THE BLOODY MARK.

From the Hartford Times.

In an age when scientific men are beginning to recognize the fact that there are certain forces, which, under certain mental conditions, manifest themselves by phenomena, hitherto unrecognized, or scorned as the result of successful imposture, a tale partaking of the marvelous should need no apology. Such tales, heard at second hand, have hitherto only served to create a pleasant horror. No element of truth has been ascribed to them; they are forgotten as soon as heard. Perhaps the story of an eye-witness may help people to understand that in this common-place, work-a-day world strange things are happening, and that the veil which divides the seen and the unseen is very slight and unsubstantial. There will be no need of craftily-worded description. The plain, unvarnished story is strange enough.

The scene of my story is laid in the little college in Pennsylvania from which I gradubted. It was barely ten years ago, but the college was very conservative, and holding to old traditions, resembled a boarding school of to-day, rather than a college. Among its petty rules was one, that all "chumming" should be done by lot; that is, a fellow was not allowed to choose his own room-mate, but was obliged to abide by the man drawn for him by lot. How so unsatisfactory a method could have been instituted I cannot tell; however, such was the case. I, as an invalid, had been allowed to room alone. Directly below me, during my senior year, were two freshmen —a Westerner and a Southerner—who, by the curious system before alluded to, had been thrown together, though perfect strangers. Never had fortune made a worse selection. For the first term they managed well enough, though there were several quarrels (they were both of hot temper) but in the last term continued disputes, involving blows, often obliged me to interfere as peacemaker. There was no remedy—they could not tell the authorities they could not live in peace together. I think it was chiefly the Southerner's fault. He was a raw, ignorant lad from a rough mountain district of North Carolina, brought up by hard words, and only instilled with the idea that it was manly to fight upon the slightest occasion.

One morning in December the Southerner was absent from the breakfast table. The Professor, who sat at the head of the table as monitor, inquired of the Westerner, Johnson, if his room-mate was ill. Johnson replied that he had started to skate down the Schuykill to Millsville in the moon light to see some friends, and that he had not returned; that he probably had staid over night. Nothing further was said at the time, but the Southerner did not return, nor did he visit his friends in Millsville. It was noticeable that Johnson mingled rather more with the fellows—hitherto he had been a hard student.

As had been expected, one fine spring morning, a body, supposedly that of the Southerner, was found swaying up and down againt the dam at Millsville. Johnson perhaps felt that I was his best friend in college—I liked the man—and, when he was called to the inquest, he asked me to accompany him. I disliked the idea, but could not refuse. There was a sickening sense of horrer about the little whitewashed room of the police station where the inquest was held. The plain wooden furniture, the group of earnest troubled men, the bustling activity of the Coroner, the open window with its view of the winding river, and there in the corner the marble slab, the awful something shrouded in white, with the water trickling over the face from the half-turned faucet, form a picture as fresh in my mind as though I had seen them only yesterday. Johnson was deathly pale, but on entering the room as if impelled by an irresistible impulse, he approached the body and drew down the sheet from its face. A horrible fascination bade me look. In the bloated face, blackened, with protruding tongue, one could not have recognized the Southerner. The head was bruised and battered by the ice, and there on the neck—the result of some collision, probably—there was a deep red mark, or rather smooch, that added to the ghastliness of the whole. How could Johnson bear so earnestly to gaze at it? How could he lift the hand a moment as he did to his lips? Was he sorrowing over the bitter disagreements, the hate he had felt for the unfortunate man?

He gave evidence in a low, firm voice to the effect that the drowned man had been on the river the night he had disappeared. The matter was quickly settled. We were returning, a chance movement showed me on Johnson's wrist, as it seemed in the momentary glimpse I obtained, a red mark. So much did it recall to my mind the horrible disfigurement on the neck of the corpse, that noting it was the hand which had raised that of the corpse, I involuntarily caught up his hand—but I was mistaken. "Nothing," I said in reply to his inquiry; "I thought I saw something on his hand." I remembered this fact, however, later.

The next morning I was awakened by a vehement knocking at my door. It was just 4 by the clock; the sun had not risen. Wondering what the sudden summons might be I unlocked my door and in stumbled Johnson, muttering and moaning, his appearance indicating an extreme of fright. Falling into an arm-chair he lay back, white and still. Promptly I threw some water in his face, and pressing a brandy flask between his teeth urged on him a full draught. This had its effect and he recovered sufficiently to tell me his story.

"Drake," he said, "I—I—I killed my chum."

Horror-struck I recoiled from him, but with an outstretched deprecating hand he continued:

"But, oh, in God's name, not purposely!"

Then, as if the confession had given him strength, he went on:

"That night we had quarreled, and he came for me with a knife. I seized him by the throat, and I held him back. God knows, I did not intend to do it. In my blind rage and in fear of my life I held him till he fell, a heavy weight at my feet. What could I do? I worked to bring him back to life—did you not notice his face and the mark of my fingers on his throat? Oh, believe me!" he cried, falling before me and bowing his head between his hands upon my knees. And I—there was a sincerity in his speech that carried conviction of truth —I believed him.

"Johnson," I said, "I believe you. But why did you not tell the truth; you would not have been in danger?"

"I danger? No!" he exclaimed, starting up. "But could I have staid here? Would I not have had to go back to my old life, and give up the college life I have so earnestly worked for? I could not have gone elsewhere. So I took the loathsome thing up, and through my open window I stole down over the fields, skulking in the shade, speeding over the moonlit places with all the horor of a guilty man. And I am guilty—now! Then down to the river, and the air hole, and to see the body drop into the icy depths, and then rising through the black water, show the awful face with that bloody mark burning at the throat."

He spoke in rapid tones with rapid gestures, as he recalled the awful experiences of that night.

I sat frigid with horror. "It will turn his brain," I thought, "if I do not soothe him," and so carefully I quieted him, speaking to him gently and slowly.

"You have been guilty," I said, "but you can make your reparation. Make a clean breast of it all, and clear your mind of its trouble."

"I will!" he said, "but not yet! Let me have but a day or two to compose myself. But I have not told you all. This morning, just before I came to you, I woke up and saw that horrible face at the window of my room."

"Johnson," I exclaimed, now doubting that his mind was going, "recall yourself. Don't let the horror of all this overcome you. There was no such thing. It was your imagination, man."

"I dreamed the whole thing over again," he said solemnly, "and waking with every limb trembling with fear, I saw it as plain as I see you."

