

# FROM RUBBER BILL

## THE PHILOSOPHER OF LEITERVILLE,

Regrets of Efe Mathis Condition—Leiterville Base Ball Enthusiasts—The Dramatic Company—Personal and General.

LEITERVILLE, May 15.—[Special Correspondence.]—The many friends of E. Mathis deeply regret the sad accident which deprived the unfortunate gentleman of his eyesight and while we extend to him our sincerest sympathy and assistance there is some satisfaction in knowing that no earthly power could have saved him. In justice to Dr. Miller, who attended him from the time of the accident up to the time he left for Philadelphia, it is but fair to state that his diagnosis of the case and method of treatment received the highest endorsement in the United States as the following letter will show:

Philadelphia, April 11, 1895.—Dr. J. H. Miller.—Dear Doctor:—The treatment carried out and advised by you in the case of Mathis receives my hearty approval. If he had been under my care from the first I could have done no more. The eyes were destroyed at the time of the accident by direct injury and perforation through the cornea of small pieces of rock, lighting up an intense inflammation of every structure and probably producing total detachment of both retinae. Any one at all familiar with ophthalmic surgery would have given at that time and ever since the worst prognosis. Without the treatment adopted by you he would have lost not only the vision but both eyes, necessitating enucleation for the cure of pain. In my opinion I have the endorsement of Prof. Thompson, whose reputation, as you well know, is second to none. I called him in consultation a day or two after Mathis arrival in Philadelphia. The result of the operation has been, as I feared, nil. If the inflammation clears up sufficiently to warrant a second attempt I shall try again, although I consider he has no chance, yet I am unwilling to leave any stone unturned that might be a benefit to him.

Very Sincerely,  
HERMAN F. HANSELL.

Dr. and Mrs. Miller and family spent Sunday in camp visiting their many friends prior to Mrs. Miller's departure for a two months visit to her parents in Philadelphia.

The advance agent of the Virginia City Dramatic club was in camp Wednesday making arrangements for the accommodation of his troupe which is billed to play here on Saturday night. He secured the Leiterville hall, which will be suitably arranged for the occasion and an attendance of about 90 per cent. of the inhabitants is assured.

Frank Wright has spent the last three days cleaning up the accumulation of two months' dirt in and about his home in anticipation of his wife's return. No doubt he will try and impress her with the idea that he has had it that clean during her entire absence.

There is considerable excitement among the boys about a game of ball that is to be played sometime in the near future between the Cyclones from the mine and the Swamp Angles from the lower camp.

Mrs. Price has left the tower boarding house and returned to her home in Sheridan.

The town council ought to pass an ordinance to prohibit the running at large of pigs around town. They are a nuisance and the owners ought to be compelled to keep them at home.

John Heggarty is back at the mine working in his old drift.

They do say that Phil Hoffman can pitch a dandy left-handed twirler.

Hank Hardesty was in camp this week shaking hands with his friends.

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New Implements, harness, and grass seed. Dillon Implement Company.

New lines of bicycles in. Do not fail to call and see them whenever in town. Dillon Implement Company.

Just a little work will make the old suit look bright and new. Take it to R. O. Hickman's.

Clothes neatly pressed and cleaned at R. O. Hickman's.

## MEADOW CREEK.

Social News and Gossip of the Past Seven Days.

MEADOW CREEK, May 15.—[Special Correspondence.]—W. J. Oliver of Ennis spent Saturday with his mother. John Ormiston was in Pony Monday. Wm. Bronner is home from the Revenue.

School is closed this week owing to the prevalence of scarlet fever.

Miss Della L. Herndon, county superintendent of schools, was visiting the schools in the valley this week.

Ranchmen are complaining of the continued dry weather.

Miss Carita Cope is the Helena guest of Mrs. P. H. James.

Miss May Hine of Chicago, is a recent arrival at Dr. Pickney's, Washington Bar.

Quite a delegation from Meadow Creek will attend the commencement at the Montana university.

## PUT A HEAD ON HIM.

How Joe Farrell Brutally Pounded Red Conley

BOZEMAN, May 13.—Quite a scrap occurred on Main street last night, resulting in a berth in the city jail being occupied last night by Joe Farrell, a Bozeman gambler, he having put an awful head on W. H. Conley, beating him over the head with a heavy pistol. "Red" Conley is a bartender here, and while Mrs. Farrell was making a friendly call on Mrs. Conley yesterday, "Red" made some remark which offended Mrs. Farrell and reported the same to her husband on returning home. Farrell went down town and hunted up Conley, when he picked a row with him, and drawing his pistol, and began beating Conley over the head with it. Conley was game and fought until his head was fearfully cut from the blows with the pistol, and the blood from the wounds running down over his face filled his eyes and blinded him. Chief of Police Edsall was escorting a drunk to jail at the time being hardly half a block away when the fight started, and he left his prisoner and rushed to the rescue. Farrell, not knowing Edsall was an officer, was going to whip him, too, but being shown the officer's star he gave in and went to jail. Conley was not only unarmed but, being a much smaller man than Farrell, he received seven or eight heavy blows from the pistol, each one cutting a fearful gash in the head, while Farrell came out of the scrap without a scratch.

