THE SEMI-WEEKLY MINER

BUTTE, JUNE 3, 1885.

CITY BREVITIES.

The sure-thing men feel uneasy, Who will give Butte a road house?

THE MINER is not popular with the buncomen.

Hasn't Butte got enough wooden pavements.

The *Inter Mountain* received a new press and folder, yesterday.

Butte is the only lively town in the Northwest. So say all traveling men.

The holders of the Cable road franchise should set to work. Their scheme is a paying one.

THE MINER is the largest and best daily paper in Montana. It leaves the decision to its contemporaries.

"Tangle-foot" upset some of the boys late last night and the streets were somewhat noisy and boisterous toward morning.

Miss Lydia Rosa has made a decided hit at the Arion. She bears acquaintanse and grows in popularity as she becomes the better known.

The Alice Gold and Silver Mining Company have declared the fifteenth quarterly dividend of 6¼ cents per share on the capital stock, amounting to $25,000.

The Moulton Mining Company has just declared a quarterly dividend of 6¼ cents on the capital stock of the company, the amount of premiums being $25,000.

Bryan & Kine will open on or about June 3d with a fine stock of liquors and cigars. They intend to keep nothing but the best of goods. Public patronage is solicited—West Park street south side.

Flags should never be set at half-mast on Decoration Day. It is an occasion of rejoicing that men were willing to die for their country, and not a funeral occasion. Hang the banner on the outer wall on that day.

An error was made in yesterday's issue in referring to the Farrell, Nichols & Loeber mine. Neither one of the gentlemen have an interest in the property mentioned, but Mr. Farrell owns the adjoining claim which is now in litigation.

New chairs have been received by the Baptist Church and will be used for the first time to-day. The chairs have walnut frames, with birch seats and backs. The new chairs will seat at least fifty more people than formerly.

William Warfield, proprietor of the Star line stables, says that business in the horse line is exceedingly lively, especially for heavy-weighted draft horses, from Oregon and Washington Territory. Yesterday he sold a span of fine trotters to a wealthy gentleman of Butte for $500, spot cash. Mr. Warfield says there will be large arrivals of horses during the summer, but very few of rich blood.

PERSONAL.

P. O'Neil, of Portland, Oregon, is at the Centennial.

Dr. Mussigbrod and son are up from the Warm Springs.

E. A. Mitchell, of Philadelphia, is a guest at the St. Nicholas.

Captain Shepherd, mounted on a cavorting steed, was the observed of all observers.

C. J. Andrews and wife and Mrs. Thurston, of New York, are registered at the Mt. Vernon.

Orderly-Sergeant E. T. Page, of the Emmet Guards, was one of the most soldierly men in the line.

Philip Koenigsberger, representing Koenigsberger, Falk & Mayer, of San Francisco, is in the city.

James Warfield of Butte, will leave in a few days for Missouri to purchase a fine lot of blooded stock.

Mrs. Charles Wright and Mrs. Yarm are up on a visit from Dillon. They will remain for several days.

J. P. Wilcox, ex-Police Judge, has just returned to the city after a ten days' sojourn at the Gregson Springs.

Marcus Daly has returned from a business trip East. While absent he visited St. Paul, Milwaukee and Chicago.

E. E. Baleh, one of the prominent capitalists of Omaha, connected with the Omaha National Bank, is in the city on a business visit.

Archie Hyndpmas, proprietor of the Silver Springs flouring mills, is in the city. He has sold 175 head of hogs to Butte butchers. Mr. H. will start for home today.

Lambert Molinelli, the recent manager of the Pavilion, severed his connection with that institution last evening and will be employed on the new evening journal to be shortly started here.

William Gunard, the well-known Indian *interpreter*, starts to-day for the Lemhi *agency*. On his return he will bring with *him* several warriors, with full accoutre*ments*, who will appear at one of the theat*ers* in this city.

Zake Hitze, employed by Bielenberg & Co., will leave next week for Albany, New York. Jake "mashed" the daughter of a wealthy Knickerbocker family, some four years ago. It is said the prospective bride is a very handsome lady.

Evan Reese, for the past quarter of a century a prominent prospector in Montana, and during the past six months employed at the Parrot mine, will leave in a few days for Bald mountain, where he has a very promising quartz lode.

The following were among the many visitors at the Gregson Springs during the week: Mrs. L. P. Smith, Mrs. G. W. Todd, Mrs. F. T. Carr, Mrs. William Owsley, Mrs. C. C. Curtis, Miss Fannie Reemer, Miss Ollie B. Wright, Thomas C. Porter, Simon Jacobs and Samuel Schlessinger. They all had a delightful time.

H. R. Bartlett, of the Bee Hive, arrived home yesterday from a four weeks' eastern trip, which included a visit to his old home in New York State and also New York City, where he purchased a large stock of goods for his new 99 cent and bargain store which will be opened in this city as soon as his new store building is completed on Main street.