"That is just it," I said, and I showed him that such an appearance was a natural consequence of his mental condition. There is no need of describing the means I used to quiet him, but I finally convinced him. "At least," he said, "sleep with me to-night." This I promised readily. I staid with him off and on all day. Toward night I had so far succeeded that he had become composed, and was fully determined to confess all to the proper authorities. We slept together that night.

I do not ask you to believe me. I can only tell the story as it happened. That night I awoke, feeling a strange uneasiness. Johnson was sleeping very soundly—the result of his intense excitement. A glimmer of dawn was in the room. Casting a glance through the room door into the study beyond, in the half light of the window I saw —Oh! the horror of it!—the evact similiude of that ghastly face, blackened, with protuding tongue, the bloody mark upon its throat!

I lost consciousness, and when I came to it was full dawn, and Johnson was still sleeping quietly by my side.

I said nothing to Johnson. I dressed myself, half dazed, and went out to prayers. Casting my eye up at the window, what was my dread and awe to see on the sillabloody mark. It faded out before my eyes as I looked.

"John Drake," I said to myself, "are you senses leaving you altogether, that you thus allow your imagination to play such tricks with you?"

But though mentally I was convinced that all I had seen was nothing more or less than the results of horror upon my imagination, the awfulness of it weighed upon me all day; but I determined not to be overcome. I resolved to sleep again with Johnson that night. He had awaked refreshed and composed, and told me that on the succeeding day he would make his confession.

That night I locked the study and the room doors, and after long wakefulness fell asleep. Will you believe me when I say that I awoke with the same felling of dread that I had experienced the preceding night, heard the locked doors open, heard a shuffling step come across the study, enter the room we were in—it is no idle story that the hair bristles under great fear—I felt a weight settle down across my chest, and lost consciousness? How long I lay in that condition I cannot tell. When I came to myself the sun was shining in, a gentle breeze played with the curtain, the birds were singing and the chapel bell was ringing. I raised myself, wondering why I felt so weak. I had forgotten the night's terrors, but on catching sight of Johnson all came back at ths sight. His face was blackened, his tongue protruded from his mouth, a bloody mark burned dimly on his throat.

It is a wonderful thing that this climax of horror did not permanently affect my brain. It was a week before I was around again—the physicians regarded it as a wonderful convalescence. I told them the story in full as soon as I had regained strength. They nodded to one another as if it confirmed some decision they had made. "Mr. Drake," they said, "there is a very simple explanation to your story. Mr. Johnson was insane. He was of a morbidly conscientious temperament. There was no doubt about the cause of the Southerner's death. He died by drowning. Johnson, affected by his death, remembering their continued disputes, the hate they felt for one another, grieved so deeply over the fact that death shut off all chance for reconciliation, and in his self-accusing contrition actually began to believe that he had killed the man. The post-mortem examination reveals not only the fact that he died from the effects of an unsuspected chronic lung trouble, but also that he was insane."

"But why, if he was busied in self-accusation," I asked, "did he mingle so much more with the fellows?"

"The last struggles of sanity to drown the voice of insanity," they replied.

"But how can you explain the apparitions?—the bloody marks on his wrist, on the window, on his throat?"

"All fancy! It is wonderful that a horrible tale, told as he told it, with all the aspect of truth, should have affected you? You say you told him his imagination was deceiving him. You had better have looked out for your own. As for yourself, go to some quiet country village, and neither read or write, but walk and talk and live easily and pleasactly, giving your brain an entire rest for at least three months. If you don't you may have brain fever."

It may have been all fancy, but you could not, with every argument conceivable, make me believe in the unreality of what I saw and heard.

This is my story. Explain it as you will.

FASHION NOTES.

The latest version of the gable-roof bonnet is the Judic poke, small, but pronounced, and very chic.

Velvet bonnet-strings are being laid aside for those of lace and gauzy stuffs, especially gauze ribbons.

Rose stems with the thorns are intertwined and used as a wreath trimming for bonnets and round shade hats.

A number of white wings make a very pretty trimming for a summer shade hat, the trimming scarf being of white mull or crape.

The Louis XV capote of tulle or lace is the dressy bonnet of the moment in Paris. It is almost conical, to accommodate the high coiffure.

A cluster of water-green feathers looks well as the only trimming of a fine black straw bonnet, the lining and strings being of black velvet.

Trimmings of velvet, brocade and other handsome materials are again carried down the center of the backs on elegant imported French costumes.

Pretty white muslin and linen lawn dresses for misses are made with a fitted basque that is worn with a belt of velvet ribbon that has a bow on the side.

Dainty gold salt cellars are in the shape of the four-leaved clover, and the little gold spurs accompanying them have clover enameled in color on them.

A tucked skirt is in good style for soft, thin woolens, and should be made in lengthwise tucks for older ladies and in horizontal tucks for young ladies and misses.

Stylish round hats for driving or calling in the cooler days of summer are very heavily trimmed with feathers and velvet. Ostrich tips and long plumes are used in the most lavish manner.

Lace-covered hats and bonnets are one of the very latest Parisian vagaries, these are usually made over bright-colored crape. Some brilliant red or yellow is most stylish. Flowers trim these dressy bonnets.

FEMININE BREVITIES.

"Ouida" is fair, famous and 45, but not fat.

Princess Lidi Dolgouki likes to play the violin in public.

Miss Endicott, the charming daughter of the Secretary, has a peach-bloom complexion. Blue is her favorite color.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' new story, "An Old Man's Paradise," is said to be one of the best things she has ever written.

Mrs. Gladstone finds her time pretty well occupied in countermanding her talented husband's eccentric orders for hats, shoes, etc.

Clara Morris declares that Mr. Tilden is the finest conversationalist she ever met, and that he is far too lovable to have remained a bachelor.

A Pennsylvania woman who found a snake fastened to her dress ran so fast that the reptile was dashed to death. She ought to run for Congress.

Fraulein Von Neindorf is the right-hand woman of the Empress of Germany. She makes all purchases and pays every bill of the Empress.

Sarah Bernhardt acknowledges that she is 41 years old. Arithmeticians can ascertiain her exact age by letting "x" equal the unknownquantity.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the philanthrophist, is so fond of old-fashioned hymns that he proposes to organize bands of sacred minstrels to travel through the country.

