

THE YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XI. NO. 199.

MILES CITY, MONTANA, MONDAY, MAY 8, 1893

PRICE FIVE CENTS

POSTOFFICE REGULATIONS.

MAILS CLOSE.
Eastern, general and local..... 8:00 p. m.
Eastern, for points east of Jamestown..... 8:00 p. m.
Western, general and local..... 8:00 p. m.
Western, for Helena only..... 8:00 p. m.
Spendthrift, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays..... 8:00 p. m.
Tongue River, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays..... 8:00 p. m.
Saffie, Saturdays..... 1:00 p. m.
Office opens..... 8:00 a. m.
Office closes..... 7:00 p. m.
Money order closes..... 4:00 p. m.
Registry closes..... 7:00 p. m.
Sundays—Office open from 12 to 4 p. m.
CHAS. W. SEYDE, P. M.

Northern Pacific Time Table.

LEAVE MILES CITY GOING WEST.
No. 1 Pacific Mail..... 9:02 a. m.
No. 33 Express Freight..... 1:00 p. m.
No. 33 Day Freight..... 3:00 p. m.
LEAVE MILES CITY GOING EAST.
No. 4 Atlantic Mail..... 5:27 a. m.
No. 51 Express Freight..... 8:00 a. m.
No. 56 Way Freight..... 12:30 p. m.

Official Directory.

STATE.
Member of Congress..... W. W. Dixon, Helena
Governor..... J. E. Rickard, Helena
Lieut. Gov..... Alex. Borah, Helena
Secretary of State..... L. R. Hart, Helena
State Treasurer..... F. W. Wright, Helena
State Auditor..... J. E. Lusk, Helena
Att'y General..... Henry J. Haskell, Helena
Supt. Pub. Ins..... E. A. Stokes, Helena
Chief Justice..... W. F. Pemberton, Helena
Clerk Supreme Ct..... Ben. Webster, Helena
Associate Justices..... E. S. Harwood, Billings
..... J. W. D. Witt, Butte

FEDERAL.
Supt. Gen'l..... Geo. O. Eaton, Helena
U. S. Marshal..... J. H. Foy, Helena
Collector Int'l R..... J. H. Mills, Deer Lodge
Register U. S. L..... S. Gordon, Miles City
Receiver..... A. A. Campbell, Miles City

DISTRICT.
Judge Seventh Judicial District.....
Hon. Geo. R. Milburn, Miles City
Official Stenographer.....
Fred W. Kreidler, Miles City

COUNTY.
State Senator..... R. Swift, Ekalaka
State Representatives..... J. E. Rickard, Miles City
..... L. A. Hoffman, " "
Sheriff..... J. Hawkins, Miles City
Treasurer..... W. E. Savages, " "
Clerk and Recorder..... A. H. Swartz, " "
Clerk Dist. Court..... W. J. Zimmerman, " "
County Attorney..... C. H. Lord, " "
Assessor..... Geo. E. Newcomb, " "
Surveyor..... Chas. Sexton, " "
Comptroller..... C. E. Leberer, " "
Supt. of Schools..... Mrs. J. E. Light, " "
Public Adm..... Henry Nave, " "

COMMISSIONERS.
W. S. Smith, Hathaway
T. J. Graham, Rosburg

TOWNSHIP.
Justices..... John Gibb, Miles City
..... S. Symons, " "
Constable..... H. Hogan, " "

CITY.
Mayor..... H. E. Wiley
City Attorney..... C. R. Middleton
Clerk..... S. Gordon
Treasurer..... Ed. Arnold
Chief of Police..... E. S. Jackson
Police Magistrate..... John Gibb

ALDERMEN.
First Ward—E. F. Fish, N. P. Sorrows,
Second Ward—Thos. Gibb, W. H. Bullard.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. R. G. REID, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at W. E. Savages' Drug Store.

DR. E. F. FISH, PHYSICIAN SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN.
(Apt. Wainwright and Webster's Office) Office at
W. E. Savages' Drug Store.

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Work guaranteed and at reasonable prices.

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Dentist,
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improved meth-
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office block.
Miles City.

CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL Emanuel Church, cor. Palmer and
Eleventh streets, Services Sunday at 11 a. m. and
8 p. m. Holy communion first Sunday in each
month after morning services.
Rev. J. T. Pritchard, Rector.

METHODIST Church corner Eleventh and
Pleasant streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings.
Rev. F. G. Boylan, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN Church Corner Main Street and
Montana Avenue. Services Sundays at 11
a. m. and 4:30 p. m. Rev. Jno. Dunlap, Pastor.

CATHOLIC Church of the Sacred Heart Corner
of Main and Tenth Streets. Services first and
third Sundays of the month. High Mass at
10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Vespers
and Benediction at 7:20 p. m.

BAPTIST Church, corner Tenth and Palmer
Street. No pastor.
Post Chaplain I. Newton Ritter preaches once
each month and conducts a devotional service
every Thursday evening, beginning at 7:30
o'clock. During mid-winter these services
are suspended.

SOCIETIES.
A. F. & A. M. Yellowstone Lodge No. 26 meets
at Masonic Hall on first and third Wednesdays
of each month.
I. O. O. F. Custer Lodge No. 13, meets in
their hall every Monday night.
Semi-annual Encampment meets first and third Fri-
day of each month.
K. of P. Crusader Lodge No. 7, meets at Odd
Fellows hall on the first and third Thursdays
of the month.
I. O. G. T. Star of the West meets at Masonic
hall every Thursday evening.
G. A. R. U. S. Grant Post, No. 14, meets at Odd
Fellows hall on the first and third Thursdays
of the month.
A. O. U. W. Tongue River Lodge No. 35, meets
on the 2d and 4th Thursdays of each month.
S. of V. Col. E. Butler Camp, No. 4, meets the
second and fourth Saturdays of each month.

THE FAIR.

The First Pleasant Day Draws the Largest Crowd Since the Opening.

The Equimaux Make a Grand Demon- stration—How the Various Cere- monies and Receptions are Passing Off.

CHICAGO, May 6.—Things in general had a bright, cheerful look at the World's fair this morning. When the gates were opened the sun was warm and bright upon the beautiful white palaces and the work of putting on the finishing touches was pursued with redoubled energy. The bright sunshine had the effect of bringing out visitors and by 10 o'clock this morning the gate-keepers said they had admitted more people than all day yesterday. About 10,000 attended during the day. Another thing which induced visitors to come out to the grounds today was the fact that naval and military officers were to be received today shortly after the lunch hour.

Col. Culp, secretary of the committee on ceremonies, had arranged an elaborate programme for the occasion and it was carried out with pleasing display. The guests were conducted to the administration building and from there escorted through the numerous buildings.

The gates of the fair will be closed tomorrow. The announcement was made by President Higginbotham this morning. As to what would be done in the future he declined to say. "It is enough for the present," he added, "to say the fair will be closed tomorrow. This is positive."

The committee on agriculture of the national commission visited the agricultural building this morning. Commissioner Eibaock of Iowa, said all were greatly surprised at the quality and extent of the exhibit. All agreed they never had seen an agricultural display to compare with it. Other department committees will visit their departments.

May moving as an occasion of merry-making was something novel, but there was an illustration of it at the exposition grounds this afternoon when the Quakuh Indians took possession of their new home on the east side of the pond. They also dedicated a totem pole erected in front of their new shack. They had been quartered in the stock pavilion. Attired in their best tribal clothes they left their temporary quarters and danced to their new home. The dance was led by Toquaysa, a princess, who is an account of descent recognized as chief of the colony. The dance was concluded by a grand diversion around the totem pole, then Toquaysa spread a feast of fish and other delicacies for her followers. Toquaysa also made a speech by proxy. Hamisila, a young man, acted as official mouth-piece, and the Hamissilati responded on behalf of the guests. In the ceremonies sixteen of the tribe wore blankets and masques and box drums furnished the music. In the course of the speech the new house was formally baptized as "Na Gagith," or the "House of Waves."

The Chicago Press club tendered a large reception to-night to the foreign newspaper men in the city, and festivities in honor of the duke and duchess of Veragua are numerous. Dispatches from Winnipeg tonight say Prince Bona part is in that city on his way to Chicago to see the fair, he having been on a trip around the world.

