

DIRECTORY

Of State and Valley County Officials after Jan. 1, 1908.

STATE OFFICERS

Congressman—
CHARLES N. FRAY of Chouteau.
Governor—
EDWIN L. NORRIS, of Helena.
Lieutenant Governor—
W. R. ALLEN of Deer Lodge.
Associate Justice—
W. L. HOLLOWAY of Gallatin.
Secretary of State—
A. N. YODER of Silver Bow.
Attorney General—
A. J. GALEN of Lewis and Clark.
Treasurer—
E. E. ESSELSTYN of Carbon.
Auditor—
H. E. CUNNINGHAM of Silver Bow.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—
W. E. HARMON of Gallatin.
Railroad Commissioners—
DAN BOYLE of Park, Six-year Term.
R. T. STANTON, Four-year Term.
E. A. MORLEY, Two-year Term.

COUNTY OFFICERS

Representative—
FRANK G. ARNETT of Culbertson.
County Commissioners—
J. T. FARRIS, of Hinsdale.
County Attorney—
THOMAS HIGGAN, of Glasgow.
Sheriff—
S. C. SMALL, of Glasgow.
Clerk of Courts—
C. C. BEEDLE, of Glasgow.
Assessor—
JAMES FOX, of Glasgow.
Treasurer—
LYMAN BARNES, of Malta.
Clerk and Recorder—
W. B. SHOFERAKER, of Hinsdale.
Public Administrator—
JACOB SEEL, of Mondak.
County Surveyor—
W. H. MAXN, of Malta.
Coroner—
CHARLES PETERSON, of Glasgow.
Superintendent of Schools—
MISS LILLIAN HARRIS, of Saucy.
Forfeited cash \$2000 up to \$100,000 at The Big Store.

Beware of Frequent Colds.

A succession of colds or a protracted cold is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh from which few persons ever wholly recover. Give every cold the attention it deserves and you may avoid this disagreeable disease. How can you cure a cold? Why not try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It is highly recommended. Mrs. M. White, of Butler, Tenn., says: "Several years ago I was bothered with my throat and lungs. Some one told me of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I began using it and it relieved me at once. Now my throat and lungs are sound and well." For sale by Valley Drug Co.

Good Cough Medicine for Children.

The season for cough and colds is now at hand and too much care cannot be used to protect the children. A child is much more likely to contract diphtheria or scarlet fever when he has a cold. The quicker you cure his cold the less the risk. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the sole reliance of many mothers, and few of those who have tried it are willing to use any other. Mrs. F. F. Sturchev, of Ripley, W. Va., says: "I have never used anything other than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for my children and it has always given good satisfaction." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to children as to an adult. For sale by Valley Drug Co.

Tea, garden preserves, Polk's catsup, Heinz pickles and a full line fancy goods, nice and fresh at Reed's Cash Grocery

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Glasgow, Montana,
Dec. 3, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that
DOW N. ENGLEBRIGHT,
of Culbertson, Montana, who, on Aug. 11, 1903, made Homestead Entry, No. 1029, for Lots 1 and 2, Sec. 2, T. 27 N., R. 25 E., Lots 3 and 4, Section 6, Township 27 N., Range 26 E., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Coulter, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Culbertson, Montana, on the 20th day of January, 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John P. Butterfield, J. C. Stridde, George W. Bain and James J. Campbell, all of Culbertson, Montana.
TRUMAN M. PATTEN,
Register.
(First Publication, Dec. 4, 1907.)

LONG YALE MASCOT

RECENT DEATH OF HANNIBAL REGRETTED BY ALL.

Quaint Old Negro Candy Man Had an Interesting Career—Said to Have Been More Than a Century Old.

The death of Hannibal, the negro candy man, has left Yale with no mascot but "Pop" Warner, the cross-eyed expressman, whose auto truck now takes an official crowd to all the athletic games. "Pop" has just made his debut, and it will be years before he attains the fame of "Pop" Smith, "Davy, the candy man," "Murray, the hackman," and Hannibal.

In many respects Hannibal was the most remarkable of the long list of Yale favorites. He was gifted with a versatility granted to few men, black or white. He was one of the campus favorites in 1869, when G. F. Woods wrote in "Four Years at Yale":

"Candy Sam's chief rival is a crafty black man named Hannibal, whose entrance into the room is always accompanied by some such formula as: 'Not wishing to disturb the gentlemen in their studies I call to see if either of the gentlemen would like to invest in purchasing from me some packages of superior old-fashioned home-made molasses candy.' This rigmarole, like the rest of Hannibal's speeches, is delivered with the greatest appearance of gravity and without pause or inflection of any sort."

Hannibal's age was in dispute. He was said to have crossed the century mark. One of his original sayings when asked how old he was used to be that he had a faint recollection of the first thunderstorm in Connecticut.

The mock orations he delivered will live in the memory of Yale men as long as they cherish a recollection of the university, and hardly an alumnus will read of his death without recalling some anecdote of the old negro who sold candy, gave boxing lessons, sleight of hand exhibitions, sang and danced and made speeches on all occasions.

Early in life he was an instructor in boxing in the Yale gymnasium. He was one of the quickest pugilists in action who ever struck a blow, and he met George Dixon in several bouts without the former negro world's champion getting the decision. He was thrown into a room with John L. Sullivan when that champion was at the height of his popularity. John L. at that time weighed more than 250 pounds, and when Hannibal was asked if he wished to meet the champion he answered: "Hannibal is not Mahomet, and must refuse to mix it up with the mountain."