Colonel George Krug, representing the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association of St. Louis, Mo., arrived in the city last evening. Colonel Krug is a gentleman whom it is a pleasure to meet, and he represents not only the largest brewing establishment in the country, but also the finest beer made in America. Colonel Krug will remain in the city until Thursday, looking after the interests of his house.

BRUTAL ASSAULT.

Knock Down and Drag Out in a Prominent Gambling Saloon.

Sunday afternoon one of the most cowardly assaults that ever occurred in Butte, took place in the Crystal gambling saloon. It appears that the assaulted man, William Sowerby by name, was rather drunk and had been making a few small bets at the game dealt by William Dougherty. As luck was not on his side he turned from the table with an insulting remark about the game not being square. Whereupon Dougherty became enraged, and jumping from his chair struck the man a severe blow which knocked him senseless and then proceeded to kick him about the head and face, breaking his nose and inflicting other permanent injuries. The wounded man was taken in charge by Officer McDonald and conveyed in an express wagon to the office of Dr. Bishop who attended to his injuries. Subsequently Officer McDonald arrested Dougherty, who gave bonds for his appearance when needed. While the semi-dead man was being dragged out, an amount of coin, estimated at from $8 to $10, dropped from his pocket and was greedily grabbed by the unsympathetic lookers on. The assailant in this case is a stalwart man who weighs in the neighborhood of 200 pounds and the assaulted is a small specimen who would not turn the scale at 130 and besides he was drunk, which makes the assault the more aggravated.

Will Not Reopen.

A telegram from John A. Harris, Esq., one of the Commissioners from Montana to the New Orleans World Exposition, has telegraphed to the Hon. W. A. Clark, of this city, his associate, that the Exposition will not reopen in the fall, the negotiations having failed. The Commissioners will decide between them upon the disposition of the exhibit as may seem to them to be to the best interest of the Territory.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Manitoba Indians—Big Bear Considered Very Dangerous and may Give Trouble.

Hugo's Funeral in Paris—A Lunatic Runs a Railroad Train and His Difficult Capture

BATTLEFORD, (via Winnepeg,) June 1.—The steamer Northwest en route to Pitt came across James Grant and Chas. Rositer in a canoe, 60 miles up the river. They left Pitt on Thursday night with despatches for Middleton, the fight between Stranger's force and Big Bear's band having taken place that day. Rossiter informed your correspondent that Big Bear's location was discovered on Wednesday and an advance made the following morning. As the whole of Stranger's troops had not yet arrived at Pitt he could only muster about 300 men, the force consisting of two companies of the Winnipeg light infantry, two companies of the sixty-fifth battalion; also some mounted infantry. Captain Steele's police, after a march of ten miles down the river and three miles inland, brought the troops to the Indian camp. The redskins were intrenched just over the brow of the hill, and in order to reach them Stranger was obliged to cross the marshy valley. While advancing the Indians commenced firing and the troops were extended in skirmishing order. For three hours and a half a steady fire was kept up from both sides. The troops had good cover from the enemy. Our Grenadiers did good service in driving the Indians from their quarters' but the number killed could not be ascertained. Stranger's loss was very small, only three men of the sixty-fifth being wounded, Marcotte of No. 3 company fatally.

WINNIPEG, June 1.—Stranger's encounter with Big Bear has again aroused interest in the progress of the Indian war. It is fully expected that Middleton will have trouble with Big Bear before the latter is reduced. In the meantime there is much solicitude for the welfare of Captain Ives in the Indian camp, as it is hard to tell what the savages may do with him. Middleton left Battleford for Fort Pitt this morning with some 600 men, the companies being selected from the Ninetieth Rifles, Queen's Own Toronto Grenadier, Midland "A" and "B" batteries, mounted police and Boulton's mounted scouts. More will probably follow. It is reported to-day from Medicine Hot Springs, that several parties of horsestealing Indians are within twenty miles of that point. Two of the mounted rangers were fired at on Saturday by a band of Indians, numbering 150. Stuart's force has gone in pursuit. Part of the Halifax battalion is stationed as a garrison at Medicine Hot Springs.

OTTAWA, June 1.—An official dispatch from Battleford, dated to-day, has been received here, stating that Middleton left that place at 8:30 o'clock with reinforcements on the steamer "Marquis" and "Alberta," to meet Big Bear. The reinforcements consisted of the Tenth Midland and Ninetieth Winnipeg, with two Gatling guns, fifty of the garrison artillery, Boulton's mounted infantry, Dennis Purveyon scouts, Bretelbank (late French's) scouts and fifty mounted police under command of Colonel Hermer. The water north of Saskatchewan was reported to be high and General Middleton is expected to reach Pitt this evening.

OTTAWA, June 1.—The trial of Louis Riel will probably commence at Regina about the 22d of this month before Colonel Richardson, the stipendary magistrate.

A LUNATIC'S CAREER.

