

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lewistown, Montana October 23, 1909

Notice is hereby given that James Duffy and wife, of the county of Meagher, Montana, did, on the 14 day of June, 1909, file in this office sworn statement and application, No. 9063, to purchase the n. 1-2 n. w. 1-4 s. w. 1-4 n. w. 1-4 section 29, tp. 6 n. range 19 e. Mont. M. and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the acts of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised \$3000, that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 29 day of Dec., 1909, before Register and Receiver, at Lewistown, Montana.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

C. E. McKoin, Register.

First Pub. Oct. 29 ALIAS SUMMONS State of Montana, county of Meagher, ss.

In Justice Court, before D. A. Rightenour, Justice of the Peace, Lindsay & Company, Plaintiff, vs. A. D. Ross, Defendant.

The State of Montana to the above named D. A. Rightenour, Greetings:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before me, D. A. Rightenour a Justice of the Peace in and for the County of Meagher, at my office in Harlowton on the 20th day of Nov. A. D., 1909 at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to make answer to the complaint of the above named plaintiff, in a certain action to recover the sum of \$116.23 and costs of this action for goods and merchandise sold and delivered to you at your own request between Sept. 10th, 1909 and Sept. 27th, 1909 and for a claim assigned plaintiff by C. N. Friday for the sum of \$29.87.

And if you fail to appear and answer as above required, judgement will be taken against you according to the complaint.

Given under my hand this 27 day of October A. D., 1909.

D. A. Rightenour Justice of the Peace Conwell & Conwell Atty. for Plaintiff First pub. Oct. 29th

State of Montana, County Meagher, ss. In Justice Court before D. A. Rightenour, Justice of the Peace, H. E. Marsell, Plaintiff, vs. A. D. Ross, Defendant.

T. Estate of Montana to the above named Defendant, Greetings:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before me, D. A. Rightenour a Justice of the Peace in and for the County of Meagher, at my office in Harlowton on the 3 day of Dec. A. D. 1909, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to make answer to the complaint of the above named plaintiff, in a certain action to recover the sum of \$143.24 and the costs of this action for goods wares and merchandise sold and delivered to you between May 21 1909 and Sept. 25 1909, at your own special instance and request.

And if you fail to appear and answer as above required, judgement will be taken against you according to the complaint.

Given under my hand this 11th day of November, A. D. 1909.

D. A. Rightenour, Justice of the Peace.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the resolution passed by the town council of the town of Harlowton, state of Montana, at its regular meeting held on the evening of November 4, 1909, the question of issuing coupon bonds in denominations of one hundred (\$100.00) dollars each, payable in not to exceed twenty years, and all or any part thereof redeemable in five years or any time thereafter not to exceed twenty years, to bond the Town of Harlowton, for the sum of six thousand (\$6000.00) dollars, for the purpose of erecting a town hall for the said town of Harlowton, will be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors of said town of Harlowton on December 10, 1909, said election will be conducted, canvassed and the returns made in the same manner as other town elections, the polls will open at 9 o'clock a. m. and close at 5 o'clock p. m. of said day, and the polling places for the different wards will be as follows: The polling place for the first ward shall be the jail, the polling place for the second ward shall be the office of the Montana Lumber Company, the polling place for the third ward shall be the Urner Hall, all in said town of Harlowton, state of Montana.

A. T. Anderson, S. K. Campbell, Clerk. Mayor.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office Lewistown, Montana, November 8, 1909.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Ora B. Lovely, contestant, against H. E. No. 05267, made March 26, 1909, for n. 1-4 section 30, tp. 7 range 19 e. Montana Meridian, by Archie D. Floyd contestee, in which it is alleged that the said Archie D. Floyd has failed to establish residence upon said land, cultivate or improve the same and that the land is now in its original wild condition, uncultivated, unimproved and uninhabited: that the said Archie D. Floyd has been absent from said land for more than six months last past and said absence was not caused by enlistment in the army or navy of the United States, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on Dec. 15, 1909, before the Register and Receiver at the U. S. Land Office in Lewistown, Montana.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed November 8, 09, set forth the facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

C. E. McKoin, Register.

First pub. Nov. 12.

State of Montana, Department of Banking, Office of State Bank Examiner.

Whereas satisfactory evidence having been presented to me that the State Bank of Martinsdale, Montana, has complied with the provisions of Sec. 3009 and 4009 Revised Codes of 1907, required to be complied with before such bank shall be authorized to commence the business of banking, now provided for by the State Bank of Martinsdale, located at Martinsdale, County of Meagher, state of Montana, is authorized to commence the business of banking as prescribed by law.

In witness whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused the seal of my office to be affixed at Helena, Montana, this 5th day of October, 1909.

H. H. Pigott, State Bank Examiner.



MISS FORTUNE or misfortune—which?

