SEMI-WEEKLY MINER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1882.

# Local News.

From the Daily of Friday.

The Alice miners were paid off yesterday.

Thermometer 96 in the shade yesterday.

The Colorado smelter employs 45 men.

A large two-horse load of express arrives in this city every night.

The new hoisting works at the Anaconda are being rapidly completed.

Don't forget the farewell benefit of the Tudor family on Saturday, August 12th.

The Presbytery of Montana will hold its next regular meeting on the 18th at Helena.

It is now stated that tenants will not be held responsible in the suits pending against the lot-owners in Butte.

During the recent trip to Glendale Rev. M. T. Lamb organized a Baptist church with a membership of twenty-one.

B. Petit, the furniture man, will remove his entire stock of furniture to the new building on West Broadway in a short time.

A very large procession of friends and acquaintances followed the remains of Mr. George Fitschen's little boy to the grave yesterday. Half a dozen little boys acted as pall bearers.

One of the race horses at the track broke away from the keeper yesterday morning. He gave a large party on horseback quite a chase for several hours before he was captured.

To-day Orphan Boy, record of 31; Chentilla, by Tipperary, dam Agnes Donivan, by Lexington; Sisterly, by War Dance, dam Sister of Charity, will arrive to take part in the races.

City Treasurer Venable is doing a rushing business in the license line. During the past quarter he has collected $2,071 for licenses, being $450 more than for any previous quarter, notwithstanding quiet times.

There seems to be a general disposition to term all powders which cause accidents in the mines here giant powder, yet such seems to be not a fact for the Star West uses Vigorit, the Anaconda Hercules and the Fourth of July Hercules.

On the 5th the Anaconda Company shipped eight bars of refined bullion, valued at $11,413.92. On the 8th the Alice shipped four bars, $7,317.20. On the 10th the Anaconda three bars, $3,302.40; First National Bank five bars, $10,794.72; total, $32,858.24.

The ball at Atlantic Hall to night bids fair to be one of the pleasantest reunions of the kind that has ever taken place in the city. Mr. Shultz, the pleasant proprietor of the Hall, will spare no pains to make the ball to-night an agreeable one to all attendants.

Mr. F. A. H. Peel, advance agent for the Boston Comic Opera Co., arrived in the city last evening. This troupe will appear in this city four nights, commencing on the 16th inst. The Magic Doll will at that time be presented, which is the funniest of funny pieces.

There are twenty-one races now on the track.

An estray notice appears in this issue.

Don't forget the Social Hop in Jackson's Hall, at Centerville, to-night.

The farewell benefit of the Tudor family takes place at Renshaw Hall to-night.

The wretch who set fire to the blacksmith shop of Tugas & Co. has not been captured.

The Utah & Northern will run trains into Deer Lodge about the 10th of September.

Little Arthur Gillis was not so well last evening, and serious doubts are entertained of his recovery.

The regular practice of the Rod and Gun Club takes place this afternoon. And a business meeting will be held at the office of Capt. John McCormick—near the MINER office.

B. F. Catching was yesterday, in the Police Court, fined $10 and costs for assaulting a man in the Park. He submitted the case without a trial and then asked for an appeal.

George Walker, of Butte, had a valuable horse killed near Pony Madison county, a few days since. The animal became entangled in the picket rope, threw himself, and its neck was broken by the fall.

We understand a party of six gentlemen, consisting of J. Van Brocklin, J. A. and C. L. Moss, Fred. Gilbert and Messrs. Lindsay and Patty, the two last have recently arrived here from the East, will start on Monday next for the National Park. This is a jolly party, and will no doubt enjoy the sights in Wonderland.

## Death of Wm H. Stipe.

William H. Stipe died at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at his rooms in Herman's building, on Broadway. The cause of death was consumption, from which he had been suffering a long time. Deceased had been a resident of Helena for the past fifteen years, and was well known throughout the Territory, and was greatly respected for his manly sterling qualities. He has no near relatives living in the West, but was, we understand, related to Mrs. George P. Reeves and Mrs. L. C. Ballou through marriage with their sister, who died some three years since.

The Odd Fellows took charge of the remains and the deceased was buried on Thursday.—*Independent*, 10th.

From the Daily of Friday.

## FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

### A Still Night Prevents a Disastrous Conflagration.

The weather has been remarkably warm for several days, and it is no doubt owing to the fact that there was not a particle of wind yesterday morning that a good portion of the town is not in ashes at this writing. A few minutes before 4 o'clock our citizens were aroused from their slumbers by several short, quick peals from the whistle of the Morning Star hoisting works, and immediately followed by several other whistles. It was at first believed that the Capitle building was on fire, and half nude men and women flocked in that direction, but it was soon found to be lower down town, near the corner of Montana and Galena streets. The blacksmith and wagon-shop of Tugas & Co. was seen not only to be on fire but nearly burned to the ground, and the gallant hose company, assisted by many citizens, immediately turned their attention to the adjoining building and worked right nobly and, we are glad to say, with most remarkable success. Kennedy's livery-stable is only about twenty feet distant, and the twenty-five head of horses in it were turned loose to shift for themselves. By playing on this building very lively it was by a miracle saved, and the building north of that burned, occupied by Mr. Westgate and T. A. Morris, was also saved by a scratch.