He Runs A Train, Using His Pistol with Deadly Effect.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Passenger train No. 6, on the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific railroad arrived here to-day an hour and a half late in charge of a madman. Out of twelve or fifteen men, officers and citizens who finally secured him, one officer is dead, shot through the body; another probably fatally wounded; several citizens injured and the lunatic lies in the county hospital mortally wounded with three bullets in him. Shortly before noon the station policemen at the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific depot, on Polk street, received the following dispatch:

CHEMSA, Ill, May 31.—I have an insane man on my train who has possession of one car. The police at Kansas City, Jackonville and Peoria were afraid to take him. Please send ten or twelve policemen out on No. 10 to take him when we arrive in Chicago. They had better come in citizen's clothes or they will get hurt.

PUTNAM, Conductor of No. 6.

STARTING IN PURSUIT.

Number 6, which left Kansas City last night, was due here at 2:50 p. m. There was some difficulty in starting out number 10, as directed in the dispatch, and it was decided to meet the train at the depot. Eight uniformed policemen and four in citizens' clothes, under the command of Lieutenant Laughlin, made up the crew, which arrived at the depot twenty minutes before the train was due, it being delayed as subsequently learned by ineffectual attempts to capture the lunatic. The police were forced to wait more than an hour. After considerable anxious speculation as to the condition of things on board of number 6, the officers were anything but reassured by a dispatch from a suburb station warning them that the man was well armed and would resist deperately. A little later number 6 appeared in sight and the policemen, separating so as to form two squads, awaited her arrival on either side of the train. As the train approached the whistle sounded a number of warning notes in quick succession. People hanging half way out of the windows were seen to gesticulate wildly to the crowd. Before the train had come to a standstill a dozen passengers jumped to the ground and fled, looking back with blanched faces. Officer Barrett was the first to observe the lunatic Barrett took a position near the end door of the smoking car. The mad man with a leveled revolver, glared at him from the front platform of the chair car. Barrett turned half round and stopped. Instantly, but too late, a ball from the lunatic's revolver struck him in the side and in

FIVE MINUTES HE WAS DEAD.

One look at the maniac was enough to satisfy anyone that while his ammunition lasted he would not be taken. Seeing this the officers, after removing the wounded man, began a fusilade through the windows of the smoking car where the madman had taken refuge. After a minute or two he leaped onto the platform, fired a couple of shots into the crowd, leaped from the train and dashed down Fourth avenue. Officer Laughlin started in hot pursuit and at him the lunatic fired the last shot in his weapon, but without effect. The maniac stopped there and awaited Laughlin's arrival with

GLEAMING EYES AND FROTHING MOUTH.

They clinched, the officer tripped his prisoner and both fell, the madman beating Laughlin unmercifully on the head with his revolver. The officer was in citizen's clothes and was set upon and terribly pounded by an excited colored man who mistook the officer for the prisoner. The rest of the squad arrived shortly and the maniac was secured and taken first to jail and then to the hospital to have his wounds dressed. When he realized that further resistance was useless the prisoner grew calm and said quite rationally that his name was Louis Beaume; was 33 years old, and was en route to his home in Detroit from Denver. The trainmen of No. 6 tell a thrilling story of the trip from Kansas City. When the man boarded the train at that place he remarked that people were after him to lynch him, that if left alone he would molest no one. At El Paso, Ill.

HE BECAME VIOLENT,

and with revolver in hand he ordered the conductor to cease making some changes in the make-up of the train. The passengers left the chair car, which the madman made his headquarters, and were locked into the others. No one dared approach the lunatic, and after he had exchanged several shots with the city marshal he ordered the train to proceed, and from there to Chicago his will was the only law obeyed. Since his wounds have been dressed Raume has become non-communicative. He says he is a French Canadian by birth, a fresco painter by trade and has a wife and three children living in Detroit. He wore a white sombrero, and as he ran down Fourth avenue was thought by residents to be a cowboy on a spree. As the train on which he arrived was passing slowly through the outskirts of the city a man by the name of Spruck jumped aboard the platform where the lunatic stood. The latter immediately blazed away with his revolver, the ball just glazing Spruck's chin and taking a button from his coat. Spruck stepped off and waited for another train. In the fight at the depot the maniac reloaded as fast as his weapon was empty and altogether more than 150 shots were fired.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

The President Returns—Resignations and Appointments.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—President Cleveland, accompanied by Postmaster-General Vilas and Marshal McMichael, arrived in this city at 1 o'clock. The President's carriage was in waiting at the depot when the train arrived and he was immediately driven to the White House.

Thomas Simons, Assistant Attorney-General in charge of Government cases before the Court of Claims, has resigned. Robert Howard of Little Rock, Arkansas, succeeds him.

The President to-day made the following appointments: To be Collector of Internal Revenue, Robert Barrett, for the Fourth district of California; Isaac H. Maynard of New York, to be Second Comptroller of the Treasury, *vice* W. N. Upton of Oregon, resigned by request. Judge Maynard is a resident of Delhi, N. Y., and at present holds the office of First Deputy Attorney-General of that State.

