A MONTANA BLIZZARD.

A Story Related Over Cigars in a Smoking Car.

The Montana man is abroad. The New York *Star* places him in the smoking car of a train on the Erie road, where someone had asked him how cold he had seen it in Montana.

"Well, sir, I'll relate a little experience of mine in 1876," he replied, as he threw his stub way. "I was then operating a saw mill on Fat Injun Creek, and courting a girl about thirteen miles away. One night in February, when the thermometer stood 26° above zero, I rode over to see her. The family consisted of herself, father, mother, two young children and a Chinaman cook. I was warmly received, and the old folks had just gone off to bed when a blizzard came howling down Dead Man's Gulch. Snow came with it, and inside of an hour the house was banked in. The thermometer kept going down and down, and before 3 o'clock next morning the mercury was dead out of sight. There was mighty little fuel for the fire, and the last st ck was gone before daylight. We burned up doors, chairs, bedsteads and tables, but the cold kept growing more severe, and along toward night the father, mother and two children froze to death."

"You don't mean it!" whispered one of his listeners.

"Every word of it."

"How did your girl escape?"

"I had her on my lap with my arms around her. The old woman when she found death approaching, begged of me to hug her, too, but I refused. There's no Mormon about me. But for my presence of mind I should not be here to-day."

"Why?"

"Well, when the last stick of fuel was exhausted I jammed the body of the old man into the fireplace. It soon blazed up and made the hottest fire we had had since the cold set in. He was a tough old chap, and lasted us until about midnight. I then got up and threw the old w oman on for a backlog, and used the children to chink in with."

"How did the girl take it?"

"All right until just before daylight. Then she suddenly remembered that the old man had a dollar and a half in his vest pocket when I flung him on, and this of course was lost. She reproached me for my carelessness, and one word brought on another until I plainly realized that she was no wife for me. I told her as much, and she went off to sulk in a corner. I sat toasting my shins before the grateful fire for a quarter of an hour, and then looked around and found her dead."

"You don't say! Was she frozen?"

"Stiff as a crowbar. Affairs must have been shaped by the hand of Providence, for it was ten hours longer before the blizzard broke, and I had to use her for firewood. Not having any more small children to chink in with, she burned like a log of swamp elm, and the end of my nose was frozen within five feet of the fire. She was just about gone when the blizzard broke, and I dug my way out."

"And you actually burned up that whole family to save your own infernal carcass!" exclaimed the man with the brier root.

"Well, what could I do?"

"You look a-here!" continued the other; "I'm in a strange State now, and don't know the laws, and don't want to get into jail; but I live in St. Thomas, Canada, and if I ever catch you six inches onto Canada soil and don't maul the daylights out of you, then may St. Peter go back on me at heaven's gate!"

The Montana man bowed his head, and would say no more, although he had not told what became of the Chinaman.

MONTANA WILL GET IN.

A Helena Man Explains the Situation to a Reporter.

On his way East, W. F. Sanders, Esq., of Helena, was interviewed by a New York *World* correspondent on the admission question. Among other things he is reported as saying that "the residents of Montana were quite enthusiastic over the prospects of its admission as a State." "We hope," he continued, "to step into the Union with Dakota. It is generally regarded as a Democratic Territory, the Democratic majority ranging from 500 to 1,000 and on that score we believe that we will be admitted as an offset to Republican Dakota. A large majority of the people of the Territory are in favor of admission."

Mr. Sanders says that a constitutional convention was held two years ago, which framed a constitution and appointed a committee to go to Washington and submit the results of the convention.

"For some reason," he added, "the committee never visited Washington as instructed, but they are becoming interested in the movement now, and will hold a meeting early in February and go to Washington at once. While there the constitution will be submitted and energetic measures taken to have the Territory admitted. Governor Hauser is interesting himself in the statehood question and is, no doubt, doing good work in Washington in that respect. We have a sufficient population to entitle us to admission, and there is every reason to suppose that our effort will not be in vain."

A Week's Shipments.

During the week closing last night the following bullion shipments were made from Butte through the Pacific Express:

First National Bank	2 bars	$ 3,280
Moulton	19 "	26,976
Alice	16 "	24,000
Clark & Larabie	2 "	480
Lexington	10 "	20,640
Silver Bow	6 "	10 240
Total		$85,616

St. Patrick's Day in Butte.

Representatives of the Butte and Walkerville divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians held a meeting Friday night in this city to devise ways and means by which the birthday of Ireland's Patron Saint can be properly celebrated here on March 17. Butte was represented by Messrs. James Cantey, John J. McHatton and Michael Burns, while Walkerville was represented by Messrs. John Callaghan and Jerry O'Neal. The gentlemen completed a programme that includes a grand parade in the afternoon and a ball in the evening, which will be submitted to the divisions for approval at their next regular meeting. There is but little doubt that the programme will be ratified, and that the St. Patrick's Day celebration in Butte will be a grand success.

