SEMI-WEEKLY MINER.

BUTTE, MONTANA, DEC. 25, 1889.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY BY

The Miner Publishing Company.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By Carrier—all parts of Butte.

DAILY—per week,	$ .25
Daily, per month,	1.00
Single Copies,	.05

BY MAIL—CASH IN ADVANCE.

DAILY—per year	10.00
Daily six months	5.00
Daily three months	2.50
SEMI-WEEKLY, per year	4.00
" six months	2.00
" three months	1.25
" one month	.50

☞ When the subscriber so orders his subscription, will be discontinued at the end o. the time paid for, otherwise it will be continued. When the Semi-Weekly is so continued, it will be charged for at the rate of $5.00 per annum

PERTINENT TO THE SITUATION.

The Helena Journal has never faltered throughout the present political complications in its efforts to make its readers believe that a lie is the truth, and that a theft is the unmistakable symbol of honesty. It gets in the amen corner, tunes its voice with the choir of bosses, and it sings the same old song over and over again as though it were the only one in the book. No matter what the intimidators, the bribers, the perjurers, the convicts may do, they can one and all depend upon the Journal, and, indeed, the entire Republican press of Montana, to crowd into the amen corner, that they may not be without the appearance of sanctity, and sing a sacred song of injured innocence, while they, their pals on the outside break down the safe-guards of the people and rob them of their most sacred inheritance. These pals use the sand bag of the intimidator, the ill-gotten boodle of the briber the oath of the perjurer, the stripes of the convict, the courts of justice, and even the religion of the Master, that the truth may be suppressed and a lie prevail, and in all of which they have the willing and unqualified support of the Republican press. But a still more deplorable ingredient in the Republican hotchpotch that boils over with fraud is the men from whom the state has the right to expect the highest sense of duty—the men who were elected to represent the state in a capacity that demands the highest and best attributes of citizenship, and who were so elected because they were supposed to possess such qualifications. That such men should sacrifice personal characacter which had been built up through the well-directed efforts of many years is a grievous disappointment to their friends, a millstone around the neck of the state's destiny, an irretrievable disgrace to themselves, a taint upon the blood of their posterity and a wholesale triumph for the devil and the municipality over which he presides. The present political situation in this state is a most serious matter, and it is so simply because of the prominence of some of the men who are identified with the paid partisan press and the intimidators, bribers, perjurers and convicts. The latter would have no standing nor the cause which they represent if it were not for the former. Mr. Rickards and his colleagues are not the first men who had borne good reputations who have accepted political jobs from the hands of crime after it had passed through the dangerous stages, and who have then attempted to bolster them up with the strength of previous good character and social and business prominence. The men who are to-day engaged in an effort to complete the swindle of honest citizenship in Montana of its rights may not be amenable to any law, except that of God, but they already stand convicted at the bar of public opinion of having trailed their integrity and manhood in the mire, and every one of the number is destined to a political ostracism that time cannot outlive nor repentance atone. A good reputation and prominence are well to have, but the penitentiaries are crowded with men who might have escaped the cell had it not been for the opportunities of reputation and prominence. The records of the courts prove that the best reputations have succumbed to the frailities of men when subjected to the flattery of opportunity and the realm of politics has contributed its quota.

Lieutenant Governor Rickards and his colleagues have outraged the written and unwritten constitution of every civilized country by their action on Thursday last, and it is as useless for the Helena Journal to attempt to make the wrong to appear to be the right in this matter, as it was for the devil to tempt the Savior upon the mount. "But the senate of Montana has no rules," says the Journal in an article which it is pleased to designate "The Senate Organized." In the same article it says:

There is nothing in the constitution of Montana requiring a majority vote on the part of a legislative body in the selection of its temporary officers. The right to effect this result by a plurality vote is not questioned in the fundamental law of this state. That a majority vote is required for the enactment of law is clearly specified, but this does not, even by implication, involve the election of temporary officers.

As the senate has no rules, and as there is nothing in the constitution providing that a plurality vote shall be lawful, then the unwritten law which governs all deliberative bodies in the absence of the written should obtain, and it does. The very argument that the Journal adduces to prove the correctness of its position is the strongest argument that can be adduced to prove it to be false. The constitution is silent upon the matter, and for this very reason should the immemorial custom of all deliberative bodies, which has ripened into a law and which would receive the recognition of any unprejudiced court, be regarded as that which should govern. The context of the Journal excerpt is also in harmony with it, and, moreover, the rule of the majority is the grand fundamental principle of our government.

It is true that Mr. Rickards, when he ruled in favor of the minority, followed the precedent of the state canvassing board, when it declared that certain men in this county were elected to the legislature because they had received a less number of the votes cast than their opponents, but that still doesn't justify the ruling. Any school boy who has ever belonged to a country debating society can give the Journal and Rickards pointers on parliamentary law. But unfortunately, and to Mr. Rickards' discredit it was not a blunder through ignorance of parliamentary law, although the gentleman is a novice and not a Cushing, but it was a willful, predetermined, dishonorable and and damnable act done to trample under foot the right and exalt a fraud, that the political ambition of unworthy men might be subserved. That's the story, and it will live to the disgrace of those who figured in it long after the last one shall have gone to that tribunal where a 7x9 ruling will be consigned to a place where there is more sulphur in the atmosphere than here in Butte.

