The Mineral Argus.

Vol. III. No. 13. MAIDEN, MEAGHER COUNTY, M. T., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1885. Price 10 Cents.

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

The Mineral Argus

MAIDEN, THURSDAY, Nov. 5, 1885.

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 Dealers 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' Exchange,
Main Street, next to N. 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 me a call.
P. Saunders, Prop.

Day's House,
ON BIG SPRINGS CREEK.
REEDSFORT, 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 Montana St., Maiden.
☞ Can 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. BOISSONNAAULT,
DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars,
Cents' Furnishing Goods and Notions, Mission Underwear.
California Buck Gloves,
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, FANCY GOODS, GREEN FRUITS, NUTS AND CANDIES,
Patent Medicines and Druggists' Sundries, Jewelry, Etc.
Main Street, Maiden, Montana.

Big Casino and Moccasin Mills,
Near Reedsfort, M. T.
LUMBER!
LATH AND SHINGLES,
DRESSED FLOORING AND SIDING,
Prices Reduced to Suit the Times. Large 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, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THE
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.

A Change of Base.

[Boston Courier.]

Upon the garden gate they swung
When nights were warm and fair,
And pale Donna often flung
Her sight upon the pair.

To-night among the leafless trees
The autumn wind makes moan,
The gate is swinging in the breeze,
Its rusty hinges groan.

And where are now the youth so gay
And maiden dressed in lawn,
Oh, whither do their footsteps stray,
Where have the lovers gone?

Go to the parlor warm, go there,
And ask, if you would know,
That double-leaded rocking chair,
That lamp turned down so low.

LOGAN DENIES IT.

What the Senator Says of the Story that He Was Captured at the Battle of Hartsville, Tenn.

Chicago Tribune's Washington Special: The extraordinary story is in circulation in the West that Gen. Logan, at the battle of Hartsville, Tenn., was captured, and pretended to be dead, so that he might be left on the field, and that his sword was taken from him. The following interview, had by the Tribune correspondent with General Logan, shows how baseless and malicious the report is:

"Have you seen the statement that is being published in many of the papers of the country" General Logan was asked, "stating that, at the battle of Hartsville, Tenn., you were captured, but pretended death so that you were left on the ground, but that your sword and papers were taken from you? Is this true?

"It is utterly false in every particular. I never was at Hartsville before the war, during the war, or since the war."

"The whole thing, then, is a fabrication?"

"It cetainly is; since you have called my attention to it, however, I will say that I have noticed recently that the Messrs. Payne, who make this statement, have changed the locality and say now that it was at the battle of Fort Donelson. If they make this statement applicable to me at Fort Donelson, it is just as false as the one they made in reference to Hartsville. At Fort Donelson I was severely wounded, but was not left on the battlefield. I was taken to a hospital, had my wound dressed, and thence was taken to Gen. Grant's headquarters boat, Uncle Sam, and remained there till I was able to be removed. The statement that I ever 'played possum' to prevent capture, or that I was ever near being captured by these or any other persons, or that I was ever defeated or driven in battle, or was ever in any position whatever where my sword or papers could be taken from me by any rebel or set of rebels during the war, is utterly and wholly false. I have the same sword now that I had when I entered the service, and I expect to retain it. I pronounce the Messrs. Payne of Fayette county, Kentucky—to wit: H. C. Payne and his brother, L. D. Payne—as infamous falsifiers, unworthy of credit on any question whatever. I have been very much surprised to see this statement published in some of the Chicago papers without any comment whatever, when there are hundreds of men in Chicago who served with me during the whole war, even Colonel Pearson, the last colonel of my old regiment, who was with me from the battle of Belmont to the end of the rebellion and knows the statement to be utterly false. Why these papers should publish this statement without some inquiry as to its truthfulness I cannot understand.

Firing on Sumpter.

