

THE CARNAGE OF WAR

Story of a Survivor of the Battle of Gravelotte.

INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH.

An Advance Under Fire From Behind Baricades That Literally Mowed Down the Charging Troops—A Hand to Hand Conflict in the Streets.

William Guldner, a survivor of the battle of Gravelotte, the most hard fought victory of the Franco-Prussian war, tells in Harper's Magazine how he saw the victory as color bearer of his regiment:

"It must have been, I think, about 4 o'clock when Colonel von Boehm rode to the head of the regiment, and we all straightened quick, as on parade. And he said sharp a few words, something like, 'Men, the regiment has a good name, and you will give it a still better one.' I was in front and could hear part of what he said.

"The colonel led us to the left, and we crossed a railroad track and went through another little white village, and then we faced a slope—a long slope—with a village on it, which the French had made into a fort, and we, our regiment and others, were to capture it, and there were many Frenchmen and cannon there.

"The colonel rode on a horse, he and the majors and the adjutants. Our captains usually rode, too, but this day the captains sent their horses back and went on foot.

"And soon our first men began to fall, for we came under the fire of the chasseur. It was hard, for we could not see the enemy. These first ones were many sharpshooters in a ditch, and the noise of their firing was like that of a coffee mill—kr-r-r-r-r! They drew off as we went forward. It was only at a walk that we went—a steady walk, just as if there were no bullets there.

"And now we throw our forward fifty yards and then ourselves flat, then another fifty yards and the halt and the falling flat, and each time we could see the village that was a fortress nearer.

"And once when we were lying down and I saw that the officers were standing, just cool and quiet, it came to me that a man has to pay in such ways to be an officer.

"I saw the colonel fall. He was shot from his horse and carried back.

"The first major, he took command, and he galloped to the skirmish line, and he was shot. Then the second major, too, was shot, and he tried to get up, but he could not stand, and he sat on a big stone and shouted: 'Go on! Go on!' And he took a gun from a dead man and fired it.

"We were ordered to fix bayonets, and that made us glad, but even yet the men carried their rifles on their shoulders as they ran. We were not near enough to charge with bayonets.

"I wish I could tell you what it was like as we got near that village of St. Privat—the noise, the smoke, the flashes, the falling men and only one desire in our hearts.

"There were three sergeants in the color section, one at each side of me. And first the one at my right was shot. Then the one at my left was shot—eight big bullets in his body from a mitrailleuse—eight! Yet he afterward got well, while many a man died from only one little bullet.

"And at last we went at a bayonet charge, and for the first time there was a cheer, a wild and savage cheer, and we ran on, eager to plunge the bayonets, and we could see as we came near the village that the French were firing from behind baricades and garden walls and from windows.

"And we looked into the wild faces of the French, and they met us hand to hand. Ah, we climbed over walls and baricades, and we fired and bayoneted, and we fought them in the streets!

"On and on we went. It was a wild time of shooting, bayoneting, wrestling, clubbing, shouting. On and on, but it was slow work and terrible, for the French fought for every step.

"I was at the front, for I had the colors. There were a few officers still left, and they were shouting and waving their swords, and other regiments stormed into the village with us, and after awhile—I can't say how long—the place was ours.

"As I tell it to you it seems perhaps a simple thing. But when the regiment was paraded before the battle began we were more than 2,000 men and more than fifty officers, and we lost in the fight forty officers and more than a thousand men. Yes, that was the loss of my regiment alone. It was morderisch, but it was necessary.

"Well, it was over. The village was blazing, and many a dead man lay in the ruins. Some sat upright, dead, with their backs against walls."

India's Fame.

They were holding an "exam" in an east London school, and the teacher was explaining the chief products of the Indian empire. One child recited a list of comestibles. "Please, miss, India produces curries and pepper and citron and chillies and chutney and—" "Yes, yes, and what came after that?" "Please, miss, I don't remember." "Yes, but think. What is India so famous for?" "Please, miss, India-gestation."

The greatest of all human benefits, that, at least, without which no other benefit can be truly enjoyed, is independence.—Parke Godwin.

ROBERT FULTON AS A LAD.

Incidents Illustrating the Young Man's Interest in Mechanics.

