

SAIR IS MY HEART.

The bonnie bright moon rises up o'er the sea,
And sheds her soft light upon water and lea,
And sweet summer zephyrs come whispering to me,
Yet sair is my heart for thee, Jamie.

List on the rocks where the blue flowers blow,
And watch the white waves as they ebb and flow,
And list to the songs that they sing saft and low,
Yet sair is my heart for thee, Jamie.

O, has't thou forgotten thine ain promised bride?
And flitted light hearted to someither's side?
Then for aye let the waters between us flow wide,
Though my heart should be sair for thee, Jamie.

But if thou art loyal as loyal can be,
Then fly like a bird o'er the billowy sea,
O, fly to thy home, and thine ain Maggie Lee,
For sair is her heart for thee, Jamie.

STRANGE CASE.

A Needle Which Penetrated a Lady's Foot Works Itsself Out of Her Child.

A most extraordinary natural accident, and one for the discussion of physicians, came to light a few days ago, in which a needle taken into the foot of a lady nine years ago worked out of the thigh of her third child, a baby of one year. The lady in question is the wife of Mr. Harry Isaacs, cigar At the time of the accident Mrs. Isaacs was unmarried and was then Miss Pauline Coblenz. The needle was encountered in a carpet and penetrated her foot the full length. A physician was called in immediately, but the needle could not be found, although it was known to be in the foot. She suffered great pain, and for four months was unable to leave her bed. During that period three physicians made frequent attempts to extract the needle, and the knife was used extensively, however, without success. Miss Coblenz was quite fleshy before the accident, but fell off greatly from her long confinement. At length she was able to get about with the aid of crutches, but she continued to suffer from needle. "The pain decreased gradually from the time she was able to get about, and she regained her former fleshiness. Finally she felt the needle only at periods, when there was a change in the weather. The movement of the needle seemed to be upward, and the point was not stationary, but moved with the needle. About five years ago she was married to Mr. Harry Isaacs; three children are the fruit of that union, the youngest of which is a boy named Arthur who is about a year old. The pain which troubled the mother left her even before the birth of her child, and the total disappearance of the pain she was wont to feel was a subject of remark and pleasure to her. On Monday, a week ago, her baby, who had since its birth manifested a kindly disposition, was very restless and cried unceasingly all night. The cause of the child's ailment was not discovered until the following morning, when in giving it a bath the mother discovered something black protruding through the skin of the child's thigh. She caught hold of it and was frightened when she found the thing of a resisting substance. She, however, used a little force, and soon extracted the dark object. Imagine her surprise when she found it was a needle, black and corroded. The eye broke off in her hand while examining it. The recollection of the needle, which had caused her much pain, came vividly before the mother and she felt keenly for her child. The remembrance of her relief from the pain also forced itself on the mother, and the connection of the two serve as a clue as to how the needle came to be in the child's thigh. The mother says it would be almost impossible for the child to have taken up the needle without her finding it out, as the child would have made it known in piteous cries as it did when the needle worked out.

Will the Electric Light Tan.

[New York World.]

There being such a diversity of opinion on this important subject among those directly interested, some expert testimony was sought. Dr. George M. Beard said: "I studied the electric light with Mr. Edison for a long time, but I confess this is a problem that never had suggested itself to me. Yet, I should think the electric light ought to tan. I should not, however, say that as subdivided by Edison it would tan to the same extent as the lights of the powerful single burners like those on Broadway and in the stores. But the difference would be one of degree, not of kind. All forms of light might tan to a certain extent if the face is kept a long time exposed to them. I see no way of settling the question of degree except by comparative experiments, and such experiments are now going on in every large city in the country. A slight amount of tanning would be more than compensated for by the greater healthfulness of the light in other respects. What is the philosophy of tanning? It is a chemical action, and we don't know much about chemistry. Heat bakes a loaf of bread, and might be said to tan it. Exposure to the sun's rays increases and deranges the pigmentary deposit of the skin. There is a great difference in skins, but all human skins are incomparably more sensitive to the chemical rays from a light than carpets or the most delicate fabrics, and because the electric light tans it would not be fair to conclude that it would fade cloths. I do not think that at all probable."