AN ADMISSION AT LAST.

THE MINER of yesterday again declared that there was no Democratic fraud at the Tunnel precinct at the last election. The Inter Mountain is at last forced to admit the truth of the proposition. Its edition of yesterday contains editorially the following:

The Inter Mountain does not often indulge in reminiscences, but it is quite willing to indulge in some and give names and dates. The howl of the Democratic organs about fraud, where there was no fraud, must cease, or the Republican newspapers will revert to fraud where it can be proved to have been practiced.

The Democratic organs have howled about the allegation of Democratic fraud at the Tunnel precinct, and mark what the Inter Mountain says in the above excerpt: "The howl of the Democratic organs about fraud, where there was no fraud," etc. The admission comes a little late, but it is still worthy of the careful notice of the men from this county, who have been, and who still, are trying to effect a burglarious entrance into the house of representatives of Montana. The Inter Mountain intimates in the excerpt, as the reader will observe, that it can prove that fraud was committed at some other place, but the declaration is ambiguous and in the light of history it is probable that the Inter Mountain refers to the presidential steal in 1876, to the Bonner precinct, Meaderville, or some other instance belonging to the October election in this state.

The Inter Mountain professes to be able to make a great many revelations should it want to do so. It has always made such a profession, but like the fellow who declared that he could sneeze whenever he wanted to, it never wants to.

According to that journal Judge Knowles was the victim of fraud in 1884. That is the most amusing declaration that the Main street organ has sprung for a long time and the authorship bears the ear-marks of that gallant soldier, Brigadier General Charles E. Warren, who repulsed Pickett's charge at Gettysburg. If he is not the author then that eminent federal official, Marshal George W. Irvin II., who dared his life at Anaconda, is the guilty party. Both of the gentlemen named are conspicuous throughout this state as "joshers." But in view of the manner in which Judge Knowles has distinguished himself in the present unparalleled attempt on the part of certain Republicans to steal this state, it is, to say the least, very unkind npon the part of his most intimate friends to charge that he, one of the most accomplished manipulators of political fraud, should ever have fallen a victim to his own methods. By this time it is certainly very well known all over the state of Montana that if there is any political fraud within reach worth having Knowles and Campbell are the ones to collar it.

PRACTICAL SERMONS.

Some of the pastors of this city will discuss the evils of prize-fighting from the pulpit to-day. This is commendable, and the press is ready to join hands with the clergy in their effort to arouse public sentiment on the question and educate it to a higher conception of life, its duties and possibilities. Last Sunday's prize-fight will be the subject of Rev. E. J. Groeneveldt's remarks at the Presbyterian church this evening, and the temple should be crowded. The people of today, and especially of this city, demand a religion that is capable of dealing with the events of to-day, and a ministry that can make the application and make it tell. When the clergy shall talk less of theological doctrine, as it was pounded into their heads in the halls of theological seminaries, and more about the practical affairs of life, and in language that partakes less of the nature of an anæsthetic, then may they with confidence expect to see the substantial fruits of their labors, and then will they feel that their labors have not been in vain. Prize fighting is only one of the many evils which drag men and women down in this city with a velocity that startles the world, and the preacher in this city who is, therefore, at a loss for a live topic should lay aside his sacerdotal robes at least long enough to "take in" the town. These evils are ravaging the homes of Butte filling them with unhappiness and want. They are peopling the hospitals, the asylumns, the jails, the graveyards and finally hell, and though their magnitude appals, the church is the last agency that should shrink from any effort that is calculated to stay the tide and reclaim the souls and bodies of a frail humanity which has drifted with the tide to where the breakers lash the shore in a relentless fury. There should be more life-saving stations in Butte and those that are already here should patrol the beach for there is many an unfortunate struggling in the waves whom a life line might save. Mr. Groeneveld's address this evening promises to be practical and THE MINER trusts that all of the churches will stand up and be counted in such a great work of reformation as is now the the demand of the hour in this city.

THE USUAL ROT.

The Inter Mountain of yesterday indulges in more than a column of rot, which, to the knowledge of this journal, it has repeated at least once a month ever since it came into existence. It consists wholly of taffy to the workingman, but there is too much intelligence among the workingmen of Montana, and especially of this city, to listen to the jargon of the Main street organ. It is an insult to their intelligence. The average Butte workingman can see about as far into a millstone as the Inter Mountain, and although that journal has the reputation of being the trickiest of the tricky, it has worked its rackets so often that they are as transparent as isinglass. If the Inter Mountain has ever done anything for the cause of labor this community is not aware of it. It is a jaw-worker itself, and its interest in labor is limited to labor's political and business patronage. It is the organ of a party that has oppressed the labor of the East for years, and that would do it to-day in Montana if it only dared, and in which in the light of the record, it is improbable that the Inter Mountain would desert it. You can scan the personnel of that journal in vain for a man who rubs up against a working man except on election day. The balance of the year the rubbing is at long range.