Notice to Shippers.

The following circular from the new Assistant General Traffic Manager, at Salt Lake, is self-explanatory:

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

For the better accommodation of the patrons of the Union Pacific Railway in Utah, Idaho, Montana and Oregon, and for the purpose of giving prompt attention to and settlement of all matters relating to the commercial interests of the Company in the above Territory, all communications regarding freight rates, the development of local industries, the creation of new traffic, etc., which heretofore have been sent to the General Freight Office at Omaha, should hereafter be addressed to the office of the Assistant General Traffic Manager at Salt Lake City, where they will receive due consideration and prompt reply.

P. P. SHELBY,
Assistant General Traffic Manager.

A FIXED FACT.

Skinner and Reynolds Wheel Skate at the Ampitheater.

Manager Ward, of the Butte Ampitheater, announces that the much-mooted race on rollers between H. A. Skinner, champion roller skater of the world, and James M. Reynolds, champion roller skater of Montana, will positively take place in the near future at the Ampitheater. Yesterday Manager Ward received a dispatch from Skinner, who is now at Detroit, stating he will arrive in Butte on or about February 8, and will then complete arrangements for his contest with Reynolds. It may be stated that the contestants are hired by the management of the Ampitheater, who will pay them a salary, and that if any purses are subscribed it will be by the contestants themselves, who are, of course, at liberty to bet as much on the contest as they please. The races will be of five miles each, held nightly until one of the men wins three of them.

It is highly probably that the contest will not be commenced until a few days after Skinner's arrival, as the sudden transition from the level of the lakeshore to a point 6,000 feet above sea level will necessitate some acclimation on his part. There are those in Butte, however, who are willing to wager that he can defeat Reynolds on the day of his arrival.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

Opinions of a Looker-On in the Great Capital.

The intelligent and well advised Washington correspondent of the Denver *News* thus concludes a letter from that city on the silver question: "It is somewhat curious to note in connection with this that most of these Treasury officials, when they retired from official life, stepped immediately into prominent positions in New York National banks. One or two of these learned enough experience to start a bank on their own account. I think that the best thing Senator Hill ever said on the subject was his remark, 'These men do not understand finance—they only understand credits. The only system they ever studied was one of personal interest.' The mistake which Mr. Cleveland has made lies in having followed a false guide. He has been switched off into a banker's bypath, instead of walking down the broad national highway. His party has not parted company with him on this account. He has parted company from it. It has simply chosen to keep on in its own way, hoping that he will get into the right road in time.

The strength which this money agitation has developed has astonished thinking politicians. The country at large has not yet fully grasped the intense and widespread interest there is on this subject. Only those who are close to the bureaux of information, and who have seen the hundreds of letters asking for documents which have poured in, can faintly

ESTIMATE THE SITUATION.

The Senators who have delivered silver speeches have been surprised at the requests which they have received for facts, and the extent of the correspondence which their efforts have called out. It is not an exaggeration to say that half a million of documents has gone to the country during the last two months and the demand is steadily increasing. The change in the complexion of both houses shows that statesmen who have a quick sail for veering winds have begun to recognize the situation.

It is idle to assert that the Republican party, as a party, has been on the right side of this agitation. It has furnished some able advocates of bimetallism, but the preponderance of force has been in the camp of its opponents. For the first time in a score of years the Democracy has furnished the strength in a correct view of a question of national finance, and the consequences may be more momentous than most people think. Quite a number of Republican leaders recognize the party disadvantage and look forward with grave apprehension to the congressional elections this fall. It is generally conceded that

FREE AND UNLIMITED COINAGE

will be made the issue in three-fourths of the districts, and the result may be a very startling one. It will give us a Congress which will be practically unanimous upon the subject of silver. What the party chances will be will rest with the candidates themselves and the positions they take upon that issue. If they attempt to struggle against the torrent they will be lost. It is a very narrow mind which can see only a difference of opinion between a Democratic Congress and a Democratic President in this contest. The Democrats are not fighting Mr. Cleveland. They are simply ignoring one of his recommendations and formulating their party policy themselves."

In the Robe Business.

As will be remembered, several nights since Officer Ledford arrested a man who gave the name of Marks, having in his possession a sleigh robe belonging to Robba, the Walkerville expressman. Yesterday he had a jury trial in Judge French's Court, and after hearing a number of witnesses the jury retired, and in about three hours returned a verdict of guilty. He will be sentenced to day. It has also transpired that the prisoner has probably gotten away with another robe, as only a few minutes before the police arrested him he sold to a saloon keeper a lined buffalo robe, and the party who purchased it went to the City Hall and identified him. The property will be at the Police Court to-day and anyone who has lost a buffalo robe is requested to call and examine it for the purpose of identification.