Dr. George H. Fox said: "I have heard ladies complain that the electric light would tan them and injure their complexions, but more complain of its clear white light exposing imperfections that the dim gas-light conceals. As photographs can be taken by the use of the electric light, I see no reason

why it should not tan. I should judge that it would. Just exactly what change takes place in the process of tanning is not definitely known. If a person sits long enough in front of a fire he may be tanned or wind may tan a person."

Companies Organized to Make Coffee From Dates.

The people of the United States are soon to have an opportunity to invest large sums of money in a wild speculation now occupying the attention of the English public. This project is for making coffee out of dates. A company has been formed in London called the Date Coffee Company which proposes to revolutionize the coffee trade of the world. It has issued a flaming prospectus and has expended large sums of money in advertising and has actually succeeded in selling its shares in the English market at \$160 each, the par value being only \$25, and all this before the company has made a dollar of legitimate profit or fairly begun operations.

The originators of this bold scheme have succeeded so well in England that they have already turned their attention to America, and they are publishing in London glowing accounts of their prospects here. They estimate their profits in this country to begin with at \$25,000,000. They have already opened correspondence with some brokers in New York, and an agent is soon expected here to begin operations.

The first movement will be, it is said, to close contracts with an advertising firm by which \$50,000, if necessary, will be spent in advertising the project, after which projectors will find no difficulty in relieving the American public of a few millions of dollars. The whole scheme, from its infancy to its present wonderful success in London, reads so much like a chapter of the "South Sea Bubble" or "John Laws' exploits in Paris," that persons on this side of the water almost doubt the truth of what they read in the London press in regard to it. There is no doubt, however, that even in this day of enlightenment such a project can be successfully carried out in London when it would fail here.

THE BLACK DEATH.

Reappearance of the Great Plague which Devastated the Middle Age.

Already Europe is becoming alarmed at the appearance of the plague, or black death in the east, and fears are expressed that it may spread westward. It therefore becomes important to know the characteristics of the disease. The London Standard states, on phatological grounds, that it is a "very malignant form of contagious fever," which breaks out suddenly in certain localities and spreads with frightful rapidity, and that the "type" is as virulent as that of the Middle Ages. It is characterized by swellings of the lymphatic glands and by carbuncles and beyond doubt one seizure seems to afford no security against a second attack. This is, however, a point upon which physicians have not often had a chance of studying, since "the pest" does not usually leave the same individual a chance of experiencing its symptoms twice. It has been contended that it is not contagious, but in almost every case of an outbreak the disease has been traced to persons having come from infested districts. In the Astrakhan epidemic of 1773, and in that of 1771, which cut off 100,000 people in Moscow, the pestilence was known to have been brought, in one instance from Central Asia, and in the other from Choczin. Again during the latter outbreak the 1,400 inmates of the imperial foundling hospital, who were isolated, and in 1818 the town of Jegla, in Malta, which was shut off from Valetta, where the disease was raging, entirely escaped. Quarantine, however, as a preventive against the ravages of the cholera, has been proved to be utterly futile, and it is not much more potent as a barrier against the plague. No other form of death has ever enlisted into its service historians of such brilliant talent. De Foe could not have been an eye-witness to the horrible scenes of 1665 in London. But he had doubtless talked to many who had survived those dreadful times and were familiar with the tales of the corpse-carrying wagon going its dismal rounds, of the living being unable to carry out the dead, and London deserted by the court, and, indeed, all who could escape into the country. In "Rienzi" the late Lord Lytton has given an account scarcely less pictorial of the plague in Florence, and in almost every other European country "the pest" which crept like a foul miasma over Asia, Northern Africa and Europe, from Naples to Archangel, and even to distant Greenland, where it smote the Esquimaux by thousands, has secured such able chroniclers that, at the slightest sign of its reappearance, western Europe naturally grows alarmed. In the years 1348, 1361, 1363, 1569, and 1602 London was visited by the "black death," though these early attacks of the disease sink into insignificance when compared with that which desolated the city in 1665, the year which will ever be known as "the year of the plague." In reality, however, though it caused before Christmas a mortality of 68,596 out of the 500,000 people which the metropolis then contained, it did not abate until 1666, while in the thirteen subsequent years there were many fatal cases recorded. But after 1679 no death from the plague is known to have occurred, and in 1704 so entirely had it disappeared that the name of the disease was actually omitted from the bills of mortality.