PREVIOUS GOOD CHARACTER.

Brother Rickards will not go to the United States senate this trip or any other. It is true that at the expense of his character he has hesitated at nothing that the bosses suggested that could promote the steal. But it is that which would defeat him for even the bosses would be afraid to trust him. The average political boss knows about what to expect of his worldly colleague, but when he runs up against a man with such a "previous good character" as Mr. Rickarks is supposed to have possessed and finds that notwithstanding that "previous good character" the possessor of it is willing to do anything of a political character however dishonorable, he the worldly boss recognizes that he has a dangerous man to deal with and he is instantly filled with fear and he trembles as he contemplates what might happen.

MORE ROPE.

Representative Penrose made a characteristic speech on Friday and it hit the place every time. Among other things, he said;

The Republican members of the senate have departed from everything that tends to promote harmony. The lieutenant-governor, from whom better things were expected, has made a commencement of what he might call anarchy. If our governor would carry on matters as Rickards has done he would order out the militia and drive all the Republicans out of town. The governor probably looks upon the matter as Blaine does upon Russell Harrison's visit to England. When he arrived there Bob Lincoln telegraphed to Blaine: "A jackass is here; what will I do with him?" Blaine answered: "Give him enough rope and he will hang himself." I suppose Gov. Toole thinks the Republicans will hang themselves if they can have enough rope.

THE AUSTRALIAN SYSTEM.

The Inter Mountain indorses the Australian system as it obtained during the last election, because, on account of its innumerable technical provisions, it made possible just such a state of public affairs as that which now has the public welfare on its back and by the throat. That is why the Inter Mountain indorses it. Gov. Toole indorses the system in the main, but recommends such changes as will relieve it of hardships in sparsely settled communities and render less possible such a condition of public affairs as that which now exists at Helena and in this county.

A LEADER.

The Hon. H. L. Frank returned from Helena last evening and reports the situation as practically unchanged. Mr. Frank is one of the substantial men of the house and one of the ablest. He is a tireless and intelligent worker and while he dosen't jump to his feet simply to be heard, yet he has all of the qualifications of a debater—a thorough knowledge of parliamentary law, language, gilce and information. He is a born leader and where he leads no honest Democrat will hesitate to follow.

The mandamus hearing is not a Democratic funeral nor will Democrats attend. That and the 7x9 organization of the senate, which is no organization at all, have neither the fear nor the respect of honest Democrats. There is no reason why the conspirators shall not begin all of the political suits they want to, but they will not be allowed to entangle innocent parties and thus gain recognition. It is the same old line of trickery, with its place of beginning in the county commissioners' room in the court house in this city. It can deceive no one.

Senator Baker and Parberry fought manfully for the maintenance of constitutional law; for the maintenance of that law of right which supercedes even the words of Brother Rickards, and while the latter put the right aside until a more convenient season, yet the right is still right, and though it can no longer claim him as one of its supporters.

After all it is demonstrated that when there is a political job to be done Brother Rickards prefers that the right shall wait until a more convenient season. He should remember, however, that the "more convenient season" dodge has not the indorsement of the book of books.

And now it is whispered that Lieutenant-Governor Rickards is a candidate for the United States senate. Had that anything to do with his ruling on Thursday, which has been denounced as the most brazen disregard of right that ever disgraced any legislative body?

The Helena Journal should be able to call the turn on the result of the mandamus hearing in Helena to-day. Of course THE MINER believes that Mr. Roberts' impecuniosity will not be relieved, and it is really too bad, though the free lunch counter is always at his disposal

Rickards and his confederates didn't propose to have his 7x9 ruling go on record. They made a vigorous kick, but it was finally spread upon the records. The consistency was not agreeable for spreading. There was too much glaring injustice and personal dishonor in it.

If there is a night school in Helena Brother Rickards should attend it and pay particular attention to the first principles of arithmetic. But as he pores over an elementary text-book, he should have his testament within a safe distance.

When Rickards left the Sunday school chapel for the senate chamber no man in Montana stood higher than he, but even he fell a willing victim to the damnable influences of the politics of certain Republican bosses in Montana.

Brother Rickards has refused to be interviewed since he permitted Blatherskite Fisher to place a crown of infamy upon his head in the senate chamber. He should also bar out his conscience if he has not already done so.

It may be some consolation to Lieutenant-Governor Rickards to be reminded of the fact that the devil was once an angel in heaven in good standing. And when it is said that the devil was ambitious this completes the parallel.

Brother Rickards was handed the transparency of respectability and told to take the lead. The banner may now try to hold up Mr. Rickards, but Sullivan might as well try to batter down the gates of hades.

