The Semi-Weekly Miner

BUTTE, NOVEMBER 26, 1884.

Local News.

Helena is now lighted with gas.

Workmen are busy at the Lexington mine excavating a foundation for an air compressor.

The wind in the last four days played sad havoc with the different banners suspended across the streets.

Ed Maloney and James O'Donnell have leased the Acquisition mine from W. A. Clark and others and will commence work immediately.

The Cinnamon Bear got away with the Lamb yesterday, Judge Nichols rendering a decision yesterday in favor of the former as being entitled to the ore.

The Montana mining and smelting company has recently bonded the Butterfly and Atlana lodes at Basin for $25,000. A bonus of $1,000 was paid, and the bond is to run one year.

Anaconda *Review:* Some of the Butte telephone instruments are in need of new batteries, or something else new, as it is impossible to talk to certain parties, while others can be heard without difficulty.

Commencing on the 1st proximo, the Union Pacific Railroad Company will run through trains from Omaha to Portland direct, via the Oregon Short line. It is expected the time made will be thirty-five miles per hour.

Judge Nichols had an assault and battery case before him yesterday, the proprietor of a saloon on East Park street being the complainant and a woman residing on Galena street the defendant. After hearing both sides the defendant was discharged.

Sunday evening Paddy Miles got off and proceeded to have a good time. It appearing his good time consisted in making himself disagreeable to everybody an officer took him in tow, and yesterday Paddy was fined the usual five and costs, in lieu of which he was sent to jail.

Yesterday afternoon while jogging along West Park street the horse attached to Pinkham's delivery wagon shied at something in the road, throwing the driver from his seat. No serious injury resulted from the fall, the man getting up and resuming his driving as if nothing had happened.

Madisonian, 22: It is reported that a rich strike of gold quartz has been made in Bear canyon, nearly opposite Silver Star in the Jefferson valley. The vein is said to be over two feet in width, and the assays run from $400 to $800 per ton. Shafts have been sunk about fifteen feet, showing indications of a strong, permanent vein.

Jack Carkeek, who made such a good exhibition at the Donaldson McDonald contest(?) Sunday evening, is a wrestler of no mean ability. He has been in the city for over a month, and is prepared to make a match with any wrestler on the Pacific Coast, Cornish style. None of our wrestlers evidence any desire to meet Carkeek his way.

The Boulder Chief mine and extension, situated in Basin District and owned by Wm. Morrow, has recently been bonded to the Amazon mining and milling company for one year in the sum of $30,000. Two thousand dollars were paid down as a forfeit. The mine is developed by five shafts, assays from which average 78 ounces silver and 30 per cent. lead.

A general order from the general manager of the Union Pacific, dated Omaha, November 15th, says: "Commencing December 1st, the hospital assessment will be reduced to twenty-five cents per month. Employes desiring information regarding the expenditures or management of the Medical Department, can have it furnished by making application to Dr. Oscar J. Pfeiffer, Chief Surgeon, Denver.

It is definitely settled that Missoula is to have railroad shops. They would have been erected ere this but for the unusual depression in business. In all probability work will be commenced on the shops early in the spring. Their capacity will be equal to those at Livingston and Mandan. The works are a necessity and hard times may delay, but cannot permanently stop the building of the works.

Martin Broderick appeared before Judge Wilcox yesterday and swore out a complaint against Robert Mundy and John Hodges, charging them with attempting to do him bodily harm, in support of which he exhibited his head, showing that he had been struck with a hammer or club. It was also stated that Mundy, after committing the assault, went and got an axe and threatened to kill him. The Judge placed Mundy under bail in the sum of $100 and Hodges for $30 for their appearance to day at 2 o'clock.

Blown Up.

Near Spokane Falls, the other day one Smith and two other men were in a small building used as a general store owned by one Fry. Among the miscellaneous articles scattered about was a sixty pound keg of powder. Smith was in the act of lighting his pipe and threw the burning match to one side. The plug happened to be out of the keg, and the match dropped into the opening. The mingling of the fire and explosive created an eruption, the particulars of which those present were not exactly able to describe. Two of the men found themselves outside of the building, or wreck of the building, and strange to say one was without the slightest injury, and the other only sustained a slight abrasion of one of his ears, probably received in passing through the roof. Smith did not escape so well, being near the keg when the explosion occurred. He was in the midst of the debris terribly burned and bruised. However the doctor considers his chances for life good.—*Spokane Review.*

The Stampede.