A Pulpit Request.

"Henry, wot's all de folks got dey rub-bahs on fo' nice day like dis?"
"Kase, sah, de preach ah ax um to wear dey rubbahs till dey gits de new cap't down, soz not ter nek so much noise wid dey feet."—Harper's Weekly.

One Place.

"That's the famous Miss Hawkinson of New York. You see her every where."
"You must be mistaken. She wasn't in the barber shop this morning when I was."—Harper's Bazar.

A Natural Sequence.

He—That fellow is very light in the upper story.
He—You mean the one with the lantern jaws?—Detroit Free Press.

MOHAVE FUNERAL RITES.

Grief and Appetite Go Hand in Hand at These Ceremonies.

On the banks of the lower Colorado, among the gravel mesas and mesquite covered valleys, live the Mohave Indians, having their commercial headquarters at The Needles, Cal., famed as the hottest place in the United States excepting Death valley, and their seat of learning, supported by the government at Fort Mohave, A. T. In western Arizona, where snow and ice are unknown, clothing is useless except for ornament, and the mesquite tree bears all the food needed to sustain life, we find the Mohave Indians to resemble in appearance and habits the negroes of central Africa except in the particulars of curly hair and thick lips, having the same scorn for the restraints of clothing, and the same passionate fondness for brilliant plumage and gaudy cosmetics. Peculiar are the customs of these benighted people, but there is none more unique than the ceremony connected with their disposal of their dead.

An Indian woman died at noon, and we attended the funeral, four of us. The Mohaves practice cremation, and the cremating commences as soon as the breath is cut of the body, as witness the fact that the woman died at noon and was on the funeral pile at 15 minutes past. Indeed it is said that the mourners are sometimes startled at seeing the dead come to life again when the fire begins to grow fervent. Not many lives, as the white people are called, are accorded the privilege of attending these ceremonies, but as we stand well with one of the wise men of the tribe we were invited to be present. As soon as we could swallow our dinners we started for the place and were guided there by the wallings of the friends of the departed, consisting of every man, woman and child present at the festivities. You can see the reasonableness of my calling it by such a name when you are told that the affair concludes by the killing and eating of all the horses of the departed, and every one goes to his own hut feeling that he has enjoyed himself greatly.

The Mohaves believe in demonstrating their feelings through the agency of the mouth and limbs, and this woman being much beloved the mourners were many, and their grief could be heard a mile away. If ever you have heard a pack of coyotes howling forth their misery in the middle of the night, when they howl most artistically, you have this noise to a dot.

Arriving at that place we found a hole dug in the ground about 10 feet in diameter and 2 feet deep, heaped full of wood and surmounted by the body of the deceased. This was burning, and around it in picturesque attitudes were all the friends trying to outdo each other in exclamations of grief. The head doctor, for the Mohaves have physicians, stood by the side of the genius who stirred the fire, giving directions for the most rapid destruction of the body, which he had, no doubt, with great skill assisted in becoming a corpse. He thus carried his functions a step further than the physicians in civilized life.

One old fellow, who seemed to be the minister, was standing within the circle haranguing the assembly doubtless on the many virtues of the departed, and when he seemed to make an unusually good point the mourners manifested their appreciation by an increase in the force of their groans.

Finally the relatives and friends ate the horses that were the property of the deceased and went home finally believing that the dead woman's spirit is roaming untroubled in "Ghost mountain," just across the river.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Two Good Toasts.

The well known toast of the accomplished Judge Story at a dinner in honor of Everett's appointment as ambassador to the court of St. James is very graceful. "Genius—sure to be welcomed where Everett goes." The next response to this was, "Law, equity and jurisprudence—no efforts can raise them above one Story."—Argonaut.

With Him In.

Cumso (to Threds)—Not counting you, how many clerks are there in this store who can't tell the truth?
Threds (highly indignant)—Sir?
Cumso—Oh, well, don't be cross about it. How many are there, counting you, then?—P. & S. Bulletin.

One or the Other.