It is believed to have been the work of an incendiary for the fire was not discovered by Mr. Tugass, who occupied a sleeping apartment in the rear of the building, until one half of the building was consumed. The author of this diabolical deed is strongly suspected and the feeling in this community against a creature who would be guilty of such a deed is none too lenient. The loss is estimated at a little over $3,000; no insurance.

In this connection there is one suggestion the MINER will make to the gallant hose company. It was necessary to batter down the door of the hose house before the cart could be gotten out and it strikes as a good idea to leave the house unlocked in the future.

## PERSONAL.

L. Gans, Jr., of New York is in the city.

Mr. John Humphrey is in town from Silver Bow.

Mr. J. E. Morse arrived in town from Dillon last evening.

Mr. George E. Miller is visiting Butte from Silver Bow.

Mr. Allen arrived in this city last evening from Salt Lake City.

Mr. E F. Chapman arrived on the train last evening from Chicago.

Mr. W. L. Milligan, chairman of the Board of County Commissioners of Lewis and Clarke County, and one of the substantial farmers of Prickly Pear Valley, made the MINER office a pleasant call last evening. Mr. Milligan brought Mrs M. with him in his visit to Butte, and both express themselves highly pleased with the multiplied evidences of the city's prosperity. They return homeward to-day.

## New Hoisting Works.

Gen. C. H. Muy Agramonte will will furnish the new hoisting machinery to be at once erected on on the Esele property. This machinery is designed to sink at least 600 feet and thoroughly open the mine, and if it proves sufficiently rich more powerful machinery will be put on. The first work for the new machinery will be to pump the water out of the shaft, and sinking will then be commenced and the shaft driven down as rapidly as possible; and levels opened every 100 feet in order to thoroughly develop the property. We are assured that the machinery will be of the most approved pattern, and as this house has furnished a large amount of machinery for Col. Shaughnessy, the owner of the Esele, who is also largely interested in the Wood River country, we have no doubt when work is resumed on the Esele developments will be actively prosecuted.

## In Memoriam.

The son of George C. and Ida B. Fitschen was burried yesterday. The stricken parents mourn the loss of their loved and only child. The sunshine cast by his presence is wanting in their home. None can tell such a loss until they have experienced it—an only child departed forever. The stricken ones with hearts full of sorrow gently and tenderly laid their precious little darling to rest, fondly hoping, as they look with eyes filled with unbidden and blinding tears, that they may meet again in a brighter and better land. Thus "Hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing."

"Dear object of delicate care,
Through now of love and tears bereft,
To reconcile us with despair,
Thine image and our tears are left."

## Corralling the Crees.

The Crees who have been coming across the British border and raiding the ranges in Montana at their pleasure, were made the subject of some wholesome discipline recently. Captain Kellogg, of the Eighteenth Infantry, with a detachment of troops, suddenly descended upon a band of the reds at Milk river, and after a spirited chase corralled them. Having disarmed them and taking possession, of the stolen stock in their possession, they were released and admonished to recross the line, which they hastened to do.

The Wright and Edwards mine at Barker is looking better than ever before.

From the Daily of Friday.

## RAILROAD NOTES.

### The Montana Iron Horse on the Rampage.

The Canadian Pacific employ 8,000 men.

Mullan tunnel now penetrates the Rocky Mountains about 1,000 feet.

The Northern Pacific will give a grand excursion to the Yellowstone Valley in September.

On the 8th the Northern Pacific was within a mile and a quarter of Billings and probably reached that town the next day.

Almost 300 cars pass Miles City daily and fully fifty cars loaded with material are daily forwarded to the end of the track.

A waterspout deluged the Northern Pacific track in Curlew valley the other night. Considerable damage was done to the track.

The Northern Pacific has just received the largest locomotive ever built for that road. The monster will be immediately put in the freight service.

The Commission (consisting of Major Jordan, Agent Rouan, and a gentleman connected with the Interior Department at Washington) to treat with the Flathead Indians regarding the crossing of their reservation by the Northern Pacific railroad, will arrive in Missoula on or about the 22d of this month.