There are several anecdotes which relate to Robert Fulton's early interest in mechanics—the first steps of progress toward his later skill. In 1773, when he was eight years old, his mother, having previously taught him to read and write, sent him to a school kept by Mr. Caleb Johnson, a Quaker gentleman of pronounced Tory principles—so pronounced, in fact, that he narrowly escaped with his life during the Revolution. But Robert Fulton did not care for books, and he began at a very early age to search for problems never mastered and bound in print. This greatly distressed the Quaker teacher, who spared not the rod, and it is said that in administering such discipline on the hand of Robert Fulton he one day testily exclaimed, "There, that will make you do something!" to which Robert, with folded arms, replied, "Sir, I came to have something beaten into my brains and not into my knuckles." Without doubt he was a trial to his teacher.

He entered school one day very late, and when the master inquired the reason Robert, with frank interest, replied that he had been at Nicholas Miller's shop pounding out lead for a pencil. "It is the very best I ever had, sir," he affirmed as he displayed his product. The master, after an examination of the pencil, pronounced it excellent. When Robert's mother, who had been distressed by his lack of application to his studies, expressed to his teacher her pleasure at signs of improvement the latter confided to her that Robert had said to him, "My head is so full of original notions that there is no vacant chamber to stow away the contents of dusty books."

THE TRAPPED THIEF.

A Midnight Adventure With South American Desperadoes.

In describing certain experiences among the outlaws and desperadoes of South America an English traveler tells the following grisly story:

"One night a farmer was roused from sleep by hearing unusual and stealthy noises about the place. He got quietly out of bed and, after listening attentively, discovered that some people outside were cutting a hole through the door close to the bolt by which it was held.

"It did not require any great amount of detective talent to guess the object of the operation, and the best way to foil it was suggested by a thong of rawhide with a loop on it which hung from a hook on the inside of the door. Noiselessly removing the thong, he slipped the end of it through the loop and there he stood armed with an im promptu lasso, ready for action.

"It was an anxious time while the farmer stood watching the hole in the door grow larger and larger until at last it was of sufficient size to effect the purpose for which it was made.

"The supreme moment arrived, and a hand was stealthily inserted not only through the hole, but also through the loop of the little lasso which hung skillfully around it. With a sudden jerk the loop was tightened around the wrist and the hand dragged in as far as the aperture would allow, while the thong was securely fastened to the hook on the back of the door.

"The robber was perfectly helpless. His companions came to his aid and, having ineffectually dragged at the imprisoned arm till they were tired, gave up the struggle and prepared to depart.

"But they were prudent men, and it occurred to them to save himself their companions might betray them. Dead men, they thought, tell no tales, so they killed him."—New York Mail.

A Maharajah's Revenge.

A maharajah of Nepal committed suicide in horror at the disfigurement which an attack of smallpox had caused in her features. The maharajah, who was passionately attached to her, first wreaked his vengeance on the physicians who had attended her in her illness. Then he flew at higher game. Out of the great temple he brought the idols, placed loaded cannon before them and bade gunners fire. In terror at the proposed blasphemy, they refused. Thereupon the maharajah hanged several of them. The survivors then submitted, and the guns were fired and the idols blown to pieces.—Lepic Missionblatt.

The Coveted Hand.

The young man had gone to the helress' father—always a teklisk job—but he took his courage with an iron grip. "Sir," he blurted out, "I want to ask you for your daughter's hand." The old man, not in the least disconcerted, said: "Which hand? The one she signs checks with, I suppose?"

Hit Him Hard.

"I presume," said the lodger jolly at the conclusion of the little dispute with his landlady—"I presume that you will allow me to take my belongings away with me?"

The Way He Lost.

The McSkinner—Twa shillin' to gang to Holborn, Nay, nay. But—well, I'll toss ye, double or quits. Sporting Cab by—Well, I'm gonn' that way anyhow, so 'ere goes! 'Eads! The McSkinner—Heads! Well, ye've won. So I'll jist have to walk!—Punch.

FANTAN AT MACAO.

Gambling Houses of the Monte Carlo of the East.

