

THE BILLINGS HERALD.

VOL. I. NO. 2.

BILLINGS, MONTANA, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1882.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

THE BILLINGS HERALD.
BILLINGS, MONTANA, JUNE 8, 1882.
Published at Coulson Post Office as Second Class Matter
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
BROMLEY & DEVINE.

SUBSCRIPTION.
Three Months.....\$ 3.00
Six Months..... 5.00
One Year..... 10.00

ADVERTISING RATES.
One Inch, 1 Insertion.....\$ 1.00
" 1 month..... 2.00
" 3 months..... 5.00
" 6 months..... 10.00
" One Year..... 20.00
Lead notices set in Minion type, 10 cents a line each insertion.
Special Rates given on long time and large space advertisements.

JAMES GOSS,
Attorney at Law,
Billings, - M. T.

D. M. PARKER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE IN P. O. BUILDING.

T. A. DAVIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MINNESOTA AVENUE OPPOSITE HEALING SPRINGS.

DR. H. C. STICKNEY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at the Model Drug Store.

WHEELER & DUNN,
Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.
DAY AND NIGHT HERE.

Burns Smith,
FINE IMPORTED
Wines, Liquors

CIGARS.

Bar Supplied with as fine
Liquors as are in
the West.

Billiard Hall
IN CONNECTION.

Corner Main and McCormick Aves.
Junction City, M. T.

STAGE LINE.
Northern Pacific Mail and Express.

Billings End of Track

MR. C. YOUNG,
Who is the proprietor of the Northern Pacific Extension Mail and Express Line, is running a Stage Line between his town and the End of the Track. He is prepared to carry Passengers, Parcels, Packages and Baggage, between these points, at very reasonable rates.

Model Drug Store
HUEY, SMITH & CO., Prop's.

DRUGS!
Sole Agents, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Salts, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Wall Paper, Pure

Pioneer Drug Store.
SHANNON & HULL, Prop's.

Toilet Articles,
Meerschmum Pipes,
Patent Medicines.

SHANNON & HULL,
Coulson, - Montana.

J. J. NICKY,
Contractor & Builder.

CLARK HOUSE
Harrison & Jones, Proprietors.

Cool and Refreshing Drinks onco-
tod to order.

VanCleve & Wadsworth,

BILLINGS,

Montana.

Business and Residence Lots

AND IN

McADOW ADDITION.

Rowley & Worley,

REAL ESTATE SURVEYING,

AND INSURANCE.

500 LOTS For Sale in Alderson's Addition. Only desirable Business Lots to be had at Original Prices. Also

200 Other business and residence Lots

For Sale in Billings. Land and Lots bought and sold on Commission. Land and Lots Surveyed, and Settlers located.

Minnesota Ave., opposite Engineers' Headquarters,

Billings, - - - Montana.

MILES & CAMP,

Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Stoves and Tinware,

Barbed Wire, Doors, Windows and Building Paper

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Cor. Montana Ave. and 27th St. BILLINGS, M. T.

National Hotel
DEWEY & BROWN, Proprietors.

Best Hotel
-IN THE CITY-

DEWEY & BROWN'S Blacksmith Shop
Back of the Hotel.

BROWN & DAVIS,
JUNCTION CITY, MONTANA.

OLMSTED & PAGE,

CITY REAL ESTATE.

SURVEYORS.

Reference:
M. M. L. I. CO. Billings, Montana.

Shaw & Duffield,
Contractors

AND
Builders. BANKERS,

Job Work Neatly Done. Do a General Banking Business.

Boats Built on Short Notice.
BILLINGS, - MONTANA.

Billings Real Estate
-BOUGHT AND SOLD BY-

BENTON, WELLS & CO.

100 Of the choicest business and
resident lots for Sale.

BENTON, WELLS & CO.
JOHN A. BABCOCK, Manager.

Billings, - - - Montana.

Billings Real Estate
AND LAW OFFICE.

McElrath & French,
Town Lots

Bought, Sold, Rented and Exchanged.
Special Facilities for procuring and disposing of Desirable business and Residence locations.

Choice Lots in the McAdow and Alderson Additions.

Entry and Location of Government or Railroad Lands a specialty.

Desert Land and Tree Culture Claims selected and located on application by mail.

Accurate Maps of Town Sites and Railroad and Government Lands on file and open to public inspection.

Deeds, Mortgages, Contracts and all Legal Instruments promptly prepared.

Will Practice in all Courts in Montana Territory, and in the United States Land Office.

Contests on Agricultural Lands a Specialty.

Billings, - - - Montana.

OLD FORT PEASE.