A Benton paper interviewed the engineers who have just completed the preliminary survey of a railroad route from Billings to that city, and elicited the following facts: The length of the line from Billings to Benton, as surveyed, is 255 miles, the distance on a bee line being probably a little less than 200 miles. The route taken from Billings to the crossing of the Musselshell would require some difficult work at one or two places, the crossing of deep coulees. From the Musselshell to the Gap is almost a natural roadbed, and but little grading would be required. The route from the Gap to Arrow Creek is not satisfactory, and will probably be revised. From Arrow Creek to Benton, following the Big Sag and Shonkin river, is a favorable route for a railroad, presenting no difficulties that would be called such in these days of railroad building. In general, the route is not a difficult one, and on their return the engineers expect to improve on it to a great extent.

## Theatre Comique.

A large house witnessed the splendid performances at the Theatre Comique last evening. There is one thing about Mr. Ritchie's management that is much to his credit. He never permits his entertainments to fall from the high artistic standard he first set. There is no falling off in their attractions or in their superior excellence. Every performer does his or her best at all times. Last evening Bobby Gaylor appeared in a new piece and kept the house in roars of laughter. Miss Christine as the lovely Flower Girl performed her part to perfection and won many admirers, but where all did so well it is invidious to distinguish names.

## Letter From Barker.

Mr. Chris. Houser received a letter from a gentleman now in Barker, who writes as follows:

I have been in Barker about one month, most of the time prospecting and looking at the locations already made. There are some first rate showings on top, but outside of three or four there has been very little done, consequently it is impossible to form an opinion of the camp. This camp was discovered and located by a class of men unacquainted with mining, *i. e.* ranchmen, wolf skinners, sheepherders, and squaw men, and are a hard class to deal with, as they are inclined to over-estimate a prospect and ask unreasonable prices; but as times are dull here, they will come to their milk after awhile.

## Drive Down the Hoops.

Miss Bessie Louise King, of the Boston Comic Opera Troupe, is said to be too utterly too-too sweet for anything, and 'lasses will sour her lips. When she comes here it is said the boys have to be put in barrels, the heads put in and the hoops driven down tight. In order to keep them from falling in love with her at first sight you will have to tie a four-ton anchor to each of their necks and throw them into the Silver Bow. Yes, if the Boston Comic Opera is going to visit this place, kill the young men at once; don't let them live a minute longer.

## Important.

All parties interested as defendants in the suits on the Smoke House, Maxamilian, Carlotta, Pawnbroker and Stevens lodes, are requested by the citizens' committee to report to treasurer J. A. Hyde, at the First National Bank, and pay their assessments, otherwise there will be no appearance for them by the attorneys employed by the committee, and their cases will go by default. All interested had better act at once.

## Broke His Leg.

On Tuesday, out at the wood camp of S. W. Childs, in the Park, James Robb jumped from a wood chute and broke his right leg between the knee and hip. The injured man is out at the camp, but is being attended by a a physician from this city.

The only "bad man with a gun" who has showed up in Glendive for months past, was lodged in the cooler for the slight offense of shooting one shot and missing. He came up from Keith to have some fun with the boys and proved bad. He promises not to shoot any more.—*Times.*

## ON THE TRACK.

### A Description of the Horses Now in Training.

### Many Needed Improvements Being Made.

A visit to the race course yesterday disclosed the fact that many important changes are being made, both for the pleasure of guests and the accommodation of racers. To the guests' stand a large addition has been made and it will now comfortably seat at least 1,000 persons; covered the entire length of 120 feet and securely braced to prevent any possible chance for an accident. The lower part being fitted up as a fruit and ice cream stand, and the bar has been removed some distance away. A picket fence has been put up between the stand and the track, and upon the latter no one will be allowed who has not a quarter badge. The whitewash brush has been applied at every hand with great success, and the whole place has had a general overhauling. Additional stabling has been erected and every convenience is offered to those having horses to enter. For the convenience of those having teams hitching-posts have been put up inside of the yard where animals will be secure and at the same time will not be in the way. The track is in fair condition now, and when a little more work is done will be in fine shape.

Secretary Mantle has this season expended about $1,500 on improvements and with previous outlays, the track at present stands the Association about $6,500. Mr. Mantle has personally superintended all the changes at the course and he has made every effort to have them perfect in all respects.

In future no races of any kind will be allowed on the track unless conducted by responsible parties, for the Association is determined that when a race takes place square dealing on the part of all shall be guaranteed, or the judges will declare the purse, entrance fee, etc., off. The present judges have been selected from among our most responsible citizens and they will not allow a single false move on the part of any one.

The following is a full list of the horses at present on the track:

B. C. Holley's stable: Miss Trump, ch. f., 2-year-old and a very fine animal.

Mary S., b. f., 3-years old.

Fusilade, b. m., a noted flyer.

Narrow Gauge, b. c.

Mart. Boorhem, ch. c., 3-year-old, on the track last season and a noted racer.

Judax, ch. s., 5-year-old; record good.

Lee Mantle's stable: Dutch Girl, b. m., three minute class; record 3:12 on the Fourth of July last.

