SEMI-WEEKLY MINER

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 29, 1882.

Local News.

From the Daily of Tuesday.

Over seventy passengers came in on the Utah & Northern train Sunday evening.

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day, when every poor cuss in the country is entitled to a square meal, if he don't get snother during the year.

The near approach of the holidays is already indicated by the display of elegant goods and unique bric-a-brac on the shelves and counters of our enterprising merchants.

The butchers of Butte and Walkerville have taken a new departure, and not only to improve their own morals, but those of their customers. Their shops will be closed hereafter on Sunday.

At Gwin's saloon Sunday evening Chas. Barry became belligerent and thought he could clean out the house. Yesterday in the Police Court he was assessed five and costs, on conviction of using abusive language.

It is understood that negotiations are pending with eastern capitalists, which are likely to result in the erection of hoisting works and the thorough working of the Snow Flake mine, situated immediately north of the Magna Charta.

The pupils of room seven of Butte Public School are the recipients of a fine present from B. C. Kingsbury, Esq., in the shape of a splendid portrait of General Garfield. The picture is a very fitting adornment to their schoolroom.

The Gaylors' and Halls' will open their Renshaw Opera House varieties to-night. Miss Pearl Jeannnette will appear in popular songs. The popularity and artistic merit of the ladies and gentlemen composing the company should draw a crowded house.

Prof. Willo, who was the principal attraction at Renshaw Hall during the engagement of the Macarthy troupe, is playing the U. & N. Railroad towns, under the management of the late proprietor of "Helen's Babies" in this city. He shows at Dillon to-night.

Skating is an invigorating exercise, an enjoyable amusement and a graceful accomplishment. Butte is not provided with natural facilities for enjoying the gliding pleasure, but the rink at Renshaw Hall will in a few days afford ample opportunity for all lovers of skating to gratify their taste for the sport.

E. C. Freyschlag, managing partner of Fred Gamer & Co., has removed the extensive boot and shoe stock of that firm into their elegant new quarters on Main street, next door to Marcheseau & Vallton's. The new store room is 22x60 feet in size, and is fitted up in a style that makes it one of the finest stores in the city.

Three candidates were baptized in the new baptistry at the Baptist Chapel Sunday evening, and the right hand of fellowship was extended to five new members. The society has been augmented by a number of new members recently, and is in a flourishing condition. They hope to be able to erect a church edifice next summer.

Under the new regulations of the postal money order department it will cost 3 cents for one of the new postal money orders for a sum less than $5, and the service is so extended as to raise the limit of orders from $50 to $100. Persons will not be required to fill out a blank, but will receive an order payable to the bearer at any desired money order office.

Wm. F. Shanley, the well-known druggist and pharmacist, has opened a handsome drug store in the building lately occupied by the post-office. The new establishment is elegantly fitted up in the most approved modern style, being supplied with registers for heating by steam, and will be lighted by electric light. A fresh supply of pure drugs and chemicals has just been received from the East, and special attention will be paid to prescription business.

Tivola Hall has been fitted up with a stage and other appurtenances of a theatre and leased to D. W. Sullivan, who will run it as an afternoon and evening variety entertainment, of the free and easy order. He is assisted in the management by John A. Gordon. The establishment has been thoroughly overhauled, and with the aid of the painters and paper hangers art, it has been transformed into a handsome little theatre.

A case was on trial in the Police Court yesterday, which disclosed a disgraceful quarrel among the watchers over the dead body of the suicide, Lizzie Roberts, last Friday night. A colored woman named Laura Frazer, was on trial for using abusive language, which resulted in a row between her and Josephine Goodshaw. The occurrence happened in the room where the corpse of the suicide was lying. The Court adjourned until to-day without concluding the trial.

The pugilists, Waite and White, are training hard every day. White, besides his exercise with the gloves and clubs, climbs the hills from Walkerville toward Hail Columbia and back before breakfast every morning. He has reduced his weight to 175 pounds. Waite takes his walk to Silver Bow and back every morning, besides working with the clubs and sparring with his trainer at intervals through the day. He now weighs 160 pounds, a reduction of about ten pounds. Both are apparantly in fine condition, and will make a square fight for the championship.

From the Daily of Wednesday.

In the Police Court yesterday Laura Frazer, charged with abusive language, was discharged.

George Mensing, an old customer, was fined $5 and costs for profane and offensive language. He went to jail.

The banks will all be closed on Thanksgiving Day, and depositors should govern themselves accordingly.

A. W. Bernard's new building on West Granite Street is nearing completion It will be occupied for rooms and offices.

Friday will be the last day of grace for payment of taxes. Treasurer Welch remains at his office until 9 p. m. to receive taxes.