The First Expedition From Bozeman into the Yellowstone Valley, in 1873—Fighting Indians for 21 Days.

Advantages of the Party Offered by Major Pease and Captain Paul McCormick at a Later Period.

Arrival at the Big Horn—Erection of the Fort—McCormick's Adventure—Death of Edwards and Shively.

The Story of a Survivor.

Prior to the year 1873 the vast domain bordering upon the Yellowstone river and extending from what is known as Benson's Landing to the mouth of the river, at Fort Buford, was a comparatively unknown country. Hunters, trappers and traders had roamed the country in their own nomadic manner, and had returned to Bozeman after months spent in this region, with such tales of the mineral deposits that cropped out from almost every hillside as to lead even some of the soberest citizens of Bozeman to think seriously of braving the dangers known to exist, for the purpose of securing a portion of the wealth which only awaited their coming to be utilized. During the winter of 1872-3 preparations were made and a company organized having for its purpose a prospecting tour through the Wolf Mountains and Goose creek. The company numbering 151 men embarked upon their perilous enterprise on the 30th day of February, 1873 and proceeded down the Yellowstone as far as the mouth of the Porcupine, crossing from that point to Rosebud creek, where they met a band of Indians that at once disputed their right to travel through the country. Fighting commenced as soon as the Indians espied the prospectors, and continued for 21 consecutive days. The party was on the move nearly all the time that they were being harassed by the reds, selecting the morning of each day as the proper time to advance and the afternoon to recruit and rest. At noon of each day a halt was called, the pits were thrown up, the cattle corralled, a guard mounted and preparations made to repel the attacks of the reds. Not a day passed that did not witness a dash of the savages upon the camp, but in every instance they were driven off with the loss of either men or ponies.

The conformation of the buttes along the route was such as to afford shelter for the reds, who did not fail to take advantage of their knowledge of the country and pour a continuous fire into the explorers' camp. One incident of the trip was the shooting of 21 horses by a solitary Indian who had hidden behind a log and accomplished the havoc before he could be dislodged.

When the party reached Fort C. F. Smith, an abandoned military post situated in the canyon of the Big Horn, the hearts of a number of the explorers began to fail them in consequence of the relentless vigor with which the reds pursued and harassed them, and they began to make known their intention of returning to Bozeman. A meeting of the whole company was called and after due deliberation it was decided that a retreat should be made. They were then 250 miles east of Bozeman as the crow flies, but in their wanderings had travelled a distance over a circuitous route extending 375 miles.

The preparations for the return trip were made with alacrity, and the journey accomplished in much less time than had been consumed in reaching Fort C. F. Smith. Bozeman loomed up in their view as they were about 60 days, and they had one man (Yates) killed and one wounded in their encounters with the Indians.

In the interval between their departure and return their friends at Bozeman had become fearful for their safety, and at last about the middle of April induced one, one of whom was Maj. Reed, formerly Indian agent at Milk river, to start on the trail of the party.

These men followed the trail, and caught up with the company about the time they were ready to leave Fort C. F. Smith. The spirit of adventure which had animated the party when it started out was effectively subdued ere it reached home and when the confines of town were reached many of those most prominent in organizing the expedition vowed that they would never again go on such a hazardous trip.

Two years were allowed to elapse before another effort was made to settle the Yellowstone valley. In the spring of 1875, however, Major Pease induced Capt. Paul McCormick—now a prominent business man at Junction City—and 28 others to undertake a trip to the mouth of the Big Horn river, holding forth the inducement that on account of his acquaintance with the powerful chief of the Sioux (Sitting Bull) he would be enabled to establish a most lucrative trading post in the valley of the Yellowstone, and that he was aware that Gen. Sheridan was anxious to develop the valley, but could not leave troops there unless there were settlers to protect. Inasmuch as the Steamer Josephine, with two companies of infantry aboard was to make a prospecting trip as far up the Yellowstone as possible in 1875, Major Pease wished to have the post established at the Big Horn before she arrived, so that the troops might be left there.

The party under the command of Maj Pease and Capt. McCormick did not leave Bozeman as soon as they had expected to and consequently when they reached a point about six miles above the present site of Billings, they ascertained from an Indian scout that the steamer had been there and returned down the river. They thus found themselves in a very unpleasant predicament. They were in a country filled with hordes of hostile Indians without any means of protection save that of their being kept from the face of the earth by any moving band of Sioux that happened to know of their proximity. Nothing daunted however, these intrepid men proceeded on their journey down the river in three boats, which they built at Benson's Landing, and arrived at the mouth of the Big Horn.