Macao, a Portuguese-Chinese port at the mouth of the Canton river, in China, is the Monte Carlo of the east. One must wait until evening to see the famous "fantan" houses. The interiors are brilliantly lighted with oil lamps (for Macao boasts neither electricity nor gas) and furnished with costly Canton blackwood elaborately carved and upholstered in velvet. There are two floors. The coolie class remains on the ground floor, where the actual games take place, but in the room above, immediately over the table in the room below, there is a square "well" with a rail around it and a narrow table furnished with betting books and pencils, cigarettes, etc.

The visitor may take a seat and look down at the game, which really seems fair and simple. A man sits at the head of the table with a huge heap of brass "cash" before him and a slender wand in his hand. He takes up a handful of the coin and puts it on the table, covering it with a brass hat. Then the betting begins, the bets being laid on the number 1, 2, 3 or 4, after which the banker takes up the hat and counts out the cash in fours, separating them with his cane, the number left when the last "four" is removed being the subject of the betting. These houses, numerous as they are, make an enormous income and are a source of large revenue to Macao.—Exchange.

JAPANESE PAGODAS.

Enormous Pendulums Render These Old Structures Earthquake Proof.

The only old structures in Japan which seem to be earthquake proof are the pagodas, which were erected before the temples. There are many which are 700 or 800 years old and as solid as when first built.

There is a reason for this, and it lies in their construction. A pagoda is practically a framework of heavy timbers which starts from a wide base and is in itself a substantial structure, but rendered still more stable by a peculiar device. Inside the framework and suspended from the apex is a long, heavy beam of timber two feet thick or more. This hangs from one end of the four sides. Four more heavy timbers, and if the pagoda be very lofty still more timbers, are added to these. The whole forms an enormous pendulum, which reaches within six inches of the ground.

When the shock of an earthquake rocks the pagoda the pendulum swings in unison and keeps the center of gravity always at the base of the framework. Consequently the equilibrium of the pagoda is never disturbed, and this is the explanation of the great age of many of them, when from their height one would suppose them to be peculiarly susceptible to the effects of the earthquake.

France and Fourteen.

So far as France is concerned, it is the number fourteen that has played a conspicuous and portentous part in her history. On May 14, 1554, the Rue de la Ferronnerie was enlarged by order of Henri II, and four times fourteen years later Henri IV was assassinated there by Ravalline—namely, on May 14, 1610. Henri had lived four times fourteen years, fourteen weeks and four times fourteen days—that is, fifty-six years and five months. Then Henri's son, Louis XIII, died May 14, 1643, the same day and month as his father. And 1643 added together equals fourteen, just as 1553, the year of the birth of Henri IV, equals fourteen. Louis XIV ascended the throne 1643, which added together, equals fourteen, and similarly the year of his death (1715) equals fourteen.—London P. T. O.

Kept Them All on Edge.

One of the favorite devices of Lord Nelson when ships were cruising in company was to signal to a given craft that Lieutenant Smith or Staff Engineer Brown or Captain of Marines Jones was to take charge, on the assumption that all his superior officers on board had been put out of action. The author of "Trafalgar Re-fought" says that the result was very good, for no one knew when he might be called upon to take command, and every one therefore made a point of trying to make himself fit to carry out the duty should it ever be assigned to him.

Selfish Etiquette.

Some rules in an old book on etiquette seem to encourage a practice commonly called "looking out for No. 1." Here are two of them:

When cake is passed do not finger each piece, but with a quick glance select the best.

An Electric Dance.

Take a pane of glass—a broken one will do—and secure it by placing the ends between the leaves of two large books, letting the glass be two inches from the table. Cut from lightweight writing paper, or, better still, from tissue paper, dolls, dogs and other figures. Place them on the table beneath the glass. Rub the glass vigorously with a silk handkerchief, and the figures will cut all kinds of antics.

Just Got It Out.

"Why in the name of goodness," exclaimed a man to an acquaintance, "do you keep taking out your watch? Going to catch a train?" "Well, no," answered the other. "To tell you the truth, I haven't seen my watch for a long time."

A NOISY CONVENTION.

One In Which Comanches and Panthers Were Outshrieked.

