

**Home Circle.**

I MIGHT HAVE DONE.

Is there a sadder word than this:  
"I might have done?"  
I might have filled life's cup of bliss,  
At least for one!

"I might have done!" So simple joy—  
Love's word or wife—  
Robs life of half its sad allon,  
Makes life a smile.

"I might have done!" "While yet life strewed  
Her present seeds,  
Each folded germ with life enudned,  
To bloom in deeds.

O love-fraught hours sail mutely on:  
Die one by one;  
'Tis life to sigh, when all are gone:  
"I might have done!"

GEORGE ROCKWOOD.

"Country Jack! Country Jack!"  
"Look at his boots all covered with mud!"  
"His mother must have chopped of his hair with the hatchet."  
"Does your mother know you're out?"  
These and a host of other friendly greetings assailed the ears of a country boy who was driving an ox team along the main street of M., a country seat in Central Ohio. The boy was in his shirt sleeves, He wore blue Jean pants and a linen vest, coarse cowhide boots and a well-worn palm leaf hat. His hair was long and cut square around, without any reference to style or looks. He was really uncouth, rough, and awkward in appearance, as he walks along by the side of his ox team in the dusty highway.

He lifts his hat to wipe the sweat from his face. Now look at him. He is a splendid looking boy. See what a broad forehead. Every feature is regular and perfect, as he flashes a look at his tormentors you can see in his eye and whole expression that he is brave, firm and just now defiant.

George Rockwood lived about twelve miles from M. That's a long drive for an ox team! Mr. Rockwood was sick and one of the horses was so lame it could not walk. A note of fifty dollars was due the next day, and a load of timothy seed must be taken to M and sold. Mr. Rockwood always met his payments when due, in some way, and a man in all that section had better credit or character.

Well, the load of timothy had to be taken, and there was no one but George to take it and nothing but the ox team to do it with. And so he had started at sunrise, and here he was driving along Main street just as school was dismissed. The boys, as they swarmed out of the large three-story school house, full of fun long pent up, now let some of it out in taunts and sneers, as we have seen.

At last one of the boys, bolder than the rest, ran up and gave one of the tired oxen a kick, yelling, "Gee-haw! Come along, Buck! Git-u!"

But he suddenly stopped, for George gave him a solid blow just behind the ear with his fist, and the would-be-driver measured his length in the dust. Two or three of the other boys now ran up to their comrade's defense. George dropped his whip, doubled both fists, and told the whole crowd to come on. And they did. But they were no match for him. In two minutes three of them were holding their noses and one was limping off, holding his leg, which had come in contact with George's foot. Just then a policeman appeared and George and four of the school boys were marched off to the station, while another policeman took charge of the oxen.

The case was heard at 2 o'clock. The four city boys were sons of well-known citizens. Henry Ames, the leader (the boy who kicked the ox), was the son of a leading merchant, and one of the others was a minister's son.

There is no telling how the case would have been decided, but the odds were all against our hero, with so much interested witnesses against him. However, just as the judge was to pronounce the penalty, a large, dignified man in the audience arose and came forward. It was Judge Hulbert of the Supreme Court.

"If it please the court," he said, "I would like to give my testimony."  
He was sworn and took the witness' chair.  
"This affair took place in front of my residence. I was sitting at the window reading, when my attention was attracted by this boy driving an ox team. It was evident that they had come a long way. The boy was covered with dust and the oxen were sweating and panting under their load. I heard these other boys taunting him about his boots, clothing and general appearance, and calling him names. But the prisoner paid no attention to them, keeping right on his duty, until Henry Ames ran up and kicked one of the oxen. Then the heart of this young country boy was stirred within him. He knocked the kicker down, and he did right, for it was in defense of his property. These other boys here then joined in the attack, and I confess that never before did I witness so unequal a contest and so favorably on the side of right. This country boy is a hero. He has the right kind of stuff in him, and instead of being here as a culprit, he should have a medal for his bravery in defense of his person and property. I wish all country boys were made of such material. They would soon teach our city boys to respect them. I was a country boy myself, and I sympathize with them when outraged as this boy has been to-day. We want to put a stop to such things, and make

