

The Scrap Book

No Place For a Sailor.
The Rev. Mr. Payson was invited by the Marine Bible society of Portland, Me., to address the seamen who happened to be in port on a certain Sunday, and as he was famous as a preacher and there were several of Uncle Sam's warships in the harbor the church was overcrowded with Jack tars.

Temporary seats were erected in the aisles and at the rear of the pews by putting dry goods boxes here and there and stringing boards across them like rude circus seats.

The preacher was describing the day of the last judgment and in an endeavor to use language suitable to his audience was closing his sermon with the words, "Then our world, driven by the last tempest, will strike and be dashed to pieces on the rocks of eternity."

The last words were hardly uttered when one of the boards gave way under the weight of its occupants with a resounding crash. "She has struck!" yelled a sailor in the gallery, and he promptly threw himself over the rail and, wrapping one leg around a pillar, slid down to the lower floor. "I ain't going to be on no hurricane deck in a wreck!" he cried as he ran for the street.—New York American.

Our Purpose Here.
You ask me, oh, sincerest friend,
What is our purpose here
While passing days may onward trend
And year supplanteth year?
What purpose largest place should hold
In heart and life and plan?
What is a soul's most treasured gold
In this the sphere of man?
The answer is not hard to see.
Has it escaped your view,
And have you learned so scant of me
And I so small of you?
Oh, kindly friend, the answer seen,
Like stars that shine above,
Is this, and only this, I ween:
We live that we may love.
—Douglas Dobbin.

An Intelligent Goat.
In the old days, when New York's Harlem was mostly rock and was known as Goatville after some of its most conspicuous inhabitants, the New York Central railroad trains would pass bowlder after bowlder painted over with advertisements in vivid colors.



J. Pierpont Morgan, younger than he is now, was riding out of the depot with a friend when his hat, blowing off, was seized by a vagrant goat, which began to devour it. The friend was too much amused to offer any sympathy. "Deuced intelligent goat that!" he said. "See how he obeys the orders of the owner of the field." And he pointed to a large sign that read, "Chew Morgan's Plug"—New York Tribune.



An Interested Listener.
When Claude Grahame-White, the famous aviator, was in this country not long ago, he was spending a week end at a country home. The first night that he arrived a dinner party was given. Feeling very enthusiastic over the recent flights, he began to tell the young woman who was his partner at the table of some of the details of the aviation sport. It was not until the dessert was brought that he realized that he had been doing all the talking; indeed, the young woman had not uttered a single word. "I am afraid I have been boring you with this shop talk," he said, feeling as if he should apologize. "Oh, not at all," she murmured, in very polite tones; "but would you mind telling me what is aviation?"

He Made Sure.
A Harvard student, who for obvious reasons does not care to have his name appear, passed up this one: "A cousin of mine in the western part of the state came to Boston for a visit and dropped out to Cambridge to call on me. He asked if he could share my room with me that night, and I told him he could if he came in early enough. He started for a theater, and when midnight came without any trace of him I called in my regular roommate, who had sought quarters elsewhere to make room for my cousin. I decided that my relative was going to make a night of it in town. "We had hardly got to sleep, however, when he came in, bringing a highly flavored breath. We said nothing, and he soon climbed into the bed with us. Everything was quiet for a few moments, when suddenly he sat up, put his mouth close to my ear and whispered, 'Jim, there are six feet in this bed!' 'Forget it,' I said. 'You're crazy.' With that he climbed out, groped his way around to the foot of the bed and began to paw our feet. 'You're right,' he said, after a minute. 'I've counted 'em, and there's only four.'"
—Boston Traveler.

BLUM MEANT WELL.

He Was Only Living Up to the Rules of His Club.

Under the second empire bores were so rampant that a sort of society or club was formed to fight them under the name of the "Rachet des Captifs." It was a mutual aid society, every member of which was bound to come to the rescue of any other in the clutches of a buttonholing bore. The signal of distress was given by indignantly scratching the side of one's nose, and a colleague on seeing this was expected to intervene and deliver his friend from captivity.

The society was so useful and so popular—even humanitarian, it may be said—that it flourished exceedingly for many years and grew rich in members and subscriptions. Among its members was the veteran journalist Ernest Blum, who, however, was rather clumsy at his work. He used to relate the following story:

"One day in passing the Gymnase I saw two men talking. I knew one of them and took off my hat to him, whereupon he at once scratched his nose. "I, of course, thought, he was a member of the club in distress whom I ought to deliver, so approached and, not knowing what to say, cried out: 'My dear X., I am delighted to meet you. I have an important piece of news to tell you. Allow me?' turning to the other man. 'Certainly,' replied this gentleman. I took my comrade aside, saying: 'You know I have nothing at all to tell you. I only wanted to rescue you. That is all. 'Rescue me from what?' 'Why, from the bore.' 'What bore?' 'The man you were talking to, naturally.' 'But he is my father.'"

