

CHARON'S BOAT.

Out of the rumble and bustle and roar. Stealthily hugging the ship-bound shore. Away from the city a black boat glides Day by day, with the ocean's tides.

Beggar and baron, pauper and prince. Ride together and never wince Though they touch each other, as side by side They are borne away on the swelling tide.

Peniless, friendless, dear and lone. Fostled by thousands, and yet unknown. Too tired for tears, and too weary to sigh. One thing alone is left—to die.

And sweet is the slumber beneath the sod, For all that is good is gone to God.

—James Clarence Hayes

The Northern Pacific Completed.

Special dispatch to the RIVER PRESS. HELENA, August 23d, 1883. The Northern Pacific Railroad was completed yesterday, the two ends meeting at Gold creek, fifty miles west of Helena.

The Plug Operator in Trouble.

"I think a good deal of my success in life is due to the fact that it has always been my policy to take things as they come. But when things quit coming, what's a fellow going to do? Now, things have commenced to quit coming in the Western Union operating room.

Night before last cigars quit coming, and last night my order for ice cream was dishonored. I didn't miss the cigars the first night, for, having dined rather heavily in the evening, I had no desire to smoke.

"There ain't agoin' to be no more cigars for you fellers," said this Ishmaelite; cigars is played out.

"No more cigars?" I ejaculated. "Nixy," sneered the human hyena; "nixy. I guess you fellers 'll have to tackle fivers again. Tubbs ses the 15 cent cigars make you nervis, so you can't work the key. Tubbs ses it's for your own good not to smoke cigars what cost more'n a nickle. Tubbs ses ham operators work better when dey smoke stin."

"Look here," said I in a commanding voice, "I do not care to smoke. Bring some ice cream and cake."

"Tubbs and Cloway," answered the Williams street imp, "says ice cream is bad for de pancreatic glanz, or sumting, and ham operators always feel better wen dey bies it demselves."

"What do Tubbs and Cloway know about my pancreatic gland? I said scornfully. "This is a terrible let down. Does Felton know what's going on?"

"Yes, I should holler," said the snickering mocker, "Felton ses he would as leave feed lobster salad to de stuffed whale as ice cream to a plug operator. He ses it's throwin' perls afore swine. Felton told Cloway dat he oughter bi a bar'l ov tobacco stems and a few dozzin clay pipes, instead of feedin' yew fellers on 15 cent cigars as 'ell give yer de janders. Felton ses if yer want ter make a ham operator feel contented feed 'em on section-house hash, let 'em chaw stumps an' smoke painted cabbage leaves, an' den put him to bed in a hay loft. Felton ses—"

"I know the boy invented a good deal of this, but he must have heard some of it. Is this what we get for coming to the rescue? Is this our reward for standing by the corporation when it was submerged in trouble? What business is it of mine if the restaurant bill for July was \$5,000? What did the chief operator show it to me for?"

Isn't it enough that I had to plank down my nickle when I rode home tonight? The company is still furnishing the grub. Let them cut off the victuals and I will join the brotherhood even now at heart. Let even a roast potato be missing to-morrow and I will march out of the office to assert and maintain and fight for the rights of labor. [N. B.—I'm pretty well fixed for cigars; I have got my clothes out of hock; I'm solid with my boarding house, and I know a fellow I can hold up for the drinks for a month.]—Chicago News.

Single-Wheel Buggy.

A novelty in Chicago is a single-wheel buggy. A company with a large capital has been organized to manufacture and put it on the market. The invention consists of a wheel attached to a horse by means of a pair of buggy shafts, and will carry at the other end a buggy seat. The inventor claims that by means of his new contrivance absolute safety in driving is secured, as the wheel can only tip or turn over in case the horse does the same thing. Besides, he claims that his new vehicle can get anywhere a horse can get, and that a horse will be able to make greater speed in this contrivance than in any sulky of the old pattern.

A Short Sermon to Young Ladies.