Mme. Minnie Hauk has been granted by Emperior William the honorary title of "Imperial Chamber Singer," a distinction shared by only three other foreign prima donnas, Adelina Patti, Mme. Jenny Lind Goldsmith and Artot Padilli.

A FATHER'S FATAL ERROR.

He Gives Morphine to a New-Born Infant and Oil to Its Mother.

New York, August 15.—Mrs. Farace gave birth to a child yesterday morning. The doctor in attendance on leaving, directed Angelo Farace, the father, to give the child castor oil or sweet oil in small doses. He also prescribed a solution of morphine to be administered to the mother, a teaspoonful, equal to one-quarter grain of morphine, at a time.

Soon after the physician's departure the father undertook to carry out the instructions. He made a fatal error, though, by giving the infant a dose of the poisonous mixture intended for its mother. He administered the oil to his wife. The child lingered for several hours and died last evening.

Mr. Villard Wil Not Return.

New York, August 22.—A statement was published a few days ago that those interested in the Northern Pacific Railroad were desirous of seeing Henry Villard, President of the corporation. Horace White, who is an intimate friend of Mr. Villard, said to-day: "Mr. Villard has never had any intention of returning to the presidency of the company. He is living quietly in Germany, and does not care to return to active business life."

John Russell Young Ill.

Chicago, August 22.—John Russell Young, ex-Minister to China, arrived at the Palmer House to-day. He is very ill, with malarial fever, and is on his way from San Francisco to Washington.

Massacre at Berber.

Cairo, August 22.—Information has been received of a great massacre at Berber. The populace are starving and have seized the city treasury.

RESUME OF SPORTS.

Swimming and Rowing Races Arranged.

A LUCKY STABLE.

The Dwyers Win Five Races--Running at Monmouth and Brighton—League Games.

New York, August 21.—The first of a series of three trial races between the center boards sloop yacht Puritan and Priscilla, to decide which will be the defender of the American cup in the September races with Sir Richard Sutton's English cutter, Genesta, was started to-day, resulting in a flattering victory for the Boston yacht Puritan. No test race was sailed under more favorable conditions to the competitors. The course was twenty miles dead to windward, measured by log, and return. The stiff breeze compelled both contestants to house the top masts, but which was steady from the start to the finish, made the contest an extremely satisfactory one. The windward work covered fully thirty miles, making fifty miles in all sailed by the two contestants. The Puritan's actual time was 4 hours, 58 minutes, 9 seconds. It is said to be the fastest time ever made by a sailing vessel under similar circumstances, averaging, as it does, over ten miles an hour. Priscilia's time was ten minutes longer.

THE SECOND RACE.

New York, August 22.—The second of the series of the three ocean races between the yachts "Puritan" of Boston and "Priscilla" of New York to decide which should be put forward as the representative of America to compete with the English yacht "Genesta" for the Queen's cup won some years ago from the British yacht fleet by the yacht "American" and since known as the American cup, was sailed to-day. The result was rather surprising as the "Priscilla" reversed the former verdict, winning by 6½ minutes actual time.

A LUCKY STABLE.

Monmouth Park, August 22.—The weather was blustering and hot. Eight races were decided and proved to be a red-letter day for the Dwyers, as they won five races and ran second in another race. This was a great accomplishment for one stable to receive with six starters. The only big race of the day was the Post sweepstakes for two-year-olds, in which Portland defeated the mighty Ban Fox. Gne and one-sixteenth miles—Pamque won, Barnum second, Lenax third; time, 1:50½. Three-fourths of a mile—Electric won, Landsdowne second, Salisbury third; time, 1:15½. One and one-half miles—Richmond won, Lousette second, War Eagle third; time, 2:36½. Three-fourths of a mile for two-year-olds—Lulu won, Juliet second, Mystery third; time, 1:16. Special sweepstakes for two-year-olds, three-fourths of a mile—starters, Portland, Precious and Ban Fox; pools, Ban Fox, $80; Portland, $45; Precious, $30. Precious got the best send off at the start, Ban Fox second, and thus they run all along the back stretch. Ban Fox then headed Precious and led on entering the home stretch, where Portland began to close up, a fine tussle ensued in the run home and Portland got the best of his opponent and won by a clean length from Ban Fox, who was about that distance in front of Precious, time, 1:14¾. One mile—Barnes won, Tornado second, Eolist third; time 1:45½.

BRIGHTON BEACH.

Brighton Beach, August 22.—The attendance was small and the weather warm. One mile—Fellowplay won, King B. second, Thunderbolt third; time, 1:46½. Seven-Eighths of a mile—May won, Hotachimie second, Tom Kerns third; time 1:31. Seven-Eighths of a mile—Valley Forge won, Belle B. second, Joe S. third; time 1:29 3-4s. One mile and a quarter—Joe Sullivan won, Three Cheers second, Taxgatherer third; time, 2:11½. One and one-Eighth miles for all ages—King Fan won, Miss Goodrich second; Strabismus third; time, 1:54½. Three-Fourths of a mile for maiden two year olds—Restless won, Aimox second, Bonsoir third; time 1:17¼.

TRIALS OF MUSCLE.

New York, Ausust 22.—The race between Hanlan and Lee at Rockaway Beach was won by the former by two lengths.

Rockaway Beach, L. I., August 22.—Forfeit of $200 was put up this evening between Paul Boynton and Wallace Ross for a five mile race in rubber suits. A three mile sculling race has been arranged between Hanlan and Ross. Articles are to be signed in New York September 5th.

BALL PLAYING.

Chicago, August 22.—Chicagos 5; St. Louis 1.

Cincinnati, August 22.—Cincinnatis 6; St. Louis 8.

Detroit, August 22.—Detroits 9; Buffalos 4.

Philadelphia, August 22.—Athletics 7; Metropolitans 4.

Pittsburg, August 22.—Pittsburgs 3; Louisvilles 2—twelve innings.

Boston, August 22.—Bostons 7; Providences 0.

New York, August 22.—New Yorks 9; Philadelphias 0.

Brooklyn, August 22—Brooklyns 5; Baltimores 3.

LITERARY NOTES.

Will Carlton will soon give to the public a volume of "City Ballads," as a companion to the "Farm Ballads" of earlier years.

The September number of *Harper's* will contain Charles Dudley Warner's "Impressions of the South." Another article in the same number will be a history of "The House of Murray," the London publishers.