A group of old Confederate veterans, says Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, were fighting the war over again the other day, and telling anecdotes such as these soldiers can. Among them was a distinguished general from South Carolina who, at the beginning of hostilities was an officer on General Bob Toombs' staff. He was stationed at Charleston just before and during the firing on Sumpter. He says a council of war was held a few days before General Anderson was called upon to surrender the fort. Reports were made by the officers commanding the rebel troops, and the situation was fully discussed. President Davis was present and listened attentively to the reading of the reports. After all the officers had expressed their views it was finally agreed to order Anderson to vacate Sumpter, or he would be made to do so. After this decision had been reached it occurred to somebody that possibly Anderson might be disposed to refuse to accede to this reasonable request, and, in that event, gunpowder would be an essential element to induce him to change his mind. This, of course, raised the question as to the supply of this material in the hands of the Confederate troops. Inquiry developed the fact that there was not a sufficient quantity on hand to fire a salute in honor of the palmetto flag which was soon to wave over Sumpter. Every one present realized that an emergency had arisen, and prompt action was necessary to meet it, but another trouble arose almost immediately: where was the powder to be procured? and no one seemed to be able to suggest an answer. At last General Toombs remarked that he thought Joe Brown, who was then governor of Georgia, had purchased some munitions of war, and the Confederacy might get the ammunition from him. The idea took and, and a telegram was sent to Governor Brown immediately. He replied at once that the government could get the powder and balls, if it would also take the muskets and blankets that he had purchased for the Georgia troops. A message was sent requesting him to state the number of muskets. He replied 30,000. The general said that when this reply was received it produced consternation in the camp. Nobody could imagine what the Confederacy wanted with as many as 30,000 muskets. No such number of men would ever be put in the field; the South would secede quietly, and all the guns would be left on hand to represent the folly of the purchase. It was useless to talk about accepting such a proposition, and this decision was about to be telegraphed to Governor Brown, when some one reminded the assembled chiefs that Governor Brown appeared to be the only man in the South who had the powder, and even if it was foolish and extravagant to buy so many guns, it was evidently necessary at the present stage of the proceedings. The force of this observation was quickly recognized and the offer was reluctantly accepted. The general related this circumstance to show what little preparations for war had been made by the South, and how little even the most prominent actors in the bloody scenes that followed believed that war would be the result of secession.

He Took in the Circus.

A Stillwater man who took in the circus at Bozeman, gives a vivid description of what he saw. Among other things he says:

The acting was first-rate, they turned hand springs, stood on their heads, jumped, etc. One fellow jumped 50 foot high from a spring board, and turned 139 summersaults coming down, fact! The bareback rider was "way up." They stood up on the horse's back while he was running and danced and jumped through paper hoops, etc. The men wore breech-clouts and the girls didn't have nothing but a white veil pinned around their waists. I'll bet $50 there wasn't a man in the out fit that could ride a worse bucking cayuse than Jim Giles, though. They had some trick dogs, and any one of them actually knew more than Sharman's Tige does. What I wonder at, is that the Circus don't use American horses in the ring instead of Pinto cayuses.

In a little show on the side they had a Living Skeleton that only weighed nineteen pounds, but he 'lowed he could punish as much Bozeman whisky as anyone. Then there was a fat woman that weighed as much as a three year old steer. They had a snake charmer, but the reason why they didn't bite her was because she was so ugly they was afraid she'd poison them. Then they had a woman that was branded all over. I think she was a Maverick and had been all over the range, from Texas to Oregon. Altogether it was immense, but I think the Elephant was the ornerest looking thing in the outfit.

OLD JOE DESERVES A MEDAL.

A Canal Horse Jumps Into the Water and Saves Two Lives.

Barney Dugan, of Creek Lock, N.Y., has a horse named Old Joe, that has saved two persons from drowning within the past month. The first rescue was that of a girl named Annie Ginley. She was playing on her father's boat at Big Basin. As Dugan's boat and Old Joe came along the girl fell into the water. Before any other aid could be given to her the horse plunged into the water, seized the girl's dress in his teeth, swam with her clear across the basin, where the bank was low, and clambered out with her. He refused to swim back and had to be taken from the tow line and driven a mile back to a bridge.

The second rescue was that of the boy who drives him on the canal. The boy was wrestling a few days since with another boat boy on the tow path, and was thrown into the canal. He couldn't swim, and there was no one near him who could. While a boatman was looking for a pike pole Old Joe jumped into the canal and brought the boy safely back to the tow-path.

Clerical Punsters.

Reverend Doctor Hansom, of Chicago, lectured recently at Chautauqua, his subject being "Fools." Reverend Doctor Vincent, who is somewhat of a wag, introduced him as follows: "We are now to have a lecture on fools, by-oye—[long pause and loud laughter] of the wisest men in the country." The lecturer advanced to the desk and responded as follows: "I am not half so big a fool as Doctor Vincent—[long pause and loud laughter]—would have you suppose." — Boston Traveller.

Esler's Sampling Work's.