Ladies—caged birds of beautiful plumage but sickly looks; pale pets of the parlor, who vegetate in unhealthy atmosphere, like the potato germinating in a dark cellar—why do you not go into the open air and warm sunshine, and add luster to your eyes, bloom to your cheeks, elasticity to your steps, and vigor to your frames? Take exercise; run up the hill on a wager, and down again for fun; roam the fields, climb the fences, leap the ditches, wade the brooks, and, after a day of exhilarating exercise and unrestrained liberty, go home with an appetite acquired by healthy enjoyment. The beautiful and blooming young lady—rosy-cheeked and bright-eyed—who can darn a stocking, mend her own dress, command a regiment of pots and kettles, and be a lady when required, is a girl that young men are in quest of for

a wife. But you pining, screwed-up, wasp-waisted, doll-dressed, consumption mortgaged, music-murdering, novel-devouring daughters of fashion and idleness, you are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a brood of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want less fashionable restraint and more liberty of action; more kitchen and less parlor; more leg exercise and less soda; more frankness and less mock modesty. Loosen your waist strings and breathe the pure atmosphere, and become something as good and beautiful as nature designed.

Miss Middie Morgan.

Miss Middie Morgan, the much-written about live stock reporter of the Times and Herald, has bought a lot of property on Staten Island and is going to build a cottage there. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Record writes: The cellar is already dug and the foundation stones are laid, but the work has got no further along for many months. Miss Morgan is a specialist, so she is well paid for her work. If she should strike she would, no doubt, get what she demanded at once, for it would be hard to find even a man to take her place. I have not the pleasure of Miss Morgan's acquaintance, but I have seen her hundreds of times and heard her talk. She has a rich Irish brogue, and talks very well. She is quite a lady, and tramping about the stock yards of Communipaw has not robbed her of any refinement. So far as appearances goes she looks rough—not so much her face as her dress and figure; but she is as gentle, I am told by those who know her, as the most delicately nurtured belle, and I have no doubt a great deal more tender hearted; but you would not think so to see her lunging along in her short skirts and big shoes, utterly oblivious to the gaping crowd.

Pie-A-Pot.

Pie-a-Pot is trying to give trouble again. The factious character of this Indian is palpable, yet it was on some words supposed to be uttered by this agitator that hundreds of untruthful diatribes have been poured on the head of Governor Dewdney.

Pie-a-Pot sent to the Governor asking for provisions for a Sun dance and adding that after that he would go on his reservation. The reply was that the Indian Commissioner had provisions for no such purpose and that Pie-a-Pot must go on his reservation. Thereupon Pie-a-Pot says he will go back. If he does he will have to give up the horses and carts supplied by the government. No one should be angry with Pie-a-Pot. They are all children and he is only a bold child. Governor Dewdney is gentle but firm. On Monday a contingent of Mounted Police, looking "fit" in all respects, went east to be near Pie-a-Pot.—Regina Leader.

Foolhardy But Benevolent

BUFFALO, N.Y., August 18.—Captain Rhodes, in an interview, stated that he would surely swim the rapids, but would not give the date, and stated that no one except his wife and brother should know the date when the attempt should be made. He stated that his object was to obtain the government prize of \$50,000, and if he was successful in the attempt, he would build a monument to Captain Webb to cost \$500 and that the widow of Captain Webb should have an equal amount.

The Business Outlook.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—The Dunn Mercantile Agency reports that nothing has occurred during the past week to alter the generally favorable condition which exists for autumn business. Business throughout the country is well maintained. Bank exchanges indicate a considerable increase over the corresponding week of last year, and there are certainly indications of increased activity at many of the leading centers.

The condition of the money market seems favorable, and the year is certainly likely to be one of vast productiveness. The grain market has been irregular, but at times giving some evidence of strength, but all advance in prices has been subsequently lost. Provisions also are irregular, with considerable fluctuations, but closing weaker. The wool trade is dull.

The failures reported for the last seven days were 165, against 170 last week. New England, 23; Middle, 20; Southern, 30; Western, 48; Pacific and Territories, 21; New York City, 4; Canada, 19.

Styles in Baggage Smashing.

"Where's that trunk been?" said a reporter yesterday, pointing to a dismantled hulk that had evidently put in to refit from the sea of summer travel.

"I should think that hunkle was yanked off somewhere up the Northern Central. There's a man at Elmira, think it is, whom we always know by the way he leaves his handle—always tears 'em out on the same end of one side. When a trunk is split along the back its pretty sure to have been along the Connecticut coast. The Stonington transfer splits trunks like a buzz saw, but when you get the trunk stove in at both ends, with the hinges broke off and the lock collapsed, you can be pretty sure it's been in Canada. There's where they do smash baggage. You see, they get so durned mad handling the chests of drawers of washstands and woodboxes that they pass for baggage in that country that they view every trunk as a natural enemy, and they single out the good ones like sharpshooters for officers.