Idaho Sun, 22: The recent stampede to the new diggings southwest of here appears to have been based on more tangible reports than was at first supposed. A party who returned from the scene of the excitement on Thursday evening informed a *Sun* representative that the mines were located on a bar nine miles from the town of Beaver, near what is known as the big jam on the North Fork. Fifty claims had been staked off when he left. The discoverer is a miner named Wilson, said to be a relative of the famous Tug Wilson. It is claimed that he has been rocking out ten dollars a day, the gold being very coarse and heavy. His operations became known at Kingston, and the entire population rushed in upon him, staking off the country in every direction. How extensive the diggings are cannot yet be told, but the bar appears large enough for a fair camp, if it pays all along. Very little will, however, be done towards developing it this season.

The Fistic Ring.

One of the largest crowds that ever congregated to witness a sparring tournament, gathered in Renshaw Opera House Sunday evening to witness the latest wrinkles in the manly art as shown by Professor Donaldson and his corps of volunteers. Long before 8 o'clock the hall was crowded with an enthusiastic audience, and still the people kept coming. Had the amphitheater or pavilion been secured the chances are they would have been filled to overflowing. All characters were present, many people who would not think of attending a genuine slugging match being conspicuous by their presence. After the crowd had worn themselves out in thumping and pounding the floor and indulging in the usual catcalling and yelling incidental to an affair of this kind, the management raised the rag, which disclosed to view the feather pillows with which the deadly (?) and vicious (?) work was to be done. The master of ceremonies made his appearance from behind one of the wings and at the same time introduced to the assemblage Messrs. Woods, from St. Louis, and Jack McDonald, who were to delight the audience with a four-round contest under Marquis of Queensbury rules. The men, when they got near enough to one another, displayed fair science, but Woods, being the smaller man, stood no show with his wiry antagonist, who was able to get to him when and where he pleased. The second, third and fourth rounds were but repetitions of the first, no gore being observed on the stage. But the crowd thus far was satisfied, as the crowning event was still to come, and with admirable foresight on the part of the head pusher, was put off until the last thing.

The next gentlemen introduced were Messrs. Frank McDonald and John Carkeek. These acquitted themselves in fine style, and frequently brought down the house. McDonald, stripped down, is a model for an artist, while Carkeek is a young Hercules. Some fine sparring was indulged in by the two men and some lively encounters had. McDonald showed himself to be very active, and in a contest for points, is the equal of any man in the city. On retiring after the close of the last round the crowd again demonstrated their appreciation of the men by giving them hearty rounds of applause.

The crowd was on the tiptoe of excitement when Prof. Donaldson and Dunc McDonald came forth. The former did not meet with a very hearty reception, but the crowd yelled themselves hoarse in their applause for McDonald. But little time was lost in preliminaries, because no preliminaries were necessary. Tommy Rogan was chosen referee, but no umpire or time keepers were appointed. Even the traditional bucket, sponge and bottle were missing.

The men advanced to the center of the stage, shook hands and retired to their respective corners. When time was again called the men sprang nimbly to the scratch and went to work. After the first few passes it was evident to everyone that Donaldson either could not or did not wish to knock McDonald out. As far as McDonald was concerned his whole object was to get out of the way of Donaldson's blows for if he stood before him four rounds he was entitled to $100 by the terms of the match. He succeeded for he was not knocked out nor did he receive any damaging blows. In explanation of the tame outcome of the affair, Donaldson says McDonald is a better man than he thought he was; that he was out of condition, not having eaten anything for two days, and that the high altitude here so affected his breathing apparatus that almost any one could have knocked him out. We give the Professor's explanation as he gave it to us, merely adding that if no one wishes to take any stock in it they have still their own opinion about the affair to fall back upon. The Professor is one of the most gentlemanly scientists of the "manly art" in the country and if he has "scooped" the boys they have the consolation in knowing they were not shaved with a dull razor. However if any of our sluggers think they can "best" the Professor in four rounds, or in a match to the finish he will accommodate them, as we understand he will hold out his sign in Butte a few days longer.

The Vote in Jefferson.

The following is the vote of Jefferson County, as officially canvassed:

DEMOCRATS.		REPUBLICANS.	
For Delegate.			
J. K. Toole	817	Hiram Knowles	653
District Attorney.			
J. A. Johnston	773	W. H. Hunt	674
Councilman.			
Ed. Cardwell	734	F. W. Ellis	696
Representative.			
Chas. Hossfeld	677	Van. H. Fisk	764
Joint Representative.			
Harry B. Comly	736	A. J. Seligman	716
County Commissioner.			
W. E. Parsons	758	J. E. Dougherty	680
Probate Judge.			
D. G. Warner	795	Wm. Noonan	636
County Treasurer.			
F. C. Berendes	794	L. N. Buck	640
Clerk and Recorder			
E. McSorley	707	C. E. Stevens	738
Sheriff.			
John McDermott	607	Andrew Magee	824
Assessor.			
W. U. Williams	735	B. F. Hoopes	706
Surveyor.			
C. De Grenier	738		
Superintendent of Schools.			
A. J. Elder	689	E. I. Fletcher	795
Public Administrator.			
M. L. Tuttle	771	M. D. Cooper	656

For the Constitution			446
Against the Constitution			217

A "Thumper" Fooled.