The noisiest, the jolliest, the most exciting and perhaps least logical campaign was that of 1840. William Henry Harrison, hero of an Indian victory at Tippecanoe, a plain old man who had lived his opponents sneeringly said, in a log cabin decorated with coonskins and had drunk hard cider, was selected by Thurlow Weed as a better candidate than Henry Clay. The issues between Van Buren, the Democratic candidate, and Harrison were not clearly drawn, but the adventitious circumstances of Harrison's early life were skillfully utilized for theatrical effects. Processions miles long with log cabins, elder barrels and coonskin caps on poles stretched from state to state. Glee clubs were a feature of the campaign, and the Indian fighter was fairly sung into office.

In the convention of 1860 began the modern custom of cheering and counter cheering. The Seward contingent gave a parade the day of the convention. While they were marching Lincoln supporters filled the Wigwam. With the naming of the candidates began the cheering. Murat Halstead said that when Seward was nominated and seconded "the shouting was absolutely frantic, shrill and wild. Comanches or panthers never struck a higher note or gave screams with more infernal intensity. Looking from the stage over the vast amphitheater, nothing was to be seen below but thousands of hats—a black, mighty swarm of hats flying with the velocity of hornets over a mass of human heads, most of the mouths of which were open."

But when Lincoln's nomination was seconded the shout was heard from "I thought the Seward yell could not be surpassed," said Halstead, "but the Lincoln boys were clearly ahead and, feeling their victory as there was a lull in the storm, took deep breaths all around and gave a scream that was positively awful and accompanied it with stamping that made every plank and pillar in the building quiver."

On the third ballot Lincoln was nominated. The shouting was so deafening that the cannon which was discharged on the roof of the building could not be heard inside.—Chicago Record-Herald.

PERILOUS SLEEPWALKING.

The Tragedy on Which Bellini Wrote His Celebrated Opera.

Somnambulists can maintain their footing in the most perilous places so long as they remain in a state of somnambulism, but if suddenly awakened they instantly lose their self-possessed shan and balance.

On one occasion a young woman living in Dresden was seen at midnight walking on the edge of the roof of her house. Her family were immediately told of her plight, but were afraid to go near her. The neighbors gathered about the house and placed mattresses and blankets along the street in hopes that they might save her in case she fell.

She danced for over an hour on the slanting roof, apparently retaining her balance without difficulty, and every now and then she would advance to the edge and bow to the silent crowd standing many feet below her.

At last she climbed down on to the wide gutter which ran in front of the window through which she had come, with the evident intention of re-entering the house. The crowd watching her so intently drew a sigh of relief. But, unfortunately, her terrified relatives, thinking to assist her, had placed two lighted candles in the room near the window, and as she approached the light fell directly in her eyes.

Instantly the shock awakened her, and she swayed back and forth in her perilous position; then, with a frightful scream, she fell headlong to the ground. She was fatally hurt and died in a few hours. It was on this tragedy that Bellini wrote his celebrated opera "La Sonnambula."—Washington Post.

The Tragic Loco Weed.

The abominable Mexican plant known as the loco weed has the peculiar property of making irrational both men and beasts who partake of it. Horses and cattle on the prairies after grazing upon it go crazy, and a "locoed" pony will perform all kinds of queer antics. It is said that if a man comes under its spell he never regains his senses, the insanity produced by it being incurable. It is said that the loss of mind of the ill-fated Carlotta was no doubt due to the fact that some enemy drugged her with a preparation of loco, although history has it that she went insane by reason of her husband's execution.—Baltimore American.

A Gentle Husband.

Woman (to her husband, busily engaged writing)—My dear, correctly speaking, what is a dentist? Husband (crossly)—Derived from dent, French for teeth, a man who pulls teeth. (Husband settles down to writing again.) Wife—My dear, you said this morning that linguist was derived from the Latin lingua, a tongue. Husband (crossly)—Yes. Wife—Well, dear, is a linguist a man who pulls out tongues? Husband—No, madam, but I wish he did.—London Answers.

The Best Man.

"Why is it?" asked the dear girl, "that the bridegroom's attendant is called the 'best man'?" "I suppose it's because he is the best of," growled the fussy old bachelor.—Kansas City Newsbook.

Considerate Censorship.