"What's your private mark?" asked the reporter. "Oh, we don't smash baggage here. Baggage smashing, like the shakes in Jersey, is always in the next town. But I ain't got no grudge against these summer Saratogas, anyway," said the baggage man, looking in a kindly way at the model village of two-story wooden houses about him.—Phila. Times.

An Example for Imitation.

John Wanamaker, the Philadelphia dry goods dealer, sank \$200,000 in advertising last year, but succeeded in gathering a crop of profits valued at \$1,000,000, and expresses himself well satisfied with the investment.—Pittsburg Post.

A Lost Opportunity of Getting Rich.

"Father," he said, as he laid down the paper and turned to the old man in his shirt sleeves on the veranda, "they say there has been a sharp advance in canal stocks."

"No!" "Yes, there has. Here's an item of a man who made over \$16,000 by the rise in stock in one year."

"By jingo! that's awful! Why, what a consarned family of fools we are, William! We might just as well have put in our rainy days digging a canal of our own and had it all done by this time!"

Gould Speaks.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—The Sun publishes a letter from Washington McLean to Jay Gould, in which the former, as a friend and supporter of Stanley Matthews, asks if there is any truth in the charge that Gould agreed to subscribe a large sum to the Garfield campaign fund on condition that Matthews should be nominated to the Supreme Bench. Gould replied, denouncing the story as a pure fabrication, and asserts that he had no bargain of any sort, directly or indirectly, with Gen. Garfield. Gould concludes his letter thus: "My acquaintance with Mr. Matthews was intimate. I remember that it was not our own solicitation, after his nomination, that I asked Mr. Plumb, by an open telegram, if consistent, to assist in his confirmation. Matthews was never my counsel. He was the friend, if not also the counsel, for the Texas & Pacific, then controlled by Thomas A. Scott, and which was at the time in hostile interest to those in which I was interested."

The Speakership.

Washington Special: The canvasser for the speakership is progressing quietly, but none the less vigorously. The only important new feature is a report that Sunset Cox has withdrawn from the contest in favor of and will work for Carlisle. This if true, practically narrows the contest down to Randall and Carlisle, and will make it much hotter than would have been the case with other candidates in the field to divide the forces. Randall's friends still express the utmost confidence, but are little stronger in their expressions than the Carlisle men. The truth of the situation appears to be that neither has a majority of the democratic members pledged to him, and neither is certain of success. To the view of an outsider, who is interested in neither, however, the chances of Randall appear decidedly the best, and he will probably capture the prize. The persistence of Blackburn in remaining in the field weakens Carlisle, as he is not backed by a solid home delegation. Blackburn cannot have any hope of success himself, and his only object in remaining in the field, therefore, must be to lessen Carlisle's chances of success.

Letter List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the Fort Benton post office for the week ending August 25, 1883:

- Bendaris Mr McKean Grant H
Bouchein Fred McKellar Arch
Boyd Geo W Miller E M
Bruner Lawrence Morris C W
Boyer Richard Ricketts Melvin 2
Carter J A Rudio Wm
Cunningham P P Rudio Chas P
Davis Ben 2 Schmutz Frank D
Fog John Stevens John C 2
Fogerty Jno Stewart J E
Ford Lyman H 3 Stratton Chas L
Forley N A Wadsworth Phil
Henderson J Z Wiklerg John
Hunt Frank D 2 Yates Sol
Ischunke Ernest 3 Yantis J L
Kelly T H 3

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "Advertised." M. A. FLANAGAN, P. M.

Great Reduction.

Desiring to close out my entire stock of saddles, harness and wagons I am prepared to offer rare bargains for the next few weeks. For example, I am selling a No. 1 \$50 stock saddle for \$40 00. No. 1 \$50 hand-made harness for \$42 50 \$45 " " " 37 50 \$40 " " " 35 00 Hill's Concord buggy and team harness at cost! also wool sacks, twine, trunks, Bain wagons, etc. Now is the time for bargains. A. J. DAVIDSON.

Fall and Winter, 1883-4.