While Dunc McDonald was in New York, previous to his coming to Butte, he in company with a number of eminent exponents of the manly art, paid a visit to Harry Hill's sporting house, which is generally recognized as being a place where a man can get any kind of a game he desires. When the party approached the ring one of them suggested that the information be sent out among the sloggers who make the house their headquarters, that a "chump" from Montana was with the crowd and there was prospects of having fun if he (the "chump") could be induced to put on the gloves. This was done, and a man named Hugh Kelly, considered a good sparrer, condescended to do the honors of laying out the aforesaid "chump." Dunc was accordingly introduced to Kelly, and was asked if he ever "put on the mits," to which he answered that he only indulged once in a while, but if agreeable would go him (Kelly) a dash. The men got in the ring, and after considerable sparring, Dunc let go his right and caught his opponent on the neck, and knocked him into the middle of next week. It was fully seven minutes before Kelly regained consciousness, and when he did, his first question was: "What hit me?" On being informed who did him up so neatly, he said he was not surprised, but would be more particular in the future to find out the history of men who were introduced as "chumps from Montana."

Ruby Wenze, who accidentally shot herself about three moths ago at the house of Florence Carroll, died Monday evening from the effects of the wound. The funeral took place yesterday.

Renshaw Opera House.

A crowded house greeted the first appearance of the Grismer-Davies Combination in Butte last evening. The company labored under several minor disadvantages incidental to its late arrival in the city, which, however annoying to the members, were not apparent to the audience. The play was a dramatization of Dumas' well-known and intensely interesting novel, "Monte Cristo." Mr. Grismer assumed the triple *role* of Edmund Dantes, Abbe Busoni and Count of Monte Cristo, each as distinct, pronounced and widely separated in nature and attributes from the others as the manners or customs of the age compelled them to be. That Mr. Grismer proved himself fully equal to the requirements of the several parts, none who were present last evening will deny. As the frank, rollicking, yet honest and faithful sailor, or as the conscientious, religious recluse searching for tiding which, when disclosed to him, probed his own heart to the quick and filled him with unutterable grief; or, as Monte Cristo, with untold wealth at his command, and a soul burning with a desire for vengeance upon his enemies, Mr. Grismer was equally at home. The several parts afford a wide field for the finished actor, and it is not extravagant praise to say that if Mr. Grismer confined himself exclusively to the delineations of those characters as he rendered them last evening, his reputation as a versatile and superior actor would be established beyond adverse criticism.

Miss Phœbe Davies as Albert de Morcerf displayed proofs of her eminent ability as an actress. Possessed of unusual beauty of figure and features, of graceful movements and a clear and distinct enunciation, the lady is doubtless entitled to all the encomiums which have been lavished upon her by the press of the country, but the subordinate part in which she appeared last evening does not afford full scope for the display of her great powers as an artiste.

Time and space forbid that mention of other members of the company which their merits deserve. Mr. L. R. Stockwell is an old favorite in Butte and as Caderousse, the innkeeper, he displayed abundant proof to his friends here that he has lost none of his old time powers to please. Miss Bert, Miss Stevens, Mr. Webster and the other members of the combination rendered their lines excellently. The play will bear repetition here and hope is expressed the management will favor our theatre goers with it again. To-night "Chispa" will be presented.

Illegitimate Enclosures.

In the case of the United States Government vs. the Brighton Ranch Company, Judge Brewer, of the United States circuit court, at Omaha, has rendered a decision that the company has fenced in about 52,000 acres of land belonging to the government. Suit was brought by the latter to compel the company to tear down the fence. The decision of Judge Brewer in effect is that the Brighton Ranch Company has no right to construct fences upon government land and the government had absolute right to have the fence removed, if it saw fit to exercise that privilege; that the construction of fences upon government lands was an obstruction and nuisance, and the proper remedy was by a bill in equity, and that, in fact, a bill in equity was the only proper and adequate remedy in such case. He granted a temporary injunction enjoining the defendants from constructing any additional or cross fences upon lands enclosed by them, but said he would await final hearing before issuing a mandatory injunction requiring the removal of all fences. Thereupon Mr. Woolworth took leave to file an amended answer, by which the case will not be finally heard at the present term of court. This decision settles the law in that circuit that cattlemen have no right to enclose government lands for herding purposes.

Horse Fanciers Captured.