Culver, one of the Cronin jurors, has sued the Chicago Herald for libel in the modest sum of $25,000.00. The Herald has also printed some very tough criticisms upon But.e, but in the main they are true.

The Democrats should let severely alone the mandamus hearing in Helena to-day. Let the cut and dried programme go through. Give the conspirators all the rope they want and suicide is bound to result.

If you can think of anything that has not been done to advance the cause of fraud, call at the senate chamber at Helena and request a private interview with Lieutenant Governor Rickards.

It is said that Convict Bernard had considerable trouble with Brother Rickards, but he finally brought him to his knees. He is a new master, but he seems to have tented on the field.

The senate seems to realize it is not organized. Rickards refuses to be comforted. He obeyed the bosses, but finds that he accomplished nothing but his own disgrace.

Recent developments in the senate chamber go to prove that the way to hell leads through that chamber, and that it is paved with political ambition.

Brother Rickards is now fingering another harp, but it can never be tuned to chord with those of gladness that are grouped beyond the skies.

If a majority of sixteen is seven, it should not be a very difficult problem to determine the product of seven multiplied by what will follow.

Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani? was not even heard in the senate chamber on Thursday when Brother Rickards made his celebrated ruling.

The red flag floats over the state senate chamber. Rickards and Fisher have kissed its blood-stained folds and have proclaimed it supreme.

The state stealers will find Jordan a rocky road to travel, even with Brother Rickards and Blatherskite Fisher in the lead.

It isn't always safe to send a man to the United States senate because he has been a bull-whacker.

If Blatherskite Fisher knew even half as much as he thinks he does he would astonish the natives.

It seems that the bosses not only led Brother Rickards to water, but they made him drink.

The mongrel house wagged its tail at the prospect of a bone from the judicial table.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TIDE.

Society With Pleasurable Anticipation Awaits the Holiday Merry Making.

The Catholic Fair the All Absorbing Social Event of the Week.

Merry Christmas, merry Christmas, aye, and why should it not be merry on this, the anniversary of the birth of Him who came into this world to bear the sins and sorrows of all the people on this planet? Rich or poor, old or young, hardened sinners or they who have just begun, all, all are inheritors of the rich legacy left by the Spotless One; no one is excepted and all are made equal in His sight. The poorest and lowliest are acceptable in His eyes and His boundless mercy goes out to all. Social life will be indeed happy, for the days dawning will be days of pleasure and mirth for old and young, and the merry-go-round of jollity will resound with the peals of the merry-makers. Entertainments and parties will speed the weeks to come and many will be the happy groups that will gather together to feast and enjoy themselves, grateful to the Giver of all good and the proclaimer of the joyous tidings: "Peace and Good Will to Man."

Butte merchants fully understand the wants of their patrons, as is shown by the immense stocks of holiday goods displayed on their counters. The displays in the various windows are attractive enough to stop the most thoughtless, and remind them of the loving ones who are expectantly awaiting the annual receipt of some token of continued friendship and love. The thoughtful merchants are, it is pleasant to say, adding greatly to the happiness of the community, while at the same time their own joys are not diminished by the steady stream of bright, shiney coin that is flowing into their coffers in exchange for the little trifles that are purchased to make glad the hearts of the waiting ones.

Everything partaking of a social nature during the week just ended was made subservient to the Catholic fair, for although gotten up and managed for the benefit of an institution conducted under the charge of that faith, it was a most cosmopolitan affair. The good people of this city, irrespective of creed or faith, joined in to make it a success, and it was a success, indeed, if ever such an event was. The Protestant vied with the Catholic to see whose liberality was the greater, and who could show the more interest in the laudable institution for the benefit of which they were called upon to contribute. The non-believer and the religious enthusiast jostled each other and thronged the hall, each free with his money and each ready to respond to the appeals of the bright-eyed divinities who besieged them, and by every artifice known only to the gentler sex, managed to relieve them of every penny they had. A man may boast of his ability to accumulate money but he becomes as chaff before the wind when a bewitching dainty with the most appealing of eyes and musical of voices assails him and demands that he pay tribute financial to her pet fancy. His protests and growls become as naught and the more vigorously he objects the more is he bound to give up and at the end finds himself without even the price of a cigar with which to console himself and he hies to some secluded corner, calls himself harsh names and wonders how he could make such a fool of himself, vows he will never be caught again—until the next time. But to return to the fair. In addition to having been a success financially it was no less so socially, for many acquaintances were begun that will ripen into friendship and from friendship into—did you say "bosh?" Not so hasty, please, for stranger things than this have happened in this prosey old world and are happening every day. The booths and tables were bowers of beauty and dreams of rare good taste. Rich and beautiful wares were displayed at all and as if to finish the splendor of their appearance, feminine beauty in all its glory was there with alluring smiles and most gracious manner to greet all comers and fleece them. All the prominent society ladies of the city interested themselves in the good work, and with their presence and labor contributed to its success. Where all worked so earnestly and unselfishly it would be an exhibition of bad taste to mention one without mentioning all, but everybody will concede that the fullest meed of praise is due Mrs. Thomas Lavell, who as president of the fair contributed in no small measure to its success and whose executive ability and tact achieved a completeness of every detail. The other ladies who so kindly assisted her are no less to be praised than their very able executive.

