

The Mineral Argus.

Vol. III. No. 8.

MAIDEN, MEAGHER COUNTY, I. T., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1885.

Price 10 Cents.

DEVOTED TO THE MINERAL, AGRICULTURAL, STOCK AND WOOL INTERESTS OF THE GREAT JUDITH COUNTRY.

The Mineral Argus

MAIDEN, THURSDAY, Oct. 1, '85.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
FELL & VROOMAN, : Editors & Proprietors.

Entered at Maiden P. O. as second class matter

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
(If paid in advance.)

One year	\$3.00
Six months	1.50
Three months	1.00

AFTER THIRTY DAYS:

One year	\$3.50
Six months	2.00
Three months	1.50

ADVERTISING RATES:

1 inch, one insertion	1.00
1 " " month	3.00
1 " " six "	15.00
1 " " one year	24.00

Special rates given on large space and standing advertisements.
Local notices 15 cents per line.
Special advertisements payable strictly in advance.

R. VON TOBEL, JR.,
Attorney at Law.
LEWISTOWN, MONTANA.

U. S. Land Office Plats of all surveyed lands in the Judith Basin, with abstracts of all filings made, corrected weekly.

LOUIS LANDT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Blatz Beer, Cards and Bar Glassware.
MAIN STREET, MAIDEN, M.T.

R. PFAENDTNER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes,
Cigar and Cigarette Holders.
MAIN STREET, MAIDEN.

MINERS' Club Room
Main Street, next to H. T. Dinsmore's.

CHAS. WELLMAN, Proprietor.
None but the Finest Whiskies,
Wines, Beer and Cigars kept in stock.
Maiden, - - Montana.

LIVERY,
Feed and Sale Stable.
North Montana St., Maiden.

Rigs of all Kinds, Fine Saddle Animals and best Stabling.
If you want a first-class buggy, work team, saddle horse, or good stabling, give us a call.
P. Saunders, Prop.

Day's House,
ON BIG SPRINGS CREEK.
REDSFORD, MEAGHER CO., M. T.
Has recently been fitted up in the very best of style for the accommodation of the traveling public.

GOOD STABLING FOR HORSES
In connection with this house.
FRANK DAY, Proprietor.

A. M. Thompson DRUGGIST!
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Books, Etc.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
Pharmacy next door to Argus office, East Main St., Maiden.
No. 100 be Found Day or Night.

MAIDEN Meat Market.
Wocasek Bros., Proprietors.
All kinds of Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sausage, &c., &c.
Main Street, Maiden,
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fresh Vegetables, Cheese and Butter Always on Hand.

C. BOISSONNEAULT,
DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, Cents' Furnishing Goods and Notions, Mission Underwear, California Buck Cloves,
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, FANCY GOODS, GREEN FRUITS, NUTS AND CANDIES.
Patent Medicines and Druggists' Sundries, Jewelry, Etc.
Main Street, Maiden, Montana.

LUMBER!
Big Casino and Moccasin Mills, Near Redford, M. T.
LATH AND SHINGLES, DRESSED FLOORING AND SIDING.
Prices Reduced to Suit the Times. Largest Stock on Hand. Very Low for Cash or Approved Paper.
W. H. Watson.

W. H. CULVER,
Portrait and Landscape
Photographer!
The Instantaneous Process Employed.
Views of Maiden and Vicinity Constantly on hand.
Gallery 3 Doors Above Argus Office, Montana Street, Maiden, M. T.

THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.
OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.
These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, & sturdy in finish, perfect construction, making them the best of attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALLED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, CONDENSED, MADE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Bad Broncho.
(New Mexico Stock Grower.)
One morning into the PIT camp
There rode a cowboy tough;
To his saddle pummed a rope was tied,
A cypress to the end thereof.
"Now who will ride my bully broncho?"
He cried in accents clear;
"I'll ride him," answered Buffalo Pete;
"I never saw the pig I'd fear."
Pete tightened the cinch and climbed the steed,
Which never a motion made,
And the cowboys stood around and laughed
At the stranger, who looked afraid.
"Your horse is as fat as a darned old sheep,"
Cried Pete, with a ringing jeer;
"Just gimme a fist full of prairie sand
And I'll pour it into his ear."
The sand was poured, the broncho groaned,
Then bucked with all his might,
And Pete, like a shot from a Gatling gun,
Drifted clean out of sight.
On earth he ne'er again appeared,
And my story goes to show
That sometimes even the cowboy bold
May tackle the wrong broncho.

COW BOYS ON THE RAMPAGE.
After Filling Up With Bad Whisky They Endeavor to Paint the Town Red.
RESISTING AN OFFICER.

Friday afternoon of last week five cow boys rode into town from the L. S. round-up camp, then located about three miles south of Overland. They were good riders and mounted on fiery steeds, but their conduct was such as to occasion no suspicion of what they might do when surcharged with the amber-colored liquid. In fact, during their stay in town over night they behaved like gentlemen so far as can be learned; at least they were not quarrelsome, paid their bills and showed no disposition to pose as "bad men." But they seemed to have stored up a stock of enmity for their departure in the morning.

On Saturday morning, after their usual fruitless efforts to get a send off, and treat the citizens to an exhibition of the reckless horsemanship, they finally strung out up the gulch toward the Maginnis mill, shooting their revolvers in a bold and careless manner, as they rode away. In passing William Pott's saloon, in Maiden canyon, they pulled their guns and fired eleven shots into the building, four of which entered the sign over the door and tearing the sealing within. Charles Archer and A. J. Campbell, employed at the Spotted Horse arrastre, were sleeping in the building at the time but were awakened by the fusillade from the outside. They laid low, however, until the storm was over. Had they known that a good Winchester was near at hand it might have been a little more interesting for the cow boys, who rode rapidly away to their camp.

Were this the extent of their offending it might be passed without serious consideration; but it was not. Prior to their departure in the morning, one of their number had a little difficulty at a sporting house and Constable Washburn was called upon to arrest him. Approaching the cow boy unarmed he was about to do his duty when a revolver was thrust in his face followed by the command: "stand back you son-of-a-bitch, or I will shoot you!" Mr. Washburn could do nothing better than retire in good order and wait for reinforcements. Mounting his horse the cowardly cow boy rode out of the camp in safety.

Constable Washburn, burning under the insult and unexpected resistance, hastily determined to pursue the fleeing rangers. He did not intend to be easily baffled. Securing the assistance of Wash Kelly, John Kenner, Dennis O'Brien and William Clegg, he started for their camp. Approaching their destination they found a camp of cow boys that outnumbered them at about the same ratio. Sitting Bull did Custer. A delegate from the camp came out to meet the officers, informing them that one of their number could enter their bovine realm and hold a parley, if he went unarmed. Constable Washburn accepted the invitation and went into the hostile camp. During his way a red flag was floating in the breeze over his head.

The cow boys informed the officer that they had "been to Maiden, had a good time, their horses' feet were sore and they guessed they wouldn't go back again." They still tarry on the prairie, the officers being obliged to return without them much to their disgust.

There was some talk of raising a posse in the evening large enough to bring the guilty parties back at all hazards; but the lack of horses and suitable firearms prevented the consummation of the scheme. The offense also, though grave, was not sufficient to warrant desperate methods.

These men are strangers to this section. They belong to the Musselshell and Big Dry roundups, most of them recently from Texas. Montana cow boys have the reputation of being gentlemen and know how to conduct themselves while in town. In this territory it is to be infested with a gang of outlaws, the sooner we find it out the better. What is fun in Texas will be found to be a serious matter in Montana. If the think they can "paint the town red" and threaten a peace officer, they are betting on the wrong card. We don't believe the cattle men in this section will keep such men in their employ. Granville Stuart tried one—Cummings—and don't care for more of the same kind; and, by the way, he is the only cow boy that ever had trouble in this camp, and a meaner one than he never wore traps, as the cow boys in this vicinity well know.