T. E. Jones, deputy sheriff, and sheriff elect of Beaverhead county, came in by rail this morning in pursuit of two horse thieves that he had traced to this place, or supposed had come here from information he received from a ranchman, where the thieves had called at 3 o'clock in the morning to inquire the road to Helena. Mr. Jones, keeping a sharp lookout for the pair of villains, spied them together this morning on the street and made them his prisoners. It appears that these two young men—Charles White and C. Conners—stole four horses and two saddles and equipments belonging to Thos. Martin and Levi Cartier, of Glendale, Montana. The horses were taken from their pasture last Sunday night, two of which belonged to each Martin and Cartier. Two horses and saddles and bridles had been sold in Helena for $100, and the two others had been offered, but were not sold. These two horses were found in possession of thieves, and $95.25 in money was found upon their persons, being a part, as is supposed, of the sale of the stolen property, and which will be returned to the purchaser, Charles Bernard, proprietor of the Mount Helena House.

The two worthies are young men, probably about 24 years of age. They were at once landed in the Lewis and Clarke county jail, where they will remain until wanted for trial in Beaverhead county.—*Helena Herald*, 22.

Would Fain Govern Montana.

A Washington telegram says: There are as many as twenty applicants for the governorship of Montana, to succeed Gov. Crosby, who has resigned, and is now fully at home in Frank Hatton's recent quarters as first assistant postmaster general. President Arthur says few appointments of late have had so much attendant pleasure. He expects to make a selection some time next week. He will probably appoint some applicant from within the territory in compliance with the recommendation of the Chicago platform. There remains about a year of the unexpired term. The name of Delegate Maginnis is mentioned frequently for the place, and the president is urged to step outside the line of the party and appoint him.

Two Men Killed.

The chain of the bucket in the Gregory shaft broke yesterday morning and killed John Thomas and William Wilcox, and broke the leg of another miner. The bucket of ore fell about four hundred feet, striking the men at the bottom of the shaft. No blame can be attached to any one, since a new chain was forged and put on the day before the accident. The wounded man is at the Sisters' hospital. Mr. Thomas was insured in the Travelers' Insurance Company, and his widow will receive $1,000.

The Butte postoffice will observe Thanksgiving in the same manner as Sunday, the general delivery being open from 6 to 7 p. m.

From Wednesday's Daily.

WAR IN UTAH.

An Army Officer Says Trouble is Sure to Come Soon.

In a late communication to the Omaha *Herald*, General Brisbin, commanding officer at Boise Barracks, expatiates on the Mormon question as follows: "I am constrained to say the situation in Utah is extremely critical. Wars always begin suddenly and, unless I much mistake, we are nearer a war in Utah than most people think. Just how or when it will begin it is hard to tell, but that it will begin, and that, too, very soon, I feel convinced, unless the Mormons speedily do away with polygamy. Probably war will result from the action of the Governors of the respective Territories in which polygamy is known to exist and to be still practiced; namely, Utah, Idaho and Arizona. The laws against polygamy have long been violated and the Governors of the Territories have had no power to enforce them, but no Governor has yet vetured to issue his proclamation saying he cannot enforce the laws and calling on the President to place the district under martial law for the better enforcement of the statutes of Congress. It is likely this will be done soon, and I know at least one Governor who meditates such action, and when it is done, the President cannot well disregard the call of the Governor, and it is altogether likely he will establish martial law and send his army to occupy the land. Those who know what martial law is will not need to be told what will occur where it is established."

In and Around Bullion.

There are between twenty-five and thirty men employed by the Mayflower company at present, says the *Times*, and about twenty by the Wood River company. The Bates & Boyd group employs about a dozen, the Bay State group about the same, the Red Elephant, O. K., Valley View, and Mountain View, about thirty altogether. The Narrow Gauge group employs a dozen, the Idahoan the same number, and various other claims about twenty. This is about the maximum number of men at work in and around Bullion at present.

Within a month or two, however, this number will probably be nearly doubled. The Idahoan will doubtless change hands, when a large number of men will be at once set to work, while the force on the Mayflower will probably be doubled, and that of the Wood River company and the Eureka mine will also be increased. But no very large or general increase need be looked for until next spring.

A Cheap Mill.

It would seem that about as cheap a mill as can be constructed can be gotten up with an ordinary Burleigh or Ingersoll drill, a stamp being attached in place of the drill. The superintendent of one of the Comstock mines has so adjusted a drill for prospecting purposes, and he finds he can crush about ten tons of ore per day with it. Such a drill costs about $300, therefore, for some $600, not counting in the boiler that would be required to produce the steam for running, one might rig up a mill having a capacity of 24 tons per day. The next improvement made in quartz mills will probably be to apply the steam directly to each stamp, the stem of the stamp moving as a piston in the cylinder.

About the World's Exposition.

A correspondent thus writes to the Philadelphia *North American* newspaper.