The gentleman who came away so disconsolately from the fair last week, because of his having witnessed the apparently gracious manner in which the girl who is ever enshrined in his memory received the attention so assiduously bestowed upon her by another gentleman, may derive some satisfaction from the prevailing belief that the prize he so much covets is as far beyond his rival's grasp, as is that cool, delicious draft which his satanic majesty is said to hold over the head of Tantales in hades—forever out of reach.

Teachers and scholars of the many schools have a chance to enjoy the holidays. Numbers of the former will go to Dillon to attend the state institute to be held there, and some will visit other points. Helena will not be forgotten by a few of them.

Mrs. C. F. Hoyt, the popular teacher of music, residing at No. 214 North Idaho street, will, on Jan. 15, have the pupils whom she has been teaching during the last month or two give an exhibition of the progress they have made under her instruction. The musicale will be conducted under Mrs. Hoyt's personal supervision, and will no doubt be a treat to young and old. Besides instrumental and vocal music, there will be reading, speaking and other elevating exercises, and a most enjoyable time is anticipated.

Mrs. J. K. Clark has joined Mr. Clark at Helena. They have taken the Chumasero house for the season and propose to entertain their many friends. All who have experienced Mr. and Mrs. Clark's hospitality, understand just what that means. On Christmas morning the following young ladies will leave Butte to be their guests during the holidays; Miss Hennessy, Miss Irvine, Miss Kenyon, Miss Kirkpatrick and the Misses Birdeye.

At the last meeting of the Prevaricators' club, held at the rooms of Pat. A. Irvine, "My Nellie's Blue Eyes" (Donohue) was unanimously elected president, and in honor of the event will entertain the members at Christmas dinner at the McDermott.

Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Lewis and Miss Walker will arrive in Butte soon after the first, and will board with Walter C. Lewis, who by that time anticapates opening a private boarding house.

The father and stay of a family is taken away and the wife and sons of W. C. Cairns are in mourning. The sympathy of their friends is with them in their trouble.

At the last meeting of the Prevaricators' association the honor of being the boss construer was transfered from Capt. Neidenhoffen to A. T. Collins.

The bright little son of Mr. and Mrs. Geoff. Lavelle has been taken back by Him who gave. The family have the sympathy of all their many friends.

'Gene Bolware has moved into his handsome brick on East Broadway, where he expects Mrs. Bolware to join him next week from Fulton, Mo.

Hilda Knowles, who has been confined to her home for the last three weeks, is again enjoying good health and able to be out.

Mr. Barrett late with the Estes, Connell Mercantile company, Anaconda, has accepted a position with M. J. Connell.

The public schools will close Tuesday afternoon for the holidays and will re open the first Monday after New Year's.

Miss Hattie Marks left for her home yesterday, leaving many warm friends regretting her departure.

John B. Welcome of St. Paul has located in Butte, having opened a law office on Granite street.

Col. and Mrs. Eaton of Yellowstone county, will visit Gen. and Mrs. Warren Christmas.

Messrs. Goodale, Corbett and Eveleth attended the Montana Club ball at Helena last week.

The many friends of Miss Gordon are pleased to hear that she is much improved in health.

O. B. Borbon and wife are over to spend Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. D. W. Tilton.

Dave Beck of Virginia City, spent the week in town, making purchases for 'Xmas.

Miss Topsy Bishop entertained a few friends Saturday evening in honor of Miss Marks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Cohn have returned from Helena to reside at Butte permanently.

Little Nellie Hines has been quite sick the past week, but is very much improved now.

John J. Jacobs leaves to-day for a six weeks' trip to Chicago, New York and Boston.

Mr. and Miss Casey will occupy the Fenner residence by the first of next month.

Mrs. Tarbet, mother of Mrs. Geoff F. Lavelle, returned home Wednesday.

Ben King and Don Davenport arrived in town Friday to remain a few days.

Mrs. Dempsey and Miss Becker will go to Boulder springs to spend a week.

Mr. Honeywell leaves for San Francisco next week on a pleasure trip.

Mr. Sissler of Port Townsend, has been in the city the last few days.

Charles Ballenger of Deer Lodge, will spend the holidays in Butte.

Miss Evans and Miss Dakin will spend the holidays at Bozeman.

Mr. F. K. Wilson left last week to spend the holidays in the East.

Mr. Nolan of Keokuk, Ia., has accepted a position with Bonner.

Miss Meiklejohn left Friday for Dillon to visit Mrs. O. K. Lewis.

Miss Alta Westerbrook of Tioga, Penn., is visiting Miss Calkins.

Miss Cora Young returns home this week to spend the holidays.

