THE SEMI-WEEKLY MINER.

BUTTE, NOVEMBER 7, 1885.

From Thursday's Daily.

LITTLE PIPESTONE TROUBLES

An Explanatory Card From William C. Lee.

Relative to the employment of Chinese labor by Wm. C. Lee, who is the owner of a mine and mill on the Little Pipestone, of which mention has been made in THE MINER, that gentleman sends the following card. In the interest of fair play it is given space:

LITTLE PIPESTONE, November 2, 1885.
Editor utte MINER:

Seeing my name used conspicuously in your paper in connection with this camp and Chinese labor without my knowledge or consent, and believing it due to myself and the public that the facts as they exist should be known, I ask the use of your columns. First, fortunately or unfortunately, we own a gold mine close, also a mill for reduction of its ores. Our mill had lain idle three-fourths of the time since its erection for the want of ore to run on. I have used white labor, paid highest price going by the day, and by contract $9 per ton on the dump. White labor by the day would not pay expenses and live. My experience with white labor by the day and by contract has been a failure; I have found them as a class uncertain. To keep my mill running and develop my mines and furnish ore, I was compelled to use cheap laborers. It offered itself in the form of Chinese laborers. I accepted, made contract, and they are keeping mill running steady day times ever since they started work. A huge cry was raised. The Chinese must go. An article in your paper dated October 24th (Chance for Trouble,) is made up—some is true, balance is lies. Meeting true, was called. I had no invitation. Hearing accidentally of a meeting last week I attended. A true situation of our affairs was given to the company and discussed. We asked four month's time with Chinese labor to get our business affairs in shape and pay our debts. Then we would let the Chinese out in full. They were only willing to grant twenty days. We refused. I proposed to give them nine dollars per ton, six ton per day, three dollars more than what I am paying on contract with Chinese. I ask a bond to secure us against any loss that we might sustain for nonfulfillment of contract, amount of bond not agreed upon at the meeting. For the benefit of poor men who are coming to me every day and to save expense to them, I will say, I require a bond of two thousand dollars; said bond to be approved by the First National Bank of Butte. I know and so do good miners know that there is no wages for white men at $9 per ton on the dump. When this agreement is complied with, if done in a reasonable time, I shall stand by it. We are laboring men, no money in banks or our wife's name, and neither do we displace white labor by Chinese labor, for the situation is this—shut the mill and mine down, stop development, or do as we have done and are doing. If we suffer financially from the acts of others not interested in our business, we shall hold them responsible and, if necessary, shall call upon our law makers for that protection which is guaranteed to every citizen of the United States doing business in a legitimate way. We propose to live in peace, good will to all; to manage our business as we see fit and proper; to consult none but the parties interested; to use physical strength and all the intelligence we can command, and not main force and ignorance to back it as they claim they will do with the Chinamen to get them out of camp. I have made my home here and shall stay here and shall mine as I see fit and proper so long as I am doing injury to none, but trying to benefit self as well as the camp.

WILLIAM C. LEE.

CONSIGNED TO EARTH.

Funeral of T. H. Roberts Yesterday—Impressive Ceremonies.

Yesterday afternoon all that was mortal of the late T. H. Roberts was consigned to the grave in the presence of his sorrowing relatives and a large concourse of friends he had made since his arrival in this city. On all sides there were expressions of sincere regret at the sudden taking off of a young man of so much promise and of such sterling qualities. As had been announced, the body was laid out in the Masonic Temple in the charge of Mt. Moriah Lodge No. 24, of which he was a member. The casket was handsome, but plain, and the remains looked perfectly natural. The hour set for the obsequies was 2 o'clock, and at the appointed time the lodge was organized and the impressive ceremonies of the Order for the dead were rendered, after which a last look was taken of the deceased by the family, and the cortege was formed, H. Valiton acting as marshal. In the meantime Court Butte City, No. 7,202, A. O. F., Navajo Tribe No. 1, Red Men, of both of which Mr. Roberts was a member, arrived and took position in line. The casket was then placed in the hearse by the following pall bearers: H. Livingston, Joseph Robbins, L. P. Shodair, J. H. Jackson, T. J. Haynes, and Albert Stykes.

The mournful cortege then proceeded to the cemetery where the last Masonic rites were rendered, Rev. Dr. Blackiston officiating, and the remains were consigned to the grave.

COUNTY EXPERTS.

Is Not the Remedy as Bad as the Disease?