The idea that there is a prejudice here against the cow boys is absurd, and because some sporting women vex them they must not expect to wreak their vengeance on the law abiding inhabitants. A

man can behave himself in any profession, and if cow boys think it cute to shoot their guns in town they should be made to know that it is extremely silly and a dangerous practice. It may do for Texas but it will not be tolerated in Montana.

Mail Service.

Some time since several gentlemen living on the Judith, feeling the great necessity of better mail service, circulated a petition to that end, Mr. Huson, who resides at the mouth of Big Spring creek, visiting Maiden in the interest of the route. Mr. McFarland and others offered their assistance, believing the establishment of such a route a matter of justice to a large number who are now compelled to go twenty-five and thirty miles for their mail. The matter was laid before Delegate Toole, who has used his best efforts for the petitioners. Mr. McFarland is in receipt of a letter from Delegate Toole in which is enclosed one from Second Assistant Postmaster General Knott, which states that, "service from Fort Benton to Maiden will be included in the next advertisement of mail service in Montana." Delegate Toole is entitled to the hearty thanks of the petitioners for his prompt and decisive action in the matter. Heretofore most of the petitions sent from this section have found undisturbed repose in a secluded pigeon hole.

A Shot at the Military Authorities.

To Livingston Enterprise referring to the recent Indian raids in this region has the following pointed remarks in regard to this and other military posts throughout the territory:
Down about Billings and thence northward to the Missouri the air is thick with horse-stealing and rumors of horse-stealing. The Crows and the Piegans on the Crows, and as details of the latter tribes journey back and forth across the country on raids and counter-raids, pursuits and retreats, they pick up a few white men's horses or white tent stakes and throw the odium on the Indians. Now the Enterprise has a remedy to suggest. There is a squad of soldiers at Fort Maginnis, the most of whom have never seen an Indian since they have been at the post. Several times this summer white Indians have been reported in the vicinity a small detachment of blue coat have been sent in pursuit. The officer in command always directed his men to take one biscuit in their knapsacks and when the biscuit was eaten he always ordered a return to the fort for rations. As a consequence no Indians were caught. Now if those soldiers are not out here entirely for their health why cannot they be stationed during the horse-stealing season in cantonments stretched across the country invariably traversed by the Indians in their raids? This would go a long way toward putting an end to the thieving. We regard it as the duty of the military, rather than to civil authorities, to look after the Indians. If the soldiers scattered over so territory are not for the purpose of keeping the Indians in subjection and to their reservations we have no conception of their duties. That Indians could be constantly going back and forth on these predatory raids almost a sight of the garrisons is a disgrace to our alleged army.

In justice to the command at Fort Maginnis, it must be conceded that active steps have been taken to overhaul the Indians engaged in recent depredations. Detachments have been sent in various directions under capable and vigilant officers, and a number of Indians and ponies captured. We know, so far as the young officers are concerned, that they would rather be employed in such service than loafing around the garrison, and we believe it is equally true in regard to the troops, especially at this season of the year. Perhaps more explicit orders should be issued from headquarters regarding their duties in case of Indian raids.

MONTANA ITEMS.

Neibart is said to be looking up.

The Miner says the Butte directory will contain 7,000 names.

There is a big crop of wild plums on the Crow reservation this year.

A great many crab-apples and some plums were raised in Helena this year.

A ranchman on Shields river successfully raised 200 tobacco plants this season.

The Knights of labor of Bunte, have issued a circular demanding the expulsion of the Chinese.

Peck & Patterson, of the Judith, shipped twenty double deck cars of sheep to Chicago from Billings, last week.

On the night of the 17th, the store, warehouse and contents, belonging to Lynde & Co., at Sdesville, were entirely consumed by fire. Loss, \$7,000.