Copper in Boston.

The special correspondent of the New York *Engineering and Mining Journal* says the transactions in copper stocks last week were mostly in Calumet & Hecla and in Quincy. The former opened quite strong at $214 on sale of seventy shares; but more stock coming on the market than there were orders to buy, it declined sharply to $210, closing Saturday with a small lot at $212; sales for the week, 163 shares. Quincy declined from $54@$52 on moderate sales, selling Friday at $47, ex-dividend of $4 a share, equal to $51—a net loss of $3 for the week; sales, 241 shares. Franklin was dull and inactive—only one recorded sale for the week of 20 shares, at $11¼. Osceola declined $1, with sales of 50 shares at $13. A sale of 25 shares Central Mining Company at $7⅞ is recorded, the first for a long period. Pewabic sold 150 shares at $3, a decline of $⅜; and 50 shares of Huron sold at $1¾, against $2 the previous week. The rest of the list was unchanged.

Identified Again.

Mention was made yesterday morning in THE MINER of the discovery of another sleigh robe supposed to have been stolen by the man Marks, who is now serving out a sentence for the first offense. During the afternoon Kelley, the Meaderville express man, appeared at the Police court and identified the property as having been stolen from one of his wagons. Marks will be charged with the offense, and his term of imprisonment will probably be somewhat increased.

VETERANS, ATTENTION!

Annual Encampment of the Department of Montana.

The following general order has just been issued by Department Commander Fuller, of the Department of Montana Grand Army of the Republic:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF MONTANA,
GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,
HELENA, Mont., Jan. 21, 1886.

General Order No. 8.

1. The Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Montana, is hereby called to meet at Bozeman, at 10 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, March 9, 1886, for the election of officers and Council of Administration for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the Encampment.

2. Representation in the Encampment will be in strict compliance with the rules and regulations (Article 2, Chapter 2, page 12).

3. The rate of fare established by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company from all points in Montana to Bozeman and return will be one fare and one-fifth to all representatives to the Encampment. Comrades will pay full fare to Bozeman, and while at Bozeman will receive from Assistant Adjutant-General Moffitt certificates entitling them to one-fifth fare return ticket.

By command of THOMAS P. FULLER,
Department Commander.
JOHN MOFFITT, Ass't. Adj't-Gen.

BENEFITS OF EARLY CLOSING.

Rest for the Body---Recreation for the Mind.

The merchants of Butte deserve the esteem of the public at large for the magnanimous way in which they met the request of their clerks. The reduction of one hour on the day's labor does not seem at the first glance to be of sufficient importance as to call for any comment, but it will make a vast difference in the social and intellectual life of the average clerk.

While the hour for closing was 9 p. m., the clerks were as a rule not caring much whether school kept or not. By that time all animal spirits had evaporated and there was nothing left but the jaded, tired man, with no time or heart to devote to the culture of his mind or the recreation that can be gained by social intercourse with his fellow man. The married men of the camp left for business before his family was well out of bed and the little ones were fast asleep when he returned at night, and it is a fact that the husband was a comparative stranger to his family. Now the case is altered. At 8 p. m. most people consider the night young, and with the closing of the store door come happy thoughts of a rest to the body and recreation to the mind that in themselves seem to have a refreshing effect on the whole man. The general public will aid the good cause materially by doing all their shopping before 8 p. m.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

A Large Number of Them Filed During the Past Week.

During the week closing with yesterday a large number of conveyances of real estate were filed for record in the office of the Clerk and Recorder of Silver Bow County. Following is the list:

Monday, January 25.—Silas F. King, to Thomas M. Lowry, ½ interest in lot 4, block 29, Smokehouse lode, and improvements, $300. R. M. Cobban to J. A. Hyde, ½ interest in lots 1, 2, 3 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, block 1; lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, block 2; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, in block 3; lot 9, block 5; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in block 4; lot 10, block 7; lots 1, 2, 3, in block 8, all in Fausett's addition; also ½ interest in lots 3, 5, 6 and 10 in block 1, first addition to Fausett's; also, ½ interest in lots 1 and 2 in block 11, and ½ interest in the west ½ of lot 1 in block 14; all of lot 18 in block 10, lot 2 in block 15 in Noyes & Upton's railroad addition; also, 100 feet of the Nightingale lode claim mineral excepted; also, ¼ interest in in Damon lode; also, 1-6 in Golden Star lode; also, all grantee's interest in Oddfellow, Hop Bitters, Martha, American Fly, Lula, Lone Star and Rising Sun lodes in Summit valley and Independence districts. Consideration, $7,000. James A. Murray to John H. Curtis, lot 4, in block 3, of King's addition, $300. John P. Foley to Daniel Gamer, ¼ interest in Excelsior lode, $500. Daniel Kreebbid to Albert Gibson, ½ interest in lots 9 and 10, block 18, Butte, $200. W. J. McNamara to R. B. Haggin, Never Sweat mine, Summit Valley district, $10,000. H. J. Turner to John Lloyd, ½ interest in Lemonta lode claim; labor consideration.