In this age men, cities or nations who would make a name must step beyond the front rank and do something bigger, louder, or grander than has yet been accomplished. The New Orleans people evidently understood this demand when they planned their Centennial. Their preparations are on a scale of magnitude that in some respects eeclipses all previous efforts. The thirty-three-acre building is half again as large as was our mammoth structure in 1876, and the Horticultural Hall, the most beautiful in the group, constitutes the largest conservatory in the world. It is built of metal and glass, and, like our own, will remain a permanent feature of the City Park. The two hundred and forty-seven acres of ground are naturally diversified by groves of live oak, magnolia, etc., and among them will be interspersed contributions that will constitute tropical gardens from various quarters of the world. Among these is one of 250,000 plants from Mexico. This strangely interesting country has given $200,000 towards the enterprise, and will send her soldiers and military bands to entertain the visitors with drill and martial music in native Mexican style. By the way, they are making a cast of the celebrated calendar stone, weighing twenty-five tons and covered with hieroglyphics. This puzzle of the sevens leans against the western wall of the great Cathedral, which cost $2,000,000 and was begun in 1573. The most serious question has been the lodging of so vast a concourse of people. This seems to be satisfactorily adjusted by a recent and careful canvass of the city, which shows that 60,000 visitors can be provided for at one time. Besides these accommodations, there will be a number of steamers converted into floating hotels; among them are four of the iron steamers from New York. Scarcely a town or hamlet in the entire South and the southern countries that will not send out its best citizens to witness their wonderful exposition. They will take home reading matter and tell of the sights. Their newspapers will be full of it. There will be seed sown that will bear fruit for many years.

Over Eleven Ounces.

The boys on the Tip Top claim, the name given to the old wash, on the mountain overlooking Murray, made the canon resound with hilarity again yesterday afternoon, and when they came out of the clouds in the evening they shook a bag of dust in the faces of their friends who awaited them that sent a thrill of excitement through the crowd. "How much, Norton?" "How much, Harry?" was asked in a chorus. "Only a little over eleven ounces," was the complacent reply. "We only worked one rocker." As this was about three ounces to the man, a bystander wanted to know how much they would call a "good thing." The gold was very coarse, though none of the pieces would go over $4 or $5. One of the little pieces picked up during the day is the exact counterpart of a decoy duck. It will probably weigh a dollar. Mr. Burke also secured a flat piece, of four or five dollars' weight, for a watch charm. As one of the miners remarked, the claim turns out anything that is called for.—*Idaho Sun.*

Civil business is very lively in the different courts of the city. The lawyers are reaping their harvest.

The Territories.

Exchanges have taken down the October rooster and are talking up the November turkey.

The Helena board of trade has pronounced against the lease of the Crow Indian reservation.

The following postoffices have recently been established in Montana: Pomonac, Deer Lodge County; Tokna and Flathead.

A contest between two Helena butchers—Boyd Dickinson and Tom Murphy—for $250 and gate money, took place on Thursday last. Murphy won, having skinned and dressed fifteen sheep in one hour.

Herald 21: The case of the Territory vs. Henry Edmonson, indicted for grand larceny, was given to the jury this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. At 3:15 the jury came into court with a verdict that they had found the prisoner guilty as charged.

Little Dog was the Indian killed by the Cheyennes at Judith Gap, a few weeks ago, instead of Antelope Shirt, as reported. The latter, we are informed, is like the *Police Gazette*—illustrted with cuts. A few days ago he and another Indian had a row, in which he was carved up with an axe. He carries his nose in a sling.

Speaking of the ill-fated Steamer Montana the other day, an old steamboat captain said to a Bismarck *Tribune* reporter: "I never knew a boat on the western waters that commenced with the letter M that has not either burned up, sunk or been blown up, or been a financial disaster to her owners."

Helena *Independent* 16 inst: Mr Ira Myers, one of the contractors and builders of Great Falls, was in the city yesterday. He states that Minneapolis parties have begun the erection of a flour mill, which will have a capacity of 100 barrels per day. The dam across the river has been completed, and fully 300,000 brick have been made this season. Mr. Myers leaves for Mansfield, Ohio, this morning, where he will purchase machinery for Great Falls.

While fording the Yellowstone river at Huntley on Tuesday morning Mr. J. Grady lost a valuable team of horses. It seems that the man in charge of the team, Sam Billingston, lost control of the horses when half way across and drove them into the deep water; he had a narrow escape himself, having to swim ashore encumbered with his heavy clothing. The horses were worth $250 and the wagon and harness about $125, the latter Mr. Grady expects he will recover.

Local News

Bar silver was quoted at 108¼ in the New York market yesterday.

A gentleman in Butte who pawned his watch to raise $120 to bet on Blaine has played himself within $20 of even by cursing St. John.

Parties desiring fine turkeys, chickens, etc., for their Thanksgiving dinner should call upon Mr. B. M. Anderson, 410 Main street. See his ad. in another column.