Harry A. Greenlee faced a ticklish problem. "Miss Fortune" meant a bride and \$75,000. "Misfortune" meant death, perhaps; at any rate, failure and five years' work for nothing.

But now it's to be neither the one nor the other. "Miss Fortune," true to her promise, is to become "Mrs. Greenlee," and "misfortune" is no more—young Greenlee is even now on his way back to Australia to claim not only the hand of the girl he loves, but the \$75,000 prize offered there for walking wholly around the world!

He has done it in five short years. In that time he has been in every country but one on the face of the earth; he has set foot on every continent and great island. He has fought, starved, thirsted, bled, sickened—everything but died. But it's all forgotten now. He has won all because he has dared all, according to a writer in the New York World.

And in daring he says he has seen over a hundred men die—of them three were the chums and traveling mates who set out with him. The others were men they fought and killed to save their own lives in different places on the face of the globe. But who offered \$75,000 for this globe-trotting and why did Miss Fortune promise her hand to anyone? Read and you shall learn.

Of chums there were four when this story began, five years ago in far-away Australia—Jack Jones, Dennis McCluskey, Fred Ryan and Harry Greenlee. All young—Greenlee is but 24 now—they were filled with the spirit of do and dare; they loved excitement; they wanted to see the world. Not that Greenlee wasn't quite a veteran at that sort of thing already. As a youngster he had run away from home to be a bugler boy in the Boer war, but even this wasn't enough for him.

The Bushmen's league of Australia is a very powerful and wealthy organization. Some of the richest men of that island, which is a continent of itself, belong to it. A few of them got together one day and offered a prize for a feat which no one ever yet had accomplished.

"Fifteen thousand guineas for the man who walks around the world, visiting every country, without begging, borrowing or stealing."

Two Fortunes to Win.

That, says Greenlee, was the Bushmen's offer. The quartet of young fellows noted it. And 15,000 guineas is \$75,000—a fortune. And when their girl chum and schoolmate, Miss Mary Smith Fortune, now a beauty of New South Wales, offered to marry the one who could do it, that made two fortunes, didn't it? At least those Australian fellows thought it did, any way, because all four loved the girl more than any one would have confessed to the other three, friends as they were. Greenlee says he was willing. He is still willing.

And so all four determined to make the try, each resolving to finish, each one hoping the other three would drop out, but all four firmly resolved to stick together and share their common danger as long as they stuck to their self-appointed task. They started from Melbourne on June 1, 1904. With them they carried the itinerary prepared for them by John Rutherford, president of the Bushmen's league. All four wore brass badges of identification and carried on their persons Masonic emblems—all four had attained the thirty-second degree in the craft.

"It was the one thing that put me through," said Greenlee, earnestly, referring to his Masonic connections, when he arrived in New York, his 33,000 mile journey of more than five years at an end.

Tasmania was the first stage of the globe encircling trip, and it proved an easy one for these hardy young fellows from Australia. Their letters

home were full of confidence. Crossing that island without any more adventure than would befall a man crossing the state of New York on foot they took ship for German South Africa. And then their real dangers began.

In fact, it was all as far as Miss Fortune was concerned. Time and again she wrote to the four begging them to come home, after she had heard what was happening, oftentimes months afterward, but it was no use. Their minds were made up.

The four had to fight their way through wilderness teeming with savage tribes, even cannibals; Kafirs and Sassaacins attacked them over and over again. Hunger and thirst were ever present, but on and on and on they tramped through jungle and morass, hoping, ever hoping, and journeying always to the north.

is Paying the Penalty.

Today, because of his experiences, young Greenlee is not the enthusiast he used to be. In fact, his sufferings have made him all but a physical wreck. And when one listens to his tale, it is hard to realize how he could have done all this and come out of it alive.

"We went on north," said young Greenlee, while he was in New York, "from German South Africa up through the Congo Free State and through British East Africa to Aden. A short time before we left Aden, Jones and Ryan went ahead a bit, and it was a few days before we came up with them—they were in a fight with a band of tribesmen. Neither had guns because of their religious scruples. We were too late.

"The moment we came up we started firing on our common foes, but the assegais of the natives killed both poor Jones and poor Ryan before we got the range with our rifles. Then we had to fight to save ourselves. When at last the tribesmen fled—no match for our long range rifles—we counted 32 dead bodies. We had to burn the bodies of our friends to keep the savages from eating them after we were gone.

"After that it was pretty gloomy, you can bet. When we got to the coast at last—we took boat to the Canary Islands and thence to Queensland, Ireland. We walked about 300 miles around Ireland, then went to Scotland and England. In London I called at the war office and showed my badges and my Victoria Cross, which I won when a bugler boy in the Boer war. I knew Buller and French and Kitchener, and the king gave me this ring."

Not Attracted by Kaiser.

