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RUSSIANS WIN SMALL VICTORY

General Rennenkampf Makes Wonderful March and Surprises Wing of Jap Army.

JAPANESE ARE LIVING ON RICE

Little Brown Men Have Fears That the Forage Is Going to be Short During Winter.

Mukden, Sept. 28.—Many skirmishes and reconnaissances are reported to headquarters here, but except for these quiet still prevails. In the fighting that has been taking place, the Russian scouts have almost invariably shown superiority to the Japanese, both in riding and fighting. The Japanese movement up the Taitsze river appears to be by a comparative small force. Raiding parties of the Russians are bringing many prisoners. Reinforcements are rapidly arriving. More than 1,000 convalescents have returned to duty.

The railway is in good working condition. Officers are distributing the reserve of stores that were brought up from Liao Yang as adequate supplies are now coming in from the north.

Details of the fighting near Inpu, between Bentsiaputze and the railroad on September 26, show that General Mischenko's scouts, accompanied by a battery of artillery, attacked the Japanese position where there were a battery of artillery, two squadrons of cavalry and two companies of infantry. The Japanese were shelled out of their position on a hill and suffered heavy losses. The Russians retired under cover of darkness, having lost only three men.

The Japanese are sending out large parties of scouts daily with the object of checking the Russians' continuous raids. The march of General Rennenkampf's Cossacks around the Japanese right flank, which was mentioned in the dispatches of September 26, was a remarkable performance. Accompanied by a battery of artillery, the Cossacks covered 80 miles in 52 hours. They struck the enemy north of Bentsiaputze on September 19 and thence continued south, circling unexpectedly on the Japanese line of communications near Bentsihu, on the bank of the Taitsze river, September 22, inflicting much damage. The Japanese were thrown into great confusion, but the Cossacks retired with a loss of only two killed.

Dr. Matyeff, who was captured by the Japanese at Liao Yang, says that the Japanese are suffering severely from dysentery, and that they begged his assistance in combatting the disease. Japanese officers of the staff are excellent linguists, and many of them speak English and German as well as Russian.

The Japanese army is living almost entirely on rice and preserved food, but it is comfortably equipped, many officers having even armchairs among their baggage. The principal Japanese fear is for forage for their horses for the winter, as the country is swept clean for seven miles on each side of the railway and the inhabitants are reluctant to sell anything.

Quaint Prayers.

The chief of the Leslies is said to have prayed before a battle: "Be on our side. An gin ye cannot be on our side, aye by low a bit, an' ye'll see thae carles get a-hidin' that must please ye." An old covenanter, who ruled his household with a rod of iron, is said to have prayed in all sincerity at family worship: "O Lord, hae a care o' Rob, for he is on the great deep, an' thou holdest it in the hollow o' thy hand. An' hae a care o' Jamie, for he hae gone to fight the enemies o' his country, an' the outcome o' the battle is w' thee. But ye need na fash o' yersel' w' wee Willy, for I hae him here, an' I'm cawpable o' lookin' after him mysel'."

Careless of Honors.

Pastor Kneipp, the famous discoverer of the "barefoot cure," who was appointed chamberlain by the pope, cared little for the honor. He did not even take the trouble to open the letter announcing the appointment and first learned of the honor conferred upon him by the arrival of a deputation at the Woershofen cloister to congratulate him. He declined to be addressed, however, as "monsieur." It was with difficulty that he was persuaded to leave his retreat to go to Rome to thank the pope.

Basin of His Esteem.

"It is proper to respect an office under the government," said the patriotic citizen, "even if you do not happen to approve of the man who holds it." "Of course," answered Senator Sorghum. "It is to the office that the salary and perquisites are attached, not to the individual."—Washington Star.

Kangaroo and Buffalo.

A serious contest between a kangaroo and a buffalo took place in a large zoological park in the north of England. The two animals, after breaking loose from their inclosure, met face to face in an open space in the park. Without any preliminary quarrel, the bull made a furious onslaught on the kangaroo, which at first contented itself with an endeavor to avoid the charge.

