

# Furniture & Carpets!

Everything in the Line of Household Furnishings.

The Largest Stock to be found in North Montana.

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.

## A. P. CURTIN & CO., GREAT FALLS, MONTANA.

Steel Ranges, Stoves & Crockery at our branch store, The Boston Furniture Company

### The Neihart Herald.

Saturday, Sept. 30, 1899.

#### CAMP NOTES.

Bargains in Underwear and Shirts at Shannon's.

John McCoey left Thursday for a trip to Helena.

Have you seen the 5 and 10 cent covers at Cook's?

Geo. H. Cann went to the Falls Tuesday on business.

Suits made to order. Finest line of samples in town. P. Shannon.

Born: Wednesday, Sept. 20, to Mr. and Mrs. John Maykuth a son.

Just drop into Cook's and see what you can buy for 5 or 10 cents.

Mrs. York of Monarch was in the city Wednesday visiting Mrs. Robt. Parry.

Men's and boys' suits and single pants, an extensive line at Shannon's clothing store.

Harry Bevan, the embezzling cashier of the M. C. at Great Falls gets a year in the pen.

A. J. Hills of Great Falls, the Continental oil man, paid his customers here a visit Wednesday.

W. L. Cook has just opened 5 & 10 cent counters where you can find all kinds of handy kitchen utensils.

R. G. Wight, wife and three children, F. C. Partridge and Miss Date of White Sulphur Springs were in Neihart Saturday last.

Good business in the town of Neihart for sale on most reasonable terms; small capital required. Inquire of E. K. Abbott, agent.

Harvey Ramsay went to the Falls Thursday to meet Mrs. Harvey who has just arrived from Mystic, Iowa. They will make Neihart their future home.

Go to Dr. J. L. Dickson, dentist, Great Falls, for dental work. Special reduction to those coming from a distance. Office: Rooms 4 and 5, Vaughn block.

Wm. Bonner was in Neihart Wednesday looking after his mining interests. He has secured a cottage in Great Falls and has decided to make his home there.

Geo. Lawrence went to Dupuyer Tuesday. He intends visiting his sister and brother, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Sturgeon, who have a ranch on Sheep creek, near that town.

Miss Maggie DeBorde who made many friends at Neihart during a visit last summer with Miss Violet Barker at Neihart has been engaged to teach the winter school at Berclair, Meagher county.

Preaching services in M. E. church Sunday at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 8 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services. S. J. Hocking, pastor.

In order to introduce our new monthly family magazine, "The Nutmeg," we will send it for one year and include 50 of our superior calling or visiting cards for lady and gentleman upon receipt of one year's subscription, 25 cents. Write plainly and address Cunningham & Litchfield, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fred Oclar gave a party to his juvenile friends Saturday afternoon, the occasion being the 16th anniversary of his birth. There were present Pearl and May Taylor, Isabel Stone, Belle and Ida Thorson, Nettie Anderson, Willie Harrison, Lloyd and Grover Bryant, Bennie Thorson, Roy and Evert Taylor. The afternoon was spent in games of various kinds and an excellent lunch was served. A good time was reported by all.

Minining supplies at lowest prices at William Mueller's.

Mrs. C. D. Ladd went to the Falls by Thursday's train.

Overshoes of all kinds and sizes, the very best quality, at Shannon's.

Wm. Stark, Geo. Moore, and Mike Paisley returned Monday from Great Falls.

A few choice, ready-made dress skirts left. Call and examine them. F. H. MEYER.

Rev. W. J. Atwood of Great Falls conducted Episcopal service in Neihart last Sunday.

F. M. Smith, superintendent of the American smelter in Great Falls was in camp Friday.

Carpet season will soon begin, remember we have a large shipment on the road. F. H. MEYER.

Mrs. Martin Greeley of Monarch was in the city this week visiting Mrs. R. Parry and other friends.

Next week, novelties in waist and skirt patterns, as also a new line of other dress goods will arrive at F. H. MEYER'S.

Oscar Lemon got back Wednesday from the Buffalo Hump country. He doesn't think very much of that part of the mineral world.

W. J. Dunn returned from the east this week, and will make Neihart his head quarters for a time. He is looking exceedingly well.

Dr. W. T. Scott, C. W. Beatty and E. O. Bergh are putting in a few days hunting on the Lost Fork of the Judith river. They will return Sunday.

Blackleg has become prevalent among cattle in the vicinity of Riceville and several ranchers report loss from the disease. Its attacks seem to be confined to young cattle.