Under the title of "The Murder of Amy Robsart, a Brief for the Prosecution," Walter Rye will issue a brochure in which fresh light is said to be thrown upon the connection of Queen Elizabeth with this tragedy.

An enterprising person with a taste for statistics reports that of the heroines of last year's novels 372 were blondes and only 100 brunettes. Considering how poor most of these 372 were, the brunettes who did not figure in them may well congratulate themselves on their escape.

Charles Scribner's Sons will publish an American edition of "A Dictionary of Islam," compiled by the Rev. Thomas P. Hughes, an English clergyman for many years resident in Central Asia. It will be a cyclopedia of the Mohammedan religion, tabulated in the form of Smith's well-known dictionaries.

Miss Murfree ("Charles Egbert Craddock") has returned to her home in Kirkwood, Mo., a suburb some twelve miles from St. Louis. On her arrival the Alpha Council of the Legion of Honor of St. Louis tendered her a public reception. Miss Murfree replied, declining, and saying that she could not see that she had done anything to entitle her to a public demonstration, but expressing profound gratitude for the local interest manifested.

Mr. Stedman's article, "The Twilight of of the Poets," in the September *Century*, is to be the closing one of his stories. It enumerates most of the poets now active men and women of the middle and younger generations, but does not, as has been erroneously stated, attempt to weigh and measure them. It is a designedly uncritical summary of what they are doing, followed by the writer's ideas of the present condition of American poetry and its changes in the near future.

General Grant's article on "The Siege of Vicksburg," in the September *Century*, will be accompanied by the story of the other side, as contained in the diary of a lady who was in the city during the siege. Besides the reproduction of General Grant's "unconditional surrender" dispatch in this number, there will also be printed a facsimile of the dispatch to Secretary Stanton, in General Grant's handwriting, announcing the surrender of General Lee's army at Appomattox.

In order to prevent their books from being stopped at the Russian frontier, or even confiscated, German authors are now obliged to submit all their proof-sheets to the red pencil of the Russian censor. And the Russian censor, from whom there is no appeal, is as arbitrary as a divinity. Recently a new German novel, which contained a description of a Russian general's tent during the Turco-Russian war, was returned to its author mutilated almost beyond recognition. Among other things which offended the Russian censor was a statement that in the officer's tent above referred to was hung the picture of a pretty actress. The German novelist wrote to the official declaring that the description was true, that the fact was historical. The Russian censor deigned to reply: "Nothing is history which is not published in the official journal."

JOHN McCULLOUGH'S LOST MONEY.

Over $100,000 Gone Without Anytning to Show For It or Where It Went.

New York, August 22.—The family of John McCullough are engaged in the investigation of the demented tragedian's estate, which turns out to be unsatisfactorily small, considering the large pecuniary success of the last five years of his acting. A Pinkerton detective has been at work a month on the problem of McCullough's finances. His income was fully $40,000 a year, clear of all except personal expenses, and yet out of the certainly not less than $150,000 which he got in his final five years only $27,000 in actual value can be found.

He lived expensively, in the sense that he always boarded at the best hotels and entertained his friends at times lavishly; but his tastes were not much varied, and he owned no horses, yachts or residences. All the assets are $24,000 in shares of the St. Louis Boatmen's Bank, $2,000 in the American Exchange stock, two houses in Colorado and $400 in money, the cost of his maintenance since his incarceration having exhausted the ready cash. In his trunks were the notes of nine actors, to whom he had loaned sums of $100 to $700, and there is a debt to him of $12,000 by Captain Billy Connor, presumably money loaned when Connor went into the St. James Hotel. He used to have bank accounts here and there, but all had been drawn out except a trifling sum.

The depletion of his fortune is a mystery. During his fractional season last autumn he had no business manager to whom all his affairs were entrusted. Captain Connor had previously been a oartner, but and then retired from the show business. As nearly as can be ascertained McCullough had $100,000 at this time. Thereafter his mental disability grew rapidly, and the guess is that, during this period of wandering, he suffered robberies or else gave away money insanely. No traces of the losses have been discovered, however, and there is little hope of any. Everybody in the slightest associated with him has been able to present a clear account. One belief is that he was the victim of confidence operators, who inveigled him into what they made him believe was a theatrical enterprise.

CORNERED IN THE COTTON.

Will Bowe, a Negro Desperado, Scares a Lady and Loses His Life.

Opelika, Ala., August 22.—On the Montgomery road, three miles south of China Grove, Pike county, lives Mrs. M. E. Rushton, a widow, and her daughter, 14 years of age. Her son J. C. Rushton, lives about a quarter of a mile from her.

Mrs. Rushton had her suspicions aroused that some one was about the premises. She heard a noise at a window several times, which alarmed her so that she was not able to sleep during the night. The next night she watched and saw a negro go up the road and pass around the corner of the fence. She then closed the front door, and she and her daughter escaped by a back way through a cotton patch to her son's in great haste.

When she had recovered from her fright she told her son, who, having nothing better at hand, took his axe, and all went back to the house, the son in advance. The son went alone around the house and came upon the negro. When called upon to halt the negro broke and ran and hid in some tall cotton near by, but he was followed closely by Mr. Rushton, who approached so near that the negro turned suddenly and with a big stick struck at him.

As the negro was attempting to get over the fence Rushton struch him on the back of the head with the axe, killing him instantly. At the inquest the body was identified as that of Will Bowe a desperado, who when killed was suffering from a gunshot wound in the left leg.

ABDUCTED A YOUNG GIRL.

A Street Car Conductor Who Will Suffer for His Rashness.

Buffalo, August 22.—Abraham F. Hill was arrested last night on a charge of abduction. He is a married man, and his wife lives in this city. He was a conductor on the street cars, and some time ago met a young girl named Catherine Gebbard on the car. Representing himself as single, he asked her about three weeks ago to go to the park. She agreed, and he took her to the depot to take a Belt Line car, but instead they boarded a New York train and landed in Jersey City.

There they remained some days, till he became tired of her, when he bought her a ticket for Buffalo and sent her home alone. She filed a complaint for abduction, and on Hill's return he was arrested. The girl is 15 years old and rather pretty.

Movements of the Grants.

Albany, August 22.—The Grant family will leave Mt. McGregor the first part of September, Colonel Fred. Grant will go to Chicago to attend the reunion of the Army of Tennessee; on September 9th. Mrs. Sartoris expects to sail for England on October 1st. The family will all join Mrs. Grant in New York in the fall with the exception of Mrs. Sartoris, who will remain in England.