Some time ago the County Commissioners employed Messrs. Warren and Sickles as experts to examine the books of the County Treasurer. The task was a lengthy one, and the gentlemen called to their aid Messrs. Gessler and Olmstead. The task was recently finished, and an exhaustive and voluminous report made. Thus far all was well, but at their session yesterday the Commissioners were almost paralyzed by the receipt of the bills of the four gentlemen named. Warren and Sickles charged for their services $750 each, and the other two $2,000 each, making an aggregate of $5,500. The sum looked too large to the guardians of the county, and they had a lengthy wrestle with the subject during a session, that lasted until late in the afternoon, and then returned to the task after supper. They finally concluded to pay Messrs. Warren and Sickles $2,500 for their services, the presumption being that out of that sum they will be expected to pay the clerks. The bills caused considerable comment among the people about the Court House.

A Point Decided.

Yesterday Judge Lippincott had a hard and knotty question to decide in a case that was tried before him. However, the counsel on both sides did their best to enlighten him, though, as usual, they differed very materially in their opinion. The suit was brought by Caplice & Co. against J. P. Young & Co. to recover $175.55 for merchandise sold and delivered. The plaintiffs were represented by R. W. Speer and Colonel Sharp, and the defendants by C. J. Walsh. The testimony was to the effect that the purchases, or most of them, were made by a Mr. Snider, who represented that he was a member of the firm, a fact which he subsequently denied. The case hinged upon the question of law—whether, after having made the statement and obtained the goods, Snider could be allowed to go into court and prove that he was not a partner. The Judge ruled that he could not, and gave judgment accordingly. An appeal was noted.

Dedication Ball.

The members of the Miners' Union feel justly proud of their new hall on upper Main street, and propose to dedicate it in an appropriate manner on the night of Friday, the 20th inst. The necessary committees have been appointed, and they are working with a vim that will insure the success of the entertainment. The music will be furnished by Professor Viol's orchestra, and will be first-class. The Miners' Union is an institution thoroughly deserving of the sympathy and encouragement of all residents of Butte, whether they be laboring or business men. Not only does it protect its members for thier own beuefit, but in so doing it aids greatly in assisting all ôther tradesmen in maintaining a high standing in the community. It certainly should be liberally patronized, and there is no doubt but that it will be, and the society will realize handsomely from the dance.

Captured and Jailed.

Last May Mrs. Rosa Hamson was arrested for threatening the life of one of her neighbors, near Silver Bow, and was sentenced to pay the costs of the case and give security for her good behavior. She appealed, but failed to attend the District Court, and her bond was forfeited. She was yesterday arrested and lodged in jail.

BULLION, NOT COIN.

An Intelligent Discussion of the Silver Question by a Practical Man.

All questions of public policy should be determined in relation to this bearing on the maxim "the greatest good to the greatest number."

The "silver question" being one of public policy, should be determined on this principle.

To arrive at fundamental truth, it seems necessary that a question must be studied from every standpoint.

This question of bi-metalism does not seem to have been discussed from many standpoints as yet, and so far as I know, not from the standpoint of *monometalism, with silver as the standard*, and gold as the incidentally additional metal money.

Monometalists have so had the ear of the commercial world, that the people have imbibed more or less of their views, and in their thinking, have thought of the silver dollar as *bullion*, forgetting that a certain weight of certain metals in definite preportions *with the stamp of the Government*, constitutes a coin for money purposes, and therefore is heard so frequently the expression, "an honest dollar." No one thinks of calling a dollar bill a dishonest dollar, yet it has no intrinsic value whatever. Put it in the fire and you have lost all it purported to be. Rats have used it for bedding. A gold or silver coin may be melted in the fire but it still has a value as bullion.

Gold and silver should not part company as metalic currency, but should in company serve as a basis of a paper circulation, adequate to the demands of the growing population and industries.

As there has been in all ages a fluctuation in the purchasing power of the two metals, it is claimed that either there should be one standard by which all commodities should be measured, or else some scheme devised by which the relative *bullion* value of coined money, from the two royal metals, shall be at all times (approximately) equal.

The Warner silver bill is intended to accomplish this result, and will be no doubt thoroughly discussed.

All parties seem to agree that but one metal should be the standard of value, and that gold should be that metal.

For a thousand years before Copernicus, the theory, that the speres moved in perfect circles prevailed. So it may be that by some seeming considerations we have come to believe that gold is the proper measure of all values.

What are its claims in this regard?

If it has remained in a perfect relation with all the things it is intended to measure, then it is a perfect standard, and the matter is settled at once, and the Warner bill or some modification of it perhaps, must of necessity become a law. The commercial, yes all the world wants, invariable standards. Every foot should contain twelve inches, not thirteen this year, and fourteen next, neither do we wish to shorten up the length of an inch (to accommodate a standard having the faculty of growing an inch in a year).

Now gold has proven to be just such a variable standard.

The *London Economist* published some time ago some tables, showing the prices of articles of prime necessity on the first day of each year since 1845, and also shows that the price of silver (all measured by the gold standard) has kept pace with that of the "articles of prime necessity."