C. E. Williams' stable; Jocko, b. c., 3-year-old; run last season.

Carrie V., b. m., 4-year-old; very fleet and run here last year.

G. L. Harvey's stable: Black Diamond, blk. s., 2:30; won all the trotting races here and at Helena last season.

Mart Cockril's stable: Superior, b. s., 2:40 class.

Col. Hundly's stable: Pee Dee, b. c., 3-year-old.

Lady Pruitt, b. f., 3-year-old; great things expected of her.

J. P. Woolman's stable: Boulis, b. m., 5-year-old; sold last year for $1,500, and will make it interesting for the racers.

Buford Farris' stable: Thady, blk. f., 2-year old.

Gilt, ch. f., 2-year-old. Both recently brought from the east.

J. H. Butler's stable: Little Dick, br. g., very fast short horse.

D. Moshier's stable: Sisterly, ch. m., 4-year-old.

Matt. Allen's stable: Orphan Boy, b. g., record, 31.

Thos. Stewart's stable: Live Oak, b. s.; record, 2:43.

Overland, d. s., 6-year-old.

Ed. Watkin's stable: Formosa, ch. m., 4-year-old.

## Call for Specimens.

DENVER, August 10, 1882.

Samuel Word, Butte:

Can you send Anselmo, LaPlata, Bell, Alice, Moulton, or other particularly fine specimens for the Union Pacific display in the Exposition. Montana woefully left in this grand chance to advertise. Union Pacific Company will receipt for and be responsible for return of such as you send by Pacific Express.

ROBT. E. STRAHORN.

## Letter from Mr. Word.

MR. EDITOR:—I will be pleased to receive and have forwarded such specimens of ore, gold or silver as any party may favor us with to swell the Montana Exhibit at Denver. Such specimens, large or small, of whatever value, as parties may wish returned will be receipted for by a proper agent of the U. P. R. R. Co., and will be returned to the owner intact within two months free of all expense. Specimens can be left at the Pacific Express office in this city or with Mr. Chauncy Barbour at the MINER office who will look to the labelling, packing and forwarding of the same.

SAML. WORD.

## Decided at Last.

Yesterday the city case against Chas. Forrest, charged with resisting officers Carroll and Warren, who arrested him, was decided by Forrest being fined $10 and costs. This case has been pending for two weeks, and it was claimed on the trial by the prosecution that money had been subscribed by a certain class to procure the discharge of these officers from the force. The case has caused considerable feeling on the part of the friends of both parties, and it is a relief to have an end.

## PERSONAL.

Mr. George Straubel is up from Ogden.

Mr. N. W. Leavens, of New York, is in the city.

Mr. Leonard Eliel, of Dillon, is in the Silver City.

Mr. John Hendricks, of Helena is visiting this city.

Messrs. J. C. and P. B. Gassitt, of Los Angeles, are in Butte.

Mr. F. L. Perkins arrived last evening from Phillipsburg.

Mr. J. W. McDowell, of Idaho, arrived in the city last evening.

Mr. N. P. Langford, Government Bank Inspector, is in the city.

The Rev. M. D. Hortenberry came up from Deer Lodge yesterday.

Mr. Edward Ely, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, is visiting the metropolis of Western Montana.

Mr. Perry Beal, the genial clerk at the Centennial, leaves this morning for Rock Creek, for a hunt.

Mrs. Hugh Kirkendall, wife of the rustling freight transfer agent, accompanied by her two little children arrived in this city night before last.

Mr. E. W. Knight, Mayor of Helena, and the popular cashier of the First National Bank of that city, arrived in Butte night before last. Mayor Knight reports progress in the capital city.

## Theatre Comique.

The audience at this popular resort for amusement was highly entertained last evening. The programme was a superior one and, as usual, elicited the heartiest applause in its rendition. Particular mention should be made of the artistic dancing of the Misses Dody and Katie Zanfretta. These young ladies are mistresses of their specialties, and always call forth the repeated encores of the delighted spectators. The sweet singing of Miss Millie Thomas entranced her hearers, while Christine, as Ruth, carried the audience with her in the act. Bobby Gaylor proved an excellent nurse for "My Wife's Baby" and showed the benedicts present how to manage these expensive luxuries. Foy and Thompson were, as usual, immense and were repeatedly called to the front. Sheridan and Reilly are true artists in their line and added to their well earned reputation as stars. The Theatre Comique deserves the unstinted patronage of the pleasure seekers of Butte. An attractive bill for to-night.