The statement of the public debt, issued to-day, shows a decrease during May of $4,225,000.

She Worked the Lord Mayor.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Detective Golden, of Inspector Byrnes' staff, to-day seized the clothing and jewelry contained in the trunks of Mrs. Susan R. Ruck, whose mysterious disappearance from Busches' Hotel in Hoboken, N. J., ten days ago, caused some excitement. A dispatch from the police of Liverpool, England, stated that Mrs. Jeannette Vanderstain had her trunks stolen from the City of Richmond, and a detective found identifying marks on Mrs. Buck's goods. Mrs. Buck is a Scotch woman, 27 years old. The police say she is even more dangerous than the notorious Mrs. Eilen Speck. She returned to New York by the City of Richmond, but how she obtained Mrs. Vanderstain's trunks is as yet a mystery. The most that Inspector Byrnes knows is who the woman is, but he will not arrest her though he has proof that she came by the property unlawfully. She traveled on the steamer under her maiden name, Anna Louisa Shaw. Mrs. Buck, it is said, once swindled the Lord Mayor, of London out of £80, but her brother in London succeeded in having her sent to an asylum instead of to a prison.

The Expulsion of the Poles.

LONDON, June 1.—The supposition that the expulsion of Russian Poles from the Prussian territory, where they had settled to escape Russian despotism was due to an understanding between the Government of Russia and Germany, seems to have no sufficient foundation. Russia, it appears, is anything but pleased at the action of the Prussian authorities, and is engaged in execution of retaliatory measures. Many Germans who have been residing in Russia are being forced to return to their native country. Hardly any notice is given them that they will be required to return and hardship and suffering attends the expulsion in many instances. These refugees reach the German frontier in a destitute condition.

A GREAT BUSINESS.

The Growth and Prosperity of an Immense Enterprise.

Colonel George Krug, the general agent of the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city and has been for several days taking the commercial measure of the town. He predicts a great future for Butte and has taken steps to have the famous product of the house he represents more generally introduced here. He represents, in all probability, the largest brewery in the world, certainly the largest in the United States. The history of this famous establishment is well-known to all old Missourians. Many years ago a Dr. Hammer, a man of science, came to St. Louis, and established a brewery on a small scale. He sold out to Everhard Anheuser, in 1858, returned to Europe and died as the physician in attendance upon the Emperor William, of Prussia. When Mr. Anheuser took the brewery it was a very small concern. Mr. Anheuser made a name for it and in 1872 brewed about 20,000 barrels of beer. It was that year that Adolphus Busch became associated, in a managerial capacity, with the establishment. He has carried it to its present state of perfection. He is the father of beer bottling in America. At an early day he adopted the well-known Pasteur's theory that steaming would keep beer in bottles in all climates. Mr. Busch traveled all over Europe and inspected all the well-known establishments in England, France and Germany to gain information upon this subject. The result is apparent in the operations of this department of the Anheuser-Busch brewery. While Mr. Busch made his researches in Europe, he also sent experts into Texas and all sections of the South, even into Brazil to gain knowledge of the climate and its effect upon fermentation, to the end that the proper temperature of steaming for the various points might be ascertained. This scientific method of conducting the brewery built up the business from 20,000 barrels in 1872 to 414,000 barrels for the year from May 1, 1884, to May 1, 1885, making it the largest producer in America. The capacity of their bottling establishment at present is fifteen car loads per day. This part of the brewery is a marvel. The writer was present several years ago, when Mr. Bass, the well known English ale-brewer, visited the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association's works. He was asked to time one of the twelve bottling machines at work in the establishment and found that it corked, wired, tin-foiled, labeled and packed ready for shipment from 28 to 30 bottles per minute. This work has never been equaled anywhere in the world and Mr. Bass was dumbfounded. He admitted readily, that perfect as his works were thought to be, he could attain no such results.

The Anheuser Brewing Association's brewery proper occupies fifteen full blocks. The shipping depot, a separate building, occupies three full squares, in the yards of which are three miles of side-track, with a capacity of 300 cars. The shipments at present run from twenty-five to thirty cars per day. The product is shipped all over the world, in which service 285 refrigerator cars are employed, fifty of which are furnished with automatic brakes, so as to be attached to passenger trains in case of necessity. The establishment employs 250 brewers, 75 malsters, 500 bottlers, 100 drivers, and about 200 other persons, making a total of more than 1,100. There are 17 clerks in the business office, all under the direction of Mr. Busch, the president of the association. His chief lieutenants are Eugene Muehlemann, Secretary and Treasurer; Captain George Krumsick, who has charge of the private correspondence and Gustavus Hausmann, the private secretary to Mr. Busch. Mr. Krug, now in the city, has been with the Association for 16 years, is one of the closest confidential friends of Mr. Busch and in charge of all their business west of the Mississippi river. The Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association last year bought 250 car loads of California, Washington Territory and Oregon hops, and about 200 car loads of the finest barley to be found in Utah and California. Thus, while the West contributes to the success of the great establishment, it in turn helps us.