The Helena Herald of last week devotes over a column of space to A. M. Esler's concentrating, amalgamating and sampling works, which are now in perfect operation in that city. We copy below the larger portion of the article. The Herald says:

Perhaps no man in Montana more fully understands the mineral situation of the Territory than Mr. A. M. Esler, whose concentrating, amalgamating and sampling works were formally opened yesterday. Mr. Esler has been a resident of Montana since 1864, since which time he has been constantly engaged in mining, not always successful or to his financial advantage, it is true, (for what man engaged in mining but has made errors?) yet with always a desire to develop the mines of the Territory, and to adopt the methods in the treatment of ores that he found, from his large experience, it was necessary to adopt. That Mr. A. M. Esler is a shrewd and far-sighted business man, so far as mines are concerned, is proven from the choice of his location, Helena, because having his works located here, he argued that he would be in the natural mining centre of the country, and thus advantageously situated for the purchase of ores. The railroad up the Tenmile to Red Mountain will start from the neighborhood of the Esler concentrator, as will the future branch to Marysville. When the road is built to the Sand Coulee coal fields and Fort Benton, which is an assured fact, within the next three years, the road must join the Northern Pacific near the Esler works, so that it will be readily seen that his choice of location for his plant is in every way an admirable one.

* * *

Ten men are engaged about the works at present, but two or three more will soon be employed as business increases. Louis La Cousier, a veteran miner and assayer formerly a mineral surveyor in the Black Hills, is Mr. Esler's foreman, a man thoroughly competent in every respect. Mr. C. M. Bryant, formerly of Colorado, is the "assayer in charge." Mr. Bryant has had considerable experience in sampling works in the Silver State, and ranks at the head of his profession as an assayer. The assay room is fitted up in the rear of the office, a brick building separated from the works. Here also is located the scales for weighing ores, etc., all of which is an outside performance, so that the man who is disposing of his ore can see how much it weighs. The machinery will be driven by a thirty-five horse power Corliss engine and a forty horse power boiler, and the fuel used will be Montana coal. Mr. Esler has added to his establishment two Salmon gold pulverizers, with copper plates, and is prepared to work gold rock at a cost of about five dollars per ton, either for the man who owns the ore, or he will purchase outright, or make any other arrangement satisfactory to all concerned. The gold pulverizers are an addition to the works as originally contemplated, and were decided to be introduced after Mr. Esler found that there was plenty of gold ore to be bought if he had a method of treating it. All the fine and free gold will be saved by the pulverizers, and in connection with the concentrator all other metals which the ore contains. All the machinery was erected and placed under the direct supervision of Mr. Thos. W. Fisher, millwright, who planned the entire works, a gentleman well and favorably known in Helena and throughout Montana as a thorough and conscientious workman.

The plant as it stands to-day cost about $20,000, but Mr. Esler has paid out since the 1st of June last, for machinery, buildings, ores, etc., over $60,000. He is receiving ores over the Northern Pacific railroad constantly, for which he is paying for freight alone about $30 per day, a matter which speaks volumes in the matter of the confidence existing between the miners and Mr. Esler, without which a custom mill would be short lived. There are at the concentrator about 2,500 tons of ore awaiting treatment, for some of which Mr. Esler has paid over $100 per ton. The capacity of the works, now about twenty-five tons per day, will be increased if occasion demands, and our reporter was informed that the establishment starts out encumbered by no debt of any kind whatever.

* * *

Smelting works will no doubt be built in the near future, or to use Mr. Esler's own words, "just as soon as there is ore enough in sight to warrant their erection."

The one crop of all crops in Montana is the ore crop. Without a market for ore, or some means whereby it can be converted into cash, the business not only of Helena, but of the entire Territory becomes stagnant. The enterprise just inaugurated by Mr. Esler creates a market for this product, so that the miner who has ore, but no method of reducing it, can obtain the cash as soon as its value is determined. The money so paid out by this institution goes directly into circulation to the further development of our mines and to the general improvement of business. That A. M. Esler's worthy enterprise may be a success beyond even his fondest anticipation ought to be the prayer of every honest miner in Montana. He has declared his intention of giving all a "square deal"—of paying every cent for ore that he possibly can. It now remains for the miners to do their part.

MONTANA ITEMS.

Great Falls has a new roller process flouring mill.

The journeyman tailors of Butte are making an effort to have the scale of prices paid them raised.