In other words, an ounce of silver during the past forty-five years would have purchased a given quantity of coffee, sugar, tea, etc., which indicates that the quantity of silver produced, during the past forty-five years, has been in about the same ratio of increase, as that of population, breadstuffs, manufactures, etc.

"Measured by its power to purchase the necessities of life, the value of gold is shown to have increased and still to be increasing. Whether this proceeds from the growing scarcity of gold, as some say, or from the greater abundance of all other commodities, as insisted by others is immaterial. The result is that, under the gold standard, every man who owes money or who sells goods has to give more, while the man to whom money is owed or buys goods gets more, by the difference between one hundred and seventy-nine than he would under the silver standard."

If these be true (and the truth of the tables can easily be substantiated), then, aside from the fact that the possessor of gold "has a ring in the nose" of every other man who has anything to sell, be it labor, wheat, iron, or what not; the true policy of this and every other Government would seem to be to establish the metal standard, that the test of time has proven to conform most truly with the requirements of all, or the greatest number of the people, as the standard by which all commodities should be measured. Gold owners cannot be injured by making silver the standard of value, and the balance of mankind will certainly be benefited.

The minor questions of relative bulkiness of the metals—their use in settling international balances and inadequate vaults for storage purposes, are the variest bosh. We are not a debtor Nation, and most probably never shall be.

It is *bullion* that settles international balances, not *dollars, or francs or pounds sterling*. Current coin, or paper of the nation settles domestic balances.

In times of financial distrust in the future, the same hoarding of metal money, be it silver, gold or copper, will occur, as has been the history of the past.

JNO. T. FIELD.

ST. LOUIS, October 28, 1885.

A COWARDLY DEED.

Striking a Peaceable Miner Down While at Work.

Sacramento Bee

About a month ago Thomas Edmondson, a miner who resides at Michigan Bar in this county, was found senseless and bleeding in his mining claim, with a knife-wound in the back of his head, which had been inflicted with some blunt instrument. He was conveyed to his cabin, where he lay unconscious for six days, hovering between life and death. When at last he regained consciousness, he said that on the day when he was hurt he was working his claim, when a man named Long, who was herding turkeys not far away, came up and engaged him in conversation. They talked for some time, when Long remarked that he must return to work, and Edmondson turned around to resume his mining. As to what occurred from that time on until he came to his senses six days later his mind was a blank. He asserts, however, that Long struck him down with a rock or miner's pick. It is even said that Long admits having inflicted the injury, but says he did it in self-defense. The affair has been kept rather quiet, and it is stated that the neighbors fear to swear a complaint against Long, who is a desperate character. Edmondson is still far from well, and at times is crazy.

Miss Maud Howe's Tastes.

From Letter to San Francisco Argonaut.

The genuine Newport belle, for she has lived there since she was a child, is Maud Howe, a daughter of Julia Ward Howe, and who, though verging on 30, is still quite as beautiful as when she sat for the portrait now in the Corcoran Gallery, at Washington, which attracted so much attention when exhibited at the Royal Academy. She is a striking looking woman with an "exquisitely turned jaw," a perfect neck and an artistic head—round which she binds a wreath of ivy, in the style of the winners of the Olympian games. She is a lady of caprices. At present æsthetic garments are her fad, and she attires herself in limp, loose gowns of dull, faded colors, which cling about her in a way that would have charmed Rossetti. Dogs are with her another mania. At one time she ordered all her admirers to cease giving her candies and flowers and substitute dogs. As her lovers were many she soon had a menagerie that murdered sleep by howling after the manner of their kind.

Bismarck's Pet Abhorance.

"If there is anything that offends Prince Bismarck's eye more than a German book printed in Roman characters," says the *St. James' Gazette*, "it is an illegible signature. He complains, in a circular, just addressed to the desks of the different branches of the public service in regular communication with the chancellory, that several of his official correspondents write their names in such a way that their 'signature, or what they call their signature,' is absolutely undescipherable. This the Prince not only considers unbusiness like, but a positive piece of uncivility, inasmuch to the trouble of consulting the official directory to identify the signature. The Prince refrains for the present from calling the attention of any one in particular to this notification, but he will not hesitate to do so on a future occasion, should it be left unheeded by any of those for whom it is meant."

Poor Opinion of Congressmen.

"There," said a Washington Hotel man as he read of the railway accident and the burning of the mails near that city, "that accident cost me hundreds of dollars!" "Got stock in the road, I presume?" "No, but every Congressman who is out of the city will swear he sent me the amount of his board bill by that mail."—*Exchange.*

From Friday's Daily.

IMMORAL SHOW.

That's What Chief of Police Meiklejohn Thinks the Arion Is.