Horses Hanged.

Saturday afternoon there was considerable excitement on East Broadway and Wyoming streets caused by the runaway of a fine team attached to the sprinkling cart. The team started from the California brewery saloon, and turned into Wyoming, reaching a barn in the rear of McMillan's store, where they had been formerly fed. There was a skeleton of an old wagon in the way, but that was demolished, and the door not being large enough the frantic animals pulled through carrying with them one-half of the end of the barn. In leaping and jumping they in some way managed to hang themselves on a cross beam and then came to a halt. The harness had to be cut in order to extricate the animals from their peculiar position, and while both were somewhat cut and bruised, the sprinkler was not injured in the least.

MURPHY-HARLAN.

The Eagle Rock Fight - Montana's Middle Weight Champion Victorious in Two Rounds.

Tommy Garside and R. K Pierce Fight to a Draw—Horse-Racing and Other Sports.

The much talked of and widely advertised prize fight between John Murphy, middleweight champion of Montana, and J. J. Harlan, middle-weight champion of Idaho, came off at Eagle Rock, Idaho, last Sunday afternoon. Murphy is well known in Butte sporting circles as a game, cool-headed, hard-hitting fighter. His record of victories in a twenty-four foot ring was never broken until Frank Owens defeated him in this city, in one of the most obstinately contested battles ever fought in the West. Since then Murphy has taken up the broken line of his ring triumphs in other engagements in which he came off conqueror. He will be a good man that can wrest the middle-weight championship of Montana from Murphy.

Of his opponent in the fight, J. J. Harlan, but little is known in this Territory. In California he gained some reputation as a pugilist by defeating Chicago Red in Rincon, New Mexico, and besting Tom Walling in San Francisco. Harlan is a stonecutter by trade, is 30 years of age, stands 5 feet 8¾ inches in his stockings, and weighs 158 pounds when in fighting trim. He came from the Pacific coast a few months ago, and has been in training for this mill several weeks. As Walling had bested Murphy several years ago, and as Harlan had since defeated Walling, Harlan's friends were confident he would.

WIN THE FIGHT

and have plenty of wind to spare. Harlan was trained by Tommy Garside and seconded by him and William Pugh. Murphy was trained and handled by Harry Page and seconded by R. K. Pierce and Ben Wakelee. Murphy is 35 years of age, stands 5 feet 6½ inches and weighed 168 pounds.

THE RING

was pitched on the bank of Snake river, just south of and outside the town limits. It was inclosed by a high board fence within which were raised seats capable of seating 1,000 people. The attendance was not large only about 300 being present, the crowds expected from Butte and Salt Lake failing to put in an appearance. By 3 o'clock the crowd was seated and in ten minutes afterwards Murphy, accompanied by his seconds, appeared in the ring and was received with the usual greetings offered on such occasions. A few moments later Harlan, followed by his seconds, confidently bounced into the arena and, amid the applause of his friends, took his seat in his corner. The preliminaries were arranged by selecting William Nuttle as referee, Ed. F. Winn as time keeper, Joe Walters, umpire for Harlan and Dave Jones, umpire for Murphy. All being ready the men advanced to the scratch, clasped right hands, and while in this position were photographed by Messrs. Haynes and White, photographers at Eagle Rock. The men were then ordered to their corners, when the referee stated that the fight was for a stake of $250 a side, with regulation gloves, Marquis of Queensbury rules to govern, and that he should insist on a square fight, that the best man may win. This announcement was received with cheers. Time was now called for the

FIRST ROUND

when the men with a bound met at the scratch. But little time was consumed in sparring. Murphy soon led with his left which Harlan cleverly stopped, but he immediately afterwards got in one of his terrible right handers under Harlan's lug which seemed to shake up the Idaho man and make him realize the size of the contract he had taken on his hands. To make quick work of the job Harlan rushed in and hard hitting on both sides followed. It was give and take and ended in Harlan being sent to grass. Springing quickly to his feet the gamey Idaho champion again went after Murphy like a quarter horse on the home stretch. The Montana boy was ready for him and letting go his right, landed a terrific blow on Harlan's jaw which brought the latter to a sitting posture in the sand. While Harlan was in this position Murphy sent another stinging right hander under the Idahoan's left peeper which knocked his remaining senses out of him. Cries of

"FOUL FOUL,"

were now heard upon every side. Harlan was taken to his corner and Murphy retired to his. After the clamor had ceased the referee entered the ring and stated that as the blow was sent while Harlan was in the act of falling and that as it was not an intentional foul he should decide "no foul" and that the fight must go on. Time was called for the