Tuesday January 26.—R. A. Day to R. M. Cobban; lot 18 in block 10, lot 2 in block 15, of Noyes & Upton's railroad addition, $1. W. F. Cobban to R. M. Cobban; 1-6 interest in Damon lode, $500. J. W. Forbis to Peter Martin; lot 13, in block 8, Noyes & Upton's addition, no consideration.

Wednesday January 27.—J. W. Shields to W. H. Patterson, ¼ interest in Park placer claim; $1,500. J. W. Forbin to R M. Cobban, lot 12 in block 10, Noyes & Upton addition; $97. W. A. Clark and S. E. Larabie to J. H. Saville, Grove Gulch mill site; $300. W. A. Clarke to W. B. Wightman, ½ interest in Modoc lode claim, Summit Valley; $20,000. B. Pettit to O. P. Blaine, lot 18 in block 23, Butte, $700.

Thursday, January 28.—Patrick Clark to James B. Haggin, Goldsmith No. 2, Belcher, Dixon, Sargeant, Little Georgey Curtis, Might, Houghton, None Such, None Such Fraction, Batchelor, and V lodes and claims, Summit Valley district, $1. J. B. McMaster sheriff of Deer Lodge, to Geoffrey and Thomas Lavell, lots 2 and 3, block 70, Butte, $783 16.

Friday, January 29.—Henry Nicholson to A. Kaiser; 20 feet of west side of lot 29, and 80 feet in depth, of block 4, Walkerville. $425. Benj. Robinson to H. L. Frank, Parrott lode No. 5 east, $1,500. J. W. Forbis to Lenore E. Bunny, lot 13, in block 15, Noyes & Upton's addition, $125. W. F. Cobban to C. S. Truax, lot 4, in block 11, Noyes & Upton's addition, $125. Darwin Butler to A. F. Migeon, all grantee's interest in Ben Butler lode, $1. Jas. A. Murray to Thomas M. Lowry, ½ interest in lot 4, block 29, Smokehouse lode, $1.

Saturday January 30.—F. W. Hunt to T. B. Hunt, 1-5 interest in Kinney placer claim; $50. John H. Curtis to J. and G. Sands, 1-32 interest in Smokehouse lode mining claim; $1,000. W. J. Shelton to R. B. Wallace, lot 10 in block 60, Butte; lot 6 in block 7, Noyes & Upton addition; 1-12 interest in Grand Junction lode claim; $2,000. George Dery and J. Denome to Joseph Bourret, New River quartz claim; $10. J. C. C. Thornton to A. Wartenweiler, Zelia lode; $35,000. Lee Mantle to Walter Mackay, ¼ interest in Napa lode; $500. W. H. Baker to Walter Mackay, ¼ interest in Blain lode; $1,200. A. Wartenweiler to Walter Mackay, Zelia lode, $40,000.

ANOTHER DETACHMENT.

The Police Keeping Up Their Raids in Real Earnest.

Yesterday morning at 5 o'clock Chief Meiklejohn and his squad made another very successful raid upon the vagrants and pimps. The old stand-by—Galena street—was the first quarter to be visited, and, as was to be expected, "pinkies" were very scarce, but there was a very large crop of vagrants, twenty-two being the number secured. There were many laughable incidents in connection with the haul, and perhaps the most amusing was that of a certain prominent sporting man who accosted the Chief on Main street with the remark: "Were you looking for me, Chief? I understood that you were, and came in a hurry," at the same time opening his coat and displaying a bare breast, showing that in his hurry to escape from the officers he had not taken the necessary time to complete his toilet. After visiting the row the police took a trip around among the saloons, and "pulled" a large number of men who were found either drunk or sleeping in chairs, etc.

BEFORE THE BAR.

Promptly at 10 o'clock Judge French appeared in the Police Court, and the entire gang of twenty-two were marched in from the City Prison, with the exception of one man, who was out on bail, and whose trial was set for 7:30 p. m. A glance around showed that in some cases the police had made mistakes, as it was evident that there were quite a number of working men in the crew, but the majority of them showed that they were not very far out of place. After all of them had pleaded not guilty and demanded separate trials, the court adjourned for dinner, to reconvene at 3 p. m. Following are the names of the unlucky lot:

James Thomas,	Thomas Farrell,
William Grady,	Gus. Peterson,
Michael McCormick,	Joseph Ingoldsby,
George Traverse,	John Irwin,
Edward Jones,	James McCormick,
John Blackstone,	John Smith,
J. R. Murdock,	John Clausis,
William Dancer,	Peter Bond,
James Ryan,	Morris Webb,
John Murray,	Dan Winship,
O. M. Lawrence,	George Ray.