our streets safe for farmers and farmers' boys, for it is to them we are indebted for all the prosperity we have."  
The judge ceased, and it was plain to be seen that he had made a good impression upon the spectators.  
"George Rockwood is discharged," said the judge, "and Henry Ames, Thomas Cully, Guy Howard and Bert Todd are each fined five dollars and the costs."  
As George was leaving, Judge Hulbert overtook him.  
"Are you the son of Squire Rock, of Albion township?" he asked.  
"Yes, sir," said George.  
"I know him well, and I am not surprised at your pluck now, for your father was one of the bravest men I ever knew. He was in my company during the war. You have heard him speak of Captain Hulbert, no doubt?"  
"Oh! often. He thinks there was never such another man as you."  
Judge Hulbert smiled and said, "He is mistaken there. But I am indebted to your father more than I can ever pay. He saved my life once. Come right along with me."  
They went first to see that the ox team was properly taken care of, then the judge took George to his home, to dinner. He felt a little diffident upon going into a nice residence, but after he had thoroughly washed, combed his hair, brushed the dust from his clothes and boots, he felt more like himself.

He was introduced to the judge's wife and daughter, a girl about George's age. She was evidently amused at George's appearance, and George could see that she was. This embarrassed him a good deal, but he got through the dinner without making any great mistake, and took his leave soon afterwards, accompanied by the good wishes of both Judge Hulbert and his wife, and Lucy too, for she had heard of how Mr. Rockwood had saved her father's life in the army.

George disposed of his timothy seed to good advantage and started back on his twelve-mile journey about five o'clock. He had material enough to think about all the way, and the time did not seem so long, as in the morning, though he did not reach home until after eight o'clock.

He related at home the occurrence of the day. There was a look of honest pride on Mr. Rockwood's face when George had finished, and his mother walked across the room and kissed him.

"I don't want my boy to fight," she said, "except in defense of himself, or friends, or property, but I hope I shall never see him a coward."

It was observed that after that day a change seem to have occurred in George's disposition and habits. He was more thoughtful, read more, and studied harder. But he kept his own counsel. During the following winter he was particularly interested in the literary society that met every week at a school house, and before spring he was voted the best debater in the society. He studied up every question that was proposed and made himself familiar with all its phases, and when he came to speak upon it he astonished every one by the amount and correctness of information he possessed in regard to it.

At this time he was but seventeen years old. He worked on the farm every summer and went to school in the winter. When spring came around at this time, and school closed, he told his father he would like to attend the college at Ann Arbor. This was opposed, at first, but George gained the day, and when the term opened, about April 1st, he was there. The same studious, determined character was manifested all through his four years of college life, when he graduated with the highest honors—a brilliant, cultured young man of twenty-one.

He returned home and found an invitation awaiting him to study law with Judge Hulbert, with a view to future partnership and to work into and assume the large practice the judge had worked up by years of industry. He accepted the invitation at once, and the first of September found him installed as a law student in the very place where, six years before, he had been arrested for fighting and laughed at for his greenness and awkwardness.

We have very little more to relate concerning our awkward "country Jack." He completed his law studies in two years and was admitted to the bar, and into partnership with his patron. His success was certain and rapid. His thorough training, his determination, and his commanding appearance, alone with the prestige Judge Hulbert's name gave him, carried him very soon clear up to the head of his profession. He became a profound lawyer and one of the most eloquent advocates the bar of that country ever possessed.

The first year after his admission to the bar he was nominated for a responsible office, and his old competitor Henry Ames was nominated for the same office by the opposing party. In George's first speech of the campaign he related the ox team story in all its details, in my hearing. The campaign was a close one, but our hero came out victorious, and a great many said it was the ox team story that defeated Ames, as the party was the strongest in that county.

But George defeated Ames in another contest, also—for the hand and heart of Lucy Hulbert. When George became a student in her father's office, Henry was a constant visitor, and rather a favorite one with Lucy, though her father never liked him after the occurrence we have related in this chapter. Three years later George and Lucy were married, and a year or so later, Judge Hulbert retired, leaving George in

possession of a lucrative practice. He has been twice elected Representative in Congress, and served one year as Judge of the Supreme Court. He never forgets his boyhood days, with all his honors and wealth, and takes special pains to speak to country boys and girls and to encourage them.—  
*Ohio Farmer.*