Col. Charles D. Curtis spent one day in Butte last week.

Mrs. Frederick Sully spent a few days of last week in town.

Mrs. C. S. Blackiston returned home Wednesday.

A. Simkins has gone to Helena to spend Christmas.

Miss O'Donnell will spend Christmas at Sheridan.

W. B. Richards returned home to Helena last week.

Capt. and Mrs. Mills of Deer Lodge, are in town.

Hon. D. J. Hennessey spent the week at Helena.

Mrs. Pat Talent left yesterday for California.

Major Maginnis of Helena is visiting Butte.

Mrs. Boyce is expected home for the holidays.

Mr. Spruille Braden of Helena, is in town.

Mr. D. J. Norton of Chicago, is in town.

Mr. Noyes returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. R. R. Hoge spent Friday in town.

O. K. Lewis spent Friday in town.

THE FUGITIVE LOCATED.

Gallagher's Hiding Place Located and the Reward Withdrawn.

A report was current in the neighborhood of the court house yesterday afternoon that John Gallagher had surrendered himself and was under arrest. The rumor could not be positively verified, but during the day it was learned that County Commissioner McQueeney had telephoned to the sheriff's office to have the reward withdrawn, as Gallagher's location had been found and that he was practically under arrest. Efforts to find Mr. McQueeney were unsuccessful, but last evening it was ascertained that Gallagher, through a friend had conveyed his intention of surrendering to the authorities as soon as his condition would admit. While his exact location was not made known to the commissioner, its accuracy was sufficiently indicated to him to assure the culprit's arrest when necessary. The reports as to his condition are conflicting. Some insist that his left arm has been amputated and that he is critically situated. The police take no stock in these statements and others claim that rumors of this kind were put in circulation for the purpose of creating sympathy and paving the way to final surrender. Doctor Howard is said to have been the attending physician, but when approached upon the subject, the doctor is a monument of eloquent silence. The reason assigned by Gallagher's friends for his refusal to surrender to the authorities is that he apprehended he would be held for murder in the first degree, in which event bail could not be accepted. What assurance he has received to induce a modification of his fears is not known, as the gravity of his crime remains unchanged. The statement that Mrs. Gallagher has not visited her husband in his retirement is emphatically contradicted by the police.

The officers claim that Gallagher's father-in-law, who arrived from Omaha Friday morning, was trailed to the fugitive's hiding place, and that his arrest would have followed had not Commissioner McQueeney declared the search off.

Chief Smith, in speaking of the matter yesterday, said he had excellent reasons for believing that Gallagher's condition was not nearly so critical as represented. He did not believe that Gallagher's arm had been amputated, and hinted that he was in a reasonable state of good health despite reports to the contrary. That his hiding place is now known, and that he is under surveillance will scarcely admit of doubt. He is reported to be staying with friends in South Butte, where he has been since the night of his disappearance.

PROBABLY DESERVED IT.

John O'Neill's Anatomy Very Badly Perforated By His Son-in-Law.

A tragedy, which has probably cost John O'Neil his life before this item shall greet the eye of the reader, occurred at a small frame residence at 112 South Utah avenue, South Butte, last evening about 8:30 o'clock. About the hour named Undersheriff Frank Thomes received a telephone message to hasten at once to South Butte and arrest William Harris for the shooting of John O'Neil. Mr. Thomes responded to the summons, and accompanied by Deputy Ringeling, started for the scene of the tragedy. Arriving at the house the officers found Harris, who had made no attempt to escape. He willingly surrendered and asked to be taken to jail. O'Neil, who is the father-in-law of Harris, was found lying on a bed suffering intense pain from two bullet wounds, one in the hip and the other in the abdomen. Dr. Drake was in attendance, and used every endeavor to alleviate the suffering of his patient, but in vain, and informed the family that the chances were decidedly against O'Neil's recovery. The facts as near as could be learned are as follows:

Several months ago O'Neil and his wife separated, Mrs. O'Neil going to visit relatives in Wyoming. In separating, O'Neil was given possession of two of the children, one of whom, a boy, is an invalid. Following a protracted absence Mrs. O'Neil returned to Butte yesterday, and went at once to the residence of Harris, who is her son-in-law. O'Neil learned of her return, and during the absence of Harris and Mrs. O'Neil at the depot, where they had gone to get Mrs. O'Neil's trunk, he called at Harris' residence and began abusing Mrs. Harris because, as he claimed, she refused to use her influence to bring about a reconciliation between himself and Mrs. O'Neil. His abuse became so flagrant that Mrs. Harris sent one of the children to the depot to summon her husband. Upon learning of the situation Harris and Mrs. O'Neil hurried to the house. O'Neil met them at the door and approaching his wife exclaimed "your last days have come," at the same time reaching back to his hip pocket. Harris, supposing his father-in-law had a pistol, caught him by the arms and held him fast. A search of his person disclosed that he had no weapon and he was released. O'Neil then asked Harris to loan him a gun, and when the request was declined, left for the city. He returned within thirty minutes and displayed a revolver. Entering the house he threatened the life of Mrs. O'Neil, who, becoming frightened, fled from the room into a back kitchen, followed by the children. O'Neil attempted to follow, but was restrained by Harris. Backing away, O'Neil ran out of the front door and started to run around the house, flourishing his revolver and threatening to kill his wife. Harris, fearing he would carry his threats into execution, pursued, and caught O'Neil as he entered the rear door. He was then in the act of leveling his gun at Mrs. O'Neil, who had fallen to the floor and taken refuge behind the children, who bravely shielded her from his aim. Thoroughly aroused to the seriousness of the situation, Harris now grappled with his father-in-law and attempted to wrest the pistol from his grasp. Instead of yielding, O'Neil, so Harris and the family claim, turned the weapon upon Harris and fired. This act left no doubt in the mind of Harris as to O'Neil's intention, and apprehending that his own life was jeopardized, Harris pulled his own pistol and fired two shots, both of which took effect, one in the thigh and the other in the abdomen. O'Neil dropped his revolver and fell to the floor. Not knowing the extent of O'Neil's injuries, but apprehending that they might be serious, Harris first summoned a physician and next telephoned to the sheriff's office. He submitted quietly to arrest, and claimed he had acted solely in self-defense, an assertion which is borne out by the entire family.

After examining O'Neil's wounds, Dr. Drake informed him that his situation was critical, and suggested if he had any statement to make he had better be getting to the front, as time was a great consideration. Replying to inquiries made by Deputy Ringeling, O'Neil emphatically denied having fired a shot and claimed that he was in nowise to blame for the tragedy. An examination of his revolver disclosed one barrel empty. Its appearance indicated recent discharge and belied his statements.

Harris was taken in charge and conveyed to jail, where he was seen by a MINER reporter. He declined to make any statement, saying he had made one to the representative of a Helena paper, and did not propose to repeat it. Entreaties were in vain, and after imploring him to explain matters the reporter left without having secured the remotest inkling of the causes leading to the tragedy. However, through the kindness and gentlemanly courtesy of Undersheriff Thomes and Deputy Ringling, the statements given above were obtained. Night Jailer Richards extended the reporters many courtesies and gave them ready access to the jail to interview the prisoner.

A FAMILY EPISODE.

The Misery and Trouble Which a Harmless Pin Has Caused.

A once happy and contented family in a certain part of the city is liable to be dismembered, and where love and mutual esteem formerly dwelt in hearts confiding and true, hatred and malice now find lodgment. Kind friends are attempting to heal the breech, but so far their efforts have not been crowned with the flattering success they might desire. The cause of the rupture is a harmless little incident which occurred a few days ago. The paterfamilies was in the family bed room dressing to go down to his place of business. A very necessary button on one of his garments was missing and to get along without some kind of a fastening was utterly impossible. He began to look about the room for a pin, but could find none. He rushed downstairs to get one from his better half but wifey had "just stepped across to see a neighbor." Bound to have a pin the husband ran into the kitchen to obtain one from the servant. The lady of the kitchen, a voluptuous buxom lass, was busily engaged in preparing for the family baking and had her plump hands and rounded arms in dough up to her elbows. The lord of the manor told her what he wanted. Innocently she straightened up and with a nod of her chin in the direction of her feet told her employer to help himself from a goodly supply of pins stuck to that part of her dress where women generally carry them. Owing to the large number he had to select from it took the husband an unusually long time to find just such a pin as he wanted, and he had to make several explorations. While he was so engaged his wife suddenly entered the kitchen and a scene ensued. Explanations were offered, but in vain. The girl did not finish the bread, and is now looking for another position; "hubby" is boarding at a restaurant and rooming at a lodging house, while "wifey" is crying out her dear little eyes and refuses to be comforted.

THE BARRIERE EXAMINATION.

Further Hearing Postponed Until Tuesday Morning at 9 O'Clock.

The Barriere preliminary examination was to have been resumed before Judge Newkirk yesterday afternoon, but owing to the press of other business an adjournment was taken until Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The defense announces an ability to prove, before the preliminary hearing is concluded, that Bezuna, the 4-year-old little girl of the dead woman, was fully fifty feet away from the scene at the time Barriere is believed to have murdered his wife. They further advance the anomalous theory that Bezuna carried the revolver from the room and concealed it under the back steps. This defense is regarded as excessively gauzy by the prosecution, since if the little girl was fifty feet away putting on her shoes, as alleged, she did not have time to reach her home and secrete the revolver before the arrival of Officer James and Barriere, who returned to the house not more than two minutes after Barriere told of the shooting. Again, Bezuna, while on the witness stand at the inquest stated positively that Barriere had shot and killed her mother and afterward taken the gun out and secreted it under the step. This statement she repeated at the examination one day last week. The trite saying that children and fools tell the truth while not complimentary to intelligence, is accurate nevertheless, and is regarded as being peculiarly applicable in this case.