After a few moments, however, the bull's attentions became altogether too personal to pass unrebuked, and, using its hoofs as battering rams, the kangaroo belabored the buffalo in the most effective manner. Roaring and bellowing, the irate buffalo made repeated attempts to gore its antagonist to death, but with scant success, the kangaroo proving a most "slippery" foe. The fray waxed furious for over an hour, at the end of which time the buffalo retired, not before, however, its carcass bore unmistakable signs of the kangaroo's attentions.

Musicians and Reptiles.

"Doesn't that organist look like a lizard?" said the biologist. The music rolled forth in great, sweet waves, and, rapt before his huge instrument, very still, his head, with its long hair, thrown back, the organist did indeed resemble a lizard remarkably.

"Musicians—great musicians—have much in common with reptiles," the biologist went on. "In all the animate kingdom only reptiles are sensitive to music, and only birds, which are nothing but feathered reptiles, make music. Birds are reptiles that have put forth wings and feathers. They sing, and the wingless, featherless reptiles sang, too, at one time, it is said. And they still, the wingless ones, maintain a fondness for song. Snakes and lizards will come forth readily from their retreats to listen to music."—New York Telegram.

East Indian Etiquette.

In India a letter sent to a native prince is often a very elaborate affair. The paper is especially made for the purpose and is sprinkled with gold leaf. Only the last few lines of the somewhat lengthy document contain the purport of the letter, while the remainder is made up of the usual round-about and complimentary phrases. It is folded in a peculiar way, with the flaps outward and placed in a muslin bag, and this latter into one of crimson and gold tins, with a slipknot of gold thread, attached to which is a ponderous seal. The address, written on a slip of parchment, is attached to the outside bag. These details are very important for polite letter writing in India, and if any one of them was omitted it would be an insult to the person addressed.

Banners at a Chinaman's Funeral.

When a rich and important Chinaman dies his funeral is conducted with much pomp and splendor. His friends and relatives instead of sending wreaths send innumerable banners. These are made of white silk, with inscriptions beautifully worked in black velvet, and express the sender's good wishes to the deceased himself or to the members of the family for many generations. On the day of the funeral these banners are carried by hired men, who are all dressed alike for the occasion. After the funeral, which lasts several hours at the cemetery, is over the banners are all brought back and eventually grace the rooms of the late Chinaman's house.—Shanghai Times.

A Habit Stanley Had.

It was remarked of the late Sir H. M. Stanley, during his last visit to New York, that he stood all the time with his back to the wall during receptions, instead of standing out where people would pass behind him. Lady Stanley laughingly explained that this was an old habit contracted in Africa; that Stanley always stood with his back against a tree or a barricade when brought in contact with the savages, and it had become such a habit with him that he took that position no matter where he was.

A King Who Could Change the Wind.

King Ericus of Sweden publicly confessed that he was a sorcerer and magician. He was the owner of an enchanted cap, which he pretended enabled him to control the spirits and change the direction of the winds at pleasure. So firmly did his subjects believe in the supernatural powers of their ruler that when a storm arose they would exclaim, "Ah, the king is again wearing his magic cap!"

It Wasn't Plate.

She was admiring the silver service. "Family plate, I suppose?" she suggested. Mrs. De Swell drew herself up haughtily. "Plate!" she exclaimed. "Plate! There isn't a bit of that plate. It's solid, every piece of it."—New York Press.

Descriptive.

Darkaway—Did you make love to any of the girls?
Cleverton—Yes; one from Boston and one from New Orleans.
"How was it?"
"Did you ever have chills and fever?"—Smart Set.

The Other Way.

Proud Dame—I do not see how you could think of marrying into such a commonplace family as that! Romantic Daughter—Oh, I'm not going to marry into his family. He's going to marry into our family.

Allimony.

Johnny—Pa, what is allimony?
Pa—Allimony is the pension paid to the best fighter.—Exchange.

Woman's Way of Finding Out.

