

DO YOU HIRE A PIANO?

If So Your Music Is Very Costly, at Least So Says a Dealer in Pianos.

"The business of renting pianos is the most profitable one I know of," said a Washington dealer in that line very frankly.

"In the first place, no really expensive piano is ever rented; the risk would be too great for one thing. One could not afford to intrust to a stranger an instrument worth from \$800 to \$1,800, which is about the range for the finest makes. The pianos hired out are of a lower grade, worth from \$300 to \$500."

"But what is the charge?" "Usually about \$8 a month."

"That is nearly \$100 a year. Pretty good interest, I should say, on a \$300 piano."

"Decidedly so. That is just the point of my remark. I don't know any other investment that pays from 25 to 30 per cent. per annum. We have twenty pianos let all the time, and you can perceive that they must bring about \$2,000 a year."

"What is the life of a piano?" "Fifteen years, with fair usage. At the end of that time the instrument is not apt to be capable of further service, but in the meantime we have cleared \$1,000 or \$1,100 on it, so we are satisfied."

"Some people, though, probably give a piano very unfair usage?" "Often that occurs. It is a source of loss to us unavoidably, but we can afford to endure it. You see, persons who rent pianos are not likely to be so careful of them as if they were their own property. They let their children bang upon them, and that is always very injurious. The keys are so carefully pivoted that if they are struck sideways instead of perpendicular they are apt to be thrown out of gear. An active infant in this way and by pounding can do a good deal of hurt to a piano in a comparatively short time. And maybe the \$8 a month won't pay for it. Or the action, which includes the keys and all those complicated inside works which make the communication between the keys and hammers, may be loosened, and then there is nothing to do but to send the piano back to the factory and have a new action put in, which costs from \$40 to \$50. People have other ways besides this of injuring an instrument."

"Such as what, pray?" "Why, they will subject a piano to extremes of heat and cold. That is always destructive. For example, on a cold winter day the servant will throw open the windows of the overheated parlor and let the freezing air come in, and no member of the family will probably know any better than to do such a thing. As a consequence, the sounding board is warped and cracked, and the wires are rusted and other damage done. It would be a great deal less injurious if the domestic had poured several pailfuls of cold water into the instrument. There is a piano over in that corner which was in a house that caught fire, and afterward we pumped fourteen gallons of water out of it. Yet it has served very well ever since and has retained a remarkably good tone. Sometimes the case of the instrument is marred and scratched, but that does not amount to so much."

"Do people ever steal the pianos?" "They rent from you and run away with them!"

"It has never happened to us, though such things are sometimes done. We have been very lucky in that way. The people who have more trouble with that than to whom we rent pianos are the buyers on installment. Profit is ordinarily found in selling pianos that way, because necessarily a greater price is charged in such cases than if cash were paid. But often it happens that pianos so purchased come back on our hands after three or four months with a loosened action and other damage done that costs more to repair than we have received for the piano, the usual method being to pay something like \$25 down and to give notes of hand for \$10 each, falling due monthly, for the balance. It goes without saying that installment customers often default in their payments, and then we simply grab the pianos. People who purchase in that way never seem to be aware that in law an article so bought remains the property of the seller until the last cent due has been paid. So, in order to have that little fact thoroughly comprehended, we introduce it as a part of the contract which the customer is obliged to sign before he gets the instrument.—Washington Star.

Deacon Ingraham and the Bear. A bear belonging to Florence Donahue, a wealthy Irishman of Rockland, attacked Deacon Hiram Ingraham in his barn, whither he had strayed, rushed between his legs, upset him, carried him twenty-five feet to the edge of a high wall, where the deacon fell off and the bear, weighing 400 pounds, fell on top of him, breaking his thigh. The deacon was laid up a long time and may be lame for life, as he is 78 years old.