Yesterday the proprietor of the Arion was before Judge French, to answer a complaint filed by Chief Meiklejohn, charging him with giving an immoral show, in violation of the recently passed law and order ordinance. City Attorney H. B. Smith prosecuted and Mr. Ritchie was his own lawyer. The complaint alleged that the offense was committed on the morning of November 3d, and consisted of the acting and dancing in a play called "Snip, the Tailor." There were a number of witnesses called and examined, but except Chief Meiklejohn and a man named Curtis, their testimony did not amount to much. All agreed that there was some high kicking in the performance, but on being cross-questioned by the defendant, admitted that they had seen as high kicking, and as short dresses among the female performers in spectacular plays in legitimate theaters and circuses at which the audience was largely comprised of women and children as was seen at the Arion on the occasion mentioned. The exceptions to this testimony as stated were Chief Meiklejohn and Curtis, and they testified that there were both in speech and action in the play certain lewd and vulgar portions, which they described as well as they could.

For the defense the few witnesses called described the play, explained the leading features, and stated that the dance was a simple quadrille which, while not the same quadrille as is danced in a ball room, did not approach the lasciviousness of the ordinary can-can. Mr. Ritchie stated that in all plays of that character there was more or less "*double entendre*," but that the lines were absolutely free from vulgarity and that any suggestiveness in them would have to be conveyed by the actors, and appreciated or unappreciated by the audience, as the bent of their minds tended. In regard to the dance he said it was a simple quadrille with the usual stage accessories and tricks of dancers used on a variety stage, and no more than many of the dances of the ballets in legitimate theaters. The Judge announced that he would render a decision at 1 o'clock to-day.

NEW ORLEANS EXPOSITION.

Departure of Commissioner J. B. Read Yesterday.

Yesterday John B. Read, of Butte, the Commissioner for the west side to the New Orleans Exsositon, started for the field of his labors. All parties in Butte, or elsewhere on the west side, who are willing or desirous of sending exhibits, are requested to address or confer with Joseph Daft, who will have charge of affairs and attend to the shipment of all articles in the future. Those already received were forwarded yesterday, and among the most important may be mentioned the following:

Patrick Clark, superintendent of the Union Consolidated, sent 300 pounds of ore from the company's mines.

C. X. Larabie sent 300 pounds of copper glance from the Mountain View.

George W. Irwin, of the Amy Silversmith, has contributed 250 pounds of high grade quartz.

George Tong sent a 50-pound piece of silver sulphurets assaying $15,000 per ton.

The Colusa sent a huge block of fine ore at the instance of Superintendent Max Meyer.

The Parrot sent two pigs of black copper assaying 99 per cent and weighing together 400 pounds.

Mr. Fleming, of the Blue Bird, sent 500 pounds of ore from that great property.

W. A. Clark has sent a 200-pound block of pink maganese silver-bearing ore from the Moulton.

There will be numerous other specimens from the leading mines and, together with the exhibit at present in New Orleans, they will make for Montana an exceedingly fine mineral display.

THE N. P. EXTENSION.

What President Harris Has to Say on the Subject.

J. E. Carne, Esq., secretary of the Butte Steam Laundry Company, has received from President Harris, of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, the following letter, the contents of which will interest many citizens of Butte:

N. P. R. R. Co., PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, October 29, 1885

J. E. Crane, Esq.:

DEAR SIR.—In reply to your letter of October 17th, in the matter of a railroad from Bozeman to Butte, by way of the Pipestone Pass, I beg to say that I do not think it would be judicious for the N. P. R. R. Co. to guarantee a rental that would be equivalent to 6 per cent. on the cost of the proposed road. It is in contemplation by this company to aid in the construction of a road from Garrison to Butte, to secure a participation in the business of Butte without building another expensive road over the Rocky Mountains. Yours truly,

ROBERT HARRIS, President.

LET THERE BE LIGHT.

Proper Petition From the People of Walkerville.

A petition was circulated yesterday among the business men and citizens of Walkerville, asking the County Commissioners to place electric lights at convenient points between Walkerville and Butte—one at the Summit, another at the Lexington, and a third at the Clear Grit. The amount of travel at night over the road is such that the people are warranted in asking for this necessity. The cost of the lights would be small as compared to the benefit derived from them, being, we understand, about $900 a year. We sincerely hope that the Commissioners will give this matter their serious attention and consideration. Driving over the hill is slow work, and particularly on a cold and dark night. A number of business men called and expressed themselves in favor of this much-needed improvement.—*Walkerville News.*

Paying for His Fun.

A colored man, rejoicing in the high-sounding name of Anderson Johnson Sparks, was tried before Judge Lippincott yesterday on the charge of disturbing the peace and quiet of a ball given at Caplice Hall the evening previous. It appears that Sparks was there in the capacity of caterer or waiter, and after taking aboard too much bad whisky, felt himself insulted by some of the parties and proceeded to resent it by seizing a carving knife and declaring that he would clean out the ball room. He made things lively for a moment or two, when the arrival of Constable Engel put a stop to the nonsense, for he willingly surrendered to the official, stating that he always respected the law, but he could stand off the whole ball room of citizens. Engel lodged him in jail, and took him before the Judge this morning, who, after hearing the testimony, sentenced him to pay a fine of $10 and be imprisoned for ten days.