When 3 o'clock arrived the Judge announced that all of the prisoners except James Thomas, a "pimp," had been discharged upon making a promise to reform, and either go to work or leave the town.

James Thomas' case was called at 7:30 p. m., but after the examination of three witnesses, by a prior arrangement, the trial was continued until Monday evening, as the prosecution was unable to find one of its most important witnesses.

School Matters.

County Treasurer H. C. Kessler, yesterday notified County School Superintendent T. J. Booher that there was in the school fund $11,000 of unapportioned money, and the latter made an apportionment on a pro rata basis of $3,571 for children of school age as follows:

District.	Number of Children.	Amount.
No. 1	2,861	$10,216 03
No. 2	28	99 98
No. 3	72	257 11
No. 4	21	74 99
No. 5	63	224 97
No. 6	35	124 98
Total		$10,998 66

Yesterday E. A. Nichols, one of the School Trustees of School District No. 1, handed his resignation to Superintendent Booher and the latter appointed A. H. Barret, of Barret & Jackey, to fill the vacancy.

A New Method

A new method for separating copper and cadmium is described by P. Gucci in the chemical News, as follows: "To the liquid from which bismuth has been removed by an excess of ammonia, and which contains copper and cadmium, there is added hydrochloric, nitric, or sulphuric acid until the hydroxides of both metals are completely redissolved. A slight excess of a 10 per cent. solution of ammonium benzoate is then added, when copper benzoate is deposited. The filtrate contains the cadmium. The dried copper benzoate is determined as copper oxide by ignition in a crucible, moistening with nitric acid, re-ignition, and weighing. The process gives very accurate results, even when little cadmium occurs along with much copper."

A Pleasant Resort.

Harry Osborne's concert parlor is one of the pleasantest evening resorts for ladies and gentlemen that can be found in Butte. A handsomely-furnished apartment with excellent music and the best of liquid refreshments are the inducements that Mr. Osborne holds out to the people of Butte to visit his parlor and the social throngs that have nightly congregated in his cosy apartment since its opening testifies to the favor with which his enterprise has been received by the people.

AMUSEMENTS.

Happy Cal. Wagner's Minstrels will open at the Butte Grand Opera House on Wednesday evening next. Of this company the Helena *Independent* says: "The Opera House was crowded last night in every part to welcome 'Happy Cal. Wagner's' minstrels. Their performance, more especially the specialty acts, was beyond the averrge, and altogether the entertainment was most enjoyable. Cal. Wagner is, as he always is, a splendid end man, and elicited roars of laughter by his witticisms. He seems to have a special aversion to Livingston, and raised lots of fun at the expense of its hotel, etc. Leonard, in his pedestal dance, was very good and received an *encore*. Odell and Ardell in addition to being contortionists and tumblers of extraordinary ability, are negro comedians of no mean order. Turner, the Musical King, gave a very fine specialty performance, introducing the xylophone, bells, guitar, banjo and various other instruments, including an imitation of the caliope. Messrs. Drayton, Purcell and Rushby are fine vocalists, while Cal. Wagner and Sam Price as end men were all that could be expected. New acts to-night."

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MANAGER MAGUIRE will leave Winnipeg for home to-day. He expects to reach Butte by Thursday.

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KENNETH A. SKINNER, the champion fast skater of the world, a man who creates as great a sensation whenever he appears on the thoroughfare of any large city as any man of note, has been engaged by the Ampitheater management and will arrive here February 12, and skate a series of five races, best three out of five, with Montana's champion, James M. Reynolds. The races will be five miles each evening. Mr. Skinner won the diamond belt against Mr. Nate Clark, of New York, making the remarkable time of 15:19¼ in five miles. He afterwards made a record of one mile in 3:6½ on Institute Rink, Boston.

THEY ARE GOING.

The Effect of the Exposure Upon the Disreputable Class.

Yesterday's article in THE MINER had simply the effect of causing a continuence of the extensive comment upon the houses of ill-repute and their location in the various sections of the city, and on every hand people were met who agreed fully and unqualifiedly with the expressions of opinion as given in THE MINER. In the saloons and other public houses there was a great deal of joking and lively conversation indulged in, and much sport was the result. About the Lizzie Block and Grand Central there were renewed expressions of disapproval, and loud and deep maledictions were pronounced upon the heads of those writing the articles, which have caused the inmates of these houses so much trouble and odium. In the former building there was no noticable change in the population, and there was a reign of quiet throughout the place. At the Grand Central, howeveer two of the female inmates moved out, and took up their residence among their sisters in sin in that quarter of the city where they are tolerated and in which they can carry on their business without interruption, as long as they may choose to behave themselves in a style bordering on decency.