THE MINING INSPECTOR.

A Practical Miner Makes a Suggestion, the Result of Observation.

BUTTE CITY, Dec. 21.—[To the Editor of the Miner.]—As regards a mining inspector for Montana, it is the understanding of nearly all miners of our new state, that said office was created for the benefit and protection of miners from accident and loss of life, which too often happens through neglect and carelessness of mine foreman and their supervisors. It is therefore hoped that Governor Toole will appoint some good, common sense miner to that position, instead of the present incumbent, who is a gentleman good enough in his way as to determining the character of rock, etc., but who has had no practical experience in mining whatever.

Hoping you will give this space in THE MINER, as you will oblige many miners of this vicinity. Respectfully H.

Obituary.

William M. Carns, who was buried on Thursday last, was another victim of that disease so much dreaded in this country, pneumonia. His illness only lasted a few days; as soon as its serious nature was known his wife, who was at that time visiting in California, was sent for and arrived in Butte in time to comfort his last few hours, for he was called away on the fifteenth of December, the day following her return. The deceased was born in Beauharnois county, Province of Quebec, February 16, 1850. He came to Butte in 1882 as manager of the Western Union Telegraph company's interests at this point. Through his exertions the Rocky Mountain Telegraph company began operations by buying the old government line in this part of Montana, and he was for several years general manager for this company. For a year past he has been keeping books for J. F. Kelly on West Park street. He left many friends in Butte, for his acquaintances formed during the past seven years were numerous, and all who ever met him could but respect and honor him. Personally he was quiet and somewhat reserved; in business his rigid uprightness is well known to all who ever had dealings with him. He was a member of the Presbyterian church before coming to Butte. He leaves a wife and two sons, Frederick aged 20 years, and Gladstone who is only four years old. C.

Mr. Evans' Appointment Confirmed.

Last night's Associated Press dispatches bring news of confirmation by the senate of the appointment of J. G. Evans as postmaster of this city. Mr. Evans is patiently awaiting the arrival of his commission, when he will at once take possession of the office.

THE JUMPER IS AWAKE.

Owners of Unrepresented Mining Claims Had Better Be on Their Guard.

Interesting News Pertaining to the Mining Industry all Over the State.

Only eight days more remain in which to do assessment work for this year. A great many claims have been represented, affidavit of the same made before the proper authorities and filed for record in the office of the county clerk and recorder. A great many valuable claims have not been represented, and will consequently be jumpable after 12 o'clock Tuesday night, the 30th inst. Already preparations are being made by those who are "on," for a grand round up of unrepresented claims at midnight of the expiring year. Dark-lanterns are being cleaned up, location notices are being procured, and where the claims to be relocated are too far from the city to be reached on foot, horses and carriages have been engaged to carry jumpers to the ground.

The Castle Mountain District.

Husbandman: There are few properties among the thousands of mines scattered throughout Montana that promise better than the Yellowstone of Castle mountains. This property, in point of development, stands second in the camp, but in point of promise as to the extent of the ore body, a continuous vein and richness of ore, it is decidedly in the lead. Its location is also very fine and impresses one at once as being favorable for an immense mine. This mine is developed by an incline 110 feet in length that attains a depth of nearly 100 feet at the bottom, of which there is a level running south 25 feet and north 30 feet with a 15 foot cross cut at the extreme end, all in pay ore, without reaching the wall on either side. One hundred and fifty feet from this is a perpendicular shaft 125 feet in depth and 20 feet in width. The lead at this point is 20 feet in width and well defined. In addition to a larger vein of lower grade or is a streak of sand carbonate from 4 to 6 feet in width throughout the mine and the entire ore body averages fully 26 ounces in silver and runs from 40 to 70 per cent in lead. A steam hoist of ample capacity is in position on the property, which will render further development easy and rapid.

The Copper Market.

W. J. Chamberlain & Co.'s Circular: Copper has come to a decided halt in its upward flight and the stock which the bankers let loose is variously estimated from 2,000,000 pounds to 4,000,000 pounds, but the bankers decline to give any more exact information. The quantity was, however, quite sufficient to change completely the temper of the market and to squelch all bull sentiments. The sales were made for the most part at 14 cents, and later at 14¼, and at this price Lake is now freely offered for January, February and March, but consumers are fairly well supplied, and although the demand is very large, buyers are willing to wait a bit. London early in the week fell off to £48 7s, when the speculative grip again caught on and pested the figures up to £49 17s 6d. They have been letting dogs down the Anaconda's throat and as the pups came up alive they sent men down, and it is expected that they will soon have the mine at work again at full blast. The November output of the Lake Superior mines reaches about 8,000,000 pounds and the eleven months product close to 80,000,000 pounds.

The Silver Mountain.

The property belonging to the Silver Mountain Mining company consists of four full claims, located about fifteen miles southwest of Melrose. These claims are not new discoveries, some of them having produced ore ten years ago. The shaft on one of these claims is now 65 feet deep. From the bottom of this sha