## Prof. Hassell Complimented.

Prof. Hassell has filled the position of principal of the High School in this city for the past term, and at a recent meeting of the School Trustees for District No. 1, the following was adopted:

WHEREAS, Professor R. B. Hassell has tendered his resignation of the principalship of the Butte City Public Schools, in consequence, we understand, of a desire and purpose on his part to enter upon another profession, therefore be it

*Resolved*, That we reluctantly accept his resignation, and hereby express our abiding faith in his ability, faithfulness and efficiency as an instructor of youth; and also bear testimony to the uniform spirit of kindness and courtesy he has always manifested in our official intercourse, as well as to the zeal and fidelity he has exercised in the discharge of the many duties of his high office.

H. MCMURPHEY,
EDWARD REIMEL,
W. EGBERT SMITH,
Trustees School District No. 1.

## Conference of the M. E. Church South.

The annual Conference of the M. E. Church South will be held in this city on the 30th inst., Bishop Hargrove presiding. We are informed that Rev. Garvin, of the M. E. Church, has kindly offered the use of his church for the occasion. It is hoped that members and friends of the M. E. Church South will do all they can to make the visit of pastors and laymen agreeable and inexpensive to them. The Rev. M. D. Hortenberry is now engaged in obtaining accommodations for them. We are satisfied our hospitable people will see that they are well provided for.

## Shipment of Montana Cattle.

This year's shipment of Montana cattle to the eastern market is very large. A Fort Keogh special to the New York *Herald*, under date of August 3rd, says:

"A large number of beef cattle are comming into Miles City for shipment. Hundreds are being sent east daily and 8,000 head are reported coming down along the river. The shipments so far have been about 7,000 and the cars for 10,000 more have been engaged. The shipment from Miles City this season will not fall far short of 25,000 head. The cattle are in fine condition, the last shipped averaging over 1,000 pounds each.

The proposed Odd Fellows' building at Benton will be of brick and two stories high.

The proposed canal from West Gallatin to Bozeman has been surveyed. Its object is to furnish water for irrigating all the bench lands along the route.

"The Bank of the Yellowstone" has been selected as the title of a new banking institution to be established at Miles City on or about the 15th inst., by a Mr Hyde and a party of Eastern capitalists.

The Benton and St. Louis Cattle company have disposed of the balance of their herd of beef steers to C. W. Price, who will drive them in connection with a band of others to the end of the Canadian Pacific railroad and try the merits of that market.

The citizens of Forsythe sent an appeal to the Sheriff of Custer county for an officer to protect them from desperadoes, offering to pay $25 per week out of their own pockets for a good officer. If all reports are true, Forsythe needs an officer as badly as any town in Montana.

## TERRITORIAL NEWS.

### Culled From the Columns of Our Exchanges.

The Wisconsin editors are to be in Miles City this week.

Indian girls supply the Missoula market with huckleberries.

The 100-tons-per day Hecla concentrator at Greenwood is fast nearing completion.

They have had hotter weather in Miles City this summer than at any time for twenty years.

About $5,000 was subscribed in Benton last Saturday to assist in building the proposed Odd Fellows' Hall.

Major D. S. Gordon, in command at Fort Ellis, has gone to the National Park to meet General Sheridan and party.

W. S. Stocking has captured the island in the Missouri river just below Benton. It was a part of the military reservation.

A man named Eaton, charged with horse stealing, had a preliminary hearing at Benton last Saturday, and was bound over in the sum of $1,500.

Freighters from Benton to the Northwest Territory double-shoot the turn. They load with goods on the up trip and bring back coal to Benton.

Thos. L. Bogy, an old timer, died at Benton last Saturday morning. He came to Montana in 1864, and was well known throughout the Territory.

The Earl of Hopetoun and Mr. James Hope, of Scotland, arrived in Virginia Tuesday morning en route to the mountains on a hunting excursion.

A half-breed stole a horse in Benton last week and sold it near town, and the next night went and stole it again and restored it to the rightful owner.

A scarcely credible report is to the effect that a ledge of mica has been discovered in the Barker district. There are but two or three mica mines worked in the United States.

A late visitor to the Custer battle field says that the monument of very poor granite, has commenced to chip off, and that some of the names of the fallen heroes have become obliterated.

The steamboat business on the upper Missouri river does not appear to be falling off. Forty-two boats have landed at the Benton levee this summer, bringing 10,701 tons of freight; an average of 255 tons to a boat.

Lieutenant B. T. Powell, Seventh Infantry, with six recruits passed through Bismarck about ten days ago, en route to the end of the track, from which point they were to go to Maginnis. Captain T. W. Troxel, was also on the train, bound for Fort Custer, transferred from Pembina.

Visitors from Helena (Republicans by the way) predict that the Congressional fight will be between Maginnis, at the head of the Democratic ticket, and Sanders at the head of the Republican ticket. They say that the Republicans will carry the election.

The body of Wheelon, who was drowned with Hank Eastwood, was found at Buffalo Rapids and buried at Miles City on the 30th. Hank's body was found at Baker's Rapids. Jack Johnson and Dan Robertson went down and held an inquest on the body and buried him on the bank of the river near where he was found.