Hunter's Hot Springs have been leased for the winter to Wm. Officer. Dr. Hunter and his family will probably go South for the winter.

At a meeting of Northern Pacific directors, in New York city, on the 22d ult., they confirmed the sale of 80,000 acres of land to an American syndicate at about $1 per acre.

Gov. Hauser has pardoned young Magee, of Silver Bow county, who killed Charles Studer, one night last fall, because he believed him guilty of criminal intimacy with his mother. Magee was sentenced to serve one year at Deer Lodge, for manslaughter.

In his charge to the Boulder grand jury judge Wade directed special attention to the laws against carrying concealed weapons, against permitting minors to enter gambling houses, relating to unlawful interference with laborers, and prohibiting the sale of intoxicants to drunkards.

"What do you think of the Red Mountain strike?" asked a reporter of a wealthy mining man this morning. "If the vein struck is a true fissure vein," answered that gentleman, "It will be the biggest thing in the country. The Drum Lummon will be a bagatelle beside it."—Herald.

A hunter called Frank (we did not learn his last name) recently killed a very large mountain lion in the Smith River canyon near Allen & Sons' sawmill. He came upon the beast while it was making a meal off of a mammoth buck it had captured and brought it down at one shot.—Husbandman.

An offer has been made by the Anaconda company, whereby they agree to advance $100,000 towards the completion of a broad gague connection with the Northern Pacific railroad and Butte, to be repaid in freight. Another company offer to tie the road and be compensated either in freight or stock of the road.

Hon. S. W. Langhorne received official notification of his appointment on the 25th of October, and on the 26th secured three bondsmen in the sum of $15,000, had the bond approved by the district judge and forwarded to Washington. His commission will arrive about the 10th of November. Mr. Langhorne will not go to Helena until his commission arrieves.—Bozeman Chronicle.

It Was Not Combativeness.

Hon. James Fergus, in a communication to the Avant Courier, thanking the editor for his defense in behalf of free speech, (referring to his address before the Old Settlers' Association) among other things says:

You write of my combativeness being stirred up. I am aware that harsh treatment has its influence on the human as well as on the animal, and that the cruel treatment received from a Scotch Presbyterian father in my infancy soured my temper, made me often wish I were dead, and ponder why I was ever born. But the kind and generous treatment received from all classes since has softened my disposition, and together with old age, made me look more kindly on the whole human family; so that what I wrote was not written under the influence of the organ of combativeness, but simply for the purpose of telling the truth, as I understand it, in my own way. Whatever feelings I have for religious friends are those of sorrow, not of anger; sorrow that many well educated men and women should hold on to the old myths and superstitions, some because it was part of their education, others because it is popular or would affect their business.

Again, I have no pride of opinion about my religious beliefs, and no desire to appear in print in their behalf, for when we think of the millions upon millions that have lived and passed away, of the millions that now exist, and of the millions upon millions that are to come, and how few names in all the past have come down to us, we may well exclaim that "Fame is but an empty bubble." At best it leaves but a name behind, a combination of a few letters. "The ashes of a Cæsar could not be distinguished from those of his meanest soldier." My only ambition is if possible to leave the human family no worse than I found it.

Your Friend,
JAMES FERGUS.

Wild Camels in Arizona.

Before the war camels were imported from Egypt to New Mexico and Arizona by the war department, which intended to employ them in the service of the army in the western deserts. The experiment proved a failure and the camels were turned loose on the stony wastes to shift for themselves. They have multiplied in the last twenty-five years and now wild herds of a hundred camels roam through the Gila valley. Hunters chase them for sport, and many a backwoodsman has a family camel tied up in front of his cabin. Some of the menageries send quietly out to Arizona for their camels, instead of buying them of the khedive of Egypt, as they claim to. The future of the Arizona camel is a problem. He will probably be used to plow up the desert.

Sentimentalism Taken Out.

[Avant Courier.]

Secretary Lamar takes the position that the citizens of the Territories are not suitable persons to appoint to Indian agencies, because they are prejudiced against the Indians. The eminent secretary, perhaps, overlooks the fact that the result is substantially the same whether he appoints an Eastern or a Western man. Any Eastern man of character will have two-thirds of the sentimentalism taken out of him in one week's sojourn among the Indians, and will of necessity be compelled to study Indian character a year or two to know how to comprehend and make the most of it. In this respect, by reason of their long and intimate knowledge of Indian life and character, the residents of the Territories have prominent advantages over the best informed and best wishing residents of the East.