"Does your father know I love you?" "No. Papa isn't very well, and we've kept it from him."—Harper's Weekly.

Notice of Final Proof.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 9, 1908. Notice is hereby given that ED. R. MUMFEE, of Great Falls, Montana, who, on June 4, 1907, made homestead entry No. 4229 (serial No. 01747), for the W 1/4 NE 1/4, E 1/4 SW 1/4, section 32, township 23 north, range 12 east, Montana meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Great Falls, Montana, on the 21st day of December, 1908. Claimant names as witnesses: Louis Josephson, Samuel Fick, W. Leland Goodwin and Carl Hindersager, all of Great Falls, Montana. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register.

Desert Land—Final Proof.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 9, 1908. Notice is hereby given that TENA MUMFEE, formerly Tena Hindersager, of Great Falls, Montana, who, on March 28, 1908, made desert land entry No. 1297 (serial No. 01746), for the E 1/4 SW 1/4, W 1/4 SW 1/4, section 29, township 23 north, range 12 east, Montana meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Great Falls, Montana, on the 21st day of December, 1908. Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Josephson, Samuel Fick, W. Leland Goodwin and Carl Hindersager, all of Great Falls, Mont. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register.

Desert Land—Final Proof.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 16, 1908. Notice is hereby given that DANIEL DUPEE, assignee of Healy Lorr, of Fort Benton, Mont., who, on March 1, 1901, made desert land entry No. 1504 (serial number 01802), for the NW 1/4 SW 1/4, section 29, township 21 north, range 9 east, Montana meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Chas. H. Boyle, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Fort Benton, Montana, on the 23rd day of December, 1908. Claimant names as witnesses: Benjamin H. Mandeville, of Steele, Montana; Daniel Traynor, Robert Kiley, and John W. Woodcock, of Fort Benton, Mont. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register.

Isolated Tract—Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 23, 1908. Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, (34 Stat., 517,) we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 30th day of December, next, at this office the following tract of land: NW 1/4 SW 1/4, section 13, township 21 north, range 9 east, Montana meridian, serial No. 01914. Any persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims or objections on or before the time designated for sale. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register. C. A. WILSON, Receiver.

Isolated Tract—Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 12, 1908. Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the general land office, under the provisions of the act of congress approved June 27, 1906, (34 Stat., 517,) we will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 20th day of December, next, at this office the following tract of land: NE 1/4 SW 1/4, section 11, township 21 north, range 9 east, Montana meridian, serial No. 01920. Any persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims or objections on or before the time designated for sale. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register. C. A. WILSON, Receiver.

Notice of Final Proof.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 23, 1908. Notice is hereby given that GUNALD H. BUCK, of Fort Benton, Montana, who, on April 7th, 1907, made homestead entry No. 4055 (serial No. 01872), for the N 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, section 24, township 21 north, range 9 east, Montana meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Chas. H. Boyle, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Fort Benton, Montana, on the 30th day of December, 1908. A claimant names as witnesses: Charles H. Enslin, William J. Brown, Margaret G. Buck and Cyrus W. Buck, all of Fort Benton, Mont. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register.

Timber and Stone Land—Final Proof.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., OCT. 21, 1908. Notice is hereby given that ALBERT C. GOUGH, of Fort Benton, Montana, who, on October 7, 1905, made timber and stone sworn statement, serial No. 01920, for the SW 1/4 SE 1/4, E 1/4 SE 1/4, section 32, township 23 north, range 12 east, Montana meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Chas. H. Boyle, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Fort Benton, Montana, on the 31st day of December, 1908. Claimant names as witnesses: Eddie Boyd, of Steele, Montana; Isaac Fostell, William Cecil and August Heald, of Fort Benton, Montana. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register.

Notice of Contest.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 18, 1908. A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by ALBERT C. GOUGH, contestant, against homestead entry No. 2284 (serial No. 01557), made March 25, 1905, for the SW 1/4 section 28, township 36 north, range 5 east, by John G. Jones, contestee, in which it is alleged that the said John G. Jones has totally abandoned said homestead entry for a period of more than two years, and to the best of contestant's knowledge and belief, has removed from the state of Montana, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence in support of their claims at 10 o'clock a. m. on December 31, 1908, before Maurice C. Price, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Hill, Montana, and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on January 6, 1909, before the Register and Receiver at the United States land office in Great Falls, Montana. The contestant having, in a proper affidavit filed Nov. 18, 1908, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register.