The Tivola Theatre property has been purchased by C. D. Houser, who has leased it to D. W. Sullivan, proprietor of the theatre.

The *Missoulian* says Mr. John Elster, manager of the Adelphi Theatre at that place, will start for Butte this week for the purpose of engaging talent for his company.

Sullivan's Tivola Theatre is proving a decided success, another full house and lively dance last night, and everybody full of enjoyment. Entire change of programme to-night.

George Lindsley, the popular agent of the Pacific Express Company, and his accommodating assistant, W. J. Ross, are rushed with work, the business of the office being heavier now than ever before.

The City Council will meet to-night as a board of equalization. Taxpayers who think their assessments excessive, may appear before the board and upon proper showing have their lists corrected.

John R Farrell is anxious to ascertain the whereabouts of Chas. Clayton, whom he claims to have befriended some $180 worth. He advertises in an other column that he will give $50 reward for his apprehension.

Stenberg has executed an artistic sign, for Pete Gamble, of the Silver City Market, which will be placed in position to-day. The sign is done in blue and white, with panels on each end showing fish and birds beautifully finished in colors.

Now is time when owners of quartz claims figure up the smallest amount of work that can be done and save their legal rights, and those who don't own claims are calculating the chances of jumping unworked claims on January 1st.

The Moulton has triplicate maps showing the plan of the mine, with all its levels stopes and drifts. One map is kept in Supt. Clarke's office and one each in the New York and Salt Lake offices. The progress of work in the mine is penciled on each map weekly, so that the development of the mine can at any time be seen at a glance.

A Chinaman named Ah Mon, who was accidently shot on the 19th inst., died of his injuries yesterday. It seems to have been a case of purely accidental shooting. Ah Foo, a friend of the dead Chinaman, was cleaning his pistol, which was discharged in the operation, the ball entering Ah Mon's left side above the hip and penetrating the bowels.

A. R. Mallious sent Ude Charland to a Main street boarding stable to get his team, and gave him $2.50 to pay for the feeding of them. Ude spent the money for whiskey and forgot all about the team. Yesterday in the Police Court, it appearing that Mallions owed Charland money, and there appearing to be no criminal intent, he was discharged.

Homicide at Poney.

On Thursday of last week Frank Hayes, familiarly known as "Alaska Frank," was shot and killed by Frank Reynolds at Poney, Madison county. Mr. S. T. Simonson, who was in Pony at the time of the shooting, arrived in Butte last night and gives us the following particulars: Hayes was a popular fellow in the camp, but had been drinking, and was very quarrelsome when under the influence of liquor. He took offense at something said by Reynolds, and at once began the demolition the bar and fixtures. He threw a stool through a mirror, and smashed glasses.

He also ran amuck around the barroom, knocking the hats from the heads of men at the card tables and breaking up the games. Reynolds was proprietor of the saloon, and undertook to stop Hayes, who showed fight. Reynolds drew a pistol and fired without effect. Nothing daunted, Hayes still endeavored to get at Reynolds, who again fired, the bullet striking Hayes just over the left eye. The bullet divided, a portion of coming out just over the ear, and the remainder entering the brain and coming out on top of his head. Hayes immediately fell, and died in about an hour.

Summit Encampment No. 4.

A new encampment I. O. O. F. was instituted Saturday night by Wm. F. Shanley, D. D. G. S., under the name of Summit Encampment No. 4. Some fifty members were enrolled, and the following officers were elected and duly installed: J. H. B. Foster, C. P.; Robert Yeldell, H. P.; George Pascoe, S. W.; Ernest Lang, J. W.; H. S. Clark, treasurer; —— Moore, scribe. The minor officers will be appointed at the next meeting to be held on Saturday night.

The Northern Pacific surveyors have been in the field all summer, and are now at work locating the line from Billings to the Musselshell and Judith Gap. A half a dozen different lines have been run, and from the reports forwarded the exact route will be determined at the headquarters of the company.

THE MYSTERIOUS SHOT.

A Woman in the Case.