Northern Pacific Lands.

Washington, August 22.—Counsel for the Northern Pacific Railroad Company will have a hearing before Assistant Secretary Jenks, of the Interior Department, on Monday, when arguments will be presented in favor of the revocation of the recent order of the department restoring certain lands to public settlement within the indemnity limits of the road.

Wants More Hog.

Berlin, August 22.—The removal of the restriction on the imports of hogs from Hungary has also been applied to Russia, and it is now explained that the restriction was imposed because of the existence of a hog disease in the territories furnishing the prohibitory animals, and not because of the customs difficulties between Germany and Austria and Hungary.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.

Prospects For Its Early Building Into Butte City.

Butte was yesterday honored with a visit from Charles Fee, general passenger agent, and A. L. Stokes, general agent for Montana, of the Northern Pacific Railroad. Accompanying the gentlemen was James McCaig, late of St. Paul, who comes to be a resident of Butte and represent the Northern Pacific Company in the capacity of local agent. J. M. Hanaford, the general freight agent, came as far as Anaconda, and from thence will go West to-day in company with Mr. Stokes, and possibly Mr. Fee will go with them; if not, he will follow on the next train. This morning Frank Marsh, who has so long and acceptably filled the position of local agent, will turn over his office to his successor, and for the time being at least, Mr. McCaig can be found in the office of Mr. Marsh.

Last night The Miner had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Fee and Mr. McCaig, and a brief conversation ensued. The first named gentleman stated that the party were simply on a tour of observation and that in doing this they could not fail to make note of any possible opportunities that would inure to the benefit of the road. He did not care to express an opinion as to what the managers of the road would do, but was satisfied that if it proved to their interest that the Northern Pacific would extend their line into Butte.

In a subsequent talk with Mr. McCaig, who has been connected with the headquarters and engineering department of the company for a series of years, that gentleman was pointed and positive in his opinion that in the near future Butte would have a direct connection with the Northern Pacific. He did not know which of the proposed routes was thought of, but was reasonably sure that the one most acceptable to the people of this camp would be selected. Mr. McCaig disclaimed any intent of speaking *ex cathedra*, but his long service at headquarters gives his expressions and opinions almost the weight of positive assurance. The new agent is a young man, although an old railroader, and he cannot with his department fail to soon make an impression on the people of Butte.

Work for the Court.

The regular term of the District Court will begin September 21st and the lawyers are preparing for the event. There are about 200 cases on the docket, about one-fifth of which are criminal. Among the latter are three trials for murder, the Magee case, the German Gulch case and the Opium Jim case. In the civil docket there are not many of especial importance but to run through the calendar will occupy considerable time.

DEER LODGE.

Notes of Interest from the Lively Village.

SHIPMENTS OF ORE.

Other Subjects--A Pair of Weddings --Personal Matters--Capture of a Couple of Bad Girls.

Special Correspondence of The Miner.

Deer Lodge, M. T., August 20, 1885.

The weather for the past week has been warm and dry. Haying is about over, and the self-binders are being rigged up for the golden grain.

The Sunday School picnic from Butte yesterday was a pleasant affair, those participating enjoying it immensely. The people of Deer Lodge are always glad to see their friends down from the Silver City. Among the excursionists were two priests and three preachers, but nevertheless a happy couple emerged from the gay throng at the depot upon the arrival of the train, and wended their way to Justice Carlton's, where in less time than it requires to write the incident, they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The Rev. Divines accompanying the picnicers took the joke good naturedly, one of them remarking that the next excursion train from Butte would be "worked" for matrimonial jobs.

FIRST SHIPMENT OF ORE.

Thirty sacks of ore from the Silver Coin ledge, Oro Fino mining district, about sixteen miles southeast of Deer Lodge, were shipped to-day to the Silver Bow mill, Butte, for reduction. The ore was an average lot, but very rich in silver. This shipment was made for the purpose of testing the value of the ore, and the proprietors, Messrs. M. E. Cain, Ben Ross and S. Whiting, expect in a few days to hear of good returns. As this is the first shipment of ore ever made from this camp, the people hereabouts await anxiously the result of the test. That there are many rich leads in this district cannot be questioned, and the day is not far distant when the camp will "size up" with Butte. Development is all that is required to create a hum of industry and enrich those engaged in the works.

WEDDING BELLS.

While on the subject of weddings your correspondent should not fail to note the marriage of Peter Valeton and Miss King, at the residence of Mr. Conrad Kohrs, last Saturday evening. The ceremony was performed by Dr. McMillen in the presence of a few invited guests. Miss King was quite a belle in society here, being one of the finest vocal and instrumental musicians in the Territory.

Last evening, at the Christian Church, by the Rev. Galon Wood, Professor Myers and Miss Kate Hoss were declared man and wife. The church was filled with friends of the parties, and everything passed off in the most pleasant manner. Professor Myers has for a long time been principal of the public school here and Miss Hoss is a daughter of an accomplished lady teacher of the same school. The people of Deer Lodge generally, wish the two happy couples all the pleasure that this world affords.

RUNAWAY GIRLS.

Yesterday, when the train reached the depot from the north, the sheriff was on hand to take in charge a couple of girls, aged respectively 11 and 13 years (sisters), who were on their way to Butte from Radersburg. Sheriff McMaster conveyed them to his own private rooms, where he and his good lady kindly cared for them until their brother (who is in Butte) shall come down and return them to their homes. What possessed the little misses to strike out on such a wild-goose chase, is beyond the comprehension of the writer.

PERSONAL.

Under Sheriff Tom Ward, of Anaconda, came up last night with a prisoner.

John O'Neill, of the Garrison Hotel, is in Deer Lodge.

Colonel and Mrs. Sharp and Hon. Thos. L. Napton, of Butte, are visiting in Deer Lodge. The latter, however, we are sorry to say, is a little under the weather, but is daily gaining strength and in a few days "Richard will be himself again."

Judge Galbraith returned from Helena this week, looking first rate after having presided on the Supreme Court Bench for a week or two.

Dr. Douglas' family arrived here from Salt Lake last Sunday, to remain permanently with us. A valuable acquisition to Deer Lodge. Joe Bush.