SECOND ROUND

and although each responded with the promptness of thoroughbreds there was an anxious look upon Harlan's phiz, while Murphy's was overspread with a grim yet confident smile. No time was wasted by Murphy in sparring. He now knew he had the best of the fight and he rushed in to do up his man in short order. Harlan seemed but a child in his hands. He was knocked down when he staggered to his feet only to be knocked down again. Rising slowly he was met by a right-hander from Murphy which again sent him to grass. Four times he was made to kiss the ground when Murphy handed him one on the neck which sent him spining to his corner where he handed fairly on his chair—a badly whipped and completely used up man. When time was called Harlan was still nodding in his seat unable to rise and the fight and stakes were awarded to Murphy. It was a

RATTLING FIGHT

while it lasted, but much too short to satisfy the crowd. It wanted more sweetness of the same kind but long drawn out. The material was on hand, the incentive was all that was needed. Billy Nuttle passed the hat and a purse of twelve or fifteen dollars was raised. Tommy Carside, Harlan's trainer, and R. K. Pierce, Murphy's second, had blood in their eyes and wanted to get together. One declared he was all wool, a yard wide and weighed seventeen hundred pounds, while the other as positively asserted that he was a double-barreled, back-action, stem-winder, and that he woul be fly-blown in ten minutes if he couldn't get a fight. The purse was held up for the best man to take. In less than five minutes the boys were stripped and ready for the fray—the old referee, umpires and time keeper agreeing to serve the blood-thirsty pugilists and time was called for

THE FIRST ROUND.

Although the boys declared they were ready and anxious for a fight; they seemed to have lost all appetite for the fray when they came face to face. Each danced around the other for some time, neither giving nor receiving a blow. Finally Garside let go his dukes and landed a few mosquito killers on Pierce's bread basket and potato trap. These brought the ire of the redoubtable Pierce to a white heat and then the fun commenced. Genuine, unadulterated slugging followed, in which Pierce got the worst of it. In the midst of the slugging, a white bull dog, nearly as large as a yearling steer, seeing that lighting was going on and wanting to take a hand himself, rushed into the ring, and seizing Garside behind, below the belt, attempted to drag him to the ground. This unexpected attack on his rear works confused Garside, who turned to fight the dog. Pierce was not slow to see his advantage, and while a bystander was pulling the dog by his tail, and the brute was pulling Garside backwards, Pierce rained blows thick and fast upon the defenseless head of his opponent. This mishap came near settling the fight in favor of Pierce, but the gamey little Garside soon recovered his position and the battle recommenced with double fury. When time was called both men were really whipped, and gladly retired to their respective corners.

THE SECOND ROUND

commenced tamely but as the boys warmed to their work, each went in to win. There was slugging and clinching and clinching and slugging until the men worn out and blowing like porpoises were retired to their corners by the call of "time." The third and fourth rounds were merely child's play and the referee, seeing that the men had all the fight taken out of them, and that as one had been proven less than a yard wide and the other that he wouldn't become fly—blown in a year, he declared the fight a draw and that the purse should be spent for beer for the benefit of the crowd. This decision ended all further hostilities and the crowd adjourned to the nearest sample rooms to slake its thirst and discuss the events of the day. A race between two horses of local fame for

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

a side ended the day's sport. Over fourteen hundred dollars were wagered upon the result, but as the starting judges disagreed in their decision the race will be run over again to-morrow afternoon.

JANAUSCHEK.

Her First Appearance in Butte—Zillah a Strong Play.

A large audience greeted Madame Janauschek at Renshaw's Opera House, last evening. The very best people of Butte were out in force, and they went away delighted. The audience of last evening is the best advertisement that Mr. Sargent's star and company could have had. The play selected for the opening night was "Zillah, or the Hebrew Mother." It is probably the strongest play in the talented star's *repertoire*, giving play to all her superior dramatic talent. It consists of a prologue and four acts. The prologue furnishes the *motif* of the play. The child of penurious Jewish parents, in the care of a sweet country girl while the parents are making money, is stolen. The thieves are the supposed dead husband of the nurse, *Marguerite*, and *Victor Sanson*, manager of a company of strolling actors. The child is given to an Italian nobleman, whose infant child died while his wife was insane, and to prevent the shock to her system, and to aid her recovery, the stolen child is palmed off on her as her own. When *Zillah*, the Jewish mother, realizes that her child has been stolen, she accuses *Marguerite* of being privy to the offense. Being under oath and threat of death, she can make no explanation. Moved by the intense agony of the bereaved mother, she is on the point of revealing the names of the kidnapers, when she is shot dead from without by the husband. The Jewish mother dedicates herself to the search of her daughter, and to further her ends assumes the guise of a sorceress and fortune teller. She finds her daughter in Italy, engaged to the young son of *Marguerite* and known as the *Francesca Donati*, the daughter of the *Countess Donati*. The meeting of the two mothers and the revealment of the mother to the daughter are strong scenes, intensely dramatic. The daughter is restored to the mother and the latter dies happily but dramatically in the presence of *Francesca*, her foster mother and her betrothed, *Count Claudio*. As may be conceived from this imperfect sketch of the play, it is intensely dramatic; but it would be difficult adequately to describe the manner in which Madame Janauschek, true to nature always, evolves from these materials the powerful climaxes she reaches. Her first entrance on the scene discloses the finished and thoroughly accomplished actress; a world of meaning is expressed in her first maternal surprise at the prevarication of the woman to whom she has entrusted her child. A most dignified and womanly tone pervades the assertion of her mother's rights throughout the development of the plot, we have feebly outlined. Her hopeless struggle to gain her own child's love is told with most heart rending effect, and while it would be easy enough to reproach the author of the play it would be impossible to withhold the fullest admiration of Madame Janauschek's matchless embodiment of a study so complete as the final denouement. *There*, in the sleep-walking scene, with features eloquently expressive of the bitter emotions which dominate her, with a hopeless struggle newly realized to be so, with her real self-unconsciously developed, wrapt in slumber she reveals to her child, whose heart is oblivious to the sacrifices made for her by her outcast mother. It is there where Madame Janauschek reveals her fullest worth, gives us by her faultless facial expression, her every movement a substantial reason for accepting the verdict of European and Eastern critics, who have pronounced her the "Queen of Tragedy". Nothing could be more powerfully pathetic than the return in her dream to her first nursing of the child whose affections estranged from her by a carrier stronger than heredity, Hebraic taints and witchcraft, a brand of outlawry cast upon herself, a fearful barrier betwixt her own exisence and the happiness of her child. She dies, her sacrifice not thought of, her self-denial unheard of, her entire life an offering to the well-being of another.