W. C. T. U.

The Womans' Christian Temperance Union is laboring hard and doing some good in an effort to reform the denizens of the southern portion of the city. Yesterday the society leased for one year, from Curtis & Majors, a building on East Park street, between Wyoming and Arizona, and in it they propose to continue holding their conference meetings. The ladies having charge of the movement are earnest workers in the cause, and they will do everything that can be accomplished toward the reformation of the element which frequents the places in that neighborhood.

Caught His Man.

Yesterday afternoon Constable Judge was called to the Colorado smelter by a telephone message to take possession of a pugilistically inclined individual named Gus Anderson, who refused to leave the premises when ordered to do so, and was determined to have a fight. Before the officer reached the scene he changed his mind and left for the city. When Judge learned of his departure he followed the fugitive, capturing him in the edge of town and landed him in the county jail on a charge of disturbing the peace.

The Steam Laundry.

Yesterday a lot of the machinery for Grey's laundry, which will occupy the building just vacated by the *Inter Mountain*, arrived and will be put in position at once. Mr. Grey is not only an energetic and thorough-going business man, but he is also an expert in the laundry business, and is sure that he can make it a success in Butte. He cannot get started too soon to suit the people of Butte.

AN ANGRY MAN'S ACT.

He Shoots a Prominent Lawyer in His Office—A Jealous Husband.

PATERSON, N. J., November 5.—When Lawyer Z. M. Ward returned from the Fort Lee murder trial at Hackensack yesterday afternoon, he found waiting for him Thomas H. Dowling, a traveling salesman for Francis H. Leggett & Co., wholesale grocers, of New York. Dowling referred to a conversation with Ward the preceding day, and said that he wanted Charles Berdan, of Marshall street, sued for damages for criminal intimacy with his wife. As Dowling had on Tuesday threatened to shoot Berdan, Ward refused to have anything to do with the case, and advised Dowling to go home and let Berdan alone. Dowling pressed the point, however, saying that Berdan had property, and could be made to pay.

"Now, see here," said Ward, "you let Berdan alone. You say that you have caught Berdan and your wife together. If that is so your wife, not Berdan, is to blame, for she has received him in her own house. Your wife is a woman of sense, and she ought to know what she is doing."

"But she's bad," said Dowling. "She comes of a bad family. All her sisters had illegitimate children."

PLAIN TALK.

"Well," expostulated Ward, anxious to prevent Ward from shooting Berdan, "if that's the case you ought to let Berdan alone. Your wife is queer acting anyway. Once when we were walking down street together she kept crowding against me. She used to come here on business very often, and I'd tell her not to come again for two months. Instead of staying she would be back again within two or three days. If a man would insult her he would be excusable. I couldn't do it."

"What will the suit cost?" asked Dowling.

"Thirty-five dollars to begin with," replied Ward. "I tell you I will not bring the suit. That chancery suit of yours cost me $100, and I'm not going to pay out any more."

Dowling reached out his hand. "Will you stand by me?" he asked, meaning that he wished Ward to help him if he got into trouble with Berdan.

"Yes," answered Ward. "I'll help you if you don't go killing people."

Dowling's right hand went back to his hip pocket like a flash, and out came a revolver in Ward's face. Before Ward could lift a hand in self-defense Dowling discharged the revolver at Ward's breast. The ball skipped across Ward's right shoulder, cutting four holes in the thick cloth of his coat. An instant afterward Dowling fired again, the ball striking Ward under the left arm. Ward seized Dowling by the throat with his right hand and grasped the butt of the revolver in his left hand. He turned the muzzle of the revolver upward to avoid being shot again, and tried to force the barrel in a line with Dowling's face. Dowling tried to force the muzzle down again to shoot at Ward the third time, but the lawyer held his hand as in a vice.

A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE.

For a full minute the struggle was desperate. Both men are tall, strong and massively built, and the short struggle was terrific. Just as Ward seemed on the point of forcing the pistol into Dowling's face his left arm dropped to his side, paralyzed from the shock of the second bullet. Dowling's face was black from strangulation and blood was dripping from his nostrils.

When the two men separated Dowling rushed out of the office and down the stairs into the street, the revolver still in his hand. He rushed bareheaded down Main street to Market street, with a big crowd close at his heels. By the time he reached the police station in Hamilton street the crowd had increased to more than 1,000 persons. Dowling was in an agony of fear of lynching, and as he burst into the police station he cried out that he had murdered a man and wanted protection. The policemen assured him that he was in no danger of being lynched and got him quieted down so that he could tell his story. Dowling said that his wife had been betrayed by Ward and he had killed Ward for it. The excited man was put in a cell. He declared positively that Ward had been intimate with his wife and that there were facts enough to prove it.

