

The Latest News From All Over Carbon County

BRIDGER

NEW WILD WEST SHOW

Buffalo Bill's Mantle Has Fallen Upon Shoulders of O. P. Hanna of Sheridan.

BIG PROJECT PLANNED

Reminiscences of Early Western Life By Mr. Hanna—Plentycoos' Swift Revenge.

Another "Wild West Show" is in process of organization and no less a personage than the well-known O. P. Hanna of Sheridan is the promoter.

It is peculiarly fitting and appropriate as well as pleasing to Buffalo Bill's friends here and elsewhere that the mantle of dashing western life should fall upon the shoulders of one so eminently qualified to wear it as is Mr. Hanna.

"I have called upon F. D. Jennings, one of your well-known cattlemen who has had much personal experience in the handling of a show such as I speak of, relative to the securing of proper horses and men to ride them.

To the Picket man Mr. Hanna became reminiscent, narrating tales of pioneer western life, to which the writer listened in open-eyed interest and increasing wonder, forgetting to push his pencil, but rather listening with closest attention to the adventures of one whose experiences have been so varied and so real.

"The recent visit here of the old Crow chief, Plentycoos, reminds me of that Indian's daring exploit, when he avenged the death of one of the squaws belonging to his family," said the narrator.

"One of the Sioux braves had maliciously killed a squaw belonging to the household of Plentycoos while he was still a mere boy. The tragedy made such an impression upon the mind of the lad that he proclaimed his intention to avenge the woman's death by taking the life of a Sioux squaw. Time rolled on and the Indian boy became a young brave, but he

remembered his vow and only awaited a day when circumstances should give him his long-looked-for opportunity.

"A band of Sioux were encamped in the vicinity and young Plentycoos gathered a number of bucks to accompany him to the camp of the enemy. When darkness had fallen, all but he gathered upon a small knoll some miles from the Sioux bivouac to wait. Plentycoos took with him two of the swiftest horses, his gun and scalping knife, which dangled from a belt. Leaving one horse tied to a sage brush some two miles from the camp, he cautiously approached, riding the other. Late supper was being prepared by the squaws and, watching his chance, he detected one of them pass outside the wigwam to secure fuel. Stealthily approaching the figure he suddenly pressed his gun against her breast and fired, and with his knife, quickly scalped her. His horse carried him at break-neck speed away from the maddened pursuers and the fresh horse, which he so wisely picketed behind, soon carried him safely to his comrades.

"If I were in the right mood," said Mr. Town, when visited by The Picket, "I could relate tales of early frontier life, from '69 on to the days when civilization was thoroughly established, taken from my own experiences, the like of which I have never seen penned and which would surpass the wildest flights of imagination. Often a man has supposed himself a true frontiersman, and has been in a sense correct in that supposition. From his standpoint many a story of thrilling adventure with the savage red man has been told, but to those who were the real pathfinders in the mountain fastnesses, who trapped the wild creatures in their native haunts, spending month after month in the depths of the forests and on the rolling mesas; who hunted the buffalo and cached the pelts against the ravages of intruders; who met the real Indian of the early day beside his own campfire, to those, I say, the experiences of frontiersmen at the trading posts as compared to the real experience is as water to wine—stale, flat and unprofitable.

"Lord! a man would risk his life and spend months in labor and privation, hunting and trapping and when all was said and done and he had a nice roll of money as the fruit of his labors, he would blow it all for a Stetson hat, a colored kerchief and a good time."

"The most interesting part of a Wild West show is the broncho busting," said "Shorty" Jennings, who was the next one seen. Nobody seems to know just how Mr. Jennings acquired title to the cognomen of "Shorty," and the general impression seems to be that he grew up with it. With a stature of six feet his nickname fits him about as well as a four-dollar suit of gunny-sack clothes made for a 12-year old boy would fit a step-brother to the Cardiff giant, but "Shorty" is neither proud nor vindictive and acknowledges his nickname as a distinction conferred upon him by his fellowmen for some meritorious act. Fact is as most Bridgerites freely acknowledge, if any other name could be found that would fit Jennings it would be conferred instantly, but everybody is familiar with the "Shorty" of old and no one wishes to rob him of anything that would throw a cloud upon his title.

"I am reminded of an exhibition along this line given by Gardiner, 'The Wyoming Boy' one Fourth of July in Dayton a number of years ago," said "Shorty." "Gardiner was given 'Buckskin Bess' to ride, and when the little mare was turned loose it actually seemed as if the entire town turned loose with her. Did she pitch? Well, no, I guess it was some other man's horse. If there was any particular locality she did not visit during her thirty minutes freedom of the town I am not familiar with it. As Captain Stockwell said of Gardiner: 'East side, west side, all around the town, He rode the buckin' broncho and he fairly took 'em down. All the people shouted, and still you'd hear 'em talk.

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GEBO

THIS IS A GOOD HOMILY

A Philosophical Rancher Makes a Few Excellent Observations That Mean Something.

STORY WITH A MORAL

Preachment That Deals With Different Dispositions and Different Points of View.