Poor Blum had chanced upon somebody who was not a member of the society and who had merely scratched his nose absently or because he wanted to, which may happen to any man.—Paris Annales.

Fitted for the Part.

When a new member of the Irish house of commons made his first speech, Sir William Osborne asked who he was, and being told he replied: "Well, I think he will do. If the opposition have enlisted him, they are perfectly in the right, for he seems to have the finest face for a grievance of any man I ever beheld."—National Monthly.

A Remington Story.

On Thanksgiving day a number of years ago the late Frederic Remington was in London, his first visit to England, where he announced to his friends he intended to "have a real vacation, away from mustangs and Indians." As a tribute to the noted artist, American residents in London joined in arranging a splendid Thanksgiving feast, Remington, of course, to be the guest of honor. The chef of the Hotel Carlton was told to spare no expense in obtaining fat gobblers, bluepoints, sweet potatoes and other trimmings for the genuine old time dinner.

Not a hitch occurred to mar the occasion excepting that Remington failed to turn up. While London was raked fore and aft for the celebrated artist, the guests politely waited, until their stomachs quaked and their mouths watered for the luscious turkey. Late that night, when the feast was long since despoiled, one of the guests wandered into Buffalo Bill's wild west show at Earl's court. Remington sat there drawing.

"Do not disturb him," ordered Colonel Cody. "He's getting some good local color from these Creek Indians. He's been here since 10 o'clock this morning."—Philadelphia North American.

Missed a Fine Chance.

A well known doctor and a certain minister are great friends, but they dearly love a joke at each other's expense.

The latter once delivered a series of lectures, and one of them—on Palestine—was not interesting enough to please the audience, which gradually withdrew before its conclusion. Not



"I HAD HIM ON THE FLAT OF HIS BACK," long afterward the minister's house was entered by a burglar. He gave a graphic account of the affair to his friend, the doctor, and ended by saying: "I had him on the flat of his back. I held him so that he could not move an inch." "Good!" exclaimed the other. "But, my dear sir, what a splendid opportunity that was to have delivered to him your lecture on Palestine."

A New One on Him.

It was in one of those thriving southwestern cities where railroads abound that a tired and weary traveler accosted a policeman and asked the way to the Y. M. C. A. The copper was puzzled. He took off his hat and scratched his head. Finally he burst out: "Stranger, you've got me. I know where the Frisco is and the M. K. and T., but that Y. M. C. A. is a new one on me."—Everybody's.

MONTANA BRIEFLETS.

SHORT ITEMS OF NEWS FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

What Has Happened in Montana During the Past Few Days.

TWIN BRIDGES, March 27.—The third consignment of oats for the United States government for use in the Philippine Islands, was cleaned up at the local grain elevator yesterday. To date considerably over a million and a half pounds of oats have been shipped out by government contractors.

GREAT FALLS, March 26.—For the relief of the flood sufferers of Dayton Ohio \$1,000 was tonight authorized by the Great Falls Townsite company and a telegram was sent to Governor Cox apprising him of the fact and informing him that the money would be forwarded as soon as it can be learned to whom the remittance should be made.

GREAT FALLS, March 26.—Today just a week after his rearrest for passing a number of forged checks upon Great Falls business houses, Charles Connelly was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary, after having pleaded guilty to the forgery of a check for \$43 drawn upon the Conrad bank bearing the signature of M. A. Carrier, a local man. Connelly cashed four other similar checks in the city, but was arraigned upon only the one count.

BILLINGS, March 26.—Stillwater county is without any form of government, although its formation is now a matter of official record. The officers elected at the time the county was formed from portions of Yellowstone, Sweet Grass and Carbon have not filed their bonds, and cannot do so until Governor Stewart designates the judicial district in which the new county shall be situated. When this has been done the judge may approve the bonds and the officers will then enter upon the discharge of their duties.

HELENA, March 29.—According to officials in charge of the dry land experiment stations of the state, only six of these stations will be operated this year, because of the insolvency of funds. Last year there were sixteen stations. The six to be retained are situated near Great Falls, Wibaux, Glasgow, Froid, Roman and East Helena.

MISSOULA, March 29.—George Myers, charged with white slavery, was found guilty by a jury in the district court last night after a trial that had been in progress here two days and was sentenced to serve nine years at hard labor in the state penitentiary. This is the most severe sentence that has ever been given a white slaver in Missoula county under the new law.

HELENA, March 29.—A reduction averaging 30 per cent on grain rates, and 20 per cent on general distance tariffs, lumber and potatoes, were ordered into effect on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy by the Montana railroad commission today, to take effect within 20 days. The proceedings were brought on the initial motion of the commission because the Burlington rates, as compared with the rates of other carriers, were apparently excessive and discriminatory.