John C. E. Barker of Great Falls came up Monday and visited his mining interests on Snow creek. J. C. has been in Canada for the past few months, and is just as hard a rustler as ever.

Fred Link is in Great Falls after having spent several years in South Africa. He has come home to avoid the dangers of war in the cape country, and will return to South Africa as soon as the threats of war has subsided.

Remember that notwithstanding the general rise in prices, William Mueller is still selling Renown engine oil at \$5 per 10 gal case and Capital cylinder oil at \$6.50 per case of 10 gallons. Same as during the last two years.

J. T. Armington, the banker and mining capitalist was here Wednesday in the interest of No. 1. He has great faith in the coming city of the Belt Mountains, and does not hesitate to back his faith with plenty of long green. A double saw-back to him is no bigger than a fifteen cent piece to us.

The force on the concentrator have been setting up machinery this week to facilitate the raising of the building. The timbers are all framed and the raising will be done by means of an engine. Geo. Arthur has been setting up the machinery for this work, and the raising will commence in a day or two.

L. A. Enders, the popular decorator of Great Falls, was a visitor in our city Wednesday. His firm supplies most of the paint and paper which goes upon and into the houses of Northern Montana. He is reliable and earnest in business, and a most social and agreeable gentleman in the bargain. His partner, O. F. Wadsworth, is also a well known and popular man, and together they grasp and hold the business.

We are showing bargains in men's suits the coming week. F. H. Meyer.

Just received: A large assortment of men's, ladies' and children's shoes. F. H. MEYER.

J. J. G. Burns, the lawyer and mining broker, went Thursday on business to Belt.

E. G. Zick, the well-known and popular conductor is back again on the Neihart run.

Jay Walker reappeared in Neihart Monday after having spent the summer in the National park.

Anna Killen and husband have sold to Peter Breen for \$100 lot 22 block 9 in the townsite of Belt.

Born: Sunday, Sept. 24 to the wife of P. T. Sweeney a daughter. Both mother and child are well.

Big shipment of drygoods and gents' and ladies' furnishing goods just received at William Mueller's.

Don't overlook our immense line of underwear of all descriptions. Over 250 dozen to select from. F. H. MEYER.

John S. McDonald and Orin Ireland returned Tuesday from a week spent in the Tenderfoot country, fishing and hunting.

The report the Montana Stucco company at Kibbey has closed down is a mistake, and it is stated that the company is running with a full force.

Chas. M. Soule came back Wednesday from his mining venture in Lemhi county, Ida., bringing good reports with him. He left Thursday with his brother Horace and together they will inspect the newly discovered gold ledges.

Mrs. Lenora LeMunyon has applied for a divorce from C. E. LeMunyon, this time in the court of Silver Bow county. She had already begun the action in Fergus county but has dismissed it, preferring to sue in Butte. She asks for the restoration of her maiden name. Her husband is now in the orient.

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### THE MAGIC LAMP.

'Neath a moonlit sky in the days gone by, As the ballads of old relate, When that was bold and his lady shy He would wait at the postern gate. For she feared as he straggled her a drowsy lay

He would waken the sire that slept; So she fastened her casement, hid in spray, And out to the postern crept.

Now, I know not that postern gate of yore, I see not the casement's light, But I've watched with the crowd at the dinky door

That leads to a stage ledlight. The hoofs of the manager's horses stamp, For they long for the great man's "Home!" While the others must wait by the guttering lamp

Like the poor at the gates of Rome. The fairy who danced in the spangled dress Must change, for the night wind's cold, Though I fear me she loses her comeliness In her overcast, starry-col'd

It's sometimes a mother that waits this same Great goddess who charmed the shrine, And you hear with a shudder her Christian name Pronounced as "Matilda Jane."

And it's sometimes a youth with a big cigar And a hat at an evil rake, It's a youth who is feared by Matilda's "mar;" Hence she comes for Matilda's sake.

He is dressed in a vast "Newmarket" sack. Where the seaming is overlaid, And the goddess familiarly calls him "Jack." For she isn't a bit afraid.

And it's sometimes a dear little gallery boy, Who dreams in his dizzy heights, It would be the hope of his highest joy To speak to the girl in tights.

But the painted curtain falls, alas, And the dancers fade from view, So he waits in the glare of the stage door gas To watch till his girl comes through.

—J. M. B. in Sketch.

### A BLOOD STAINED HORSE.

The Effect It Had In Subduing a Party of Ruffians.