THESE REMOVALS

Are but the forerunner of what will come early in next week, and undoubtedly by this time next week developments will be made in these columns, which will cause a still further shaking up of the skeletons hidden in the closets of several other lodging houses outside of the limits in which their kind is tolerated. The people naturally feel a deep interest in this matter, and they are willing to lend there assistance in every manner possible to drive these harlots into their own quarters.

THE "PINKIES."

In the Galena-street section there has been a marked improvement in the behavior of the miserable wretches who there have their horrible existence. The pimps and "pinkies" have repaired to their cabins, and the women follow them, but in a few days they will bob up serenely in the Police Court, with the word "vagrant" opposite their names on the prison register, and it can be done none too often. The few respectable people in that block are naturally suffering by these raids and the amount of free advertising which their neighbors are getting, but they know that in the end it will be a benefit to all of them to have the street so conducted that they will not be ashamed to stick their heads out of their doors.

THE POLICE

are doing well in the performance of their duty in both the respectable and degraded sections of the city, and while, as in the raid of yesterday upon the vagrants, they may occasionally get the wrong man, Chief Meiklejohn and his small force mean and intend to do that which is right and just in the premises, and the errors they may make are unintentional. They will pursue the good work, and before a very great length of time elapses the causual observer will be able to notice the difference in the conduct of those unchaste and polluted females with which Butte is so thoroughly infested.

FUN FOR THE "FANCY."

A Rattling Wrestling Match and a Very Funny Glove Fight.

There was a large gathering of the "fancy" last night at Dunc. McDonald's "Queensbury." Two acts were on the programme—a mixed wrestling match between Morris Tracy and a Teutonic butcher who sails under the euphonius title of Dan Carlo, and a twelve-round glove-fight between Billy Delaney (colored) and "English Jack," a veteran pugilist well-known in Butte. At 9 o'clock an eager throng surrounded the squared circle in Dunc's back room, and every seat in the apartment had an occupant.

THE WRESTLING MATCH

was first on the programme. The man who won the first two falls was to be declared the winner. Tracy won the toss for choice of style for the first bout and immediately declared in favor of collar-and-elbow. It required a very short time for the clever lightweight to place both his opponent's shoulders fairly on the floor. Carlo had the choice of style for the second bout, and selected Graeco-Roman. He floored Tracy in handsome style. The third bout was decisive, and the toss for its style was again won by Tracy, who again chose collar-and-elbow. At the end of a few minutes' squirming Carlos was *hors de combat*, and the referee awarded the match to Tracy, who won $25 and the gate receipts.

Had Carlo won the second toss for choice of style, the result would have been reversed, for he would have selected Graeco-Roman and won the decisive bout. Carlo is a much heavier man than Tracy, but there are few, if any, wrestlers in the country who are more expert in a collar-and-elbow contest than is the latter. To him belongs the honor of having taught the late Clarence Whistler many of the collar-and-elbow tricks which made him such a formidable opponent in that style of wrestling.

THE GLOVE FIGHT

Was a remarkable affair. "English Jack," the white principal, is 67 years of age and given to *embonpoint*. Delaney, the colored exponent of fistic doctrine, has seen 32 summers, and weighs about twenty pounds less than does the man from haughty Albion. When the men advanced to the scratch the opinion of the spectators as to the result of the battle was diversified. Some of the "knowing ones" predicted that British pluck, although handicapped by age, would defeat African youth and agility, while others declared that even the redoubtable Tom Sayers himself, if returned to earth and equipped with 67 years and abdominal rotundity, could not withstand the onslaught of five-feet-ten of Ethiopian manhood in excellent physical condition. Even money on the old Caucasian could find no takers, however.

The battle was opened by a simultaneous rush, a collision, a break-away, several wild blows at space, another rush, a clinch and a mutual fall. And so it was until the end. Neither of the men showed the least science—both exhibited plenty of pluck. At the end of the second round the veteran was so badly winded that his friends looked glum, and when, in the third round, he sat down and refused to rise when time was called, nobody expressed disappointment. The fight was given to the dusky slugger, who was comparatively fresh as he shook hands with the man out of whose sails he had just scooped the wind.

"It wasn't a purty scrap, but it was as game a set-to as I ever saw in Butte," was the remark uttered by Referee Tom Manning as he followed the crowd to the bar.

Dunc. McDonald departs this morning for the Springs, where he will prepare for his coming glove-fight with Con. Orem, which takes place on the 16th instant.

THE NEW WINTER PASTIME.

Scenes at One of the Fashionable Tobogganing Slides.

QUEER COSTUMES

An Indian Sport Which has Been Vastly Improved by Yankee Ingenuity.