The cause of the recent fire at Miles City was accidental. The boys, aged six and eight, respectively, crawled into a house at Miles City through a window and amused themselves shooting fire-crackers. One of the exploded crackers set fire to a lot of loose straw on the floor, when the little scamps, scared out of their wits, hurriedly got out of the house and sought a hiding place.

The Miles City *Press* says the reports of a terrible fight near the mouth of the Sweet Grass between cow boys and Crow Indians were highly sensational. The dead bodies of two cow boys were found at the locality named, and this fact gave birth to the startling rumors. It is not certain whether they were killed by Indians or whites. Their bodies were not mutilated. The fact, however, is becoming manifest that the Crows are becoming very much discontented over the late trespasses by the white man upon their reservation, and it would occasion little surprise if these Indians, always friendly to the whites, should put on the war paint.

There was a lively scene in a court at Maiden a couple of weeks ago, says the Billings *Herald*. The new population, attracted by the fame of the Maginnis mines, is not in all respects a law-abiding community. On the occasion referred to, Pat Maloney, a former Miles City Christian, but then a Meagher County deputy sheriff, had arrested a rough named Jack Hawkes for highway robbery, or some other trifling breach of order. Hawkes was hauled in before Judge McPartlan, who ordered Maloney to disarm the prisoner. The deputy sheriff drawing a 45-caliber Colt's revolver began skirmishing gingerly around the court room, followed steadily by the muzzle of Hawkes' revolver. Suddenly the Court, wearied by the delay, drew from a side pocket a six-shooter with prodigiously long barrel, and aiming it full at Hawkes' head thundered out: "Hold up your hands, you scoundrel or I'll send you to heaven across lots." He did not use the words "secundrel" or "heaven," but they will answer our purpose better than his precise words. Hawkes recognized the situation and surrendered without further ado. We believe the upshot of his examination was that he was released on trifling bail, while the complaining witness, who was the person who had been robbed, was committed to jail to be detained as a witness until the fall term of court.

Extensive prairies fires are reported the Marias country.

PHILADELPHIA, August 10.—The large steamers Teromy and San Pedro, built by Cramp & Sons for the Central Pacific Railroad Company are now completed. The Cramps have received the contract for two new steam ships for the Oceanic Steam Ship Co. to ply between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands and the vessels are to be started as soon as iron can be got ready. These are 320 feet long, 36 feet beam, 26 feet deep and 2,800 tons burden and capable of making 14½ knots an hour.

WASHINGTON, August 10.—Secretary Chandler stated to-day in answer to inquiry on that subject, that while he proposed to enforce the eight hour law in the navy yard, he would not take any action towards it at present.

The Navy Department is informed that Commodore Shufeldt, who had just returned from China, was admitted to the naval hospital at Mare Island, Cala., on the 3d inst. No particulars are given. Secretary Chandler, speaking of Commodore Shufeldt's case, with reference to his conduct while negotiating the Crean treaty, said that no information has been received from him to justify the detail of a court of inquiry into the case, nor in fact did he feel that any action of his hands was necessary.

## LINCOLN'S MOTHER.

### The Death-Scene at Twilight Before the Cabin Door.

The following interesting chapter is from the historical novel, just published at Stuttgart, Germany, by Dr. Theodore Canisius, entitled "Abraham Lincoln." Dr. Canisius was an intimate friend of President Lincoln, and has come into possession of many interesting facts relating to the Lincoln family which could tend to make him a faithful biographer:

Unfortunately, Abe was not allowed to follow his inclination. The summer season again called him from his studies. Not only was there work in abundance in the woods and fields, but the state of his mother's health became more and more hopeless, so that he was again compelled to perform the hardest work of the household which his sister could not accomplish alone. The noble-hearted Mrs. Lincoln had become the shadow of her former self. Pale and emaciated she glided about the house, and when she attempted, now and then, to perform, with weak and trembling hands, some little task, she felt as though the exertion had exhausted all her energies. She seemed like a moving corpse, and only her strong will appeared to shield her body from total dissolution. She would not yet depart from her loving ones—and she lived. But how miserable that life during the whole of that summer! What a torture it had become to her! How many sleepless feverish nights had succeeded each other! At last she could no longer even move about the hut to direct and superintend the household affairs. For days she lay prostrate on her bed, with closed eyes, only now and then lisping feebly a few words, yet whatever she uttered in such sad moments was filled with tender care for her family. Even in the occasional feverish wandering of her mind her thoughts lingered on that which in her laborious existence had formed the very essence of her life, and disclosed the once untiring activity of a worthy, excellent and industrious housewife. On warm, sunny days Father Thomas would carry the weak and now feather-like sufferer into the shade of a tree in front of the little house, where Abe and his sister prepared with loving hands a couch of pillows and bedding.