Supremely Delightful

To the emaciated and debilitated invalid is the sense of returning health and strength produced by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When that promoter of vigor is tested by persons in feeble health, its restorative and vitalizing potency soon evinces itself in improved appetite, digestion and nightly repose, the sole conditions under which strength and nerve quitude is vouchsafed to the human system. A gain in flesh of course ensues upon the restoration of digestion and assimilation. As surely as winter follows the fall of the leaf, does disease shadow the footsteps of declining strength, when the premature decadence of vitality is not arrested. Marasmus, consumption and other wasting maladies are prompt to fasten upon the enfeebed. Avert disease, therefore, with this grand enabling tonic, which not only renews failing strength, but mitigates and counteracts the infirmities of age and those of the gentler sex. Rheumatism, malaria, liver and kidney troubles yield to it.

Summons.

In the District Court of the Second Judicial District of the Territory of Montana, in and for the County of Silver Bow.

John Caplice and Charles H. Smith, doing business under the firm name of Caplice & Smith, Plaintiff, against W. J. Shelton and James Cunningham, defendant.

The People of the Territory of Montana send greeting to W. J. Shelton and James Cunningham, defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Second Judicial District of the Territory of Montana, in and for the County of Silver Bow, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons if served within this County; or, if served out of this County, but in this District, within twenty days; otherwise within forty days; or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment of this Court against you for the sum of Four Thousand, five hundred and thirty-two and sixteen one hundredths dollars, alleged to be due, owing and unpaid upon your certain promissory note of August 15, 1885, made and delivered to plaintiff on said date for $4,287.53. Also for a further cause of action plaintiff alleges that defendants became indebted to the Butte Hardware Company for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered at their (defts) request, in the sum of $244.63; that said account was sold and transferred to plaintiff before the commencement of this action; and for interest, and for cost of suit and interest, all of which will more fully appear by reference to plaintiff's complaint herein on file.

And you are hereby notified that, if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take a default against you and apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint and for costs of suit, and for interest.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the District Court of the Second District of the Territory of Montana, in and for the County of Silver Bow, this 17th day of August, in the year of our Lord One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Eighty-five.

[SEAL.] R. L. DAVIS, Clerk.

By Charles J. Warren, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN H. CURTIS, Atty. for Plffs. 8-19-sw-4w

California Wire Works

329 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Wire and Everything in Wire

WIRE ROPE

Flat and round, iron and steel. Guaranteed of the best quality and workmanship.

Battery Screens { Tempered steel or brass wire, all meshes up to 150.

Wire { for telegraph, telephone, baling hay, fences, bridges, springs, etc., all kinds and sizes.

Barbed Wire { regularly licensed manufacturers of 2 and 4 point, regular and thick set. Our customers are guaranteed aganst law suits.

Gopher Traps, Bird Cages { all kinds of traps and cages, avaries, summer-houses, etc.

Wire Cloth and Netting { all widths and meshes and any degree of strength.

All kinds of Wire Goods for the Miner, Farmer and general public.

NOTE.—We defy competition and sell you better goods at less price than eastern manufacturers.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the odinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y. 1novS3dasw1

Summons.

In the District Court of the Second Judicial District of the Territory of Montana, in and for the county of Silver Bow.

William A. Clark and Samuel F. Larabie, (partners as Clark & Larabie,) plaintiffs, vs. Thomas Wallace and James King, (partners as Wallace & King,) defendants. The people of the Territory of Montana send greeting to Thomas Wallace and James King, (doing business under the firm name and style of Wallace & King,) defendants. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiffs in the District Court of the Second Judicial District of the Territory of Montana, in and for the county of Silver Bow, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served out of this county, but in this district, within twenty days; otherwise within forty days; or judement by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of twenty-three thousand, two hundred and thirty-nine 92-100 dollars for the ballance of an account for money loaned and advanced by plaintiffs to defendants and for money paid out by plaintiffs for defendants and for over drafts of defendants upon plaintiffs paid by them before the 15th day of July, 1885, at Silver Bow county, Montana Territory, for defendants we and at their special instance and request and for interest promised and agreed to be paid by defendants to plaintiffs upon said money so loaned, advanced and paid out for defendants by plaintiffs and upon said over drafts since the 1st day of August, 1882. And you are hereby notified that, if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the said plaintiffs will take a default against you and judgment against you for the sum of twenty-three thousand, two hundred and thirty-nine 92-100 dollars, and also for costs of suit as demanded in the complaint herein.

{SEAL} Given under my hand and the seal of the District Court of the Second District of the Territory of Montana, in and for the county of Silver Bow, this 15th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

R. L. Davis, Clerk.

By H. S. Clark, Deputy Clerk.

SHARP & NAPTON & W. W. DIXON, Attorneys for Plaintiffs. 8-6-4w

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

GENERAL TIME TABLE.

Leaving Butte at 10:25 a. m Passengers arriving at the following points as per this Table, via Northern Pacific Railroad.

Leave Butte at 9:40 a. m.	Arrive Helena (Leaving Butte at 9:40 a. m.) 5:30 p. m.	Arrive St. Paul 12:00 Noon.	Arrive Milwaukee 8:40 a. m. Chicago 7:00 a. m. St. Louis 8:10 p. m.	Arrive Montreal 9:00 p. m. Washington 1:56 p. m. Phila 3:45 p. m. New York 6:25 p. m. Boston 9:30 p. m.	Arrive New Orleans 7 a. m.
Sunday	Sunday	Wenesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Monday	Monday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
Tuesday	Tuesday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday	Monday
Wednesday	Wednesday	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday
Thursday	Thursday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday
Friday	Friday	Monday	Tuesday	Wedne day	Thursday
Saturday	Saturday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday

The Northern Pacific is the "Montana Short Line" and the only Dining Car Line to the East. No other line offers quicker time or surer connections. Elegant New Pullman Sleepers and Day Coaches on all through trains. For further information apply to S. G. FULTON, General Agent, Helena, M. T. GEO. F. MARSH, Agent, Butte, M. T. HS. F General Passenger Agent, St. Paul Minn

UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY.

March 1st, 1885

No.	Arrive	Time
3	Montana Exp. from Ogden	10:30 a. m.
1	Passenger from Garrison	6:10 p m.

No.	Depart	Time
4	Eastern Exp. for S. E. and W.	5:25 p. m
2	Passenger for Garrison	9:40 a. m

A freight train, having passenger coach attached, leaves Butte at 6:45 a. m.; arriving at Garrison 11:10 a. m Returning, leaves Garrison 11:50 a. m. and reaches Butte at 5:25 p m.