At 11 o'clock Chief Graul discovered that Dowling had raised a big lump on his forehead by butting against the wall. This, together with Dowling's request that no one be placed in the cell opposite him, induced the chief to believe that he intended to commit suicide. It is not thought that Ward's injuries will prove fatal.

General Schenck's Old Age.

From Washington Letter to the Buffalo Courier.

The talk about John Sherman and whisky brings to mind poor Bob Schenck, who was a cotemporary and political rival of Sherman, and who was likewise accused of making a fortune in the war rise in whisky. I saw him yesterday—a thick, grizzled, grim jawed old man of 70. Schenck was always picturesquely uncouth, even in his prime. His hay-colored hair, as wiry as a Scotch terrier's; his small, half-closed, deep-set eyes and bulbous nose made him an uncouth figure at best. Add to these a hoarse, gruff voice and a petulant manner, and you have some idea of Schenck as he was twenty years ago, when he was a Republican leader in Congress. He is only a reminiscence now, and the fire of youth has gone out of the once sturdy frame. Old age has added seams and wrinkles to his homely features, and given him no grace to compensate for them.

An Irreverent Broker.

While the Merchant and Cotton Exchange ceremonies were opening with a prayer, a Middle Tennessee visitor and a West Tennessean were moved by the business surroundings to remarks which we not regard as indicative of that reverential spirit that should pervade the breast of every man in the presence of ascending prayer. The visiting Middle Tennessean remarked, with a suspicious flavor of double intent, "They deal in futures here." The irreverent West Tennessean glanced at the blackboards with their quotations of "futures" and suggestiveness of "spots" and "puts" and "calls" and "long" and "short" transactions, and without noting his friends double reference to "futures," ventured to express his opinion. "Yes, I see," said he, "and, by George, they might as well open a jack-pot with prayer."

Cloud Work.

From the New York Evening Post.

Visitors to the Catskill Mountain tops will agree with me that it is hard to find another sight equalling in beauty the Valley of the Hudson on a foggy morning. Through forty-five miles a soft, sinuous rope of white, laid straight, in half hitches and coils wider than the stream it veils by at least an average of three miles, by which the eye follows accurately the course of the river till it breaks through the pass by Storm King. To see this garland lift is to see how clouds are manufactured. A slight breeze from the east gently rolls and pitches the rising river mists up the hill, till half way to the top of the mountains they are allowed to rest for awhile.

Cured by Mosquito Bites.

Elwood (N. J.) Correspondent Boston Traveler.

We have a case which goes to the credit of the prescribed mosquito, which at times is uncomfortably abundant in this region. A young lady from Pennsylvania was sent here in a very feble condition as a last resort by her physician. The result was not particularly encouraging till, by an unusal visitation of the musical insect, she was so bitten on all parts of her body accessible as to cause a painful illness. When this disappeared she rapidly recovered from the former disease to the enjoyment of perfect health. The doctors declared that the mosquito treatment sayed her.

Serious Explosion.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., November 5.—A very serious boiler explosion occurred at the pork packing and proprietary medicine labratory of W. M. Aiken & Co. The boiler was lifted 150 feet, tearing away the rear of the building when it started, and then passed diagonally over the building (a two-story brick), falling in front. Ten persons were severely and some fatally hurt.

Irish Candidates.

DUBLIN, November 5.—The Nationaists of Wexford in convention to-day elected Messrs. Barry and John Redmond as their candidates for members of Parliament in the coming election. Parnell, in a speech, said that coercion had been crushed out and coercers hurled from power; that there was no longer any question of peddling municipal and petty reforms, as Ireland's legislative independence was drawing near.

The Robert Emmet Literary Society announce that its annual ball will take place at the Miners' Union Hall, Wednesday evening, November 25th.

Proposals for Medical Attendance for Poor of Jefferson County.

Sealed proposals will be received until 12 m., of December 10th, 1885, for the medical attendance upon the poor, sick and infirm of said County per capita for the ensuing year. Said proposals to include the entire cost of all medicines and supplies necessary for said attendance. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Said proposals to be directed to the Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners and marked "Proposals for Medical Attendance." CHAS. E. STEVENS, County Clerk.

Boulder, Montana, November 2, 1885.
11-sw-td.

Proposals for Maintainance of Poor of Jefferson County.

Sealed proposals will be received until 12 m., of December 10, 1885, for the care, support and maintainance of the sick, poor and infirm of the County per capita by the week for the ensuing year.

Said proposals to include the entire cost of feeding, clothing and nursing of the said sick, poor and infirm and all burial expenses thereof. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Said proposals to be directed to the Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners and marked "Proposals for Maintainance of Poor." CHAS. E. STEVENS, County Clerk.