There Mother Nancy often sat for hours together, chills creeping through her frame, even in the glowing sun-heat. Even then she looked with a faint smile toward her husband, who worked in the adjoining field, and whenever at intervals a careworn and anxious look toward his suffering wife; or her eyes followed the flight of birds that seemed to ascend to a higher world, to that far and unknown land toward which her soul was striving, for Mother Nancy was about to close her earthly existence, although she struggled against her approaching dissolution. How beautifully in such moments, the sunlight transfigured the mild countenance of the parent and dying woman. How distinctly was it then revealed that a pure, God-fearing soul was departing this life. The quiet and pious expression of her face was truly spiritual, the beautiful eloquent eyes were clearer than ever, and over her entire figure was poured that holiness with which the nature of a just person in the last hours of life, like a presentiment of eternal happiness, is endowed. And when Sarah, who so early had to take the housewife's place, left the hut now and then to attend to her mother's wants—when Abe, awkward and slovenly as he was, crept with sorrowful face to the sufferer's side, and looked with his large, intelligent eyes tearfully upon the invalid, often plucking slyly but tenderly at the pillows upon which she rested, or, overcome with grief, bent over her powerless hands, mingling the scalding tears with his burning kisses—even then she had a smile for them, and no worldly anxiety was visible in her pale, sweet face, for as heaven shed its glorious light over her features, faith and hope filled her heart and robbed the thought of death of its horrors.

A lovely autumn day was drawing to an end. The sun had just disappeared behind the tops of the forest trees; the other, with its light, motionless clouds, glowed in rosy hues and shed a soft, golden light over foliage and field and over the cabin of the Lincolns. It was yet daylight, and the little family formed a quiet and sad group before the house. Legrand, who during the first stage of Nancy's illness had called repeatedly at the house of our settlers, now wandered again among the Indians of the far West. No one was present but the father, the suffering mother and her two children. It was a Sunday evening, too. Abe had already on many a Sabbath undertaken his mother's holy office of reading the Scripture to the pious and godly family. Now again he sat upon a log near Mother Nancy, the old family Bible upon his knees, reading the gospel in a soft but clear voice. His little sister sat beside the roughly-improvised couch of the mother, looking into her pale face and sunken eyes, while one of the pale hands of the patient woman rested upon the daughter's curly head. Father Thomas leaned against the tall sycamore, whose mighty branches shadowed the log cabin and the sorrowing little group. His broad chest, across which his arms were folded, heaved and betrayed the feelings of the husband. He gazed motionless into his wife's almost transfigured countenance, over which at that moment the evening cast a roseate hue. At times his lips moved convulsively, as if unable to repress the anguish that cramped his heart. His tearful eyes expressed the terrible grief and awful solitude of the plain but deeply-feeling pioneer. Mother Nancy's earthly moments were numbered. This Thomas could not disguise from himself. He saw it by the momentary, light, scarcely perceptible convulsions of her emaciated body; by the change that had taken place during the last hour of her beautified, gentle face; by the eyes that became more and more glazed, and only now and then lit up with an expression of love and anxiety for her dear ones. "Stop reading, Abe," he murmured, trembling with apprehension; "It worries your mother."

"No," breathed Mrs. Lincoln, in broken sentences, "it seems as though angel—were singing psalms as though the entire glory—of the other world were disclosed to me—yes, thus—thus I always wished to die—the blue heaven above me—you at my side—and God's word on my lips. Your hand, Thomas——"

The husband bent over his wife and took her right hand, which she was unable to lift.

Abe had now been silent. He looked into his mother's face, hastily closed the Bible, and sprang up from the log.

"Gracious God! my mother is dying!" he stammered, and reeled, pale and trembling, to her side, while Sarah uttered a cry, and, on her knees, burried her face, over which the tears were streaming, in the lap of the dying woman. But Abe embraced his mother and held her in his arms, as though, poor boy, he could in that way stay the soul of the so dearly beloved mother.

"Don't cry," she whispered; "is not death a relief to me? I am prepared. I feel that I shall remain with you even after I am gone. I shall pray for you in heaven, and shall see you all again. Be virtuous, Sarah. Remain honest and true, my Abe; honor and love your father; he will bring you up as Christians. I can die contentedly—and you—Thomas——"

"My Nancy—my wife!" stammered the strong man, now thoroughly overcome.

"I have been faithful to you," she continued, in a feebler tone, and you have done your duty. Thanks for all your kindness to me. And now—God be with—you all——"

The noble woman endeavored to utter a few more words of love, but they were lost in unintelligible murmur. One more glance she cast on all around her, and then her beautiful eyes, formerly so radiant with love, became dim; the lips trembled for the last time. Death had come to her like sweet sleep; serene and holy transfiguration lay over her quiet features; a smile hovered around the lips. Life had fled, but Nancy Lincoln resembled a softly-sleeping one over whom the last faint rays of the sun shed their mild, rosy hue. The children knelt weeping at the feet of the lifeless body. Thomas Lincoln still retained the now cold hand within his own.