A rumor was current on the streets yesterday that one of the girls had shot herself with suicidal intent. Investigation proved that the report was without foundation.

Prof. Donaldson, the hero of the sanguinary encounter Sunday evening, left the city Monday without making a match. We understand he will return and take up his residence in the city.

A couple of the denizens of Chinatown are to have a rice-eating match Thanksgiving day at a laundry on lower Main street. Pekin chop-sticks and Canton rice will prevail. The contest is for $25 a side.

Last evening a span of horses attached to an express wagon made things lively on Main street for a few minutes. A collison with another express wagon stopped them in their headlong flight. No damage resulted.

The case of Robert Mundy and John Hodges, who were arrested for assaulting Martin Broderick, was heard by Judge Wilcox last evening and the defendants discharged, there being no evidence to hold them on the charge preferred, that of assault with attempt to kill.

It has been decided in the courts that if a partner of a dissolved firm neglects to give notice through the newspapers of a dissolution of partnership, he is equally liable with his partner for all debts contracted after dissolution. This is something worth remembering.

The most notable phrase popularized by the late "unpleasantness" is to "paint the town red," an expression that was occasionally heard before, but which has leaped into a sudden popularity since the election of Cleveland and Hendricks. It was a happy metaphor that came floating down the current of every-day speech just at the right time to be seized and made useful.

Last evening while a party of four were engaged in singing in a beer cellar on Main street, a couple of men entered and made a protest against them thus enjoying themselves. The singers paid no attention to them but kept on, and the two men started in and in a short time had the singers laid out in different corners. They then made their escape. Their names are known to the police.

At the head of French Gulch, Messrs. Newcomb and Glover, who have been prospecting in that vicinity for some time, recently uncovered what appears to be the starter for a good-paying mine. A depth of only fifteen feet has been attained, which shows the lead to be fourteen feet wide with no hanging wall in sight. No test of the ore has yet been made, but it is believed to go high up in copper and silver. The owners have laid in a supply of provisions and will work the claim all winter.

Mr. J. D. Thomas received per express last evening ten uniforms, exact patterns of those worn by the New York 7th infantry band. These uniforms were ordered and purchased by Mr. Thomas and will be presented by him to the Amphitheatre band. The uniforms are made of a greyish cloth, beautifully and tastifully bound and trimmed. The hats accompaying them are of the same color surmounted with plumes in which grey predominates. With their new uniforms the band will present a most attractive appearance.

Renshaw Opera House.

"Chispa," a beautiful play abounding in startling incidents, ludicrous situations, tragedy and comedy, was presented for the first time to a Butte audience by the Grismer-Davies Combination last evening. "Chispa," in the Spanish language means a "nugget of gold," and Miss Davies in the title *role* made the play all that the term signifies. She is the original Chispa, and created the part. As the wild, untutored, boisterous girl, yet rich in all the elements of true womanhood—purity, bravery, and faithfulness—she truly represented the "nugget of gold," uncoined, unpolished, but withal a treasure fit to crown a jeweled diadem. The girlish form and features of Miss Davies, her clear, musical voice, her vivacity and childlike, though easy and graceful movements peculiarly fit her for the character. The play will be repeated during the week and those who have not seen it should avail themselves of the oportunity thus presented them to witness it.

Mr. Grismer, as Zeke Stevens, was the rugged and illiterate, yet noble, whole-souled, self-sacrificing hero who is often developed outside of novels in the rough life of the far west. Through all the trying ordeals of Zeke Stevens, Mr. Grismer closely followed the text and rendered his lines with an exactness that evinced careful study and a true conception of the requirements of the play. Mr. Stockwell as "Doc" Jones was immense and repeatedly brought down the house with applause. Mr. Webster as Jack Downey was excellent, and Mr. Brady, as the Digger Indian was one of the most interesting characters in the play. Miss Stevens—a lady born and bred, and Miss Bert as Florence did admiratly. The company is a strong one throughout.

To-night Michael Stragoff will be presented for the first time in Butte. This play is founded in Russia and abounds in thrilling situations, strong dialogues, witty repartee and roaring comedy. Mr. Grismer is the original Michael Stragoff and played it in Baldwin's theatre for over 100 consecutive nights to crowded houses. It will doubtless call out an overflowing house to-night.

The Exclusive Briton.

The following anecdote is told in relation to the unsociable habits of Englishmen who travel. An old American gentleman was traveling from Liverpool to London. Three gentlemen in all occupied the carriage, and for an hour after the train had begun its journey never one exchanged a syllable with another. At last the American broke silence, and said: "Gentlemen, I am L——D——, I have come from——. I have been a merchant for fifty years, and now I am living in ease. I am eighty years of age, and I have two eyes and one tongue, and, like a good many of my countrymen, I take a pleasure in using them. My eyes feel the period in which they have done me service, and I cannot read for the motion of the train. Having introduced myself, I trust, gentlemen, you will not look upon me as a pickpocket."