HELENA, March 31.—There were 128 fires in Montana during the quarter

ending today, according to figures compiled by State Fire Marshal J. F. McCormick. The fire loss was \$619,813, but this was more than covered by the insurance which totaled \$751,255. Most of the 128 fires occurred in dwellings.

BILLINGS, March 31.—Traffic east of Billings on the Burlington and Northern Pacific has been suspended since yesterday when floods, caused by melting ice gorges in the Big Hole and Yellowstone rivers, carried away the tracks. The Burlington track was carried away near the Crow Indian agency and the Northern Pacific lost its tracks near Custer.

BELT, March 31.—Today the Anaconda Copper Mining company's mine here is completely shut down, the last man having been laid off yesterday. The offices are still open, with Manager Merkle in charge. The officials give no encouragement of opening the mine in the near future. The workings, when in full operation employ about 125 men. The shutdown has not affected the five mines owned by other corporations in this place. These workings employ 100 miners.

Notice to Stockmen.

The annual meeting of the North Montana Roundup association will be held at Fort Benton, Montana, on Tuesday, April 22, 1913, commencing at 1:30 p. m. A full attendance of members of the association is desired.

CHAS. H. GREEN, President.
T. A. CUMMINGS, Secretary.

New Parcel Post Stamps

WASHINGTON, March 31.—The design of a new and smaller parcel post stamp was approved today by Postmaster General Burleson. Numerous complaints that the present stamp, all denominations of which are of the same color, is hard to distinguish as to value and easily "raised" caused the change.

The new design will possess no artistic merit, but will bear only a large numeral. The denominations will be in different colors. Approximately \$50,000 will be saved yearly by the smaller stamps.

Land Scrip.

Chas. H. Boyle, formerly of Fort Benton, now of 1121 Girard St., N. W., Washington, D. C., will furnish a limited supply of guaranteed soldier's additional homestead scrip at \$11.00 per acre; also one 40 and one 80-acre Mobile-Girard scrip, fully guaranteed, at \$15.00 per acre. The latter scrip will obtain title to land quickly. Other higher priced scrips can be furnished on demand. Wire or write order; scrip will be mailed same day order is received. Order quickly as prices are advancing. Other land business in General Land Office attended to on order.
CHAS. H. BOYLE,
1121 Girard St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Notice of Special Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the board of county commissioners of Chouteau county, state of Montana, will hold a special meeting at the court house in the city of Fort Benton, Montana, on the 11th day of April, 1913, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, for the purpose of taking up unfinished business of said board; auditing and paying bills; and hearing and acting on petitions for county roads; to take the necessary steps in the matter of the county high school election; receiving bids for the work at the fair grounds; and such other business as may regularly come before the board.
Dated April 1, 1913.
G. C. IHMSSEN, Chairman.
Attest: J. LEE SEDWICK, County Clerk.

Stallion For Sale

A Norman pedigreed stallion for sale, seven years old, weight about 1,700 pounds. Can be seen at the Stocking ranch on the Teton. For particulars address:
L. STOCKING, Fort Benton.

Water right blanks—only correct form published—for sale at the RIVER PRESS office.

EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY

FOR BUSINESS MAN AND FARMER to secure choice business lots in new towns along the "Milwaukee"

There will be sold at public auction town lots in the following new towns located on the Roy, the Dog Creek, the Great Falls and the Choteau extensions of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in Montana which are now under construction.

The towns, dates and places of sales are as follows:

TOWNS	LOCATED ON THE	Dates and Places of Sale
Denton, Montana	Great Falls Line	April 5 Lewistown, Montana
Warwick "	" " Line	" 5 " "
Arrow Creek "	" " Line	" 19 " "
Square Butte "	" " Line	" 19 " "
Armells "	Roy Line	May 10 " "
Geraldine "	Great Falls Line	" 10 " "
Christina "	Dog Creek Line	" 24 " "
Suffolk "	" " Line	" 24 " "
Highwood "	Great Falls Line	June 7 Great Falls, Montana
Shonkin "	" " Line	" 7 " "
Agawam "	Choteau Line	" 21 " "
Montague "	Great Falls Line	" 21 " "
Farmington "	Choteau Line	July 5 " "
Bigags "	Great Falls Line	" 5 " "

The towns each serve a rich tributary country and afford splendid opportunities for the establishment of various kinds of business enterprises. The extensions on which they are located, it is expected, will be completed and in operation by midsummer of this year.

Further particulars about the towns and the sales can be secured by addressing the

Milwaukee Land Company

GEO. W. MORROW, General Land and Townsite Agent
LEWISTOWN, MONTANA



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