The case of Joe Farrell was tried before Justice of the Peace Stevenson today. Farrell pleaded guilty and paid a fine of \$100 and costs.—Standard.

## RECEPTION TO HARTMAN

Citizens of Bozeman Pay Tribute to a Statesman.

Bozeman, May 13.—The grandest reception ever given in Bozeman was tendered Congressman Chas. S. Hartman and wife Monday evening in the opera house. The building was taxed to its utmost capacity with people dressed in their finest for the occasion. Hartman was congratulated by all who could get within reach of him and no doubt his arm was tired with handshaking when the reception ended. Mrs. Hartman was not forgotten during the evening, but shared the honors equally with her husband. The reception lasted from 8:30 until 9:30 p. m., after which dancing was indulged in to a late hour by a goodly number of those present. During the reception delightful music was furnished by the boys' band and the Entre Nous orchestra. Great credit is due J. V. Bogert, chairman, and the Young Men's Republican club for the manner in which the affair was gotten up and managed.

Tan shoes are the proper thing. Mailand has them, both for ladies and gentlemen.

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### in a Hurry

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## "In the Spring the Young Man's Fancy Lightly Turns to Thoughts of Love."

Was written by the poet long, long ago. On the other hand, in the Spring, woman's fancy turns to something more substantial—something to wear—something reasonable—and where to get it. We can do anything for the enamored young man—but we are right in it when it comes to supplying the gentler sex with reasonable goods—and our prices, well they are

## LOWER THAN LI HUNG CHANG'S HOPES.

Our Spring Stock has Just Arrived, and we have Fancy Ducks, Sateens, new Satin Stripe Challies, White Goods, Percalés, Taffeta moire (if you don't know what that is, come and see.) A fine line of Carpets, Window Shades and Draperies. All the latest innovations.

## MRS. E. L. SMITH,

VIRGINIA CITY and TWIN BRIDGES.

## SHERIDAN SALAD.

### ORGANIZATION OF THE NEW COUNCIL.

Dr. Miller, as Alderman, Tenders His Resignation—Fred Hermesmeyer Will Probably Fill the Vacancy—A Base Ball Game that Will be a Hummer.

SHERIDAN, May 15.—[Special Correspondence.]—The first meeting of the new council was held Wednesday, May 8, considerable business being disposed of. Dr. J. H. Miller, alderman first ward, Geo. Brown, town clerk, and Chas. Glasser, marshal, resigned. Alex Scott was appointed to fill the position of clerk and Jas. Thomas was reinstated as marshal.

Jas. G. Walker took an expert mining man up to Ram's Horn with him last Friday and explored the numerous properties in that vicinity. They report Rams Horn as flourishing. It may be incidentally remarked that the postmaster wore the expert out.

Capt. Jas. G. Walker has selected the following nine to play the Sheridan cranks, who were defeated by the Adobetown boys last Sunday and challenged them to meet them on the diamond next Sunday for money, blood or glory. C. J. G. Walker; P. Geo. Copp; 1st base, H. D. Rossiter; 2nd base, Wm. O'Brien; 3rd base, Jos. Glasser; s. s., Jno. Dumas; l. f., Tom Deyarmon; r. f., Fred Schulz; c. f., Robt. Shoemaker. The game promises to be an interesting one (to the spectators) and Mr. Walker assures that everything will be done on the square as they have selected Frank Woodfin for umpire.

At the primary held last Friday evening Fred Hermesmeyer was nominated for alderman of the first ward to take the place of Dr. Miller, resigned. Election will be held Saturday the 18th inst.

It is reported that Mrs. Jennie Thomas, of Brandon, is very ill and not expected to live.

The "events of the season" are coming in "even up." On last Saturday the wife of Dan Marshal gave birth to a boy and on Sunday the house of Mr. E. D. Marsh was enriched by the arrival of a daughter.

Messrs. T. F. Pollard and Ira French, and the Misses May Gohn and Barbara Wilson were in town Sunday.

Chas. Reese, the manager of the "Borderland" company, has been rustling around town for several days. We predict a large attendance Friday eve.

With a prosperous season just opened, new mines being developed every day, a host of farmers putting in crops of produce to be sold to the miners, a new telephone line to Leiterville completed, a line to be built to Virginia City, thereby connecting Sheridan with the outside world, apple trees in blossom, the new spring foliage just putting in an appearance, and the prairies a variegated carpet, Sheridan ought to be happy.

Fox Bros., late of Philipsburg, Mont., have opened up a dry goods establishment one door east of the Ruby hotel. They are very pleasant gentlemen to meet and are doing a good business.

Miss Hermesmeyer, daughter of Fred Hermesmeyer, is visiting at the home of Assessor Foreman in Virginia.

Hagenberger & Reed, of Twin Bridges, have opened up a neat meat market on the corner opposite Henry Elling & Co's.

It is understood that Geo. Conway, of Melrose, will soon begin extensive operations on his Ramshorn group of mines. He will employ between 30 and 40 men during the summer.