For sheer, cool nerve and absolute, inspired genius in dealing with men, commend me to Clarence King, the geologist, if a story that is told about him be true. Mr. King, the tale runs, was in the field all one summer with a government expedition. The field happened to be in the far west, and the men he was compelled to employ as assistants were a band of cheerful ruffians, half bred desperadoes and "greasers" scamps. Bad as they were, they worked well, and they were indispensable.

One night one of them deserted. Mr. King knew what that meant. It meant a stampede and an empty camp if the deserter were allowed to go unpunished. He chose a companion on whose silence he could depend, mounted and took the trail. On the third day the deserter was overtaken, captured and landed in a convenient corral. The runaway had subsisted for the three days of his liberty on such game and birds as he could kill. His horse was white, and as he rode off with prey slung to the saddle, the animal was streaked and stained with blood.

The man being in safe keeping, Mr. King and his companion rode back to camp leading the crimson streaked horse, with all the deserter's belongings strapped to his back. They spoke no word of the missing man to his former companions, but dismounted in grim silence. The men endured the pangs of curiosity as long as they could. Then they sent a committee to Mr. King to make inquiries about the fugitive. Mr. King gave a meaning glance at the blood stained horse and made answer briefly.

"He is gone," he said impressively. "He is gone where anybody else who tries to desert will go too."

Half breeds and "greasers" gasped, and from that day on no one of them all ever tried to desert.—Washington Post.

### The Tables Turned.

Birds, we know, are sometimes trained to fire off pistols, as well as to perform other unusual feats, but it is not often that a wild bird in the woods shoots a man with his own gun, as related in "South American Sketches" by Robert Crawford.

A pavoled monte, a bird of Uruguay not unlike the turkey, had been winged by a hunter. It fell to the ground, but was at once on its feet and ran away.

Throwing his gun hastily aside, the hunter started in pursuit, and a game of hide and seek ensued.

In one of its doublings and turnings the bird passed over the gun, which was lying on the ground, and its foot chanced to strike against the trigger of the undischarged barrel, the hammer of which, in the hurry of the moment, had been left at full cock.

There was a loud report, followed by an exclamation of pain from the man. The bird escaped, and the luckless hunter had an ugly wound in the fleshy part of his leg to remind him for weeks afterward of the adventure.

### No Jay Rows in Theaters.

The reason why Washington has no street letter J is perfectly to be understood, for J and I are written so much alike that endless confusion would result there is another place where the letter J is slighted, and not at all because of its similarity to I. None of the plans of the house to be seen in box offices shows a row of seats lettered J. Theater patrons don't mind sitting with the gods in the gallery, nor yet in row 13, but sit in the "Jay" row they will not, and for that reason there is no row marked with that letter.—Washington Post.

### Scared Away.

Mrs. Motherly—Why is it, George, that you have never thought seriously of getting married?

George—You misunderstand me, Mrs. Motherly. I have always thought of it so seriously that I am still a bachelor.—Somerville Journal.

Coarse kindness is at least better than coarse anger, and in all private quarrels the duller nature is triumphant by reason of its dullness.—George Eliot.

After a man has satisfied himself that it is right to tell a white lie he usually gets color blind.—Detroit Journal.

### Smirched With Sacerdotality.

A little white child that I knowed years ago Had trouble 'um mornin till night. His hunger for sweetness done tempted 'im so De way he got smirched was a sigher. Whenever dat boy stashed enoopin around De evience plainly was shown His folks got 'im many a punishin sound, But he wouldn't let 'lasses alone.

He growed up a congre man, an I suspects He is in de church now, 'um mornin. He done stashed on a pernickitous track, An he jes' can't keep out o' de mus. Some truce people got 'im—whenever dey is I recome on frock, gwan 'im known. Will show dat his ole dispotion done rize. He couldn't let 'lasses alone.—Washington Star.

### YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM.

THIS WAS JOHNSON'S CONCLUSION ABOUT WOMEN IN GENERAL.

It Was Prompted by a Midnight Experience With His Wife, In Which the Revenge That He Had Planned So Well Went Sadly Astray.

Mr. Johnson got home from his office at 4:16 one afternoon not long ago and found a note from Mrs. Johnson saying that she had gone to hear the performance of a long haired pianist and that he'd find his dinner all ready for the girl to serve it.

"That's a good thing, too," mused Mr. Johnson sulkily when he had read the note. "It's a wonder these madress headed geniuses that come over here to this country and rake in American dollars, hating Americans all the time, wouldn't call their game at an hour that 'ud permit a tolling man's wife to be on hand at home to give him something to eat when he wants it," etc.