No settlement having been effected, the deacon sued Donahue for \$2,000 damages. The defense denied that Donahue owned the bear, and said that he had sold him to his son Frank, and showed Frank's book to prove the sale. Plaintiff's counsel contended that the entries were fraudulent and made subsequent to the deacon's injuries, in a different ink and after the other accounts had been footed up and transferred to the jury. Thus the case went to the jury, which, after having been out a short time, returned a verdict of \$577.25 for the deacon.—Lewiston Journal.

Take Warning. Martin Smith, a resident of Montreal, had James Fitts arrested for threatening him with a deadly weapon. Fitts proved that it was only a cold potato, but the court held that it came within the meaning of the law, as it had not been cooked through, and Fitts gets three months in jail. Be careful how you threaten to kill a man with a baked apple.—Detroit Free Press.

Need of Men, Not of Specialists.

The evil to be greatly apprehended, by reason of the tendencies of opinion in the popular mind of late, is, as it seems to me, that we shall bring forward a generation of imperfectly educated specialists in this country. No result is, in my judgment, more to be deprecated than this. Indeed, it may be doubted whether in every sense such a result could properly be regarded as progress at all. The fathers had at least a wide outlook, as far as their field of vision reached. They believed in men, not in mere workers in the great human workshop. They believed in individual men, full grown and matured in their whole manhood, and not in mere scholars or practitioners in some one section of life or knowledge, whose mental culture should be limited to that one section.

Men are what we need in this country; not lawyers, or physicians, or ministers, but men—men who, whatever may be their profession; men who, whatever may be the extent of their knowledge in their own peculiar science, know much that is beyond their science, and see the glory of all knowing and of all truth. Education, according to the true view of it, is like religion. It seeks the individual that it may bestow upon him, in himself, the fullness of its blessing. It strives to perfect the world in its own sphere by making perfect the individuals who form the world. It desires, and tries, therefore, regarding this as its first and foremost work, to give completeness to each one whom it approaches.—President Dwight in Forum.

A Perfect Wife in Tangier. A Moorish gentleman, one Hasan, related to me the history of his three marriages and descendants on the perfection of his present wife. The first, he said, was his cousin. He bought her beautiful clothes and furniture, but after some time she gave him words, and he sent her back, with all he had given her, and took another wife. She had given him three girls, dead, and a boy, who still survives. The second wife went all right, till one day she took it into her head to go to the vapor bath without his permission. "Who gave you leave to go to the vapor bath without me?" he asked. "I don't require anybody's leave," answered she. "And immediately," he added, with that energetic downward pointing gesture, "I sent her home, with all the things I had ever given her."

As regards the present wife, he was quite delighted with her. She made all the children's clothes and her own; she could sew with the machine; she cooked; she never required to buy a bottle of orange or rose water, so excellently did she prepare it herself—above all, she never wanted to go out! "Never once," he said, "has she asked leave to go out—not from one year's end to another! Never wants to leave the house or to see any one—never even crosses the street. Ah!" he said, "she is a woman of excellent reputation!"—Vernon Lee in New Review.

The Great Northern Highway. Three years ago the writer read an article about the Canadian Pacific railway with a smile of incredulity. It sounded odd in his ears then, but in view of the present facts, and of the spectacle of cities springing up as if by magic, where but yesterday a wilderness was, he finds that it reads like prophecy now. One sentence of that article may pardonably be quoted here to point a moral and adorn this tale. It is as follows: "With just pride in her work, the greatest, perhaps, that has ever been accomplished by human hands, Canada presents this property to the empire as her contribution to her power and unity—a new highway to Britain's possessions in the east, guarded throughout by loyal hearts. But she will not rest with this. Her new iron girdle has given a magnetic impulse to her fields, her mines and her manufactures, and the modest colony of yesterday is today an energetic nation with great plans and hopes and aspirations."—Walter P. Phillips in Journalist.

Poets and the Stock Market. "Among American poets," said a book dealer, "Longfellow has the lead, my sales of Longfellow being about equal to that of Swinburne. Lowell is a popular poet, but he is at a disadvantage in that no uniform edition of his works has ever been published. Emerson has a fair sale; nothing extra. Do you know that the stock market affects considerably the sale of valuable books? A broker who has made a good day of it will stop in and order a fine edition of some author's works without regard to the cost. The dull market depresses the high class book trade."—New York Star.