About half-past four o'clock yesterday afternoon the residents on Arizona Street, in the vicinity of the bridge, were startled by the sharp report of a pistol shot, but as only one shot was fired, and when the customary crowd was gathered nothing was to be seen out of the usual order of things, the cause of the firing will remain a mystery until the story is read in this morning's MINER. A MINER reporter hearing of the shooting determined to investigate the matter. Upon visiting the spot he found a party who had seen a man standing upon the bridge, take deliberate aim with a revolver, and fire at another man, who ran rapidly into a neighboring house. Upon calling at the designated house the reporter found no person who knew anything about the shooting, but from various evidences known only to detectives and newspapers reporters, he was convinced that the man shot at was in the house. Pursuing the search further, a neighbor was found who had not seen the shooting, but knew all the circumstances and from this party it was learned that two men named San Petrie and Archie had been paying marked attention to a blooming widow who resided in the house used as a refuge by the shootee, that for sometime past jealously has rankled in the breasts of both, caused by the even handed favor with which the widow had dealt out her favors. Yesterday morning San Petrie upbraided the widow, charging her with deception and perfidy; a war of words was waged and if report be be true, harder blows than words can give were dealt, until Petrie beat a retreat, swearing he would shoot his adversary within twenty-four hours. Not many hours afterward the rivals met near the Arizona street bridge. Without a word Petrie's drew his revolver and fired; the ball missing Archie and grazing the cheek of a little boy named Drake, who stood within range. Archie beat a hasty retreat and remained under cover in the house mentioned above, during the remainder of the day. Officers were searching for San Petries last night, but although he is said to be well known, had not succeeded in finding him.

Montana Mines.

It is reported that rich gold and silver bearing quartz has been struck in the Kicking Horse Pass, in the Selkirk range. Specimens have assayed $90 to the ton. Great excitement prevails in Kootenai.

The Bismarck and Von Armin mines that have laid dorment since the demise of the People's National Bank are to be opened up again. These mines contain rich ores, and will prove a valuable addition to the cordon of rich mines in Jefferson mining district.

The Alder Gulch Consolidated Mining Company finished its season's work on its claims last week. Most of the work done this year has been in getting the ground open for operations, and only the latter part of the season has been employed in working the mine.

A new mill is under contract for the Providence Mining Company on their gold lead near Lincoln, Deer Lodge county. Part of the Penobscot mill has been purchased for this purpose, and it is expected that the mill will be in operation February 1st, 1883. The Providence lead prospects well, showing six feet of gold bearing quartz, and is owned by Helena capitalists.

Maiden expects a boom next season. The Hauser & Co. mill is now in operation, and work in the mines is going right ahead. Having become the owner of a number of other leads in different localities, in six months' time this company will have done a great deal in the way of developing the camp. Work on the Collar mine is progressing favorably. The tunnel, which is nearing completion, will tap the vein nearly 200 feet below the surface. Mill machinery for working the ores will be erected early in the spring. There is no question but that the mines are good, and now that capitalists are taking hold to work them, Maiden cannot fail to enjoy a business prosperity equal to any other camp of its age in the Territory.

Narrow vs Broad Gauge.

It is reported that a short distance west of the Missouri River, at Indian Creek, where the Northern Pacific crosses the U. & N. track, the latter company has erected a building on the N. P. grade. At this point the U. & N. runs along the river side, while the N. P. survey crosses the river. The U. & N. claim priority of right of way, which, if made good, will make it necessary for the Northern Pacific to build its bridge some twenty to twenty-five feet higher, so that Utah & Northern trains may pass underneath its west end, and this would necessitate grading on each side of the bridge.

Benefit.

The hosts of friends of Jimmie Rolliey and Miss Minnie Brancombe will be pleased to learn that a benefit will be tendered to these meritorious performers at the Comique on Friday evening, December 1st. Jimmie and Miss Minnie have added much to the entertainment of Butte theatre goers during the past few months, and their many admirers will see to it that a rousing house greets them on their benefit night.

Considerable track iron is being "yarded" at the Thompson crossing of Clarke's Fork, where the iron yard will be during the building of the next twenty-five miles.

TERRITORIAL NEWS.

Culled from the Columns of Our Exchanges.

Missoula is to have a variety theatre to be called the "Adelphi."

It is understood that plans for shipping dressed beef from Miles City to Chicago are being perfected.

Walter McIntyre, killed, dressed and sold in Bozeman, eleven black tail deer in one day last week.

Arthur Carter had both feet badly frozen last week while driving a team from Bull Mountain to Billings.

A barn was burned to the ground in Helena Friday night, probably ignited by fire from the pipes of tramps, who occupied the barn as a dormitory.

Cattle men complain that their stock is being slaughtered daily in the Marias and Depuyer Creek Valleys, by Piegans, and in the Judith Basin by Gros Ventres, Crows and Flatheads.

A party of twenty carpenters started from Billings last week for the National Park, where they will be employed in erecting several large hotels to accommodate the rush of tourists expected next season.

The Odd Fellows, Masons and United Workingmen, of Missoula, have erected a pest house at their own expense for the accommodation of their own members, should any of them be attacked.