At this one of the gentlemen drew out his card case and gave his card. This example was immediately followed by the other. "What, gentlemen!" said the American, "you do not seem to know one another; let me introduce you;" and with that he crossed his arms and presented the card of one to the other. This was the beginning of a warm and long friendship.—*London Echo.*

FOREIGN.

BERLIN, Nov. 25.—It is reported the Congo conference has recognized the African International Association.

DONGOLA, Nov. 25.—The British troops are moving on to Handauk, twenty miles south of here, to avoid smallpox which prevails here among the natives. Rumors of cholera among the troops of the Mahdi in Kordofan are prevalent.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—A special to the *Times* from Shanghai says: The action of the French has driven China to reopen the Tonquin question, and it is asserted she will ask for English mediation. The secretary of Prince Li asserts that he saw Captain Forliers, who negotiated the Tien Tsin treaty for France, make erasures in the treaty.

PEKIN, Nov. 25.—A correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs the British minister to China is inactive, and that the breach is widening between China and France. Isuna Li Yamen is calmly confident of China's powers, and has decided to reject Captain Fornier's May convention as a basis for negotiations. It will reopen the whole question.

BERLIN, Nov. 25.—The museum has purchased Iwrer's portrait of Jerome Holzschuler from the Holzschuler family for $250,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Hendricks remained in New York last night after having delivered his speech in the city. He came to Jersey City this morning where he was joined by his wife, and the couple departed for their home.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 25.—The Colorado and Utah Pool Association spent the day in detail work, making some unimportant revisions of passenger rates and adjourned to-night.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 25.—The Legislature to-day selected James Pugh to be United States Senator He received a unanimous vote in the House and all but one in the Senate.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 25.—The *Record* has private intelligence this evening to the effect that the combination ordered a suspension of all mines in the anthracite regions, Thanksgiving day for the first six days in December.

Virginia Returns.

RICHMOND, Nov. 25.—The State canvassing board completed its work this afternoon with the following result: Cleveland, 145,497; Blaine, 139,356.

Knocked Out.

MCKEESPORT, Pa., Nov. 24.—In a glove fight yesterday between Jack King, of Pittsburg, and George Rooke, ex-champion heavy weight, King was knocked out in the third round. King was to receive $200 provided he stood up before Rooke four rounds.

The Last Spike.

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 24.—A party of Oregon Railway & Navigation officials left here this evening for Huntington, where they will meet officials of the Oregon Short Line and drive the last spike of the fourth transcontinental line at five o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

To Horse Owners.

Parties wishing to have horses pastured for the winter will find it to their intrest to call at Wm. Warfield's Livery stable on Lower Main street

11 22d6t&sw3w

Taken Up.

Came to my range five years ago last June, one buckskin horse, at that time about one year old, branded 1 on left shoulder. The owner is requested to prove yroperty and take him away. T. C. JACKSON,

Divide Creek, Silver Bow county.

11 12 sw2m

The Regular Court Queen of Montana Ancient order of Foresters No. 7127, meet at their Hall (Tarbell's Hall) Lion City, Montana, on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month. Sojourning brethren in good standing are cordially invited. J. J. REESE, C. R.

ANDREW WRIGHT, Secy.

0-6-sw-17

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

A CONSTITUTIONAL WALK.—Few people walk in winter, yet it is precisely at that season when people of close, sedentary habits, should walk. How grateful the crisp air is to the lungs. How clear and sweet it is to the nostrils. How it inspires and sustains one in a swinging gait of four or five miles an hour, and the muscles tingle with delightful vigor, after such a walk through the winter sunshine. A sleigh-ride is not half so good, for it robs the trip of the necessary exercise. Try it, if you would seek health and strength. Winter walking, as a "nervine," is a million times better than medicine, and for the complexion it is worth a whole harbor full of lotions and washes. It will put an edge on your appetite that you can't buy at a doctor's, and in prompting digestion it is better than a corner drug store's entire stock of bitters and pills. If you have never tried it, take a walk. Keep your mouth close, your shoulders thrown back, your head up, and remember that your legs—and especially your hips—were given to you to walk with. Some people walk with their knees, bodies and shoulders—and no wonder they don't like it. We would't like to see them. There is an art in walking, as in other things. If you don't believe it, observe the motion of some shapely woman who knows how to move, or study the gait of the man who has some spring and lithness in him. It is never too late to learn to walk by walking.