The Earthquake in Italy.

[London News.]

Down the steep road came old and young men, laden with such of their household goods as they had saved, chiefly bedding. Their woe-begone faces showed traces of a night spent in tears. Then came a little hand cart filled with dusty and tumbled clothes, from under which protruded a pair of booted feet, telling of the sad burden there hidden. Opposite ruined houses were encamped their occupants, or in the orchards and gardens you saw improvised tents. On the roadside was a bed made on the ground, and tented over shawls and other garments as warmly as possible, for beneath lay sick persons. Groups of young girls wandered about, weeping; but all the people were very quiet and as if stunned, and only when some sad burden was carried past did their voices raise in lamentable exclamations. Before we reached the piazza we came upon a group of houses fallen in one heap of ruin across the street, so that we had to climb over a hill of rubbish. Here the soldiers were at work digging. Alas! they could hope to find no living person under those crushing masses of masonry.

In the piazza two men sat on the door step of their house, their arms folded on their knees, their heads bent in a dumb despair, terrible to see. A woman weeping, told me that the wife and mother lay buried in the ruins of the house behind them. In the middle of the piazza sat an officer taking notes of the most destitute cases. A poor, ragged woman, flushed with crying, was telling her sad story, and a group of silent and sympathizing listeners stood close around. The silence in the usually voluble Italians was very impressive. Soldiers were being ordered off in parties to various points to excavate. Then two boards was carried past. On them were the flattened and dust covered forms of a woman and a little girl, just dug out. Three or four men passed me carrying and supporting in a chair an elderly lady with crushed and bound-up face. She was speaking, and her bearers tenderly told her not to be afraid. This was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The earthquake had happened at exactly five minutes past 1 on the day before, as the great clock of Casamacciola, which had stopped, proved. The poor woman had therefore lain buried alive twenty-six hours, with what agony of mind and body through the long dark night and following morning one can happily scarcely imagine.

In the Senate.

A letter from Washington by a feminine correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, describing the scenes in the Senate on the occasion of Senator Mahone's speech, says:

The crowd trying to get into the galleries grew jostling, impatient. "Quit pushing me. You are no gentleman." "Beg pardon, Miss; the crowd is pressing against me." Dark glances from the forward chit; deepening flush of anger on the masculine cheek.

Two women struggling for place nearest the door, got into a fight. One was a Senator's wife. Not being able to crowd into the gallery set apart for Senator's wives, she pushed through the throng at the door of the ladies' gallery. "Let me in," she demanded of the doorkeeper, and handed him her card. No response. "Senators here have passed as many as sixteen ladies apiece into the Senatorial gallery, consequently people who belong there are pushed out." [She was very angry. "I wonder how many Senators here own to having sixteen wives?" Madam, take your arms away! You knocked me in the chest. I expected to find ladies here. I never was in so uncouth a set. Keep your elbow out of my chest, madam! I won't stand such treatment! I will stick a pin in you!"]

To the surprise and amusement of bystanders, the Senator's wife produced a pin, and threatened to bury it to the head in the first one who touched her. Presently a surge in the crowd threw a lady against the defiant Senator's wife. She turned with her pin ready to put her threat into execution, but was met by a long bonnet-pin in the hand of the intruder. "Only in self-defense," laughed the lady. The Senator's wife continued her abuse and vulgar harangue until the Sergeant-at-Arms had to be called. In the excitement she slipped through the unguarded door into the gallery, and was lost in the inner throng, and got by fraud what we who were abiding by rules had to wait for, some of us, for over two hours.