"Women's ways are inscrutable, and they do a great many things that seem to be utterly without point to men, but it has been my experience that time shows they had a pretty good reason for the queer tricks they played us," said a citizen of Montreal.

"For instance," he continued, "my wife has an angelic disposition. She has always had that disposition, and it was one of the many things that attracted me to her. After we became engaged, however, on several occasions she did things which seemed to me to be utterly inexcusable. I've got something of a temper, and I would get pretty hot, but every time the little trouble passed off, she having gained her point, however. This sort of thing happened several times, but we were finally married.

"After the ceremony she never gave any symptoms of inconsistency, but was always as sweet and amiable as she could be. One day I asked her why she had done these things during our engagement and if she had done them merely to make me angry.

"Certainly I did, my dear," was her surprising reply. "I am a prudent woman and merely wanted to make sure I could manage you when you were mad."—Louisville Herald.

Tennyson and Spiritualism.

The world might have lost some of its choicest poetry had a certain spiritualist had his way. It was Frederick Tennyson, who was so impressed by spirit rapping that his head had become as much turned as the table whose waltzings used so to delight him. He desired his brother, the poet laureate, to give up everything to propagate spiritualism. Frederick told the old story of an unmusical girl made to play music by invisible influence and of a stout old gentleman who was suddenly picked up and whizzed through the thickness of solid walls all in a moment to be found in a courtyard of a house a mile and a half distant whose gates were closed and locked. The poet did believe there was something in spiritualism—there is a remarkable letter of his to Queen Victoria on the subject—but he could not swallow the story of the fat old gentleman's travels. So he contented himself with poetry and let spiritualism alone.

Importance of Chewing.

You must improve your mastication. Quite spontaneously Miss K. remarked how very rapidly you ate, more rapidly, she said, than Miss S. And as I know Miss S. eats in a better skelter manner I can understand that your mastication must be extremely inefficient. If I had to teach children, I should give them, among other things, a lesson on the importance of mastication and should illustrate it by taking a small iron mill and weighing against it some pinches of iron filings till the two balanced, then putting them into two glasses, pouring into each a quantity of diluted sulphuric acid, leaving them to sit the two from time to time and showing them that, whereas the iron filings quickly dissolve, the dissolving of the mill would be a business of something like a week.—Herbert Spencer's Autobiography.

The Maddening Cow Itch.

"There is no vicious growth in Africa or the world," writes a traveler, "to compare with the detestable thing popularly called 'cow itch' and known to botanists as the mucuna bean. This is a plant having small seed pods covered with a close array of fine, silky hairs, which, when shaken loose, fasten in myriads upon the unconscious wayfarer and, reaching all parts of the skin, set up an irritation which words are literally powerless to describe. A man attacked by this abominable pest gives way for the time to absolute frenzy. * * * If a prescience were at hand he might almost be forgiven for jumping over it, so wholly unendurable is that burning, pricking, clinging itch."

Willing to Admit It.

"That milk looks as if it were half water," protested the woman at the kitchen door.

"It is much more than that, ma'am," replied the milkman, a college graduate in reduced circumstances. "I guarantee it to be 86 per cent water, 4 per cent butter, 3½ per cent casein and 6½ per cent sugar and various salts, the combination resulting in the liquid commonly known as milk. Chemical analysis of the same cheerfully furnished whenever desired. Good morning, ma'am."

Advertising.

There is one impartial critic of advertising. He never passes judgment upon publicity from the standpoint of grammar or art. He considers all the difficulties of advertiser, medium and readers in giving his verdict. What he says is final, and every one of his conclusions is valuable in making future ads. more productive. He is a true expert. His name is Results.—Printers' Ink.

The Very Best.

Mr. Nuwed—Gracious, dear! Where did you get these peaches? Mrs. Nuwed—Why? What's the matter? Mr. Nuwed—They don't taste like the best in the world. Mrs. Nuwed—They must be. I picked them out myself. The picture on the can was prettier than any of the others.—Philadelphia Press.