Boulder, Montana, November 2, 1885.
11-6-sw-td.

NORMAN DRAFT
—AND—
French Coach Horses
Weight 1,200 to 1,500 lbs. Each.

Broad Breasted, Deep Chested Heavy-Boned and Very Muscular. Bred at Willowburn Farm. Beaverhead Valley, Montana.

I will have Six to Eight Span at CARR'S STBALES, in Butte on Tuesday, November 10th. Call and see them.

J. MAULDIN.
11-4-td--sw-2t.

An Internal Revolution.

Which enables the stomach to throw off the yoke of dyspepsia, is effected through the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a most efficient ally in warring with all disorders which affect the digestive organs, the liver and the bowels. When the dyspeptic experiences heartburn, wind on the stomach, or any of the other familiar symptoms of his malady, a wineglassful of this matchless stomachic will dissipate them, and a pursuance of the remedy bring about a cure. Costipation and billiousness, evils to the relief of which aperients and cathartics are inadequate; also yield to this fine alterative. The restoration of appetite and nightly repose, and the disappearance of those nervous symptoms that habitually annoy the chronic sufferer from dyspepsia, also ensue upon the use of the Bitters, which is likewise a standard remedy and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles and debility.

Statement of a Fact.

From the Helena Independent.

The BUTTE MINER publishes a paper every day in the week.

Ayer's Pills are effectual in a wide range of diseases which arise from disorders of the stomach and digestive organs. They are a convenient remedy to have always at hand. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, effective to operate sure to bring relief and cure.

HAMILTON'S BILLIARD PARLOR is the best place in town to go to for a nice quiet game of Billiards, Pool or Whist. 10-27-1m

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for ou. 9-12-tf

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasual injector free. 9-12-tf

IF YOU WANT a fine imported or domestic cigar go to Hamilton's Billiard Parlors. 10-27-1m.

Eastern grapes, Catawbas and Concords at Kelly's, 31 West Park Street. 11-6-2t.

Restaurants and families will do well to contract with Alex. Cohen for choice potatoes for the next six months' use. Deliverable as needed at $1,15 per hundred pounds. 11-5-tf.

Letter & Wise, agents for Woodruff & Co., the New York tailors, one door west of St. Nicholas Hotel. 9-12

E. M. Conard, jeweler, 311 Main street. 6-30-tf.

Have your house heated by hot air. 9-5-tf H. J. BLUME.

Eye and Ear—Dr. Bacon.

Clothing made to order at Eastern prices at Leiter & Wise's. 9-12

Room Heaters for Large Rooms. 9-9-tf H. J. BLUME.

H.J. Blume agent for the Van Range.

Buy your German prunes at Alex. Cohen's—8 pounds for $1.00. 11-5-tf.

Fresh Ranch Butter and Eggs at 8-30-tf McCRANOR & Co's.

Get your matches at Alex. Cohen's at sixty cents for two dozen boxes. 11-5-tf.

WANTED.—Man and wife want a place as first and second cooks in city or country Apply at this office. 11-6-1t.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. 9-12-tf

Suits made to order from $25.00 upwards at Lieter & Wise's tailor shop, East Broadway. 9-12

Letter & Wise, East Broadway, will make you a fine overcoat from $20.00 upwards. 9-12

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." 9-12

Vocal and instrumental instructions given on piano, guitar or organ. For further in formation inquire at Palace Meat Market. 10-29-alt-1m.

The new brick building east of the Court House is now ready for occupancy. Light, airy cheerful rooms for rent. Also elegant sample room for commercial travelers on first floor. Terms very reasonable. Apply at once. 10-28-1m.

E. M. BOWEN wishes to state that no Chinese help will hereafter be employed at the Butte City Hotel. 9-25

Several first-class coat and pants makers are wanted at E. L. Bonner & Co's. 10-23.

H. J. Blume agent for the Richardson & Boynton Hot Air Furnace.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. 9-12

Notice!

The Commissioners of Silver Bow County, M. T., will meet on Monday, November 9, 1885, as a board of equalization for correction of the assessment roll of Silver Bow County, M. T., for the year 1885.

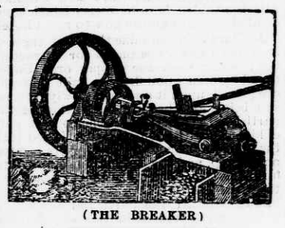
H. S. CLARK, County Clerk.
Butte, October 15, 1885. 10-16-td

LEYSON & TURCK
—THE LEADING—
Jewelers
—OF MONTANA.—

STERLING SILVER,
Silver Plated Ware, Clocks, Optical Goods, etc
AT LOWEST EASTERN PRICES.
Fine Watch Repairing and Adjusting a specialty.
Main Street, Next Door to P.O.
10-tf

STAR
LIVERY STABLE!
Cor. Main and Galena Sts.
Wm. WARFIELD, Prop'r.
LIVERY, FEED, AND BOARDING.
Carriages and Buggies, Double AND SINGLE TEAMS.
The Best Saddle Horses In the City always on hand.