The opportunity was too good for Mr. Johnson to miss, so he declined to eat any dinner when the servant put it on the table. Instead he slammed on his hat and went down town.

He wanted to give Mrs. Johnson a lesson. He ate an unsatisfactory dinner at a restaurant and then poked around until it was time for a variety theater upon its doors. He had to watch a lot of poorly played billiard games in order to put in this time and to talk with a lot of bachelors, from whose ways of thinking he had departed.

He was bored exceedingly by theater time. The show bored him still more, but he stuck it out, for he wanted to get home as late as possible, the better to rub it in on Mrs. Johnson. By 11 o'clock he reflected that he had had a pretty poor sort of an evening—his evening paper unread, his favorite pipe neglected for a lot of cigars that gave him heartburn, a poor dinner, idle talk to a slew of men that he didn't want to talk to, and finally a tawdry, cheap variety performance that might have got a laugh out of him ten years before, but he was only so much rickdilly to him now.

He took in a couple more billiard games, however, after the show and threw a couple of cocktails into himself, not because he cared to drink, but because he wanted Mrs. Johnson to smell his breath and thus perceive the awful consequences of her conduct.

Mrs. Johnson was comfortably tucked in bed when Mr. Johnson got home about half an hour after midnight. She had not even left a light burning in the vestibule or in the bedroom. She woke up very leisurely when Mr. Johnson started one of the gas jets going. She didn't say anything, however.

Mr. Johnson had expected to find her up, fully dressed and in tears. He was disappointed. He was more disappointed that she didn't greet him with reproaches. Mrs. Johnson saw that she was likely to go to sleep again and that he wasn't causing any grief at all by being naughty and keeping still. So he cleared his throat and said:

"Did he play the buck dance concerto in Z minor with his hair, and how was it?"

There was a lot of sarcasm in the way Mr. Johnson asked this question.

Mrs. Johnson didn't turn over at all.

"What are you talking about?" she inquired sleepily.

"I want to know if that Dutchman that kept you away from your duty of serving a meal to your husband after his day of grinding labor gave you your money's worth; also if you think you're making any kind of a hit with anybody by these methods, hey?"

"Oh, the recital; that's what you're speaking of, isn't it?" said Mrs. Johnson sweetly. "Well, I didn't go. I had intended to go when I started out shopping in the morning and left the note for you telling you so, but I thought it might annoy you to have me away from dinner, and so, when I concluded my shopping, about 4 o'clock this afternoon, I decided not to go to the recital. The fourteenth street car that brought me up town passed the car that took you down town. I saw you on the car and wondered why you were going in that direction. I suppose you had to go back to your office to work. It's shameful the way they're overworking you, your poor old thing, and then Mrs. Johnson, who knew that Mr. Johnson hadn't been working at his office, turned over and subsided into dreamy slumber.

"You can't beat 'em," thought Mr. Johnson when he got into bed. He was thinking of women in general.—Washington Star.

### Notice to Co-Owners.

State of Montana, County of Cascade, }  
I, Louis Kneisel, his heirs, executors or assigns:

You are hereby notified that I the undersigned have extended during the years 1897 and 1898 the term of the Hundred (\$100) dollars in labor and improvements for each of said years upon the Little Red hole, situated in Montana mining district (unorganized) on Carpenter creek a more particular description of which is found in the notice of said labor recorded in the office of the Recorder of Cascade county, Montana; that said labor was performed and materials furnished by me and my assigns, and the amendments thereto concerning annual labor upon mining claims, for the year ending December 31, 1897 and December 31, 1898; and if within ninety days from the service of this notice or within ninety days after after publication of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expense as co-owner, your interest in the property of the subscriber will become the property of the subscribers under said section 2274.

Filed for record in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Meagher county, Montana, on the 9th day of July, 1899, and afterwards transcribed and transferred to the records of Cascade county, Montana, and said sum so expended in order to hold said premises under the provisions of section 2274, revised statutes of the United States, being the amount required to hold the same for the years 1897 and 1898, and if within ninety days after the publication of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute seventy dollars your portion of said expenditure unpaid as a co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the undersigned under section 2274, Revised Statutes of the United States. JAS. B. PHELPS, Dated this 7th day of August, 1899. First publication August 19, 1899.