The penitentiary at Deer Lodge contains seventy-one prisoners. The cells are said to be much crowded and any increase of the number of prisoners will necessitate an enlargement of the prison.

The new Northern Pacific town of Livingston, west of Benson's Landing is said to be one of the most picturesque locations in the country. At present there are some eight hundred people, living in tents, already on the ground, awaiting the sale of lots.

The new Western Union telegraph line between Helena and Deer Lodge is nearly completed. The work of setting the poles was finished last week and the wire will reach Deer Lodge to-morrow. Little work has been done as yet between Deer Lodge and Silver Bow Junction beyond distributing poles.

There is a splendid opportunity for some one to take up very excellent stock ranches up about Ross' Hole, at the upper end of the Bitter Root valley. We are told that in this neighborhood there is ground enough for a large number of very fine farms which can be made to raise anything the tiller desires.

Joseph Pardee, an old citizen of Missoula county, while trying to move a log which he grappled with his cant-hook, was thrown backward against another log, striking with great force upon the back of his head. He was picked up in an insensible condition, and removed to his home where he died after three days of terrible suffering.

The old Montana horses, Joe Howell and Premium, have been meeting with great success in the California races. In the last race reported the two Montanians came together, Howell winning. The following is a summary showing time that is equal to the best on record: Second race, free for all, three-fourths mile and repeat; first heat won by Premium, Forest King 2d, Frank Rhoades 3d; time 1:14¼. Second heat won by Joe Howell, Premium 2d, Rhoades 3d: time 1:14½. Howell took 3d heat in 1:15.

D. Goudy and family, of White Sulphur Springs, left for Livingston last week. They had a serious mishap the morning after leaving the Springs. The teams were hitched ready to start, and the party were just on the act of getting into the wagon, when it was found to be in a flame. In wrapping some hot brick to put at the ladies' feet, some fire had been enclosed with them, from which the fire originated. Mrs. Goudy and her daughter were both quite badly burned in subduing the flames. Quite a lot of bedding was destroyed.—*Independent.*

Clark City (Livingston), the new railroad town on the Yellowstone, thirty miles east of Bozeman, has one hundred and thirty houses and tents ten or twelve of which are quite respectable buildings, the remainder being small and rudely built for temporary occupancy. There will doubtless be some difficulties there in the spring, for the streets as surveyed run diagonally across the streets as they now are. The population is estimated at 600. To supply the necessaries and luxuries of life there are six hotels and restaurants, four stores, five feed stables, two butcher shops, two wholesale liquor houses, thirty saloons and a lumber yard.—*Avant Courier.*

Probably Fatal Accident.

We learned from Dr. Steele just as he was about starting from this city that he had been sent for in haste to attend Tom McCormick, who had been run over by one of his wagons and seriously injured. McCormick is one of the McCormick brothers of Missouri Valley, and for some time past has been freighting on the overland road between here and Dillon. Yesterday, we believe, at a point on the road about 125 miles south of Helena he in some way fell in front of a heavy wagon, both wheels of which passed over him, breaking and badly crushing both thighs. He has been unconscious since the accident, and it is feared he cannot survive the injuries received, though there is yet hope that, as is very often the case, the reports may be exaggerated.—*Helena Herald.*

Read the Parlor Eating House's Thanksgiving Proclamation.

OUTRAGE AT WALKERVILLE.

A Lecherous Fiend for Whom Lynching Is Too Good.

The citizens of Walkerville were excited Saturday night by as desperate an assault upon a respectable woman as was ever chronicled in the annals of crime. Mrs. Sarah Wilson is a respectable married women, the wife of a miner, who resides on Daly Street in Walkerville. A few weeks ago she formed the acquaintance of Mike Burns, who came here from Virginia City about a month ago, and has since then been employed in the Moulton Mine. Burns seemed to conceive a strange and entirely unwarranted infatuation for Mrs. Wilson, and has repeatedly pressed his attentions upon her until they became insulting, and he was denied the house. Saturday evening he called at the house twice, and both times was refused admission. Mr. Wilson being absent at his work, Mrs. Wilson called upon an old gentleman residing in a neighbouring house for protection. The gentleman, although partially crippled in both hands by rheumatism, went to the house with the intention of remaining there until the return of the husband. He had sat but a few minutes when Burns returned and demanded admittance. He was told he could not come in and that he had better go home as the lady now had a protector. Heedless of the caution Burns proceeded to batter and kick the door, and succeeded in knocking out the two upper panels. He then quickly climbed through the aperture thus made, and rudely seizing Mrs. Wilson forced her against the wall and made an indecent assault upon her. The old gentleman who had been so stunned by the suddenness of the attack and its dastardly character, that he had been unable to move, now seized a piece of scantling and struck the brute a violent blow over the head, which felled him to the floor. He immediately recovered himself, and raising to his feet savagely attacked the old gentleman, who, fearing that the fiend would murder him, ran from the house. In the mean time the woman had made her escape and the assailant was in possession of the house, which he left a few moments later. Officers searched for him Saturday night and succeeded in arresting him Sunday morning. The Walkerville people were greatly excited over the matter, and threats of lynching were freely made. The officers got him to the jail without molestation and yesterday he was to have had an examination at 2 p. m. before Justice O'Meara, but for some reason, probably the crowd of Walkerville men gathered around the Court had something to do with it, the case was transferred to the Probate Court, where the miscreant waved a preliminary examination, and was bound over to the District Court in the sum of $1,000 bail.