Every detail of this great human study is expressed with marvellous power by Madame Janauschek. Nor is she alone in the interpretation of the works she promises us. The work of her supporting company last night was more than satisfactory; it was superb. A harmony of intelligence showed plainly that the future performances will be worthy of an equally intelligent support.

George D. Chaplin is an especially gifted leading actor, whose wide experience in support of many of our most noted stars has earned him a sure position and an universal recognition. His performance last night fully showed his power.

Mr. A. H. Stuart, Mr. Frank Clements, (a studious actor, for whose appearance with us we are indebted to Madame Modjeska) and Mr. Ogden Stevens, completed a cast from which we augur great results. *Place aux Dames:*

A more perfectly satisfactory display of intelligent and youthful beauty was never given in our city.

Miss Helen Rand is a *debutante* who has made a contract with Madame Janauschek for the next three years, and whose performance last night gave unmistakable promise of a great future. With such a tutor, her progress is not a matter of speculation. She looked and played *Francesca* perfectly.

Miss Emma Hagger and Miss V. Nelson both played most intelligently.

To-night "Mother and Son" will be presented. This is not "Felicia," which Rose Eytinge has played here, and which Nellie Boyd pirated and played under the title of "Mother and Son." It is an entirely different play, and one of the strongest in her *repertoire*. Seats should be secured at an early hour.

BEASTLY CONDUCT.

The Alleged Unnatural Crime of a Deer Lodge Ranchman.

J. H. Duffy, Esq., who has just returned from Deer Lodge, gives THE MINER the following particulars of a very unsavory case, involving some prominent residents of Deer Lodge county. The title of the case is the Territory vs. Monroe Hanner and J. H. Sturgeon, indicted for rape. The witnesses before the Grand Jury testified that Hanner, who is a pioneer and owns a large cattle ranch some twenty miles southeast of Deer Lodge, had ravished his own daughter, a pretty little girl under 15 years of age, and that afterwards he had aided Sturgeon, the other defendant, to repeat the crime upon the child, on the promise that Sturgeon would forgive Hanner a debt of some $150. A true bill was also found against Hanner for incest. Sturgeon is a man of about 35 years and had been working for the past two seasons for Hanner as a farm hand. Between labors he succeeded in "mashing" the farmer's pretty daughter.

Attorney Duffy says that the young girl, disgusted with her father's unnatural conduct, ran away from home and married a shiftless man named Wilkerson. It appears that this man came, about a year ago, to Hanner's farm, an impecunious tramp, and the old man, out of charity, gave him work, and, that after his marriage, the fellow becoming aware of the fact that Hanner was guilty of the infamous crime alleged as above, levied blackmail on him until the old man refused to give up any further.

Mr. Duffy, who is the attorney for the defendants, maintains that it is a conspiracy to extort money from his client, Hanner, who is able to be bled. The case has been continued until the December term of court, when some interesting developments are expected.

How He Ran.

Yesterday afternoon there was quite an interesting episode in a saloon on East Park street, in which James Johnson and "Chicago Joe" figured as the principals. It appears that the parties engaged in an animated discussion, the topic of which was unknown to the bystanders, and, they finally agreed to disagree and a fight was the result. Johnson evidently got the worst of it, for he scooted through the back door and headed as fast as he could for an outlet on Galena street and thus made his escape. There were no arrests made, but the affair created considerable excitement for a few moments.

A TALE OF COREA.