The Modern Prophet.

"Have we any modern prophets, papa?"
"Certainly! There's the promoter. He can foretell more good things than did the whole bunch of the prophets with a record."—Detroit Free Press.

Fixed to no spot is happiness. 'Tis nowhere to be found or everywhere.—Pope.

JUDGE PARKER BUSY.

Presidential Candidate Holds Important Conference With Leaders.

New York, Sept. 28.—At no time since Judge Parker was nominated as the candidate of the democratic party for president has he met so many members of his party who occupy high positions politically and commercially as on his present visit to New York. The candidate's rooms at the hotel, which were well filled yesterday, were overrun with visitors today.

Many came to discuss subjects of interest in campaign work and others to congratulate the judge on his letter of acceptance and his campaign generally.

For the first time on his New York trips the candidate accepted a dinner invitation. For breakfast and luncheon he went to the main dining room of his hotel, but in the evening he accompanied Howard Taylor, prominent in the organization of the Parker Constitution clubs, to the Union club, where they had dinner. Mr. Taylor's only other guest was Wm. Travers Jerome, district attorney of New York.

Among Judge Parker's noteworthy callers today were Senator Rayner and Governor Edwin Warfield of Maryland. Among other callers were ex-Governor Thomas of Colorado, former Representative Cable of Illinois and E. C. Benedict of Connecticut.

As on former occasions when Judge Parker has visited New York, he has been urged to undertake an extensive speaking campaign on his own behalf. It is understood that he now declares final his decision not to make political speeches except to delegations which may call on him at his home at Esopus. It seems likely now that he will accede to a request that he make two speeches each week, each speech confined to one topic of more than one political interpretation.

CORRESPONDENTS DISGUSTED.

Newspaper Men Unable to Get a Glimpse of War Operations.

Honolulu, Sept. 27.—Melton Prior, the British newspaper correspondent, who arrived here today on the Pacific Mail steamer Mongolia from Yokohama, says he feels absolutely certain that the war in the far east will lead to European complications and to the most awful war in the world's history.

Mr. Prior complained that Japan has displayed bad faith toward all the correspondents. This, he says, is his 27th campaign and it is the only one in which he has seen nothing. He believes that, with the possible exception of the battle of Liao Yang, not one correspondent has seen a shot fired, and he even doubts if the Liao Yang fighting was witnessed by a newspaper man.

Other correspondents are returning on the Mongolia. Richard Harding Davis is going to the United States by way of Victoria.

A dispatch from Che Foo, September 2, said that Richard Harding Davis and John Fox, Jr., an American newspaper correspondent, had arrived there from the headquarters of the second Japanese army and would proceed to the United States. They said that the foreign military attaches and a newspaper correspondent with the second army witnessed the battle of August 26, from a distance of eight miles and that they protested to the Japanese authorities because of this restriction upon their movements. General Oku replied that, in the future, they would be permitted to witness engagements from a distance of four miles, whereupon Davis and Fox together with George Lynch and Prior, left the Second army.

Overdone.

Jasper—I often wonder why Jenkins is not more popular, for he is the most polite man I know. Jumpuppe—That is just the trouble. He is so confoundedly polite he leaves the impression that he wants to borrow money.—Town Topics.

Sometimes.

"My husband is a fatalist. He always maintains that men are not free agents."
"You must remember that your husband is married."—Town and Country.

A Valuable Scrapbook.

To devote a scrapbook to one subject makes it much more interesting and valuable, and when you begin to gather material of any one theme you will be surprised at the amount which will come to hand. Suppose you want to know all about some famous person, either in the public eye at present or some one of past times. From magazines and other sources can be collected articles, portraits, perhaps poems in relation to the subject, etc. When matter is clipped, the scrapbook maker may copy it neatly with a pen into a book. The educational value of such a book is something worth while, as well as the satisfaction of having gathered oneself so much information on a single subject.

Attention, Democrats!

There will be a meeting of the democratic central committee in the office of DeKalb & Ayers every Saturday night.