Railroad Racket.

The railway mail service has been inaugurated on the west end of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

The end of the track will be Hopper's Station, fifteen miles from Bozeman, in three weeks.

Three miles of track were laid on the eastern end of the Northern Pacific track in one day recently.

Washington Dunn & Company and E. L. Bonner & Company have 1,800 men employed on railroad work west of Missoula.

Wakefield & Hoffman had a large number ties caught in the ice in the Yellowstone. The railroad authorities have since offered as high as $1 a piece for ties.

The pay car of the Utah and Northern, S. T. Josslyn paymaster, made its first trip to Deer Lodge Thursday, and disbursed greenbacks to the employees.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company at a meeting held in New York on the 23d inst., with their land syndicate, decided to sell 3,000,000 acres of land east of the Missouri river, at $4 per acre

A *River Press* representative has seen an authoritative statement from a prominent Northern Pacific Railroad official, in which it appears that the N. P. management has definitely decided to build three branches next year, viz: the National Park, the Benton and the Butte branches. Of the latter the *Press* says: The Butte branch is certain to be built next year, as the N. P. does not propose to surrender to the Utah & Northern the extensive trade to that camp, which can be secured by building a short line of road. Mr. Eldridge, of the N. P. survey, when here a few weeks ago, stated that in his mind there was no question but that the Butte branch would be constructed at once, even before the completion of the main line, and was of the same opinion in reference to the Benton branch.

Philharmonic Society.

A long felt want in our social economy will be filled by the organization, perfected yesterday, of the Philharmonic Society. Its object is musical culture and social intercourse. Concerts will be given and music furnished for balls, parties, etc. The society starts with twenty members, including in the number our best musical talent. The officers are: President, Joseph Broughton; Vice President, Geo. Fitchen; Treasurer, S. Hauswirth; Secretary, G. T. Marsh; Trustees, C. Casser, Jr., J. J. York, Thos. Burt; Executive Committee, S. A. Kennicott, Wash Darrow, C. Casser, Sr; Musical Conductor, Wash Darrow; Librarian, C. Bausman.

Fresh quail at the Parlor Eating House.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

BY WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

The Star Route Trial Jury—Mahone's Ultimatum—Brady and Dorsey to take the Stand.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—A Washington special says: It is stated by one who has authority that evidence is discovered against the colored juror Brown, and which, if substantiated, would undoubtedly consign him to the penitentiary. The screws are being tightened against Foreman Dickson, and the result of his forthcoming trial would not be as satisfactory as his defendants boasted. Brown would have to answer charges for perjury and bribery, and in the latter case the plea is now being followed which would undoubtedly show corruption with the agents of departments. Star Route people say Brady and Dorsey will both take the stand in the new trial, next week, and make some sensational disclosures about certain politicians.

Some of Gorham's friends say Riddleberger and Mahone are so pledged and they will notify Republican Senators that if they do not make Gorham their candidate for Secretary of the Senate, after March 4th they need not count upon the votes of the two Readjusters to retain them in their control of the Senate.

General Brady and other Star Route defendants allege the removals are intended to intimidate the jurors on the new trial. Brady also makes a distinct charge that ex-Senator Dorsey was never wanted as a witness for the Government, and George Bliss told him he could go away

Chicago News.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—Local papers are calling attention of Mayor Harrison to the fact that a large number of gambling hells are openly running in the city. Names of places and numbers are given with great circumstantiality, but the Mayor professes to know nothing of any such illegal places. Universal praise is accorded to the Police Superintendent for his late raid on Hankin's den, and he is urged to eradicate the whole unlawful nest.