**TUTT'S PILLS**

25 YEARS IN USE.  
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!  
SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.  
Loss of appetite, Bowels constive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.  
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

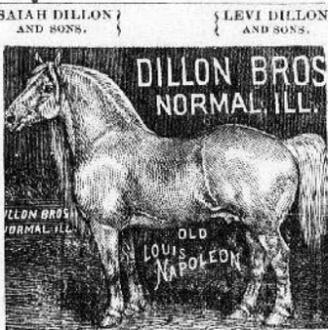
**TUTT'S HAIR DYE.**  
GRAY HAIR OF WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, sets instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

**\$11,950**  
IN CASH  
GIVEN AWAY

To the SMOKERS of  
Blackwell's Genuine  
Bull Durham Smok-  
ing Tobacco.

The genuine has picture of  
BULL on every package.

For particulars see our next  
announcement.



ISAAH DILLON AND SONS. LEVI DILLON AND SONS.  
DILLON BROS NORMAL ILL.  
OLD LOUISIANA POLEON.  
IMPORTERS AND BREEDERS OF  
**NORMAN HORSES**  
(Formerly of the firm of E. Dillon & Co.)  
NEW IMPORTATION  
Arrived in fine condition June 15, 1884. Have now a large collection of choice animals.  
STABLES AND HEADQUARTERS LOCATED AT  
NORTON, ILL.  
Opposite the Illinois Central and Chicago and Alton Depots. Street cars run from the Lake Erie & Western, and Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Depots, in Bloomington, direct to our stables in Norton. Address,  
**DILLON BROS., NORMAL, ILL.**

Notice.  
Any claims or accounts against the Montana Sheep Co., originating prior to August 1st, 1884, must be presented to the undersigned for settlement. Mr. George R. Potter has been appointed Foreman of the Company from that date.  
W. C. (HILD),  
President Montana Sheep Co.,  
Helena, Montana.



Montana Christian Advocate,  
R. v. J. Jay Garvin, D. D., Editor.  
HELENA & BUTTE.  
Published in the interest of Christianity as a Temperance.  
TERMS, \$1.00 Per Annum.

**PATENTS** Hand-Book FREE.  
R. S. & A. P. LACEY,  
Patent Attys., Washington, D. C.

**MERCHANTS HOTEL**  
LIVINGSTON, MONTANA.  
(Fronts Park Street, between the Freight and Passenger Depots.)  
First-class in Every Department  
Tables Supplied with the Best Eatables that the Market Affords.  
PARLORS FOR LADIES.  
And the House Complete with all the Necessaries for the Comfort of Guests.  
WM. MITCHELL, Proprietor.  
[36-ly]

**XXX HORSE MEDICINE**  
THE KING OF LINIMENTS  
Cures sprains, bruises, rheumatism, swelling, Sweeney, spavin, etc. Cures colic in ten minutes.

SALT LAKE CITY, May 18, 1884.—Mr. Homer Williams, Dear Sir: We have used your XXX Horse Medicine for several years, and it has proved the Best Liniment that we have ever used, and we take pleasure in recommending the XXX to our friends.  
Mark McKimmis, Livery and Feed Stables, Salt Lake City.  
Mulloy & Paul, Livery and Transfer Stables, Salt Lake City.  
Thompson & Ferguson, Dexter Stables, Salt Lake City, Utah.  
Wm. Warfield, Star Livery Stables, Butte M. T.  
C. F. Hawkes, Eclipse Stables, Missoula. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

Yerba Buena Bitters,  
The great Spring Medicine.  
Yerba Buena Bitters,  
The great Kidney and Liver Remedy.  
Yerba Buena Bitters,  
Cures Constipation and Biliousness.  
Yerba Buena Bitters,  
Cleanses the Blood, and Regulates the system.  
Yerba Buena Bitters,  
The great female remedy and woman's friend.  
34 Cts.

**IXL**  
Gaming  
Emporium,  
White Sulphur Springs, M. T.  
BARNEY TIERNEY, Prop'r.  
A saloon that dazzles with splendor and resounds with music.  
The choicest Wines and Liquors. Domestic and Imported Cigars always on hand.

**MORRIS CUSICK, JEWELER & ASSAYER,**  
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, M. T.  
(Hennessy's Store.)