Here Capt. McCormick and twenty-seven men commenced to erect a trading post, while Major Pease, accompanied by two men, named Peck and Herrinden, started in a skiff for Fort Buford, (which is situated at the confluence of the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers), to secure a steamer load of goods. The dangers of this trip may be imagined in view of the fact that the river was lined with Indians ever on the alert, and who undoubtedly possessed a general knowledge of the whereabouts of the party. On account of the vigilance of the "inhabitants" Major Pease and his companions were obliged to propel their frail bark, with the assistance of the swift current, over the bosom of the Yellowstone, during the hours of the night and lay by during the day under the sheltering willows and cottonwood trees which lined its banks.

Taking into consideration the fact that none of the voyagers had ever travelled the river before, it will be seen that the undertaking was perilous in the extreme. One never to be forgotten night, these men passed through Sitting Bull's camp and village which stretched along the Yellowstone at what is known as the Fort Keogh reservation, for a distance of 8 miles. Several Indian dogs apprised of their presence, gave loud mouthed warnings to the Indians, but, owing to the darkness, the adventures were not molested. On the 12th day of July, 1875, the fort was almost completed, and the bastion on one end finished. A 12 pound cannon was put into its upper story and an armory arranged in the lower part. Two men were kept on guard day and night.

One eventful night the guards espied two Indians coming across the bottom, and as soon as they were within hailing distance, yelled at them with all the force of a fog whistle. No answer being returned to their salutation, they opened fire on them forthwith. The discharge of those two rifles settled the trading business for that season.

Capt. McCormick, who at that time was a novice in Indian warfare, arming himself with a brace of pistols, a rifle and numerous cartridges, sallied forth on his horse across the bottom, accompanied by one of his men, (James Edwards.) While they, unconscious of the imminent danger which threatened them, were talking about the peculiar appearance of the sage brush, they discovered that one or two hundred Indians that had been sheltered in the brush had stealthily cut off their retreat in that direction. When they became cognizant of the condition of affairs the foremost of the treacherous Sioux were not over 30 feet distant from them.

The Indian nearest them raised his rifle as soon as he was discovered and immediately discharged it point blank at Edwards. The poor fellow fell in his saddle and exclaimed: "My God! I'm shot." His horse, wild with excitement, dashed hither and thither unmindful of either the weak hold of his master upon the bridle or of the proximity of the Indians. As soon as the first shot had sounded forth the whole troop of Indians opened fire upon McCormick but such were the erratic movements of his steed as to make their aim imperfect, and for a time at least he was unharmed. With the horse yelling and shooting close behind him he dashed off, as the only means of safety, in the direction of the coolie which was distant about half a mile.

As he neared what he thought were the friendly borders of this shelter, 30 or more mounted reds rode savagely out of it and headed him off, at the same time opening a volley on him that, as it seemed to his companions in the fort, must have riddled him with bullets. One of the shots took effect in the bowels of his horse and so crazed the animal that he turned short about and although about 40 Indians were in his direct path to the fort he dashed through them and up to within 30 or 40 feet of the bastion, where he dropped and died shortly after. Strange to relate Capt. McCormick was not even scratched by a bullet and climbed into the fort in as good bodily condition as when he left, but a few minutes before. His mental sufferings during the trying ordeal can be better imagined than described.

[Note.—Many instances have been given in history of a person's hair turning white in consequence of fright—but except in the case of Capt. McCormick has never been proved so far as we know. Within twelve hours after the terrible and exciting adventure through which he passed his hair had turned greyish white and so remains to this day. During the past year or two, however, it has begun to assume its original color which is a very light brown.]

Edwards' horse carried him to within a short distance of the fort where he dropped from the saddle and was immediately rounced upon by the savages who scalped him and then departed.

After the fight Capt. McCormick asked for volunteers who would carry a mail through to Bozeman apprising the people there of the imminent danger which threatened the small band in the fort. Three men two of whom were named respectively Shively and Weaver started, but never reached their destination. Shively was killed by the Indians near White Beaver hills, and one of his comrades shot through the elbow. Weaver, who was uninjured, took his wounded comrade to New Mission, near present site of Stillwater.

Shortly after the fight and departure of the first party, Elias Carter offered to go to Bozeman and get assistance, if furnished with two horses. They were given him, together with a letter from Capt. McCormick, who detailed the alarming situation. Carter was hidden farewell by his comrades, who never expected to see him again, but

nothing daunted by the dangers which threatened, rode up the river on his lonely route, with a determination to reach Bozeman or die in the attempt. Adopting the plan that had been put in force by Major Pease's party he traveled by night and rested by day. After six days and nights that were doubtless fraught with dread and apprehension, he reached Bozeman and acquainted his citizens with the situation at Fort Pease.