It is stated the fast trains contemplated between here and St. Paul is to be put on next summer by the Northwestern & Mil. & St. Paul road, leaving Chicago 8.30 in the morning and arriving at St. Paul 9.30 the same evening. It is authoritively stated that C. C. Wheeler, of the Atchison road declines to become arbitrator in the Western pools.

Iron men in this city declare there is not a particle of foundation to the story recently published that a Bessemer steel ring exists in the West.

A Woman Puts on War Paint.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—A St. Louis special says: Mrs Nash, who confesses she has a small streak of Indian blood in her veins, and is of French descent, is having trouble with the authorities of Blair school, because they insist that her two sons are of negro birth. They certainly are of dark complexion, but their pedigree is clear, and the supercilious school teachers and pupils will undoubtedly have to come down, as the free-born Mrs. Nash has put her war paint on, and will go into the courts if necessary to secure her rights.

Prayers of the Churches Sought

PHELPS, N. Y., Nov. 28.—Prof. Brooks, or the Red House Observatory, in behalf of astronomical science and astronomers asks that prayers be offered on Sunday next in all churches for fair weather on the sixth of December next, the date of the transit of venus. The solution of the sublimist problem known to science is to be attempted on that occasion, an opportunity for which will not occurr again for 122 years. Millions of dollars and months of valuable time have been expended in preparation for this great event.

Mahone's New Dodge.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—A Richmond special says: The Readjusters have prepared a *coup d'etat* for Democrats by securing a special Grand Jury to consider the allegations freely made by the Bourbons that the Mahoneists committed election frauds. They urge everybody having a knowledge of frauds to appear before the grand jury. A number of Democrats who have been making charges will be summoned and compelled to furnish evidences or convict themselves of untruthfulness.

The Pacific Railway Improvement Company's Suit.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—In the action of Louis A. Van Hoffman and others, against the Pacific Railway Improvement Company in the Circuit Court, Judge Wallace to-day ordered judgment for plaintiffs in $15,394. Admitted to be done. Plaintiff claimed a large amount as interest, and the present judgment does not bar the right of an action to recover what they claim.

A Narrow Escape.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 28.—A bad disaster was narrowly escaped at where some most horrible accidents in the history of railroads have been witnessed. The engine on the New York Express ran into a draw bridge through some sort of carelessness that characterized the management of this bridge before. The forward part of the engine rests on the deck of a canal boat in the draw. No lives were lost.

A Shocking Case of Death.

EVANSVILLE, Nov. 28.—Last Saturday the family of Thomas Haghe, living near Spottsville, Ky., 18 miles from here, went to church, to be gone all day, leaving their infant in charge of a colored girl. The girl went to a neighbors, leaving the child in a pallet on the floor, and was also gone all day. When the family returned they found the child dead and most horribly eaten by rats.

Dennis Field's Case.

DUBLIN, Nov. 28.—Dennis Field, who was stabbed in Frederick street yesterday, when acting as juror in the Agnes case, handed a note from the box to Goddard, of the Emergency Committee notoriety. The comments of Freeman's *Journal* on this incident made Field a marked man, although he explained the note was of an innocent nature.

Foreign News.

PARIS, Nov. 28.—Gambetta has a violent fever from a revolver wound self-inflicted by accident.

BERLIN, Nov. 28.—Two letter bags containing official correspondence from Bismarck, have been stolen while on the way to Berlin.

Boycotting.

JOLIET, Ill., Nov. 28.—The Trade and Labor Council boycotted two newspapers of this city, and all merchants who patronize them on account of a denunciatory article in the papers directed at unions.

Miscellaneous.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—Rear Admiral Jas. H. Strong, retired, died at Columbus, S. C., this morning.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Snow in South Atlantic States. Cold only six above zero at Whitehall, New York.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 28.—By a decision of the Supreme Court the notorious Vincennes lottery is abolished.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Stocks are strong and higher on the report that the railroad war will be settled before night.

BATON ROUGE, Nov. 28.—General Andrews Herron, Congressman-elect from the sixth district, died very suddenly last night of heart disease.

DETROIT, Nov. 28.—The robbery of the Wabash ticket office at Adrian is just discovered. $3,000 were stolen by a former employe named E. P. Roswell.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—Fort Point, San Francisco, will hereafter be known as Winfield H. Scott and Fort San Jose, on the same harbor, as Fort Mason.

MADISON, Nov. 28.—Official State vote on Congressmen: Democrats, 103,536; Republicans, 94,652; Prohibition, 14,113; Democratic plurality, 8,884; Republican plurality last year, 11,957.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—A Lincoln special says the count of the vote for Regent of the State University shows a majority for Gere, Rep., of 279. Democrats have claimed their candidate was elected.