Hungry Iowa Rats. Lewis Johnson, of Falesburg, Ia., had a horrible experience with a rat. He awoke from his sleep with a jump to find a big rat nibbling at his eyebrows. It was a long time before he could go to sleep again, and when he did the rat made use of its opportunity. It crawled again on the top of the bed and began to feed on Mr. Johnson's nose. It only took a good bite or two, sinking the teeth deeply. Lewis was too much hurt and terrified to tell for a while what had happened. The nose was badly swollen from the effects of the biting.—Exchange.

A Lazy Spot Somewhere. The number of people killed by lightning in 1889 was exactly the number hanged for murder. Some people may call this a singular coincidence, but it isn't. It simply shows that there was a lazy spot somewhere, and that one side or the other ought to be ashamed of its poor showing.—Detroit Free Press.

A Rare Avia. Alfred—Why did you marry Miss Smith? George—Well, I knew her age and her birthday Aug. 1, 1889. Alfred—Well? George—I asked her "how old are you" and she said "I was born Aug. 1, 1889."—Epoch.

IDENTIFICATION.

Some Cold Philosophy Concerning a Universal Banking Rule.

An honest man was recently refused payment on a draft drawn on the Omaha National bank for \$800, the draft being on Paymaster Wilson. It was only with a great deal of difficulty and personal inconvenience to the man that he secured the necessary identification and got his money. The circumstance recalls another which recently occurred in one of the St. Paul banks. A man entered with the check of a well known wholesale firm for \$50.

"You will have to get some one to identify you," said the cashier. "Who shall I get?" inquired the man. "Any one whom we know."

"I must get somebody whom you know and who knows me at the same time?" "Yes; that's it exactly."

"Well, who do you know?" "Me! O, I know several hundred people in the city."

"Do they know me?" "How should I know?" "How should I know whom you know? That's a fair question."

"Well, I have got no time to waste. The rules of the bank are that you must be identified before I can cash your check."

"Why so?" "For the bank's protection."

"Yes, but what protection have I got?" "What do you mean?"

"I am the rightful owner of this check. It is indorsed by the party from whom I received it. It is my property, and it calls for \$50 in your hands that you refuse to give me because you do not move in my circle of society and have never enjoyed the honor and pleasure of my acquaintance. Very good; I retire without my money, and in the course of the day lose my check. It is found by some one whom you do know; he presents it, draws my \$50 and skips. Is that fair? What protection does your confounded red tape rule afford the honest customer of your bank? None at all. This check may be presented by a thief, but if you are personally acquainted with him you are obliged to give him my money. I think at the next national convention of bankers you would do well to bring this question up and secure some kind of equitable legislation to protect the holders of checks as well as the banks."

The man went out directly following this philippic, and returned in ten minutes with a gentleman high in financial circles. Thereupon the check was cashed.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

An Emperor's Dream. During the time that Frederick William II was at war with France, and while his army was in a bad condition, he dreamed one night that three mice came into his room, of which one was lean, another fat and the third blind. The next morning the king related this dream to his generals and expressed the wish that some one would interpret for him.

One of the generals replied that there was a soldier in his regiment who was accustomed to interpret dreams. The king allowed the soldier to come and then told him his dream. The soldier appeared very much frightened, and begged to be excused from interpreting this dream as he was afraid to offend his majesty.

The king, however, urged him, and really wished to know the meaning of this dream. The soldier then explained it thus: "The lean mouse signifies the Prussian army, consumed with hunger; the fat mouse signifies the army contractors, who enrich and fatten themselves with the king's money, but the blind mouse signifies yourself, who sees neither of the two."

And whoever knows the history of that campaign is aware that the Prussian Joseph interpreted correctly.—Exchange.

Scatched 28 Yrs. Body covered with scales. Itching terrible. Suffering endless. No relief. Doctors and medicines fail. Speedily cured by Cuticura at a cost of \$5.