ALCOHOL AND DIGESTION.—To me it is a marvel of marvels that a thoughtful man, one of intelligence, knowing the nature of alcohol and its effects on the stomach and its functions, should ever recommend the use of intoxicants for weak digestion. While it is a fact that alcohol coagulates animal albumen, precipitating it in worthless flakes, and that it renders the pepsin in the gastric juice inert, or of necessity impairing this juice, one of the most active components of which is this pepsin, its effect on digestion must be manifest. Now, since so much of our food is albuminous—particularly that given to the sick—it is down-right cruelty to order these stimulants to the sick; they well may bear this treatment for a time, but the sick should be spared. The egg, so useful to the sick—especially when simply "beaten up" with milk—is worthless when coagulated with alcohol; bad enough when this is done by heat. The same remark applies, also, to our meats, rich in albumen, with still other substances, though the vegetable albumen is not affected so much by the heat. Common sense, science and facts are opposed to the use of intoxicants, in sickness and health alike. The world would be helped beyond our powers of comprehension by the utter banishment of all intoxicants.—*Dr. J. H. Hannaford.*

NATURAL APPETITES.—In order to distinguish a poison stimulant from a harmless and nutritive substance, Nature has thus furnished us with three infallible tests: 1. The first taste of every poison is either insipid or repulsive. 2. The persistent obtrusion of the moxious substance changes that aversion into a specific craving. 3. The more or less pleasurable excitement produced by a gratification of that craving is always followed by a depressing reaction. The first drop of a wholesome beverage (milk, cold water, cider fresh from the press, etc.) is as pleasant as the last; the indulgence of such pleasures is not followed by repentance, and never begets a specific craving. Pan-cakes and honey we may eat with great relish whenever we can get them, but it we can't, we won't miss them as long as we can satisfy our hunger with bread and butter. In mid-winter, when apples advance to six dollars a barrel, it needs no lectures and midnight prayer to substitute rice-pudding for apple-pie. A Turk may breakfast for thirty years on figs and roasted chestnuts, and yet be quite as comfortable in Switzerland, where they treat him to milk and bread. Not so the dram-drinker; his "thirst" cannot be assuaged with water or milk, his enslaved appetite craves the wanted tipple—or else a stronger stimulant. Natural food has no effect on the poison-hunger; Nature has nothing to do with such appetites.—*Health and Home.*

Similar Sayings.

It is strange how many persons are credited with uttering similar witticisms.

Lord Eldon is reported to have said of Lord Brougham, "If he only knew a little law, he would know a little of everything."

Unfortunately for the originality of the author of this witty saying, Louis XIV. of France, as we learn from Prof. Mathews' "Illusions of History," is credited with a *mot* that resembles it. Passing out of chapel after a sermon by the Abbe Maury, Louis remarked, "If the Abbe had said a little of religion, he would have spoken to us of everything."

English history records that Nelson thus wrote to the ministry, after the Battle of the Nile.—

"Were I to die at this moment, *more frigates* would be found written on my heart."

Read this along with "Bloody Mary's" exclamation, at the loss of the last foothold of the English in France, "When I die, *Calais* will be found written on my heart," and the impression is that Nelson was a plagiarist.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE term dude has a different meaning in different localities. In the Far West a dude is a man who mixes water with whisky.

His Guiding Star.

A couple of Hoosier Statesmen were traveling from Chicago to Washington with Senator Logan. The latter occupied a seat by himself and was engaged in reading a magazine. His companions seated immediately behind him were discussing the rules of whist. They got into a heated argument over the rule that requires a player, when in doubt, to lead trumps. After talking several minutes one of them appealed to the Senator:

"General," he said, "when you are in doubt what do you do?"

Logan, half turning his swarthy face toward his questioner, answered in a cool, matter of fact way:

"Consult Mrs. Logan."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

His Sale.

"My boy, he said, to the young man who was about starting out in life, "when you hear a man telling about a backward spring, too much rain, cold waves and all that, remember that he is trying to bull the wheat market."

"I see."

"And when you hear another hurrahing over an opposite state of affairs you can set him down for a bear who wants to smash prices and rip up things. Trust neither, but strike a medium."

"Exactly, sir—that's just what I have done," replied the young man. "I've just put all my money into a glue factory.—*Wall Street News.*

Real Estate Sale.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell at auction all the real estate belonging to the estate of Martha Rosenstehl, deceased, in Montana, on the 17th day of December, 1884, at Fish creek, Jefferson county, sale to commence at 9 o'clock a. m. There are 330½ acres, more or less, situated on Fish creek, and 107 75-100 acres on the Judith. Sale for cash in hand.

1-22b-w4w JACOB ROSENSTEHL.

$500 Reward.

The Rochester Stock Growers' Association offers the above reward for the arrest and conviction of any person or persons found stealing, slaughtering or driving away any cattle, horses or other stock belonging to any member of this association. JOHN WILLHART, President.

CHAS. A. CLAYTON, Secretary. 11 13 swly

OWSLEY & COWAN,

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AND

Boarding Stables,

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Twenty years experience in the very first chronometer, wat