[Note.—Our next issue will contain a detailed statement of the rescue of the party by a gentleman now a resident of Coulson, who commanded the rescuers.—Ed.]

Purchased by Northern Pacific R. R.
Special telegram to the BILLINGS HERALD.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 2, 1882.—It was announced here to-day by President Villard that the Northern Pacific Railroad Company had purchased of the St. Paul Minneapolis & Manitoba Company the line extending along the east bank of the Mississippi river between Anoka, 23 miles distant from this city, to Watab, nine miles north of St. Cloud, the entire purchase including about sixty miles of completed railway. In consequence of this purchase the Northern Pacific will build a bridge at Anoka and enter Minneapolis from the north instead of as now from the east. From this city to St. Paul the trains of the N. P. R. R. Co. will run over what is known as the short line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad. Orders have been issued for the construction of freight houses, depots and other structures in this city.

*Note: The road in question was built by the St. Paul and Pacific company in 1864. St. Cloud being the terminus for a number of years. Under an arrangement made about two years ago between the N. P. and the St. P. & M. & R. R. the trains of the former road were allowed to run over the track but not to take passengers between St. Paul and St. Cloud.

Horse Race at Rapids.
A horse race, to be the amusement of the day at Rapids, Gallatin Co., on the 4th instant. The pony race, which was the first on the programme, was won by Mr. Marion Brown's stallion, the second race, two heats, the first three hundred yards and the second four hundred yards, the winner being Mr. Brown's stallion and Mr. Huntley's roan mare, the stakes being \$50.00 a side. Both heats were won by the mare, though the stallion pressed her closely each time.

From Clark's Fork.
Jim Ponsford, writing from Clark's Fork mines, says that the snow has gone off very rapidly in the last few days, and that wagons can now go through to the mines without difficulty. No one need hesitate about coming now. At present there is no feed in the vicinity of the mines, but there is good grass at a place about twenty miles from here, where a herd of horses is being kept. Claims that are not properly staked out are jumped without hesitancy by the new-comers.

"Yesterday," says Jim, "I thought I saw some curlews, and I got my gun and shot at them, but when I picked them up I found they were only Yellowstone mosquitoes. The sons of guns sink through the flesh until they strike a bone, and then they go for the marrow." Jim was never known to exaggerate.—Bozeman Courier.

The Ripon Settlers.
The Wisconsin colony has located its town in section 29, township 2, range 22, east. The location is most beautiful, being situated two miles east of Tom's Point, and one mile north of the Yellowstone river.

The colonists are going to work with a will to improve the natural advantages which lie about them; four buildings were under way on Tuesday; one of these, Mr. Clawson's drug store was almost completed and he expects to have his goods for sale within a week; Messrs. Willis & Thompson also expect to have their store in operation in a week. Five or six other buildings have been contracted for, and work will be commenced upon them so soon as the lots are located, which will be early next week. Two different parties have agreed to put up hotels in this town so soon as they can get lots. The colonists have already contracted for a well and intend to furnish themselves with the traditional town pump. There will be no difficulty about getting water as the grade's well in the immediate vicinity furnishes a good supply. Judging from present indications the colonial town is likely to be a thriving and prosperous one.

If we don't get a post office soon the people of Billings will be charging up a shoe bill to the postal authorities.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed
To kiss thee, just as one kiss would do,
But I need "good bye," in the momentary
And a moment after I was gone.
Only a kiss; then we parted forever,
And bravely did I turn my back to thee,
For again to search I shall never be,
On thy lips, in thy eyes, in thy hair.

ONLY A KISS.
[WRITTEN FOR THE BILLINGS HERALD.]
Only a kiss! The words are but slight,
But they carry deep meaning to thee and me,
For we can never forget the night
That kiss was given—down by the sea.
Only a kiss on a soft, white hand,
The first and the last, for thou was wed,
And as I knelt in the yielding sand,
My love was as violent as the deed.
Only a kiss; not a word was spoken
By thee or me, for we knew full well
That the cruel silence must not unbroken
Sealed by that kiss as by a spell.
Only a kiss; in thy startled eyes
I saw the passionate love-light glow,
And heard thy breath in quivering sighs,
From thy heaving bosom come quick and low
Only a kiss! how I longed to draw
Thou close to my breast, in my arms to clasp,
And kiss with kisses that would not pass,
Thy fair hair, from the yielding sand, hanging hair.
Only a kiss—O God! how I longed