New samples! New patterns! New Styles! Gans & Klein are just in receipt of 1,000 new and nobby samples of cloths, worsteds, cassimeres, chinchillas, etc., and are now prepared to take measures for fall and winter suits. A perfect fit guaranteed. Call and see them.

New Vehicles.

T. C. Power & Bro. received on the steamer Black Hills a large number of Road Carts, Buckboards and 4-Spring Wagons, all especially adapted for Montana service. These road carts are "all the rage" in the east just now, and will doubtless become as popular here. The firm respectfully invite an inspection of their new rigs.

Horses for Sale.

Having purchased the Green band of horses, 75 head, and removed them to my ranch a mile and a half below Fort Benton, parties desiring saddle or work animals will find that I can readily supply their wants. Call and see me. W. S. EVANS.

NEW STORE.

F. W. BUCKSEN & CO., Wholesale and Retail Boot and Shoe Dealers, We carry the largest assortment and best selection of everything in the Boot and Shoe line of any house in Fort Benton.

We also have a full and complete stock of Cigars and Tobacco, Smokers' Articles, Toys, Fancy Goods, Fresh Fruits, Confectionery, Blank Books and Stationery, and Notions of all kinds.

Stocking's New Building, Front St., Fort Benton.

THE BAIN WAGON FOR SALE BY A. J. DAVIDSON, FORT BENTON, M. T.

Good Reading for Cow Boys.

The following letter from a number of the most prominent stockmen of the Judith basin speaks for itself, and is decidedly complimentary to Mr. Glassman:

JUDITH BASIN, M.T., July 20, 1883. Mr. Wm. Glassman, Fort Benton:

DEAR SIR:—We, the undersigned cow men of the Judith basin, having used your saddles for the past year, find them far superior to all others for durability, workmanship, and for being the best cow saddles for general use. Horace Brewster, Jesse Phelps, Charles Brewster, David S. Phelps, Perry Westfall, Ed. Olden, James Howard, Ensign Sweet, John Campbell, Sim Campbell, Jim Smith,

250 Horses for Sale.

The undersigned have 186 horses and 70 colts, all American stock, and most of the grown animals broke, that they will sell at reasonable prices in numbers to suit purchasers. Of the number are three fine stallions, well bred. One, a four year old, is Norman and Clyde stock; a two year old Mambrino, and a two year old Morgan. Horses can be seen at the Park stables. CHRISMAN & PORTER.

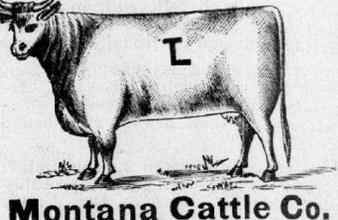
NEW GOODS.

F. W. BUCKSEN & CO., Wholesale and Retail Boot and Shoe Dealers, We carry the largest assortment and best selection of everything in the Boot and Shoe line of any house in Fort Benton.

We also have a full and complete stock of Cigars and Tobacco, Smokers' Articles, Toys, Fancy Goods, Fresh Fruits, Confectionery, Blank Books and Stationery, and Notions of all kinds.

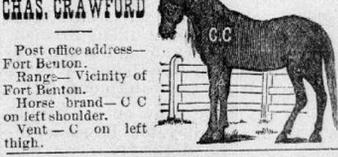
Stocking's New Building, Front St., Fort Benton.

THE BAIN WAGON FOR SALE BY A. J. DAVIDSON, FORT BENTON, M. T.



Montana Cattle Co. (INCORPORATED) R. B. Harrison, President; E. Sharpe, Vice-President; W. D. Wheeler, Treasurer; L. A. Walker, Secretary; H. P. Walker, Superintendent. Address of Company—Helena, M. T. Address of Superintendent—Sun River, M. T. Range—Marías to Sun River. Ear mark—Half crop off right: upper slope in left. Also owners of cattle branded:

H-H Horses branded thus, on left shoulder.



CHAS. CRAWFORD Post office address—Fort Benton. Range—Vicinity of Fort Benton. Horse brand—C C on left shoulder. Vent—C on left thigh. HARRIS & BOWE Post office address—Fort Benton. Range—Highwood. The brand is on left shoulder. Vent—Same brand on left hip.

TO WOOL GROWERS.