NEW YORK, January 31.—Our Canadian neighbors have held a monopoly of the sport of tobogganing. We were compelled to be satisfied with the glowing accounts which reached us of the exhilarating effects of a drop of a few thousand feet down one of their celebrated slides. Last season a slide was in use at Saratoga Springs, and one in Vermont. This winter they have been announced as being in full swing at various points, the most notable one being at Orange, N. J.

The group of Oranges, or the five villages bearing that name, are located on an undulating plateau, about eighteen miles west of New York. The inhabitants are chiefly New York business men, who make it their first duty to look after their own health and that of their families, for which reason they choose to live in this suburban place the year round, rather than risk the effect on health of the confinement of city life. For this reason outdoor sports are cultivated extensively in Orange Then, beside, the original settlers of the place were a New England colony, so it is not to be wondered at that they would take kindly to any sport that had the prestige of being popular under the British flag. For in Orange English manners and customs are held to a more reverential observance than in any other town in this country.

THE SLIDE AND SURROUNDINGS.

The expense of constructing, and maintaining the slide is tremendous. A slide 1,004 feet in length, floored with spruce boards laid lengthwise, was built from a hillside to the valley below. A cozy little cottage has been fitted up as the "Essex County Toboggan Club house." The track is an undulating one, but with a descent sufficiently rapid to enable a toboggan, under favorable conditions, to go over the entire course in fifteen seconds. A rate of twenty-five miles an hour is considered mere sloth's progress. The track averages four feet in width, and is guarded by eighteen-inch side guides flanging outward. At the top is a platform, from which the toboggans, carrying from two to half a dozen persons each, are started. The steerer sits in the rear, using one or both feet as a rudder.

I had thought that only one thing necessary to perfect the sport would be an endless cable, worked by steam power, that would haul the members and their toboggans to the summit. I soon found, though, that the principal enjoyment is said to be in the journey up the hill again, and that the young folks would rebel if anything was done to curtail it. In fact, many of them would not mind if the walk were just a little longer. Of course, it made considerable difference whom I talked to on the subject. There was one young lady who said the walk back was very tedious, but she did not appear to have the monopoly of any special escort.

LADIES' COSTUME.

The costume adopted by the club adds greatly to the picturesqueness of the gay groups who congregate daily at the side. The ladies wear blanket costumes, in gay colors, with fur caps and "clouds" on the head, and moccasins on the feet. The gentlemen wear the club colors red and blue, made up jauntily in warm woolen stuff, and crowned with the customary toque or hood cap. Then there are numerous guards, hired to keep everything in order. They were dressed in scarlet flannel, and lent much to the gorgeousness of the scene. The president of the club wore the most elaborate costume, made up of violet blue and stunning red.

THE PRESIDENT.

Along the sides of the course were stakes at regular intervals, carrying brilliant flags. At night torches flamed at the top of the stakes, and these, with immense bonfires, lend a grandeur to the scene that is never to be forgotten.

A TOBOGGAN AND SECTION.

The engraving shows how little there is to a toboggan after all. These toboggans look as much as possible like long, broad strips of pasteboard, with one end rolled upward, and with little railings running along the side. Instead of being pasteboard they are made of thin strips of hard wood, lashed together with throngs instead of nails or screws, and rubbed as smooth as glass underneath. The Canadians have been using them ever since they were taught their use by the Indians, but it remained for us Yankees to immediately improve on the ones handed down by the aborigines. This improvement was made at Saratoga last season, and consists in rounding the bottom of each slat instead of keeping it flat, so that it is chiefly the lowest portion of the curve that bears on the ice. The result is a tremendous gain in speed.

A still further improvement was made in the toboggan at Saratoga this season which brought the speed up to about seventy-five miles an hour. This rate was found to be too dangerous, and the use of this style of toboggan has been forbidden. Considerable ingenuity has been brought to bear on the construction of slides. The one in use at Albany was designed by an architect and cost about $1,000.

The cost of these costumes vary from $30, upward. To a slight figure they are a decided improvement but to a corpulent one the effect is sometimes very ludicrous. They look as much like Polar bears as anything.

ALL READY TO START.

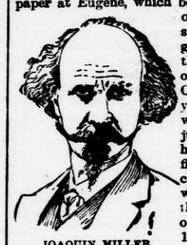
The above gives an idea of a party about starting, but a picture of the same party a few seconds after they had started would simply be a streak of beautifully blended red and blue. The writer thought that a trial of a toboggan trip down to the valley would enable him to describe it, but he got down there so quick that he hadn't time to collect his thoughts. It was delicious, of course, to be sandwiched in between two such lovely girls as those that patronize the Orange slide, but then that wasn't what I was thinking of. The feeling when we got going was that we had nothing under us to speak of, and the thought that entered my head was the disaster that would follow if the little there was should wear through. I had slid down cellar doors in my time and this was the nearest I had approached it since, and it brought back instantly a reminder of old time consequences. To describe the sensation of speed is utterly impossible, you simply hold your breath and the toboggan rail and feel the wind rushing past, and in a few moments you are there.