Passengers for the East via the Union Pacific make close connection with the Oregon Short Line at Pocatello

Sleeping cars run between Butte and Ogden instead of Garrison and Ogden as heretofore.

THE CHICAGO AND

NORTH-WESTERN

RAILWAY.

THE BEST ROUTE AND

SHORT LINE

BETWEEN

Omaha, Council Bluffs and Chicago.

The only line to take for Des Moines, Marshalltown, Cedar Rapids, Clinton, Dixon, Chicago, Milwaukee and all points East. To the people of Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon, Washington and California it offers superior advantages not possible by any other line.

Among a few of the numerous points of superiority enjoyed by the patrons of this road between Omaha and Chicago, are its two trains a day of **Day Coaches**, which are the finest that human art and ingenuity can create; its **Palace Sleeping Cars**, which are models of comfort and elegance; its **Parlor Drawing Room Cars**, unsurpassed by any; and its widely celebrated **Palatial Dining Cars**, the equal of which can not be found elsewhere.

At Council Bluffs the trains of the Union Pacific Ry. connect in Union depot with those of the Chicago & Northwestern Ry. In Chicago the trains of this line make close connection with those of all Eastern lines.

For Detroit, Columbus, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Pittsburg, Toronto, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all points in the East, ask the ticket agent for tickets via the

"NORTH WESTERN"

if you wish the best accomodations. All ticket agents sell tickets via this line.

M. HUGHITT, General Manager. R. S. HAIR, General Passenger Agent

CHICAGO.

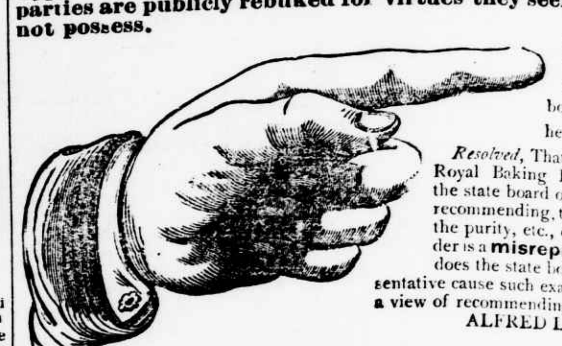
Misrepresentation

—AND—

NO MISREPRESENTATION

By the Highest Authorities in the Land!

The following "misrepresentation" article appeared in SMALL Type in the Chicago Times, March 24, 1885, showing how some parties are publicly rebuked for virtues they seek to claim, but do not possess.



MISREPRESENTATION

At a meeting of the state board of health of New York, held Feb. 11, 1885, it was

Resolved, That the advertisement of the Royal Baking Powder company quoting the state board of health of New York as recommending, through one of its analysts, the purity, etc., of the Royal baking powder is a **misrepresentation.** In no case does the state board of health or its representative cause such examination to be made with a view of recommending particular products.

ALFRED L. CARROLL, M. D., Secretary.

Andrews' Pearl Baking Powder Company was the first standard Baking Powder Company to publish in the Chicago papers a testimonial as to its purity and superiority from the only genuine chemist in chief, Dr. Peter Collier, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture at Washington. Read carefully what he says. One trial of Andrews' Pearl will convince you that what he says is true.

NO MISREPRESENTATION.

DR. COLLIER'S ANALYSIS.

U S Dep. of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., March 10, 1883.

C. E. Andrews & Co.—Gentlemen: I received by express from Thos. Lyndon and J. P. Harkins & Co., Grand Ave., Milwaukee, and Harper Bros., Chicago, Ill. samples of Andrews' Pearl and Royal Baking Powders. The cans were in good condition when received and the seals unbroken. I find upon analysis that Andrews' Pearl Baking Powder contains about four and a half (4½) per cent. *more cream tartar* than the Royal Baking Powder, and a *proportionately larger percentage of carbonic acid gas, and I find it to be free from alum and any injurious substances.*

Sincerely yours, PETER COLLIER, U. S. Chemist, Dept. of Agriculture.

TRY ANDREWS' PEARL.

8-5-sw-

LOST MANHOOD HEALTH RESTORED.

DR. LIEBIG

DISPENSARY, Cor. Geary and Mason street.

The COLLEGE INSTITUTE for the cure of all Special, Complicated, and so-called Incurable Chronic Diseases. Dr. Liebig's German Invigorator is positively guaranteed to cure nervous and physical debility, seminal weakness, lost manhood, energy, ringing and dizziness in the head, melanchlly, hopeless feelings, spermatorrhea, prostratorhea, all the results of youthful imprudence and excess of mature years. The Doctor, a regular college physician from Europe, will agree to forfeit a thousand dollars for a case the Invigorator will not cure, under special treatment and advice.

The reason so many cannot get cured of weakness and the above diseases is owing to a complication called Prostatorhea, which requires peculiar treatment.

VARICOCELE, or Wormy Veins of the Scrotum. Often the unsuspected cause of Lost Manhood, Debility, &c.

Dr. Liebig's Invigorator No. 2 is a positive cure for Prostatorrhea. Price of either Invigorator, $2 per bottle; six for $10. Sent to any address on receipt of price, or C. O. D. Responsible persons pay when cured. Strictest secrecy maintained. Patients cured at home. Liebig's Dispensary has an elegant drug store in its building.

Too frequent evacuations of the bladder and ropy sediment in urine are symptoms of secondary seminal weakness and prostatorrhea. Complaints readily yield to the Dr. Liebig treatment.

Ordinary cases.—Any recent case of special or private diseases cured for $10. Remedies sufficient to cure will be promptly sent, with full directions and advice, on receipt of $10. All packages are securely covered from observation.

Invigorator samples free. To prove the wonderful power of the Great German Invigorator a $2 bottle of either number will be sent free of charge. Persons ordering a free Bottle will only have to pay express on delivery. Most powerful electric belts free to patients. Consultation, examination and advice free to patients.

Dr. Liebig's Wonderful Magnetic Healers or Self Magnetizers, the greatest curative invention of the age. Every man or woman can now be their own Magnetic Healer. It can be used without the aid of a professional hand rubber, consequently no big fees to pay. Price, $5.00. plete. Sold only at the Liebig Dispensary. Call or write.

Call on or address DR LIEBIG & CO., 4 Geary st. Private entrance, 405 Mason st., San Francisco.