Isolated Tract—Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 27, 1908. Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the general land office, under the provisions of the act of congress approved June 27, 1906, (34 Stat., 517,) we will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 6th day of January, 1909, next, at this office, the following tract of land: SE 1/4 SW 1/4, E 1/4 SW 1/4, section 15, township 21 north, range 9 east, Montana meridian (serial No. 01762). Any persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims or objections on or before the time designated for sale. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register. C. A. WILSON, Receiver.

Isolated Tract—Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 30, 1908. Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the general land office, under the provisions of the act of congress approved June 27, 1906, (34 Stat., 517,) we will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 7th day of January, 1909, next, at this office, the following tract of land: SW 1/4 SW 1/4, section 15, township 21 north, range 9 east, Montana meridian (serial No. 01762). Any persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims or objections on or before the time designated for sale. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register. C. A. WILSON, Receiver.

Isolated Tract—Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., NOV. 30, 1908. Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the general land office, under the provisions of the act of congress approved June 27, 1906, (34 Stat., 517,) we will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 8th day of January, 1909, next, at this office, the following tract of land: SE 1/4 SW 1/4, section 29, township 21 north, range 12 east, (serial No. 01796). Any persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims or objections on or before the time designated for sale. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register. C. A. WILSON, Receiver.

Notice of Publication—Coal Land.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., DEC. 7, 1908. Notice is hereby given that on November 18, 1908, FARRAND E. STRANAHAN, of Chouteau county, state of Montana, assignee of Hannah J. Gehring, widow of William H. Gehring, et al., filed in the office his application to enter, under the provisions of section 2306 (2007), E. 1/4, the SE 1/4 SW 1/4, section 17, township 21 north, range 12 east, serial No. 01944. Any and all persons claiming adversely the land above described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason, to the disposal to applicant should file their affidavits of protest in this office on or before the 23rd day of January, 1909. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register.

Timber and Stone Land Final Proof.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, GREAT FALLS, MONT., DEC. 5, 1908. Notice is hereby given that WILLIAM H. EMBLETON, of Fort Benton, Montana, who, on November 21, 1908, made timber and stone sworn statement serial No. 01982, for the S 1/4 SW 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, section 26, township 27 north, range 7 east, Montana meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Chas. H. Boyle, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Fort Benton, Montana, on the 17th day of February, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: William Harrison, William Collins, Francis M. McGuire and Alfred LaBarre, all of Fort Benton, Montana. J. M. BURLINGAME, Register.

GEO. D. PATTERSON & SON.

BUYERS and SELLERS of LIVE STOCK.

FORT BENTON, Mont. Or ST. PAUL PARK, MINN.

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If you are going to put up a building, construct a pumping or current wheel irrigating plant, put in a steam or gasoline engine, steam or hot water heating plants, or build a bridge. SEE US FIRST, And let us Figure with you. If your gasoline engine needs repairs or attention of any kind, see us. We furnish all kinds of supplies.

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LIVERY AND FEED STABLES

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Hay and Grain Bought and Sold Hacks Meet All Trains

J. B. LONG & CO.,

Opposite Park Hotel, Great Falls, Mont.

Our specialty is buying sheep on orders for our customers. If you have any for sale for delivery in the spring, or after shearing, write us giving description and price. We make no charges.

H. A. BARTLETT. Cattle brands on left ribs. Ear mark, crop and split each ear. Range, west slope of Bear Paw mountains. P. O. address—Box Elder, Mont.

HIRAM F. SMITH.

Cattle branded on right ribs. Horses same brand on right shoulder. Vent for cattle and horses, same brand on right hip. P. O. address—Whitish, Mont.

MILNER CATTLE CO.

M. E. MILNER, Pres. and Manager, Fort Benton, Montana.

Main brands shown in the accompanying cuts. Also own a cattle bearing the single "square" brand, and all branded cattle bearing only cross P.

Also own brand on right hip called "square 2."