Prunella—Doesn't your father think that your fiance is a fortune hunter?
Perdita—Oh, no.
Prunella—Then doesn't he think he is a fool?—Truth.

A Definition of somnambulism.

In the earlier days it was the commonly accepted idea that the somnambulist was possessed. Anything and everything that could not be understood or explained was of the supernatural. To see an individual apparently asleep and utterly oblivious to the greater number of surrounding objects and yet so keenly awake to others as to be able to perform the most intricate actions without the aid of the senses was so greatly at variance with the common experience of mankind as to call up feelings of astonishment and awe, not alone to the minds of the vulgar or laymen, but to those accustomed to scientific investigation. Modern science has at least dispelled this idea of the supernatural, though it has not yet been able to furnish a rational theory which will ac-

count for all of the manifestations of the affection. It has done much, however, toward elucidating the functions of different parts of the nervous system and in that way prepared the mind for a fuller understanding.

Thus, in 1845, came a definition of somnambulism as "a condition in which certain senses and faculties are suppressed or rendered thoroughly impassive, while others prevail in most unwonted exaltation, in which an individual, though asleep, feels and acts most energetically, holding an anomalous species of communication with the external world, awake to objects of attention and most profoundly torpid to things at the time indifferent, a condition respecting which most commonly the patient on awakening retains no recollection, but on any relapse into which a train of thought and feeling related to and associated with the antecedent paroxysm will very often develop."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Artist's Views.

"My own training has been a very thorough one," said Sir George Reid, P. R. S. A., in reply to a question I put him, as he refilled his churchwarden and stretched himself at full length on his sofa. "At 13 years of age I was apprenticed to a lithographer in Aberdeen, I came to Edinburgh in 1831 and entered the board of trustees' school of painting at the Royal Institution on my twentieth birthday. I started my artistic career as a landscape painter and would have scooped the idea of painting portraits.

"However, I gradually came to the realization that as a rule the drawing in landscape was very faulty and weak. I felt that a landscape painter should go in for a good figure education, and so he able to draw anything. I therefore went in carefully for that branch of art, returned to Aberdeen and began landscape painting and occasional portraits. Gradually my portraits showed my landscapes out of the field, which shows how little command a man has over destiny," thoughtfully remarked my host. "I don't regret it. Portrait painting has been most interesting to me and has brought me many friends."—Cassell's.

The Civic Value of the Teacher.

Since the days of Aristotle and his predecessor, Plato, there has, I think, been no great ethical or political writer who has ignored what I may perhaps call the civic value of education. Socrates himself (if indeed the "Theages" is good authority), in a passage which is possibly familiar to you as it is quoted by Roger Ascham in "The Scholemaster," enunciates the opinion that "no one goeth about a more godlike purpose than he that is mindful of the good bringing up both of his own and other men's children." "What greater or better service," says Cicero, "can we render to the state than by teaching and educating the young?"

St. Chrysostom, setting the seal of Christian authority to the judgment of the refined pagan world, exclaims, "There is no greater art than this of education, for what is equal to the power of disciplining the character and molding the understand of a youth?"—Contemporary Review.

St. Dunstan and the Devil.

One of the most famous smiths of the world was St. Dunstan, archbishop of Canterbury. Mayfield in Sussex is the site of an ancient archiepiscopal palace, and here, according to some, took place the terrific encounter between St. Dunstan and the devil. At any rate the anvil, hammer and tongs which are alleged to have belonged to the saint are still preserved at Mayfield palace.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A loose and easy dress contributes much to give to both sexes those fine proportions of body that are observable in the Grecian statues, and which serve as models to our present artists.—Rousseau.

The Reason Why.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway is the favorite:
It is the oldest and was first in the field.
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It is the first to adopt improvements.
Its sleepers are palaces on wheels.
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Cut out this advertisement, insert the missing word in the quotation given below and mail to us. The person mailing the correct answer first will receive a beautiful, Triple Plated, Silver Cake Basket. Here is the quotation:

"Life, after all, is but a bundle of hints, each suggesting actual and positive but rarely reaching it."

You must cut out this and sign your name on the line, or your guess will not be counted.

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