GEMINI.

## Dooley on the New Woman.

Chicago Post.

"Well, what's new?" Mr. McKenna asked when he dropped into Mr. Dooley's little store Friday night.

"Dam little I get out iv th' pa-apers" said Mr. Dooley. "They's on'y wan iv thim now pritin' good dimocratic news. That's th' Stazsetoong. I've been takin' it fr' two weeks, but I think I'll lave off. I don't like thim cracks iv Wask's about 'Inland' an' 'Ausland.' But as fr' th' road, why glory be' we've had throuble an' excitement enough. Molly Donahue have up an' become a new woman!"

"It's been a good thing fr' ol' man Donahue, though, Jawn. He stood ivrythin' that mortal man cud stand. He seen her appearin' in th' road wearin' clothes that no lady sh'd wear an' ridin' a bicycle; he was humiliated whin she demanded to vote; he put his pride under his arm an' ma-arched out iv th' house when she committed assault-an-batthry on the piannah. He was in here last night, how-come-ye-so, with his hat cocked over his eye an' a look iv risolution on his face, on' whin he lift me he says, says he: 'Dooley,' he says, 'I'll conquir or I'll die,' he says.

"It's been comin' fr' months, but it on'y bust on Donahue las' week. He'd come home at night tired an' afther supper he was pulling off his boots, when Mollie an' th' mother begun talkin' about th' rights iv females. 'Tis th' era iv th' new woman,' says Mollie. 'Ye'er right,' says the mother. 'What d'ye mean be th' new woman?' says Donahue, holdin' th' boot in his hand. 'Th' new woman,' says Mollie, 'I'll be free fr'm th' opprision iv man, she says. 'She'll wurruck out her own way, without help or hinderance,' she says. She'll wear what clothes she wants,' she says, an' 'she'll be no man's slave, she says. 'They'll be no such thing as givin' a girl in marridge to a clown, an' makin' her dipendant on his whims,' she says. 'Th' women'll earn their own livin' she says, an' 'mebbe' she says, 'th' min'll stay at home, an' dredge in th' house wurruck' she says. 'A-ho,' says Donahue. 'An' that's th' new woman, is it? he says. An' he said no more that night.

"But th' nex' mornin' Mrs. Danahue an' Mollie come to his door. 'Get up,' says Mrs. Donahue an' bring in some coal,' she says. 'Ye drowsy man, ye'll be late fr' ye'er wurruck. 'Divvle th' bit iv coal'll I fetch, says Donahue. 'Go away an' lave me alone,' he says. 'Ye'er intrupin' me dreams. 'What ails ye, man alive?' says Mrs. Donahue 'Get up.' 'Go away,' says Donahue, 'an' lave me slumber,' he says. 'Th' idee iv a couple iv big strong women like you makin' me wurruck fr' ye,' he

says. Mollie'll bring in the coal,' he says. 'An' as fr' you, Honoria, ye'd bist see what there is in th' cupboard an' put it in ye'er dinner pail, he says. 'I heerd the whistle blow a minyit ago, he says, an' there's a pile iv slag at th' mills that has to be wheeled off before th' sup'rintindint comes around,' he says. 'Ye know ye cant afford to lose ye'r job with me in this delicate condition,' he says. 'I'm going to sleep, now,' he says. 'An' Mollie do ye bring me a cup iv cocoa an' a porched egg at tin, he says. 'I xpict me music teacher about that time. We have to take a wallop out iv Wagner an' Boovoven before noon.' 'Th' Lord save us fr'm harm,' says Mrs. Donahue. 'Th' man's clean crazy.' 'Divvle's th' bit,' says Donahue, wavin' his rid flannel under shirt in th' air. 'I'm the new man,' he says.

"Well, sir, Donahue said it flured him complete. They didn't know what to say. Mollie was game and she fetched in th' coal, but Mrs. Donahue got nervous as 8 o'clock come around. 'Ye'er not goin' to stay in bed all day an' lose ye'er job,' she says. 'Th' ell with me job,' says Donahue. 'I'm not th' man to take wurruck whin they'se industrious women with nothin' to do,' he says. 'Show me th' pa-apers,' he says. 'I want to see where I can get an 80-cent bonnet fr' two-and-a-half.' He's that stubborn he'd ve stayed in bed all day, but the good woman weakened. 'Come,' she says, 'don't be foolish,' she says. 'Ye wudden't have the ol' woman wurruckin' in th' mills,' she says. 'Oh-ho, th' ol' woman!' he says. 'The ol' woman. Well, that's a horse iv another color,' he says. 'An' I don't mind tellin' ye th' mills is closed down today, Honoria.' So he dhressed himself an' wint out and says he to Mollie, he says: 'Miss Newwoman,' says he, 'ye may find wurruck enough around the house,' says he. 'An' if ye have time ye might paint the stoop,' he says. 'The ol' man is goin' to take th' ol' woman down be Halstead street an' blow himself fr' a new shawl fr' her.'

"An' he's been that proud iv the victory that he's been a reg'lar customer fr' a week."

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