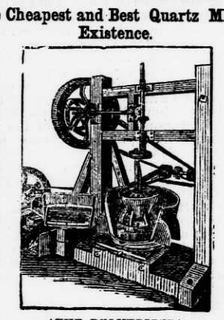
UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS!
THE
JONES BREAKER!



(THE BREAKER)

THE SALMON
PULVERIZER!
The Cheapest and Best Quartz Mill in Existence.

A Written Guarantee with



Every Machine.

(THE PULVERIZER)

For all particulars inquire at
WELLS, FARGO & CO'S. OFFICE.
C. L. DUBOIS & CO. Agents.

MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS.—
—MERCHANDISE BROKERS.

M. B. GOLDSTEIN & CO.
—GENERAL—
EMPLOYMENT
All kinds of Help Furnished on short Notice!
Real Estate for Sale. Collections Made Promptly.
Furnished and Unfurnished Houses to Rent.
OFFICE OPPOSITE MASONIC HALL,
WESTPARK STREET, BUTTE, M.T.
BOX 948. 8-21-3m

MANTLE & WARREN!
GENERAL INSURANCE.
Fire, Accident, Life
And Real Estate,
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RELIABLE AND SAFE!
QUICK SETTLEMENT
Information Furnished; Correspondence Solicited; Mill and Smelter Risks a Specialty. Business Confidential.
—REFERENCES:—
First Nat'l Bank, Clark & Larabie, Hoge, Brownlee & Co. 8-26

Centennial Hotel,
Corner Main and Granite streets,
Butte City, - Montana.
GEORGE W. BEAL,
PROPRIETOR

J. C. SINGER,
Furniture and Upholstery.
27 West Park St.

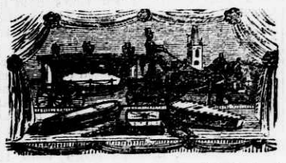
Undertaking a Specialty.
Telephone No. 96. 1a18b

P. R. DOLMAN,
Storage and Commission Merchant!
HAY AND GRAIN!
Butter and Eggs Specialties.
Sold on track in Car Lots.
Ware House, Depot Grounds.
OFFICE AND SALES ROOMS,
Nos. 10 and 12, W. Park St.
N. B.—The Oldest Commission House in Silver Bow County.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
All Unclaimed Baggage
That has been at the Centennial Hotel for the last year or more will be
Sold on November 10, 1885.
10-10-1m

N. J. Dovenspeck, Ralph A. Louis, Geo. Lammerhart.
DOVENSPECK & CO.
(Successors to Brown & Dovenspeck.)
Central Market!
No. 11, E. Broadway.
Wholesale and Retail Butchers!
Beef, Veal, Mutton,
Pork, Sausage, and
Game in Season.
To Supply any Demand!
Patrons Supplied anywhere in the City and vicinity at
LIVING RATES.
9-2-tf

B. PETTIT,
CITY AND COUNTY
UNDERTAKER!



Bodies Washed Dressed and Embalmed.
FURNITURE!
Room W. Broadway, No. 58

LIME FOR SALE!
at wholesale and retail, by
CHAPMAN & CO.
Office at 308 Main street. Telephone No. 16

WM. OWSLEY. T. M. CARR
OWSLEY & CARR,
Livery, Sale AND Feed
STABLES,
Cor. Park and Main Streets,
Butte City, - Montana.
Finest Turnouts in the City
Always to be Secured.
HORSES BOARDED,
By the week or month, and the best of care taken of them.
AN ELEGANT HEARSE,
At the Disposal of the Public.
2-6 OWSLEY & CARR.

W. E. CLARK. S. E. LARABIE.
CLARK & LARABIE
BANKERS,
BUTTE, - - MONTANA.
Do a general Banking Business, Draw Exchange on all principal cities of the World.
Buy Gold Dust, Gold Bars, Silver Bullion and County Warrants.
Collections carefully and promptly attened to
CORRESPONDENTS:
First National Bank.....New York
Bank of British North America.....Montreal
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McCormick & Co.....Salt Lake City
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THE NEW
REVERE HOUSE,
BUTTE CITY, M. T.
Reopened Sunday Feb. 15. Completely renovated and refurnished; the most centrally located Hotel in the City. Boat by the day or week Open day and night. Free bus to and from al Trains.
FISH, GAME, POULTRY AND ALL THE DELICIES OF THE MARKET ALWAYS ON HAND.
G. BOGK, PROP'R.

Sportsman's Retreat!
West of Amphitheater,