Parties intending to buy Merino Rams this fall are invited to examine our stock of pure bred Campbell Merinos, brought out from Vermont early this season. We claim that they are the most hardy race of pure bred Merinos ever brought to Montana, and we are prepared to show that as regards quality the wool of the Campbell flock has never been surpassed in the United States by any Spanish American sheep. We refer to the following gentlemen or to any others who have bought our rams: Geo. D. Patterson, Peck & Lacy, Hay Bros., Fort Benton; W. B. Edgar, Utica; Dent & Tulock, Wolf Creek; Brooks & Hillger, Andersonville; Poole Bros., Stanford; William Williams, Deer Lodge. Correspondence solicited.

PARIS CIBSON & SON, Fort Benton, Montana.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

500 Wethers, 500 Ewes, and 150 Grade Rams. These sheep are all acclimated, and of high grade Merino stock. Will be sold separately if desired. W. B. EDGAR, Utica, Meagher county, M. T.

Horse or Dairy Ranch FOR SALE.

A fine Horse or Dairy Ranch for sale, four miles from the Barker Mines. There are 5,000 acres under fence—seven miles of good fence—a big bargain for the one that gets it. Will be sold cheap at present. Address C. A. MARTIN, or H. D. BURGHARDT, Manager Clendenin Smelting Co., Clendenin, M. T.

SHEEP WANTED.

The undersigned desire to take from 2,000 to 2,500 sheep on shares, on usual terms, for three or four years. We have a good location, between Deep creek and Sand coulee; will furnish fifty tons of hay to the thousand head the first (this) season, and six to eight hundred tons of bedding. We have had four years' experience with sheep in this territory; the past two years we have been with Robert Blankenbaker, and refer to him at Fort Benton, or to George Stodd, Sun River Crossing, M. T. Address P. L. & F. M. BUNYAN, Clidia, M. T. aug14

SHEEP WANTED.

Wanted—2,000 sheep on shares. Ranch located on Willow creek, between the north and south forks of Sun river. Have had three years' experience with sheep. Will have 100 tons of hay in stack. Main shed 60x150; also lambing sheds and good corrals. Address J. J. WOODS, Florence, Lewis and Clarke county, M. T.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

\$100 REWARD!

Strayed or stolen from Godfrey Bros.' ranch near the Judith Gap, on the night of August 5th, sixteen head of horses, all work animals with the exception of two colts, description as follows: One span of buckskin horses weighing, together, about 2,500, branded circle P on left thigh; one span of roans—horse and mare—branded M with bar below on left thigh; one sorrel mare branded C on the left shoulder; one sorrel mare with a yearling colt, the mare has a black spot on left thigh; one bay mare, had bell on, branded WG on right thigh, had sticking colt; two bay horses branded C on left shoulders, pretty well up; two brown horses, one with white feet and a little white in face, branded C on left shoulder; one bay horse, brand not known; one gray mare, branded C on left shoulder; one sorrel horse, blaze face, branded C on left thigh. They are all pretty large horses. One hundred dollars reward will be paid for their recovery. GODFREY BROS., Ubet, M. T.

Sheep for Sale.

About 2,600 Stock Sheep, known as the Vivian & Woods band, kept on Willow creek, near South Fork of Sun River. For particulars inquire of E. BRACH, Helena.

\$20 Reward.

Lost—from the Lakes, near Benton, one dark grey mare, about 1,000 lbs.; one dark grey cayuse mare, with hobbles on; one bay yearling, with four white legs and white face. All branded W on left shoulder. I also lost from Arrow creek, last October, one roan cayuse mare, three years old, branded W on left shoulder. A reward will be given for information leading to her recovery by me. Address THOS. R. WHARRICK, Little Rock Creek, Brassey, Meagher Co., M.T.

Strayed.

A brown horse, six years old, branded on the left hip with a brand resembling an X or two CC's combined; was shod all around. Ten dollars will be paid for his delivery at the Benton Stables. W. B. SMITH.

Estray Taken Up.

Came to my ranch on the south side of the river, below the mouth of the Marias, three horses, two sorrel and one chestnut sorrel, branded circle K on left shoulder, and one branded with anchor on left shoulder (brand partly effaced) and circle cross on left hip. The chestnut is branded 2 on left shoulder. The owners can have the horses on paying charges and the cost of this advertisement. I N. CHURCHILL.