The Review says: There were 732 men on the Anaconda company's payroll last month. Something over \$67,000 was disbursed among the employes.

August Trautweira was shot and instantly killed, undoubtedly by Indians, on his ranch in the "Bitter Root Bend," about twelve miles below Missoula, a short time since.

Danl. Brandt, of Cooke City, while intoxicated one night recently, lit a stick of giant powder and while engaged in swinging it in the air had his right hand blown off.

On the 25th of September 2,500 head of cattle will be shipped from Wallula Junction to Montana. It is estimated that the Northern Pacific has shipped 33,000 head of stock during the present season.—Independent.

A man is on his travels through Montana who claims to have been an African Missionary. He proved himself to be a fraud, a liar and a debauchee, at Glendive and Bozeman. Look out for the rascal.—Independent.

It is announced that the Canadian Pacific will be completed and prepared to carry freight and passengers through to the Pacific on the 5th prox. The main line being completed, then look out for branch building. The Fort Benton line will be the first undertaken.—River Press.

Last week the Bull Mountain round-up, found the remains of a man near Hibbard Creek, about sixteen miles from Junction City. The body was much decayed. From the clothing and boots it was thought to have been the remains of a soldier, possibly a deserter, who had perished last winter.—Gazette.

A friend in Colorado writes that he has sent us a tarantula nest, containing a large number of fresh eggs, all of which will hatch out in due course of time. We have not fully determined what disposition we shall make of the vipers, but seriously think of distributing them among our delinquent subscribers.—Avant Courier.

Frank Esler dissents from the statement that Emigrant and Electric Peaks in the Yellowstone range, and Snowy Peak in the Crazies, represent the greatest altitudes in Montana. Mr. Esler believes that Index Peak, in the Clarke's Fork Range, is much higher than either of the Peaks mentioned, and he has lately procured an aneroid for the purpose of measuring altitudes.—Avant Courier.

Electric Headlights.

Electric lights for headlights on locomotives have been tested and found to be successful, and the first one used in the West was placed on engine 167 and run from Brainerd to St. Paul over the Northern Pacific road on the 22d ult.

Bishop Brewer's Appointments.

Bishop Brewer's appointments from date, are as follows:
White S. Springs, Sunday, Sept. 27.
Martindale, Sunday, Oct. 4.
Ulet, Friday, Oct. 9.
Cottonwood, Sunday morn'g, Oct. 11.
Lewistown, Sunday even'g, Oct. 11.
Pt Maginnis, Sunday morn'g, Oct. 18.
Maiden, Sunday evening, Oct. 18.

A Successful Run.

After nearly ten years of idleness the smelter at Cooke City, owned by the Eastern Montana Mining and Smelting company, was fired up week before last by Frank Esler, and in sixty hours 100 tons of ore were smelted and twenty-eight tons of bullion drawn off. The bullion was at once hauled to Cinnabar from whence it will be shipped east to be refined. A bar of this bullion is worth from \$80 to \$106 per ton in silver, while the lead will pay for shipping.—Bozeman Chronicle.

Montana Pioneers.

At the meeting of the Montana Pioneers held at Helena, August 28th, 1885, it was unanimously voted that each one who had signed the roll of Pioneers and every one entitled so to do should be requested to furnish the corresponding secretary, during the coming year, a brief sketch of their lives, for the purpose of making up a "Pioneers' Record," similar to that of California, and that all the newspapers of Montana be requested to publish this notice for three months and aid the accomplishment of this enterprise.

The sketch should contain at least the date and place of birth, the date, route and means of conveyance in coming to Montana, places of residence since coming, occupation and most important events during such residence, with any additional matters as the writer may wish to make.

Many of the pioneers are dead, and it is earnestly desired that some friend of each may supply the record for such an one.

CORNELIUS HEDGES, Cor. Sec.
HELENA, August 28th, 1885.

A Female Bear-Slayer.