Approaching a group of college students, Hannibal used to say: "Not wishing to interrupt the gentlemen, and wholly in the search for knowledge, which has been my unvarying custom through life, I would like to ask the gentlemen here a question. What is the first thing a gentleman puts on when he gets up in the morning?"

Everybody took a chance in answering, and when all had finished Hannibal would say: "Not wishing to place myself above the gentlemen present in knowledge, I beg to say that all you gentlemen are wrong. The first thing a gentleman puts on in the morning is his foot—on the floor."

His Latin orations were his specialties. He had attended commencement half a century ago, had learned by heart some of the addresses and had copied the pronunciation of the speakers.

Had Extraordinary Taste.

A woman with two little girls alighted from her motor car for tea at a restaurant in a midland town in England, recently, and ate an extraordinary meal. She ordered tea, a Welsh rabbit and a bottle of port wine. When the order had been given she took from the cruet stand a bottle of Worcestershire sauce, put it to her lips and emptied it down her throat. She then lifted the anchovy sauce bottle to her lips and emptied that. Then she picked up a bottle of tomato ketchup and drank that. The waitress had now come in with the Welsh rabbit, the port and the tea. Then the woman drank the port, then eagerly emptied the mustard pot on the Welsh rabbit and, while she was eating it, ordered another bottle of port. While her mother was thus engaged one of the little girls picked up the cream jug, put her tongue into it and licked it out.

Hearing Both Sides.

Last summer there died at Washington a lawyer who for many years had shocked a large number of his friends by his rather liberal views touching religion.

A friend of the deceased, who cut short a Canadian trip to hurry back to Washington for the purpose of attending the last rites of his colleague, entered the late lawyer's home some minutes after the beginning of the service.

"What part of the service is this?" he inquired in a whisper of another legal friend standing in the crowded hallway.

"I've just come myself," said the other, "but I believe they've opened for the defense."—Harper's Weekly.

Child Humor.

"Didn't he roll his re?" some one asked little Dorothy, when the distinguished foreigner had departed. "I didn't notice," was the reply; "but I saw him roll his eyes."

HAS THRILLING RIDE ON BIG MOOSE'S BACK

BOSTON HUNTER'S EXPERIENCE WITH WILD BULL IN MAINE WOODS.

Molunkus, Me.—John J. Flynn, a Boston sportsman, who has been in camp ten miles west of the Molunkus river, took a ride on the back of a bull moose the other day, and within 24 hours he dug up stakes and started for home, saying that he had got his fill of the woods.

Mr. Flynn had never been in the heavy timber until he came here. One afternoon Mr. Flynn was out for deer and along at sundown posted himself in a thick copse close to a runway used by bucks and does on their way to and from water. He had been sitting quietly about an hour when he heard twigs snap in the distance and a little later became aware of the fact that a heavy-footed animal was coming down the runway.

The man had hardly cocked his rifle before a giant bull moose hove in sight. He was in perfect range, but Mr. Flynn was stricken with a bad attack of buck fever, and when he fired the ball wounded the bull in the shoulder. The moose stopped short, looked about for his enemy, and next instant charged Mr. Flynn. The hunter had ample opportunity to reverse the lever of his rifle and fire again, but, like many another in a pinch, he lost his lead, dropped the gun, and ran. Then, hearing the bull coming closer, he changed his mind and started to shin a sapling. It was an unwise move, but the sportsman was too scared to know it.

Mr. Flynn had just reached a low branch and was swinging himself up when the bull, dodging a tree, passed directly under him. His antlers brushed the man's legs, loosened his hold, and down the hunter came squarely astraddle of the bull.

This was the cue for the moose to get stage fright. Never before had anything sat on his back, and with a startled bellow he turned, struck the trail, and headed for a deep but nar-



Never Before Had Anything Sat on His Back.

row creek that runs into Molunkus river. Mr. Flynn feared to hang on, but he didn't dare to let go, and almost before he knew it he saw the creek ahead. The sight so paralyzed him that he couldn't even yell.

Just what happened next is somewhat mixed in the mind of Mr. Flynn. He says he thinks the bull tried to clear the stream and that he fell short. At any rate, man and beast plunged into the water and floundered desperately. A little later the hunter found himself on the muddy bank and heard the moose breaking through the timber in full retreat. Outside of a ducking and a bad scare Mr. Flynn was little the worse for his experience.

High Prices for Dentistry. In Constantinople it is nothing unusual to be charged five dollars for dentistry for which one would pay one dollar in the United States.



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and at the same time send your orders for job printing out of town. Your home printer can do your work just as good, and in nine cases out of ten he can beat the city man's prices, because he pays much less for running expenses. By sending your next printing order to this office you'll be better satisfied all around, and you'll be keeping the money at home.

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Office in First National Bank Building.
Culbertson, - Montana

C. J. POE

Jeweler and Watchmaker
Light Gun Repairing
at Valley Drug Store.

Culbertson, Montana

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Louis Johnson, Proprietor
Culbertson, Montana

Tanner & Best
The Big Store
(Concrete Building)
At the end of the old year and the beginning of the New we desire to express our thanks and appreciation for the liberal patronage extended to us. With the return of general prosperity all over the country, and the excellent prospects in our local community, we feel safe in wishing every body a Prosperous and Happy New Year.
Cordially yours,
TANNER & BEST