Jay Gould and the Rate War.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—The *Times* this morning publishes the correspondence between Jay Gould and the Presidents of the roads in the Northwest now engaged in a rate war which shows that Mr. Gould proposed and Mr. Riddle and Mr. Mitchell favored a meeting for the arbitration and restoration of rates, which establishes the genuineness of the dispatch which had been denied. It also gives reason to believe that a plan of adjustment will be agreed upon within 24 hours.

A Congressman's Love Letters.

One of the Congressman from a Southern State who has just been re-elected will be very careful when he goes back to Washington not to get other men's letters into his pocket. He was in his committee-room one day when there was a call for him in the House to vote. He grabbed up a pile of letters he saw on the table, which unfortunately had been left there by another member of the committee, a bachelor of vapid habits, by the way, and thrust them into his coat pocket. When he went home that night he gave his wife his coat to mend, and in the pocket she discovered some communications of a strictly personal and confidential character written in a lady's hand, and addressed to "My Dear Ben," "My Darling Ben," and containing mysterious references which not only excited the wife's curiosity but endangered her peace of mind. He was out for the evening, and came in late. As he entered his room at the hotel his wife observed in a significant tone:

"Were you over on G street to-night?"

"Yes, ma'am," was his prompt reply.

"I thought as much. Did you see Ethel?"

"Ethel who?"

"'Your loving Ethel;' 'Your own baby Ethel,' the woman that signs herself that way when she writes you letters——"

"Now, what in thunder——" he exclaimed.

"Don't swear, Ben; it won't make matters any better by swearing," said she, bursting into tears; "I've found—boo, hoo—those letters—boo, hoo—in your pocket. I didn't mean to—boo, hoo—but they fell when I was mending your coat—boo, hoo. I did't suppose my husband was such a man—boo, hoo—but I knew something would happen—boo, hoo—with so many women calling on you all the time—boo, hoo—to get places in the departments——"

"Now, Maggie," said Ben, "stop crying, and tell me what's up. I don't know anybody by the name of Ethel, and I never got a love-letter from any one but you in my life. Where are the letters you found in my pocket?"

"I—I—I—burned them up, boo, hoo," she cried, "the hateful things. I couldn't bear to look at them. I didn't read—boo, hoo—but one, and it made me so mad—boo, hoo—that I thought I should burst—boo, hoo—but they all commenced 'Darling Ben'—boo, hoo—or something like that—boo, hoo. Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

"Burned 'em up, did you," remarked Ben, reflectively. "Burned 'em up, eh? That leaves us in a nice fix, don't it?"

And they were in the "fix" until morning, and when the statesman went to the Capitol with a gloomy face and load on his mind, wondering who under the sun Ethel was, and what fellow had been putting up a job on him. As he entered the committee-room he met his colleague named Ben, wearing an equally troubled face, who at once led him over into the corner, and in a hesitating, embarrassed way whispered:

"You haven't seen some letters of mine around here, have you? I've lost some papers that are of no importance to any one but me, and, by-gad, I'd give a thousand dollars to be sure they were safe."

"Female affairs?" inquired Ben No. 1, with an oh-be-joyful expression on his face.

"Well, yes, something of that kind," answered Ben No. 2.

"Dear Ben—Ethel—G street—darling boy—your baby, eh?"

"Been reading them, have you?" exclaimed Ben No. 2, looking very severe. "That's—"

"No. I haven't seen 'em," remarked Ben No. 1. "But my wife read 'em last night, and raised a devil of a muss. My name's Ben, you know. Come on! Come on!" he exclaimed, dragging No. 2 by the shoulder. "Come down and get me out of my scrape, and I'll tell you where your letters are."

It took some time to convince Mrs. Ben No. 1 that it wasn't a cooked-up explanation, but she finally surrendered, and her husband has never since made a postoffice of his coat.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Side Dishes.

There is a fight over quinine in the market, and it is naturally a bitter one.—*Lowell Courier.*

There's a big difference between a bull in a china shop and a new girl in the kitchen. The difference is one of sex.—*Philadelphia News.*

A man in Cincinnati stabbed another because he did not like his dancing. Such criticism may be unjust, but it is effective.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Telling a Story.

"Good day, gentlemen."

A very nice looking young man stood in the doorway of the editorial room and gazed in a benign way at the occupants of the apartment.

"Would it be possible for me to sell the *Tribune* a story?"

"What kind of a tale have you ground out?" asked the horse reporter.