Mrs. Sarah Ella Davidson, of Boulder Valley, is a little black-eyed woman with a tender heart and the courage of a lioness. Last Friday, says the Sentinel, of Boulder, while Mr. Davidson was away from home, Mrs. Davidson and her little 3-year old daughter were in the garden about thirty yards from the house gathering potatoes, when the child exclaimed to her mother: "There's a bear, mother, go get the gun." The mother looked up and saw three bears coming. She took her little one by the arm and led her to the house, and taking down an old trusty Sharp's rifle, "started out for bear." The dogs, in the meantime had chased two of them away, but the third one ran into a thicket about thirty yards from where she had stood at the time she had discovered them. She walked within fifteen steps of the thicket and kneeling upon one knee waited several moments for bruin to make his appearance, in order that she might seal his death warrant. The dogs soon chased him out, not, however, until he had stamped them right and left several times. As soon as the bear came to the edge of the thicket he stood erect, with outstretched arms. While he was in that attitude she gently raised her rifle, and without even a particle of fear, shot him through the heart. She waited only a moment for it to rise and the bear showing no signs of life, she went directly up to it, took it by the hind leg, and, with the assistance of the dogs, soon had it at the house, and in less than thirty minutes the hide was hanging upon a peg.

This is said to be the first bear ever killed by a woman in this territory. She was asked if she felt any fear at the time and she said: "I only had one idea in my mind at the time and that was the bounty money, as I just needed \$7.50 to finish paying for my sewing machine." The hide was sent to Boulder, the bounty money received and the last payment on that sewing machine has been made.

Stillwater Copper Mines.

From the St. Paul Globe of the 22nd ult., we clip the following:
Yesterday articles were filed with the register of deeds incorporating the Stillwater Mining company and the Minneapolis Mining and Smelting company. The capital stock of each company is \$800,000, and the incorporators are the same: F. W. McAdow, of Billings, Mont.; J. V. Nye, Stillwater, Montana; J. E. Anderson, Maiden, Montana; E. J. Davison, G. D. Emery and C. P. Chapman of Minneapolis; E. S. Case, Wadena, Minn.

The companies are formed for the purpose of operating copper mines situated on the Stillwater river, about twelve miles from Cooke City, Gallatin county, Mont., which are said to be "treeming with ore which assays from 60 to 65 per cent. of copper of a superior quality. The Minneapolis stockholders who have organized the companies learned of the marvellous richness of the mines some time ago, and last summer visited the place personally, accompanied by an experienced miner and metallurgist. A careful examination was made, the results of which exceeded the wildest expectations. The celebrated mines in the vicinity of Butte only assay from 12 to 16 and 20 per cent., but the ore in these fields was found to be four times as valuable. Arrangements for the purchasing of a tract of land upon which eleven of the mines were located were made, and upon their return home to Minneapolis at once set to work to organize the companies which are now incorporated. Plenty of capital has been secured and within ten days the work of improving four of the mines will be commenced, involving an expense of \$30,000.

A Smart Indian.

Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, Leedom, who was in charge of the Indian committee, comes back to the city with various novel views of the Indian race. Red Cloud he believes to be a loafer and constitutional dead beat, who is the only one of the chiefs the committee has visited that steadily refused to allow his children to attend school and take on the ways of civilization. Red Cloud tells his people that as long as the great father knows that they are unable to support themselves they will be provided with rations, but if they become self-supporting they will receive no more help. When it was suggested to him that his men should learn to farm, he said: "Our farmer (their instructor in agriculture) is not of the right kind. He comes here and wants us warriors to work. What we want is for the great father to send us white men to plant our corn, hoe it, reap it and put it in barns, which they should build for us. We are warriors and don't work at squaws' work." Mr. Leedom says the committee has a number of reforms in Indian government to recommend. The general tenor of them will be to treat the Indians like children and govern them accordingly—to teach them to farm and earn their own living, but in the meantime to care for them whenever they are unable to do so themselves.