Tired of waiting for a vacant place in the ladies' gallery, where I usually sit, I went to the reporter's gallery, a position so conspicuous that it is seldom sought by ladies, except on occasions which crowd them out else where.

An order has been issued declaring postal cards unmailable with anything but the direction on the address side.

PALACE PARLORS

Front Street, Fort Benton.

Finest Tonsorial Parlors

IN THE NORTHWEST.
SMITH & SPALDING,
Proprietors.

Messrs. Smith & Spalding respectfully inform the citizens of Benton that they have recently bought out Mr. Wm. Foster, and assure the public a continuation of the uniform skill and courteous attention which is familiar to the habitués of the place.

Hot and Cold Baths.

W. S. WETZEL,

FORT BENTON, MONTANA.

Wholesale and Retail Grocer,

AND DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES, FURS AND PELTRIES,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Our Grocery Department embraces all Staple and Fancy Articles, a few of which are Fresh Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Rice, Beans, Canned and Dried Fruits, Lard, Bacon and Hams, Canned Vegetables and Meats, Candles, Oils, Fish, Oysters, Extra Soap, Canned Syrups, Candies, Nuts and Notions.

Fish Bros.' Freight and Farm Wagons,

SHELF HARDWARE

TOOLS, CUTLERY,

Tinware Crockery, Glassware, Toilet Articles

PATENT MEDICINES, PAINTS AND OILS.

We have in store one of the best selected Stocks ever imported into the Territory, and the trading public will find it to their advantage to get our prices before buying elsewhere.

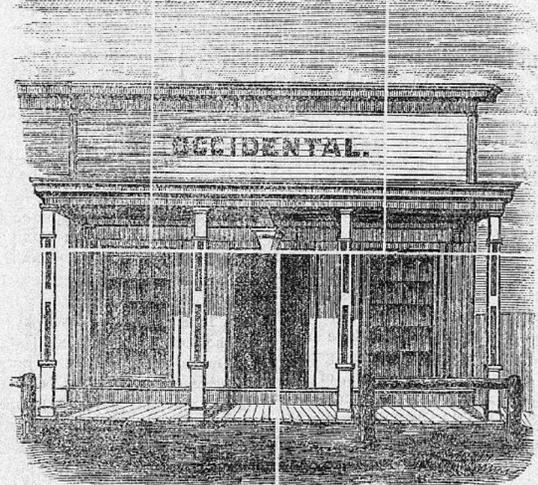
STORAGE AND COMMISSION.

Corner of Front and Bond Sts., Fort Benton.

OCCIDENTAL SALOON

Nick Welch' Proprietor.

WINE AND BILLIARD SALOON.



Best Brands of Liquor and Cigars.

Front Street, Fort Benton.

N. H. WEBSTER,

Wholesale and Retail dealer in

Tobaccos and Cigars,

SNUFF, PIPES, SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

Confectionery, Fruits and Ammunition.

Main St., opp. First Nat. Bank,

HELENA, MONTANA.

Fine Cut Chewing and Vanity Fair Smoking Tobaccos.

The Jungle

GEO. FARMER Proprietor.

This popular Sample Room is stocked with the finest kinds of

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

one but the Purest Whiskies sold over the Bar.

"THE ELITE"

Corner Front and Benton Sts.

FORT BENTON, MONTANA.

A CHOICE LOT OF

Whiskies, Wines and Cigars

ALWAYS ON HAND.

L. T. MARSHALL, Proprietor.

The Elite is the most popular resort in the upper part of town. Drop in and have a friendly chat with Marshall.

LESTER'S

CLUB ROOMS

Main Street, Fort Benton.

ST. LOUIS BEER,

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

THE SULTANA CIGAR,

All in full lines, and served in the very best style.

NOTICE.

We will herd all liquors entrusted to our care for one dollar and fifty cents per herd per month. We will have a House and Corral at the foot of the trail above George Allis' Ranch, and we will deliver horses at Hughes City at 50 cents per head.

JAMES E. MORAN,
JOHN A. LA.