"The story," said the visitor, "is one in which the triumph of love is depicted, and—"

"It isn't one of those 'and as Ethel stood there in the soft moonlight, her lithe figure sharply outlined against the western sky, there was a loud crash in Costcliff Castle, and the girl knew that her mother had dropped the dougnut jar' kind of stories, is it—because they wont do," said the horse reporter.

"There is nothing at all about doughnuts in this story," replied the visitor, rather haughtily, "but if you like, I can read a portion of it."

"All right."

"Where shall I begin?"

"Anywhere," replied the horse reporter. "Suppose you give me the last sentence of it."

"I should hardly think——"

"Oh, never mind about that. We do all the thinking for young authors that come up here."

The visitor seated himself, and read as follows:

For answer Gladys' beautiful eyes dropped, but she gave him both her hands, and there, under the heavy fruited trees, the golden bees flying all about them, and the air filled with their dreamy monotone, he drew her upon his breast, and, raising her long ringlets to his lips, kissed them reverently.

"That's the last sentence, is it?" asked the horse reporter.

"Yes, sir."

"I should hope it was. It makes me tired to read about such ducks."

"Why, I don't see—" began the author.

"Of course you don't; probably you were the hero of the novel. Did you ever hear of Thompson's colt?"

The visitor admitted his ignorance concerning that historical animal.

"Well, Thompson's colt," continued the horse reporter, "was such an eternal idiot that he swam across the river to get a drink Now that fellow in your story is a dead match for him."

"I don't understand—"

"Probably not. It is not expected of literary people. But I will tell you. This young fellow in your story is out under an apple tree holding a girl's hand, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"And, according to the story, he raised her long ringlets to his lips and kissed them reverently. That right?"

"Certainly."

"Now, what do you think of a young man that would go nibbling around a girl's back hair when she had her face with her? Such stories do not possess the fidelity to nature that should ever characterize the work of genius. No, my gentle imbecile, you cannot get the weight of this powerful journal on the side of any such young man as your story depicts. We were once young and up to the apple tree racket ourselves."

"Good-day," said the author, starting for the door."

"So long," was the response. "Make George act like a white man in your story, and come around again."

How the Engineer Bounced Him

While General Mahone was President of the East Tennessee road, one of the engineers had a fireman put on him that he did not like, so he resolved to get rid of him. One day, just after the first trip, the fireman and engineer were discussing General Mahone, and the fireman remarked that he felt like giving the General a good "cussing."

"Why don't you do it, then?" remarked the engineer.

"Yes, and get fired," sententiously said the fireman.

"Not much," replied the engineer.

"You can never get along on this road until you cuss Mahone. I cussed him out for every blankety blank thing that has happened since he was in charge, and have got along all right."

The fireman concluded he would do the same thing. So the next trip to Richmond he went to Mahone's office and heaped on him such a torrent of abuse that it nearly took his breath away. Mahone heard him through and then told the firemen to come and get his money after the next trip. There seemed to be a hitch somewhere. Things seemed to be different from what he expected, so he went to consult his friend, the engineer.

"You darn fool," shouted the latter, "you didn't cuss him to his face, did you?"

"Of course I did," the fireman said; "didn't you tell me that you did the same thing?"

"No, not by a blamed sight," adding some words that contained a not very complimentary allusion to the heated flames of the lower regions; "why, when I cussed Mahone he was in Richmond and I was in Bristol, and I gave him a good cussing too."

Well, the fireman was bounced and the engineer was made suddenly and strangely happy.—*Nashville American.*

A Boy's Essay on Statesmen.

Thar wus a statesman. His colar was 16 and hat was 5. He went to a metin to orate. He said: "Ax me a question if you want to no." So when he wux a swetin under his shirt a man hollered and he said: "Wot is tarif anyway?" And the statesman he larfed kinder short, and he said: "I want no foolin around me. I am a bad man and carry a kane." So he gave his kane a whirl and laid it on the table. Then this awful man down among the spittoons said again: "How much is tarif a peck anyway?" And the statesman said, real hot; "I am a free man and I won't be adjourned, so I demand the law." And then the law, dressed as a polishman, got the orful man by the back hold and took him to the kaboze. And when in the kaboze he did not ax any more tarif questions, but fot the cokroches all night. An the statesman went home with his kane.

The *Avant Courier* says: A telegram was received from the Northern Pacific headquarters Tuesday evening, instructing the contractors to "push work on the road to Bozeman, and make that place the terminal point this winter, regardless of expense."

S. L. Bonner & Co., a few days since received the contract to cut and deliver 27,000 cords of woods on the line of the Northern Pacific, between Mullan tunnel and Jocko. This wood is for use by construction trains next spring and summer.