Young Greenlee showed a Masonic ring almost hidden by other rings of diamonds and precious stones given him by various personages all over the world.

"We went to Germany after that and met the kaiser," he continued. "I don't care much for him, he is so sarcastic looking and conceited. We might have been monkeys the way he looked at us. But I liked the empress. She gave me a beautiful diamond brooch, which has since been stolen.

"It would take six months at least to tell all the places we visited, and it's hard to know which to leave in and which to leave out. Most of it was just a case of walking, day after day. In short, we visited every country in the world with the exception of Tibet, the Forbidden Land.' We had plenty of good fights, but we carried good rifles and revolvers, and always came out best. The Chinese emperor, now dead, gave us a letter which was an open sesame everywhere in his kingdom. But in China, where we spent 3 1/2 months, we got into two serious rows with the Boxers. We crossed over to Vancouver and went down to Mexico and came back through Central America. On leaving California we got lost and were for four days without food, and three without water. That about finished both of us, but McCluskey was the worse off. He contracted fever, and I just managed to get him to Lordsburg, where he died.

The Masons there buried him. Then I felt pretty much like giving up. We four had been friends all our lives, but McCluskey and myself were just the same as brothers. Somehow I managed to get across the continent, however, and now my journey is finished."

Greenlee Always a Rover.

And Greenlee looked pretty well finished himself. He is the son of Henry Greenlee, owner of a rich sheep ranch, or as they call them in Australia, sheep station, in Mamonging, New South Wales. There Greenlee, McCluskey, Jones, Ryan and Miss Fortune all grew up together, Miss Fortune always the leader and queen of the little set.

When only a youngster Harry Greenlee was always of a roving disposition. When he joined the forces in South Africa as a bugler he was the youngest soldier at the front. He so distinguished himself at Verering that he won the coveted Victoria Cross, the biggest honor an English soldier can receive, which is bestowed only for exceptional bravery.

The prize which Greenlee now wins represents a pretty large sum and the expenses were nil. Still, none of the young men needed the money—all were sons of well-to-do men in Australia. The winner is the nephew of Greenlee, the millionaire Scotch shoemaker. When young Greenlee was asked how he succeeded in working his way across the world and what sort of work was offered to the party when they went "broke," he explained the system.

How It Was Done.

"When we went to a town or city," he said, "we showed our credentials and the Masons of the different towns and cities looked after us. Maj. W. A. Mensch, the mining expert, is looking after me in New York and is sending me back to Australia. And that was the way all along. We never needed to ask for money. We did not beg. Work was given to us. We were attempting a task that had never been performed, and in the interests of the thing they all helped us out."

Young Greenlee takes back many orders and medals, and his fingers are covered with rings received from friends he made in different parts of the world. Mr. Gier, secretary of the Shriners in Cincinnati, gave him a three-carat diamond ring as a souvenir. Even the pope did not slight young Greenlee; one of his most cher-

ished possessions is a rosary given him by Plus X.

It was just about one year ago that some workmen who were making excavations for government work within the reservation of Fort Hancock, at Sandy Hook, uncovered the bones of 14 men, all apparently interred many years ago in the sands of the beach. There was much speculation for a time as to the solution of the riddle.

The skeletons were gathered up respectfully and turned over with military regularity to the custody of the quartermaster's department of the United States army. Then began an investigation, conducted with the usual military red tape, but, after all, with the customary directness of army affairs. Rev. Charles H. Wells, a gentleman with a taste for antique things, wrote a letter in which he suggested that the solution of the puzzle might well be found in the inscription on a mural tablet in the sacristy of Trinity church, which, in the archaic orthography of more than a century ago, was found to read as follows:

"At Sandy Hook Iye interred the bones of the Honourable Hamilton Douglas Hallyburton, son of Sholto Charles, Earl of Norton, and heir of the ancient family of Hallyburton, of Pitcur, in Scotland, who perished on the coast with twelve more young gentlemen and one common seaman, in the spirited discharge of duty, on the 30th or 31st of December, 1783.

"Born on the 10th of October, 1763, a youth, who, in contempt of hardship or danger, possessed of an ample fortune, served seven years in the British navy, with a manly courage and deserved a better fate. This plain monumental stone is erected by his unhappy mother, Katherine, Countess Dowager of Norton, to his dear memory and that of his unfortunate companions.