### Notice of Forfeiture.

To Montana Gold, Silver, Platinum and Tellurium Mining company, its successors and assigns:

You are hereby notified that we have expended one hundred dollars in labor and improvements upon the "Tom Hendricks" lode situated in Montana mining district in the county of Cascade, state of Montana, and recorded in book T of lodes, page 238, records of Meagher county (that being the county where said claim is situated when located), Montana, as will appear by affidavit filed in the office of the county clerk on the 30th day of January, 1899, in the office of the recorder of said Cascade county, in order to maintain under the provisions of section 2274 revised statutes of the United States, being the amount required to hold the same for the year ending January 31st, 1898, and if within ninety days after the service of this notice, or within ninety days after this notice by publication, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as a co-owner, your interest in this publication, together with the cost of this publication, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscribers under said section 2274.

CHARLES MAYN, LOUIS HETTMAN, JOHN LEPLY, Dated this 1st day of July, 1899. First publication July 15th, 1899.

### Notice for Publication.

U. S. Land Office at Helena, Montana, August 15th, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and to have the same recorded in the office of the United States Commissioner for the district of Montana, on the 14th day of October, 1899, to-wit: Made Dent, who made homestead entry No. 1024 for the 1/4 sec. 36, T. 20 N., R. 10 W., S. 14, of section 10 township 16 north of range 9 east, county of Cascade, state of Montana.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Vann, Nancy Vann, Isaac M. Walters, Henry Weston all of Greyser, Montana.

GEORGE D. GREENE, Register. First publication, August 26, 1899.

# LOWRY & SHAW, HARDWARE.

T. M. Lowry. E. A. Shaw.

TINWARE, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE.

Mining Supplies a Specialty.

Note Our "BLACK KID" Assortment of Spoons, Knives and Forks. Price, 25 Cents.

Cor. Main & Keegan Str

## Chas. Ettien, Proprietor of the VIENNA BAKERY & LUNCH ROOM.

Fresh Bread, Pies & Cakes, Confections, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos.

REGULAR MEALS or SHORT ORDERS. OYSTERS served in all styles. Regular Boarders solicited. Suppers for parties a specialty.

### The Finest Train in the World.

The finest train in the world is the "New North-Western Limited" which leaves Minneapolis and St. Paul every night for Chicago, via the North-western line. This magnificent train, from the mammoth engine, patterned after the famous "999," to the last car in the train, is brand new, and represents the latest and best ideas for absolute comfort and luxury while traveling.

Besides the splendid buffet library car really a clubroom on wheels, there is a magnificent private compartment sleeping car, just the thing for ladies, families or those desiring privacy, luxuriously appointed standard sleeping cars and the most comfortable and well-equipped day coaches ever offered the traveling public.

This "New Limited" train is admitted by the press as well as by thousands of people of Minnesota and states west who have inspected it, and also by many others of this western country who have recently rode on it, as being without any question the finest train in the world, and no extra charge made for any class of passengers for its superior accommodations.

Tickets via this popular line may be secured from agents of the Northern Pacific railway, who will also make sleeping car reservations; or, apply to Capt. M. M. Wheeler, traveling passenger agent, Miles city, Mont., or to T. W. Teasdale, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn.

### Notice of Forfeiture.

To B. S. Fitzpatrick, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns:

You are hereby notified that we have expended one hundred dollars in labor and improvements upon the "Tom Hendricks" lode situated in Montana mining district in the county of Cascade, state of Montana, and recorded in book T of lodes, page 238, records of Meagher county, (that being the county where said claim is situated when located), Montana, as will appear by affidavit filed in the office of the county clerk on the 30th day of January, 1899, in the office of the recorder of said Cascade county, in order to maintain under the provisions of section 2274 revised statutes of the United States, being the amount required to hold the same for the year ending January 31st, 1898, and if within ninety days after the service of this notice, or within ninety days after this notice by publication, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as a co-owner, your interest in this publication, together with the cost of this publication, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscribers under said section 2274.

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Find the boy whose pa owns a candy store.—New York Journal.

### Wanted a Soft Soap.

A candidate for coroner received the following letter from a prospective voter:

"Marse Ben, I heah you a-runnin fer coroner. Now, I want ter vote fer you, on vot fer you I will, ef you'll gimme deployment afterwards. I can't stau' up much or git run' lak I use ter count er de rheumatism, on what I wants is a easy job, ter set on de dead mens!"—Atlanta Constitution.

### Inevitable Strife.

"Do you think that we will ever have universal peace?" asked the thoughtful man.

"I dunno," answered the musician. "If