Editor Red Lodge Picket:

While waiting for the train to leave Red Lodge the writer noticed a few things from "different points of view." Four young men entered the car. Two were leaving and two were saying farewell. They talked of a friend called "Joe." No. 1 said Joe is a good fellow, but like a broken heart, he is poor company. No. 2 said, he reminds me of toothache in false teeth. You want to back away from them. Wishing to learn their ideas of good company, I listened. No. 3 sang a few bars of "I'll Never SeeATTLEAGAIN."

A PICKET READER. Gebo, Mont., Dec. 24, 1902.

HOLLAND HAS BIG SNAP

Simply Has to Roll Rich Ore Down Convenient Hill into an Ocean Steamer.

GETTING RICH IN SITKA

Expects to Go East to Purchase Machinery for His Bonanza in the Far North.

James Holland has returned from "the icy north," as the people in this banana belt of Montana are wont to say. Mr. Holland brings favorable reports from his Alaska visit. He was absent about a month and in that short time found a fortune.

He is interested in a copper and gold mine a short distance from Sitka, Alaska, situated on an island. The ore of this mine has the decency to be on the top of the ground, forms what is commonly called a rim rock and all the proprietors have to do is to blast it off and roll it down the hill onto a tram car.

The water is deep and the car can be loaded directly on the steamer, which conveys the ore to San Francisco where it is smelted. The ore yields about \$32 per ton in gold and copper. It will cost \$13 per ton to put it into the smelter at San Francisco.

Mr. Holland contemplates a trip east in January, where he will purchase the necessary material to equip cars and tramway. Mr. Holland's friends here wish him all kinds of success but do not like to hear him talk of moving away, as it is understood he contemplates moving his family to Sitka in the spring.

John Caswell and family returned Tuesday from Illinois, where they have been visiting the past month.

Miss Mary Mathwig and cousin, Marie Johnson, have returned home from Helena to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Anthony McCuen and Mrs. Michael Johnson and three children arrived from Chesnut Monday to spend the holidays.

M. V. Chaffin, who left Gebo some time ago, has decided to locate at Springfield, Mo., where he has purchased a farm.

Prof. M. Emmett went to Bozeman Tuesday to attend the State Teachers' association, which will be held there, beginning next Monday.

John Cowan has been shipping hay to Yegen Brothers of Billings.

Miss Kate Pruitt of Joliet is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Hill.

John Thurston, the well-known cattleman and rancher, made a business trip to Billings and Red Lodge, returning overland from the county seat with C. H. Gregory in time to spend Christmas at home.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM GIVEN.

Two Rooms of Gebo School Join in Most Pleasing Entertainment. The Gebo public school closed with appropriate exercises last Friday.

The entertaining program, the combined effort of the two rooms, was as follows: Opening Song—"Merry Christmas" School.

"Christmas Carol"..... Joe Holland "Christmas Bells"..... Bessie Logan Song—"Tis the Good and True" School.

"King, Ye Merry Bells"..... "Christmas Turkey"..... Annie Lebrun "Santa Claus"..... Raymond Welch Song—"I've Looked Everywhere for Santa"..... Myra Bowker

New Saloon Going In.

The vacant room in the Ringway building has been rented and it is said that a new saloon will be running full blast before long.

James Holland was registered at the Grand hotel in Billings the latter part of last week.

J. W. Johnston made a business visit to Billings last Friday.

Prewetts Will Prove Up.

S. C. Prewett and E. T. Prewett will prove up on their homesteads before Commissioner Lyle in Red Lodge on Jan. 31.

Johnston Will Commute.

James W. Johnston will commute his homestead entry before Commissioner Stone at Bridger on Feb. 2.

PERSONALS.

James Johnson's parents are spending the holidays in Gebo.

Charles Enoch, living on the upper Clarke fork, was a caller Saturday.

Steve Dill is having his house plastered. "Stucco" Smith is doing the work.

Samuel Burkhardt has returned from Seattle, where he went with a shipment of cattle.

Miss Anna Johnson is spending the holidays with her mother and sisters at Red Lodge.

Miss Cunningham went to Billings Tuesday to spend the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Ed. Hungerford.

Miss Agnes Johnson has been quite ill for a few days past with an attack of la grippe, but is now improving.

The Pride of Heroes.

Many soldiers in the last war wrote to say that for scratches, bruises, cuts, wounds, Corns, Sore Feet and Stiff Joints, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for Burns, Scalds, Bolls, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 25c at Armstrong's drug store.



Durability and Style. We do not handle the poorer grades of woollens that last only when new. It costs as much for the making of poor goods as it does for better grades. Therefore we can recommend any of our fabrics in our stock as dependable. We can fit you perfectly and give you measurements with a style to them at two easily accessible locations. We have been in King clothes for years for the mo-4-872-1111 in Chicago. The largest and most exclusive fabrics are found in the samples of cloth from Murphy Brothers, Merchant Tailors, Chicago. Do not be persuaded to try any other line. We are represented locally by F. C. BYRNE. Red Lodge, - Mont.

JOLIET

ACCIDENT AT THE MILL

Engineer Frank McCullough Has a Close Call, But Escapes With His Life.