If the sport is favored by many such winters as the present one it will not be long before each little town will boast of its own toboggan slide. S. H. HORGAN.

Joaquin Miller and His Daughter.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—The recent story of the destitution of the eldest daughter of Joaquin Miller seems to be a sequel to the life of her gifted though eccentric father. From the time he left his Indiana home as a boy to try his fortune in California till this very day he seems to prefer to rough it than enjoy the comforts of civilization. He is at present the husband of a daughter of William Lelani, of hotel keeping fame, but he lives in a rough log cabin at the outskirts of Washington rather than share the comforts of a pleasant home life in New York with his wife. He has been a wanderer from boyhood. Starting in life with very little education, he tramped for seven years with no visible occupation other than to write occasional verses. In 1860, at the age of 19, he returned home, and was prevailed upon to settle down. He entered a lawyer's office, but the old roving spirit got the best of him, and the next we hear of him he was an express agent in the gold mining districts of Idaho. Then he was editor of a Democratic paper at Eugene, which became so unpatriotic that it was suppressed by the government. He then opened a law office at Canon City, and for four years prior to 1870 was a country judge. It was here he published his first collection of charming poems, which brought him the title of "Poet of the Sierras." In 1863 he married Minnie Theresa Dyer. "Minnie Myrtle," who obtained a divorce from him in 1870. Maud, who has created the present sensation, is the daughter of the poet by his first wife. She was educated in the convent of Jesus-Marie, at Sillery, near Quebec. Four years after Maud's admission to the convent school she was summoned to New York on her mother's deathbed. The mother died of consumption. Mr. Miller buried her and took Maud back to Canada. The girl carried with her the manuscript of an unfinished story by her mother. She left the convent at the age of 18, and lived with her father and stepmother in this city. She went to Europe as traveling companion with a friend of Mrs. Miller's, remained abroad six months, and on her return visited a good deal at the house of Mrs. Peet, of Perth Amboy, whose first husband was Steele Mackaye. There she met young Mackaye and became engage to him. Her father forbade the marriage on account of her youth, and the elder Mackaye also wished his son to wait. But the young people would not wait, and on the eve of Ash Wednesday, two years ago, they were married. The bride went to live with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Peet. The husband remained in New York at his father's home, and went to Perth Amboy on Saturdays. Mrs. Mackaye was not content to live in idleness, and without consulting her relatives, went on the stage. She played at a small salary with poor traveling companies, among others one that set out on the road with "The Danites." Here she was advertised as Joaquin Miller's daughter. Her father saw her act in it at Baltimore and seemed to appear proud of her.



JOAQUIN MILLER.

MAUD MILLER.

The next we hear of her was that "The Danites" company had collapsed at Louisville, and Maud was stranded and in poverty in Chicago. She arrived last week in New York with Loudon McCormick, her late manager, whom she recently married in Chicago.

A conversation with Miss Maud Miller Mackaye McCormick, the lady of the five Ms, gives one the impression that she is either slightly demented or that all the untamed eccentricity of her father and mother has been intensified in her nature.

S. H. H.

Joaquin Miller's Lofty Den.

[New York Correspondence Boston Herald.]

Joaquin Miller used to live in an apartment house down in Thirty-third street. He had four or five rooms up on the top floor, and they were fixed up after the style which he delights to affect. The floors were covered with skins, and the bed on which he used to stretch his poetic limbs was also cushioned in hides of wild beasts. His only servant was a little boy, and as there was never any sweeping, and apparently seldom any washing, it was difficult to see that the youngster suffered from overwork. His principal duty was to trot around town for his master, who used to spend most of his time lolling about on the bed or standing over the range clothed in a single brief, and not particularly picturesque, garment, cooking his meals I went up to call on Miller in this lofty abode one hot summer day. By the time I reached the roof of the high building the atmosphere was hotter than the far corner of a furnace, and the sight of the furs which were scattered around the place was not exactly what you might call reassuring. But Miller was lying there bathed in eccentricity, perspiration and happiness. I sat around for a few minutes, my every pore doing its duty with the utmost acceleration, and then Miller got up and invited me to have a glass of claret. There weren't any glasses, and we concluded that we could drink out of the bottle. Then it was developed that there was no corkscrew, and so the bottle was duly beheaded, about one-third of its contents finding its final resting place on the floor and skins of Mr. Miller's dwelling. The whole place was rather too much like camp life of the amateur kind to be particularly attractive to me.

Even St. Peter Acknowledges It.

[Newark Press.]

As Peter sat at heaven's gate
A maiden sought permission,
And begged of him, if not too late,
To give her free admission.

"What claim hast thou to enter here?"
He cried, with earnest mien.
"Please, sir," said