Order to Show Cause.

In the Probate Court in and for Silver Bow county, Montana Territory, in the matter of the estate of Samuel O. Hughes, deceased, Henry Jacobs the administrator of the estate of Samuel O Hughes deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth. It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Probate Court on Monday, the 7th day of September, 1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said Probate Court at the city of Butte in the county of Silver Bow, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary.

Caleb F. Irvine, Probate Judge.

Dated this 5th day of August, A. D. 1885 8-9-1w

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Everett D. Reynolds, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, James W. Forbis, administrator of the estate of Everett D. Reynolds deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at his office on East Granite street, Butte City, in the County of Silver Bow, Montana Territory

Dated July 29, 1885.

JAMES W. FORBIS, Administrator of the Estate of Everett D. Reynolds, deceased. 8-1-sw-4w

$10 Reward.

Lost, in April last, a bay horse; about 10 years old, weight about 1200 pounds, branded U S on left shoulder, has a small white star in forehead, and was lame in left hind fetlock joint. Above reward will be paid upon his return to Stanley Crites, Walkerville.

8-12-sw-2w* JOHN CRITES.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Patrick Whalin, deceased. Notice hereb given by the undersigned, the Administrator of the estate of Prtrick Whalin, deceased to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Administrator at the Probate Court Room (on left with Probate Judge) in Butte City, in the County of Silver Bow.

Dated, July 28th, 1885.

MICHAEL WHALIN, Administrator of the Estate of Patrick Whalin, deceased. 7-29-sw-4w

Strayed.

From Durand's ranch, about five miles south of Butte, one dark bay mare, branded H combined on left shoulder, weighs about 1150, five years old; pigeon toed. Also one dark filly, branded D (circle up) on left shoulder; heavy tail cut square off; also one brown colt, same brand as the filly, and tail cut the same way. The two latter animals are four years old and weigh about 1100 each. A reasonable reward will be paid for the return of the animals to Frank Durand at the ranch or at his shop near U. & N. depot. 7-25-s w.tf

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,500 illustrations — a whole Picture Gallery. GIVES Wholesale Prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These INVALUABLE BOOKS contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy FREE to any address upon receipt of 10 cts. to defray expense of mailing. Let us hear from you. Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

DIVINING RODS

A WONDERFUL INSTRUMENT used in discovering and locating valuable metals. Every Farmer, Land owner, Prospector, &c., should own one. There may be a valuable mine on your lands. Price post-paid $3.00. H. C. SMITH 23 Dey St New York City

Dr. Bartlett's Periodical Pills for Females.

A sure and safe remedy for female irregularities for monthly periods, no matter from what cause. It never fails in any case. $2 per box.

Dr. Bartlett's B. 44, a sure remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet and all chronic discharges. $2 per box. Midland Drug Co., Proprietors, Manchester, England. Dr. Terry, Druggist, Anaconda, Montana, Agent for Montana 7-7-d&sw

Grand Raffle.

For House and Lot.

House situated on East Park street, below Anaconda mine; contains eight large rooms, good well and stables, lot 35x100 feet, title perfect. The raffle for the above property will take place on Thursday, Oct. 15, 1885, at the Butte Boiler Works. Tickets $3. MRS. MARY MAHONEY. 8-12 tf

IN THIS CITY.

The Celebrated Specialist,

Dr. MINTIE!

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Is in Butte City and will remain for a few days only. Dr. Mintie is well known over the entire Pacific Coast as the foremost specialist of the age. He is permantly located at San Francisco, where for years the success of his practice has been a wonder to all, making cures in many cases pronounced incurable by others. His specialty includes the following:

NERVOUS, PRIVATE AND CHRONIC DISEASES.

Such as Lost Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea, Prostatorrhoea, Impotency, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Syphilis, Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Heart and Stomach, Premature Decline in Men, Female Weakness in Women, and all Functional Derangements that result from youthful follies or excess in later years.

MICROSCOPIC EXAMINATIONS CHEMICAL ANALYSIS

of the urine, are made in all cases, where treatment is taken, so that whatever the complications may be, the Microscopic or Chemical reagents in analyzing the urine, surely discover them.

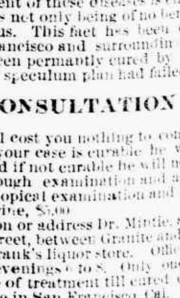
Cures Guaranteed.

The Doctor has for many years had published a standing offer that he would forfeit

FIVE HUNDERD DOLLARS

for a case of these troubles he undertakes and fails to cure.

Dr. Mintie is the sole proprietor of the Great English Remedy.



SIR ASTLEY COOPER'S

VITAL RESTORATIVE.

A supply of which he has with him, and will be glad to furnish it at advertised rates.

Female Weakness.

Dr. Mintie's peculiar treatment of Prolapsis Ulteri (falling of the womb) Leucorrhea, (whites) and all kindred female troubles symptoms of which are, backache, burning pain on top of the head, feeling of debility, general weakness, lassitude, low spirits feeling of languor and nervousness, is the most sensible radical, successful and legitimate known to medical science. No humiliating personal examination necessary and disgusting speculum practice so prevalent in the treatment of these diseases is entirely done away with as not only being of no benefit but positively injurious. This fact has been demonstrated in San Francisco and surrounding country, which have been permantly cured by Dr. Mintie after the old speculum plan had failed.

CONSULTATION FREE.

It will cost you nothing to consult the Doctor and if your case is curable he will frankly tell you, and if not curable he will not undertake it.

Thorough examination and advice, including microscopical examination and chemical analysis of urine, $5.00.

Call on or address Dr. Mintie, at his office on Utah Street, between Granite and Broadway, near H. L. Frank's liquor store. Office hours, 9 to 12 daily; evenings 6 to 8. Only one call necessary. balance of treatment till cured conducted from his office in San Francisco, Cal.

TELEPHONE.

Correspond with Telephone No. 13 for

WOOD!

Cut to any required length, and delivered in any part of the city. Orders promptly filled.

GEO. S. LEWIS, Lower Main Street

BOULDER HOTEL!

BOULDER CITY, MONT.

W. M. Trotter, Proprietor.

Having leased the above hotel for one year and refitted and refurnished the same in first-class style, the traveling and resident public may be assured of first-class treatment. Transportation always ready for parties wishing to visit the Boulder Hot Springs. 7-8-1m