STEAM FILLS THE ROOM

Other Employes Flee When Safety Steam Cook Blows Off, Fearing a Terrible Explosion.

An accident nearly resulting seriously to one party concerned occurred in the engine room of the Carbon Milling company's mill below town.

While Frank McCullough was attending to various duties around the engine, the safety steam cook, becoming in some manner deranged, blew off with great force, knocking Mr. McCullough to the floor and filling the room with clouds of super-heated steam.

Retaining his presence of mind, Mr. McCullough lay flat upon the floor for a time, and was then able to crawl slowly and with great difficulty to the fire box, near which stood a barrel of water with which he thought the fire in the fire-box might be extinguished. However, that was not a success and, creeping painfully back again to the engine room, Mr. McCullough was enabled to attach the hose to a water pipe and finally extinguish the fire, thus saving the boilers from burning out.

Meanwhile news of the accident spread through the mill and men left as quickly as possible, expecting to hear an explosion at any moment. Great clouds of steam were seen to belch forth from the windows of the engine room and the worst was feared for Engineer McCullough. But his presence of mind had saved him from death and the boilers from ruin.

With the exception of being slightly burned by the hot steam and the shock to his nerves, Mr. McCullough is no worse for the experience.

TIME OF GAY FESTIVITIES.

But Joliet Wakes from Christmas Dreams With Sober Mind.

Christmastide at Joliet was celebrated as in "ye olden time," and, but for the "Yule log" one might have thought himself in "merrie old England," so lavish were the festivities.

On Christmas eve the celebration began at the schoolhouse. This part consisted of recitations and songs by the little folks, which showed training by a master hand. Then the songs by the male quartet were well received by the crowded house. A few appropriate remarks were made by Dr. Seaman. Finally sleigh bells were heard in the distance and Santa Claus himself, wrapped in furs from tip to toe, put in an appearance, and distributed gifts to the eager, anxious children.

The tree was decked in dazzling ornaments, while great strings of popcorn were gathered and festooned among branches of deepest evergreen, and there tiny candles glistened and sparkled.

Much praise is due Mrs. McCullough and Mrs. Fowler, as they were the leaders all the way through, contributing liberally of their time and patience. Then the good people of Joliet never stand back when the ladies want funds for such an enterprise.

The masked ball on Christmas night was the crowning event of the year. The masks and costumes were unique and grotesque to a degree. At the unmasking, were many surprises and much merriment over mistaken identity.

After this supper was served at the City hotel. Such turkey and such cooking! Well, nobody but Mother Young could set such a feast of good things and have it all a success.

"The light fantastic" was tripped till the "wee sma' hours." The Headington Brothers furnished the music and they are too well-known, as musicians to need farther comment.

But there must be an end to all festivities. This morning Joliet displays no evidence of having been on a spree for so long a time.

New "Order of Red Men" Formed.

At the opening of the Red Top saloon Monday night a new Order of Red Men was formed with a large charter membership. Those wishing to join this renowned order should lose no time in doing so, as the initiatory fees will increase with the size of the order.

Cottage Is Nearing Completion.

The new five-room cottage, which has been in course of erection this fall for Mrs. Charles Young, is now receiving its finishing touches and will be occupied as fast as furniture can be placed in the rooms. Mrs. Young says the hotel business is good.

Miss Means Chosen Teacher.

The new teacher selected by the school board to succeed Mr. A. D. McVey, recently resigned, is Miss Means, who has been teaching on Red Lodge creek.

ROONEY SAVES THE DAY

Constable Prevents Bloodshed as a Result of the Trouble in the City Hotel.

GROVER MENACES YOUNG

Case Comes Into Court and Series of Changes of Venue Delays the Final Issue.

The trouble at the City hotel last week, recounted in this paper, took on a more serious aspect Saturday, when a warrant for the arrest of Charles Young was issued by Justice Oliver, the charges preferred being the use of indecent language before women.

Mr. Young furnished bonds in the sum of \$50 to appear for trial at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon, at which time a change of venue was taken to Justice James E. Blanding's court at Carbonado.

The Carbonado justice was objectionable to the complaining witness, Mrs. Miller, and finally it was decided to have the whole case transferred to the court of Justice Wolfe in Gebo.

The cause was set for hearing Wednesday afternoon and the witnesses subpoenaed were George Boothby, Fred Frieman, Willie Hill and William Pettie. After the testimony of these witnesses had been taken, Justice Wolfe postponed the case until Monday afternoon.

In connection with this trouble, Frank Grover, a relative of the complainant and Charles Young met in the saloon of Tom Collins. Grover drew his gun, poking it into the face of Young and, for a few moments, it looked as though a killing might result, but luckily Constable Rooney was present, and both men were induced to put up their guns.

PERSONALS.

John McCullough was a visitor in Billings last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Farrell's little baby

(Continued on Tenth Page.)

Farm For Sale 160 Acres. 25 ACRES IN ALFALFA 100 ACRES PLOW LAND 30 Acres Pasture. Good Water Right, Fine Orchard. Only \$4,000 THIS IS A GOOD BARGAIN! Call on, or address J. C. MYERS, Joliet, Mont.