"Let us pray, children," he muttered in the deepest agony, "that God may not forsake us in the hour of our greatest trial and need—you have no mother now."

## Not Dished in the Usual Way or Time.

Mrs. James F. Mason has a weakness for chickens, more especially for fancy breeds. Some days ago she secured a quantity of eggs from a distance at a heavy expense, and after considerable coaxing induced a tough old mother of the feathery tribe to undertake the job of hatching them. The O. M. was the recipient of a good deal of attention at the hands of Mrs. M., and was supplied with all the delicacies of the market, so as to prevent her starting on a foraging expedition.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason have a family connection; a young man of good impulses, who recently arrived from Germany, and is consequently not versed in the ways of mining camps. This hopeful scion of Faderland told Tom Kennedy yesterday that he would fix him up a dish fit for an epicure, and he did. Tom's appetite had been whetted by the recital of what he might expect, and when it was placed before him he was prepared to chew a ten-penny nail. One glance, however, caused him to hesitate.

"What the devil do you call that, anyway?" queried Tom.

"That," exclaimed the young Teuton, complacently, 'that's an omelet."

"An omelet!" gasped Tom, "God of my forefathers! I thought it was a boiled Chinese junk-shop. Gad! I'll wait till Jim comes before I tackle that layout."

When Mason arrived he and Tom proceeded to hold a post mortem examination over the "What is It." One look caused Jim to howl, "Where in h—l did you get the eggs?"

"From under the old hen," was the prompt response.

The young man had cooked Tom an omelet out of the half hatched fancy eggs of Mrs. Mason.

The air was blue around there just then and has been all day around the Sheriff's office. Every meal that Tom has eaten since he has deposited in the street, because he thinks every few minuts how near he came to eating that omlet."—*Eureka Leader.*

## Murray

The report that the Rev. W. H. H. Murray, a few nights emerged from an obscurity of many months with a lecture on "Hades" delivered at San Antonia, Texas, calls to mind the very sad but very instructive story of this remarkable man. A few years ago he was pastor of a large congregation in Boston, and every Sunday the great Music Hall was crowded by his admirers. He was the most popular preacher in New England, the editor of a religious journal of wide circulation and great influence, the ideal of his sect of liberal Christians, a man with the greatest possible opportunities for doing good. But his great talents were not sufficiently balanced by principle, and unable to stand against a severe temptation, in an evil hour he ruined himself, his family and his reputation. He, who might have been the most famous preacher in the United States, is a day laborer in Texas, earning a scanty living by the hard work of his hands—though the flame of his genius will occasionally break forth—and rapidly slipping down that road of licentiousness and vice on which he entered when he fled from Boston. Another man of the most varied, diversified and extensive genius, eloquence and parts has been ruined by his passions.

The Episcopal convocation of the district of Montana will meet at Virginia City on the 29th of August.

## Produce Market Report.

BUTTE, M. T., August 11, 1882.

The following are the wholesale prices paid by merchants and hotel keepers for the commodities enumerated, delivered from the wagon. Price list carefully corrected evry Saturday:

Flour, Ruby Valley, XXXX, $4.00 per cwt.
" Mill Creek, XXXX, $4.00 per cwt.
Mill Creek, New Process, $4.25.
Gallatin, $3.75 per cwt.
Union Mills, New Process, Cream of the Valley, $6.00
Ruby Valley, (new process) $4.15.
Union Mills XXXX Snow flake, $4.00.
Utah Common, $3.75
Utah Choice, $3.50.
Graham, $4.00.
Wheat per lb., 2½ cts., fair demand.
Oats, $3.25.
Butter, per lb., 40 cts.
Eggs, per dozen, 30@35 cts.
Corn Meal, 5c.
Beef, on foot, 8 cts.
Beets, 3½ cts. per lb.
Hay per ton, $27@30.
Cheese, 22 cts.
Barley, $2.50@2.75 per cwt.
Irish Potatoes, Montana, 7 cts.
Mutton, 8 cts.
Pork, dressed, 14 cts. per lb.
Veal, 11 cts. per lb.
Chickens, $10@$12 per dozen.
Wood, $7@$9. In demand.
Bullalo, 2 cts. per lb.
Potatoes, $1.35@1.50 per cwt.
Sausage, 15 cts. per lb.

## DIED.

FITSCHEN—Georgie Peter, son of Geo. C. and Ida B. Fitschen, died at 12 o'clock M., the 9th day of August, 1882, aged 5 years, and 17 days.

San Francisco and New York City papers please copy.

ORTON.—August 8th, 1882, at 4:30 p. m., Mrs James C. Orton, aged 31 years, 7 months and 15 days.