Manufacturing and Repairing Done to Order.  
Great care taken with articles sent in for repairs, and all work warranted.  
To Whom it May Concern.

This is to certify that the C. C. C. Bull and McCaslin round-up passed a resolution at its spring meeting, that in consequence of their range being already overstocked, they would not brand or round-up with any new comers on their range.  
H. P. BROOKS, President.

MRS. SPRAGUE & MISS CRAWFORD,  
**MILLINERY**  
—AND—  
DRESS MAKERS,  
White Sulphur Springs, M. T.

Goods entirely new, first-class and of the very latest styles. A lady's  
**BAZAAR OF ELEGANCE**  
And Fashion. All work done promptly.  
Call and examine our stock.  
Second street, Three Doors North of Main.

**Diamond City Hotel,**  
G. A. HAMPTON, Proprietor.  
Ample accommodations for both man and beast. Stock well cared for and  
CHARGES REASONABLE. 15-ly

**\$50 Reward.**  
Stolen from my room on the night of the 16th of September, one open face silver watch, very heavy, with a locomotive on the back.  
HENRY LANDES,  
Martinsdale, Montana.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
N. B. SMITH. FLETCHER MADDOX.  
**SMITH & MADDOX,**  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
White Sulphur Springs, M. T.  
Will practice in all the courts in the Territory.  
J. M. GRAY,  
**Attorney at Law,**  
White Sulphur Springs, M. T.  
Drs. G. E. & J. M. KUMPE,  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,  
White sulphur springs, M. T.  
Office at Drug Store.

GEO. M. STAFFORD,  
U. S. DEPT'Y MINERAL SURVEYOR  
White Sulphur Springs, Montana.  
Quartz and Placer Claims surveyed for Patent on short notice; also Ditches and Agricultural Land Claims.

M. H. PARKER,  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
TOWNSEND, M. T.  
Special Attention Given to Collections.

J. J. DONNELLY,  
Attorney at Law,  
FORT BENTON, M. T.  
Practice in all the courts of the Territory.

HENRY & WIGHT,  
SURVEYORS AND ASSAYERS,  
NEIHART, M. T.

**GROCERIES**  
—AT—  
**Railroad Prices.**  
BEELE MOREHEAD FLOUR  
\$6 Per Sack.  
NO. 1 BACON AT 14 CENTS PER POUND.  
Rubber Overshoes cheaper than the cheapest. Government Overshoes, sizes from 7 to 14.  
**STEPHENS BROS.**  
OKA, Montana.

**MISSOURI VALLEY**  
  
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,  
McCORMICK & CO.,  
TOWNSEND, M. T.  
First-Class Stabling and Good Turnouts at Reasonable Rates.  
Broadway, Next to Depot.

**DAYS HOUSE**  
ON BIG SPRING CREEK, REEDSFORT, MEAGHER COUNTY, MONTANA  
Has recently been fitted up in the very best of style for the accommodation of the traveling public.  
Good stabling in connection with the House.  
FRANK DAY, Prop'r.

**PHILIP ZIMMERMAN, THE TAILOR,**  
Has located up stairs, over Anderson Bros. & Co.'s store, first door to the right.  
**Suits Made to Order.**  
Cleaning and Repairing Neatly Done.  
He also sews carpets, and House Lining.  
Call and see him.

**SARATOGA,**  
DUNHAM, MALONEY & COATES.  
(Next Door to Springs Hotel.)

**A 320 ACRE Ranch For Sale.**  
One hundred and sixty acres of which is good hay land, the remainder fine farm land and under a substantial fence and covered by a good substantial ditch—the best right in the valley. Eighty acres are under cultivation. Good dwellings, stables, corrals, granaries, small fruits, garden and other comforts; also a complete outfit of farming implements and machinery, farm stock, such as teams, mitch cows, etc. Will sell either, with or without growing crop, teams and implements. This farm is situated within 3 1/2 miles of White Sulphur Springs. Terms easy. Call on or address  
GEO. KNAUSS & SON,  
31-5t White Sulphur Springs, M. T.

**A GOOD Business Stand FOR SALE.**  
A splendid opportunity is hereby offered to some one with a limited capital to engage in a lucrative business. A small stock of merchandise is on hand; also a good store building situated in an industrious mining camp. Address  
W. F. HAASE,  
Diamond City, M. T.