Cured by Cuticura. If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies two-and-a-half years ago it would have saved me \$200.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took Cuticura and Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura suppositories over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, but no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for \$200.00, you would have had the money. I look like the picture in your book of psoriasis (picture number "How to Cure Skin Diseases") but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times. LENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

Cuticura Resolvent. The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Cures. Internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most agonizing itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 50c.; Resolvent, \$1.00. Prepared by the Foster Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 illustrations. PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatism, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular aches, and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the adulteration of low test, small weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION. OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.



Louisiana State Lottery, N. O., La., incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote. Its GRAND MONTHLY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music New Orleans, La.

Famed for 20 Years For Integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes.

Attests as Follows: "We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters. R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat. Bank. PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat. Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat. Bank. CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING. At the Academy of Music, New Orleans. Tuesday, May 13, 1890. CAPITAL PRIZE \$300,000. 100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars Each; Halves \$10.00; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1.

LIST OF PRIZES. 1 PRIZE OF \$300,000 is..... \$300,000 2 PRIZES OF 100,000 are..... 200,000 1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is..... 50,000 1 PRIZE OF 25,000 is..... 25,000 2 PRIZES OF 10,000 are..... 20,000 2 PRIZES OF 5,000 are..... 10,000 25 PRIZES OF 1,000 are..... 25,000 100 PRIZES OF 500 are..... 50,000 200 PRIZES OF 200 are..... 40,000 500 PRIZES OF 100 are..... 50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES: 100 Prizes of \$50 are..... 50,000 100 do. 200 are..... 20,000 100 do. 100 are..... 10,000 999 do. 100 are..... 99,900 999 do. 100 are..... 99,900

TERMINAL PRIZES: 999 do. 100 are..... 99,900 999 do. 100 are..... 99,900 \$124 Prizes amounting to..... \$1,054,800 NOTE—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to terminal Prizes.

AGENTS WANTED. For Club Rates, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return and delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

IMPORTANT. Address M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La. or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

By ordinary letter, containing Money Order issued by all Express Companies, New York, Exchange, Draft or postal note. Address Registered Letters Containing Currency to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of all imitations or spurious schemes. ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or fraction of a Ticket ISSUED BY US in any Drawing. Anything in our name offered for less than a Dollar is a swindle.

The International Typewriter! A strictly first-class machine. Fully warranted. Made from very best material, by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. Warranted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 words per minute—or more—according to the ability of the operator.



Price - - - \$100.00. If there is no agent in your town, address the manufacturers, THE PARISH MFG. CO., Agents wanted. PARISH, N. Y.

FREE STENOGRAPHY AND TYPENOTE WRITING. First class facilities and best of teachers. Address, with stamp for return postage, THE PARISH MFG. Co., Parish, N. Y.

THE YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL, DAILY AND WEEKLY. THE OLDEST PAPER IN THE YELLOWSTONE VALLEY.

WEEKLY Established 1878. DAILY Established 1882

Any subscriber to the YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL who wishes to subscribe to any other publication in the United States

CAN DO SO THROUGH US

At Publishers' rates, We can save you from ten to thirty per cent. on your subscriptions to eastern magazines and newspapers

A RENEWAL OF AN OLD SUBSCRIPTION

Or the payment of a new one will entitle you to this privilege.

BRANDS.

We still continue to publish stock brands at the nominal rate of

\$5.00 PER YEAR

For a single cut, with a copy of the

WEEKLY YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL AND LIVE STOCK REPORTER,

Free for the first year. Our Weekly issue goes to

'Every Ranch in the County

And offers the very BEST MEDIUM for the ADVERTISING of LOCAL BRANDS.

JOB WORK.

In this department we are prepared to execute all orders with promptness and in the

HIGHEST STYLE OF THE ART

And at prices that will compare with the times. Send in your orders and we will guarantee to please you. Address

Yellowstone Journal Pub. Co., Miles City, Montana