The Massacre of the Crew of an American Bark by the Residents of that Island,

And the Retribution Meeted Out to Them by a Body of Our Marines.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Lieutenant George C. Foulk, of the navy, under date of Seoul Korea, March 29th, has sent to the Navy Department an account of the destruction of the American schooner "Sherman" and the beheading of a portion of her crew on the Yellow Sea coast of Corea in 1866. The narrative was prepared from accounts obtained from a Corean Christian of good standing and is published for the first time. Lieutenant Foulk says: The "Sherman" arrived in the Felong river in August and anchored a short distance below Phyong Yang City. The "Sherman" was seen from the walls of Phyong Yang and was the cause of much excitement, but on account of the dangerous condition of the river, which was then very high, no boat ventured near her for some time. When the water began to subside the provincial Government sent officers to inquire her mission. The common people took advantage of the departure of these officers for the "Sherman" to gratify their own curiosity and went with them, the whole party being in a large fleet of small boats, which put out from the shore together. The "Sherman's" people not understanding the object of the approaching expedition, considered the movement as a hostile demonstration and

FIRED SEVERAL SHOTS IN THE AIR.

The officers, accompanied by all the other people, at once turned back and entered the city. The river fell rapidly after this and in a few days the "Sherman" went aground. This was seen from the city walls and another fleet of boats came towards the schooner, this time with hostile intent, the people being armed. Shots were again fired from the "Sherman" and the Coreans turned back as before. Both officers and people say they were now enraged. The boats were loaded with combustible material and taken to points above the schooner's anchorage. Here they were fired and allowed to drift down upon her. The "Sherman" was soon in flames. Her people jumped overboard to save themselves, but most of them were drowned. A few were picked up by Corean boats. The prisoners were brought before Kamsa and examined. They told the object of the "Sherman's" coming, but all efforts to save themselves were useless, and in a few days they were

LET OUT OF PRISON AND BEHEADED."

Up to 1870 the United States Government could learn nothing of the Sherman's destruction. In that year Rear Admiral John Rodgers in command of the Asiatic station was ordered to investigate her loss. Commodore Schley, of Greeley relief fame, was at that time conected with the station as lieutenant commander. Referring to the expedition to-day he said: "The Asiatic squadron went to the Yellow sea and to the north of Sale river, our object being to learn if possible something of the "Sherman's" loss, in order to ascend the river. We obtained permission from the Corean officials to make a survey of it. The squadron ascended the river for some distance. The "Polos" and "Monocacy" continued further. The two vessels were fired upon from the Corean fortifications and returned to the other vessels of the squadron, Admiral Rodgers sent a message to the Corean officials, giving them ten days in which they might make an explanation for

FIRING ON AMERICAN VESSELS.

No attention was given to the communication, and at the expiration of the ten days the Admiral determined to secure an explanation by force. We landed 1,000 men and attacked the fortifications, the result was that nearly 700 Coreans were killed, and about 150 taken prisoners. We lost only twenty-five or thirty men. The explanation afterwards given for firing on our vessel was that the Coreans never allowed a foreign vessel to go up the river without firing on it. Our investigation of the "Sherman's" destruction was terminated because of the fight with the Coreans, Commodore Schley attributes this fight to the making of a Corean treaty with the United States about two years ago.

SHOT TO SCARE HIM.

But Put a Bullet Between His Brother-in-Law's Eyes.

CINCINNATI, June 2.—Shortly before 2 o'clock this morning Dr. E. E. Loy, a well-known physician, shot and killed his brother-in-law, Harry Champlin, at their residence, 337 West Seventh street. Champlin is an unmarried man and has been addicted to drinking. For some time past he has been idle and been in the habit of demanding and obtaining money from his mother. He went home in a partly drunken condition, went to his mother's bedside and began abusing her. He awakened a visitor, Mrs Glenn, who went to him, and begged him to desist. He struck her with a chair and returned to abuse his mother. This aroused Dr. Loy, and Mrs. Loy, Champlin's sister, and they came to the room. Champlin rushed down stairs, got a carving knife, and returned. Dr. Loy warned him to stop, Champlin with an oath rushed at him with the knife. The doctor, who was standing in front of his wife, fired and Champlin fell. The doctor shot to scare him, but found, however, that Champlin was dying, the ball having entered between the eyes. Dr. Loy was taken to the station house and locked up on the charge of murder. He regretted deeply the affair, but made a clear statement of the entire transaction, showing that he acted solely in self-defense.

In the Police Court, to-day, Dr. Loy was charged with murder in the second degree, which in this state carries a single penalty—that of imprisonment for life. His examination was postponed until to-morrow. He was released on $10,000 bond.

ONLY AN ACCIDENT.

The coroner held an inquest on the body of Harry Champlin, to-day. The testimony of Mrs. Champlin showed that her son had frequently assaulted and beaten her, and that last night in the darkness he threw a chair at her bed, breaking the bedstead and window. The coroner found that Dr. Loy's shooting was in self-defence and