Investigation by the military authorities of the department of the east proved that the solution suggested by Rev. Dr. Wells was correct. Then the question arose what should be done with the bodies of the gallant heir of the Earl of Norton, who had died a hero's death when barely 20 years old, and with the remains of his plucky associates, who had found, with him, untimely graves in the frozen sands of Sandy Hook. The whole story was finally laid before the war department in Washington in the form of official correspondence, and a few days ago there came to Gen. Leonard Wood,



HARRY GREENLEE



MISS MARY SMITH FORTUNE



commanding the department of the east, with headquarters at Governor's island, the various documents in the case, together with this memorandum, dated from the office of the quartermaster general, Washington, and subscribed by J. B. Aleshire, quartermaster general, U. S. A.:

"Respectfully returned to the chief of artillery, with the information that the remains within referred to have been reinterred in grave No. 36, Cypress Hills National cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y., at which there will be erected by the department a suitable monument, inscribed with the names of the decedents and the circumstances of their death.

"The British ambassador has been informed of the reinterment of the remains, as above, and of the intention of this government to erect a monument at the grave, as indicated."

HONORS TO BRITISH SEAMEN

United States Army to Be Credited with Graceful Act of International Courtesy.

By a graceful act of international courtesy the United States army has given honored sepulture to the bones of a brave and distinguished party of British seamen who lost their lives in a winter storm at Sandy Hook in 1783, soon after the American army had won independence for the colonies after a prolonged and bitter struggle with Great Britain. The United States army has further expressed officially the intention to erect an appropriate monument above the bodies of these long dead heroes of the English navy, and Mr. Bryce, the famous historian and ambassador from the court of St. James to the United States, has expressed his country's appreciation of the graceful act.

When Katie Waits

By Byron Williams



When Katie waits for me at night,

The world is full of sweetness, And crooning breezes in the trees Sing low of love's completeness, The air is heavy with the scent Of grape and balsam nodding, While homeward go the lowing cows By winding pathways, plodding.

When Katie waits for me at night, My heart is gay with gladness; The air is filled with dulcet sound, With not a note of sadness! The dew upon the glistening grass Is shedding diamond luster, And I, with fervent sougths of bliss, My falling courage muster!

When Katie waits for me at night, I go with spirits flushing, To meet the woman of my heart Beside the gateway, blushing, But when I see her wondrous eyes I dare not tell my story, Nor trust my feet to tread the paths That lead away to glory!

But sometime there shall come a way To banish all my doubting, And win from her a whispered yes From off those red lips pouting, Ah, sometime she will wait for me With shy, surrendered sweetness As waits a woman for the man Who brings her life's completeness!

Then I shall tread the jeweled way Where myrtle banks are growing And all the world is filled with love And fond affection glowing, And every path shall lead to her, To love and home and glory, With only peace and sweet content— When I have told my story!

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

ONE CENT A WORD PER ISSUE

FOR SALE

We have some fine ranches for sale, located in the Musselshell and Smith river valleys and the Judith Basin. We are also agents for the San Luis Colorado lands. Call on or write to Spach & Whitsett, Twodot, Montana. 361f

LODGES

I. O. O. F. CARBONATE LODGE NO. 59 meets every Tuesday night in Odd Fellows Hall above the Harlowton Grocery Co's. store. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. C. BARBER Noble Grand.

MISCELLANEOUS

Read Marshall's Ad.

See Dreyer, the Architect, before building. 51f

The unexcelled Baldwin line of Pianos. At W. S. Smith's, Lewistown.

\$25 buys a nice Drop Head Sewing machine, at W. S. Smith's, Lewistown. 251f

We return everything but the dirt! Leave your laundry at Tony's Wash & Linen shop. Agent for Judith Steam Laundry. Baskets leave Tuesday noon and return Saturday. 361f

See Dreyer, the Architect, before building 51f

Read Marshall's Ad.

The popular piano is the Hamilton at W. S. Smith's, Lewistown. 251f

FOR SALE—One bed, two rocking chairs, two plain chairs and one wash stand. Will sell cheap for cash. Inquire at News Office.

AN IDEAL COUGH MEDICINE

"As an ideal cough medicine I regard Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in a class by itself," says Dr. H. A. Wiltshire, of Gwynnville, Ind. "I take great pleasure in testifying to the results of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. In fact, I know of no other preparation that meets so fully the expectations of the most exacting in cases of croup and coughs of children. As it contains no opium, chlorform or morphine it certainly makes a most safe, pleasant and efficacious remedy for the ills it is intended."

STIFF NECK

Stiff neck is caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the neck. It is usually confined to one side, or to the back of the neck and one side. While it is often quite painful, quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Not one case of rheumatism in ten requires internal treatment. When there is no fever and no swelling as in muscular and chronic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Liniment will accomplish more than any internal treatment.

THE BEST PLASTER

A piece of flannel with tapes attached for holding it in position, slightly dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on over the seat of pain is superior to any plaster.

S. L. HODGES

Martinsdale

NOTARY PUBLIC, JUSTICE OF PEACE, INSURANCE

A full supply of Legal Blanks always on hand.

W. C. HUSBAND, LAWYER

Will practice in all state and federal courts. Conveyancing collections Corporation law and real estate. Office over State Bank, Harlowton, Montana.