

THE YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XI. NO. 209.

MILES CITY, MONTANA, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1893

PRICE FIVE CENTS

POSTOFFICE REGULATIONS.

MAILS CLOSE.
 Eastern, general and local 8:30 p. m.
 Eastern, for points east of Jamestown 8:50 p. m.
 Western, general and local 8:50 p. m.
 Western, for Helena only 8:50 p. m.
 Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 8:50 p. m.
 Tongue River, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 8:50 p. m.
 Public, Saturdays 1:30 p. m.
 Office opens 8:00 a. m.
 Office closes 7:30 p. m.
 Money order closes 1:30 p. m.
 Registry closes 7:30 p. m.
 Sundays—Office open from 12 to 1 p. m.
 CHAS. W. SEYDE, P. M.

Northern Pacific Time Table.

LEAVE MILES CITY GOING WEST.
 No. 1 Pacific Mail 12:52 p. m.
 No. 35 Express Freight 1:30 a. m.
 No. 35 Pay Freight 1:30 a. m.
LEAVE MILES CITY GOING EAST.
 No. 4 Atlantic Mail 5:27 a. m.
 No. 34 Express Freight 5:56 a. m.
 No. 36 Way Freight 12:40 p. m.

Official Directory.

STATE.
 Member of Congress, W. W. Dickson, Helena
 Governor, J. E. Rickards, Helena
 Lieutenant-Governor, Alex. Watkins, Helena
 Secretary of State, L. B. Roberts, Helena
 State Treasurer, F. W. Wright, Helena
 State Auditor, Andrew B. Cook, Helena
 State General, Henry J. Haskell, Helena
 State Public Lands, E. A. Stevens, Helena
 Chief Justice, W. Y. Pemberton, Helena
 Clerk Supreme Ct., Ben Webster, Helena
 Associate Justices, A. E. Harwood, Billings; W. H. DeWitt, Butte.

FEDERAL.
 Surveyor General, Geo. O. Eaton, Helena
 U. S. Marshal, J. H. Hoffman, Helena
 Collector of Internal Revenue, J. H. Mills, Deer Lodge
 Register of Land, S. Gordon, Miles City
 Receiver, A. T. Campbell, Miles City.

DISTRICT.
 Judge Seventh Judicial District, Hon. Geo. R. Millburn, Miles City
 Official Stamp Printer, Fred W. Knudsen, Miles City.

COUNTY.
 State Senator, R. Swift, Ekalaka
 State Representative, J. R. Meekins, Miles City
 Sheriff, J. H. Hoffman, Miles City
 Treasurer, W. E. Savage, Miles City
 Clerk and Recorder, A. H. Swartz, Miles City
 Clerk District Court, C. H. Lott, Miles City
 County Attorney, W. J. Zimmerman, Miles City
 Assessor, Geo. E. Newman, Miles City
 Surveyor, Chas. Seaton, Miles City
 Coroner, C. B. Lechner, Miles City
 Supt. of Schools, Mrs. J. E. Light, Miles City
 Public Administrator, Henry Nave, Miles City
 Commissioners, W. S. Small, Hartwood; T. J. Graham, Rosebud.

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

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

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

PHYSICIANS.

D. R. G. REDD, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Office at W. E. Savage's Drug Store.

D. E. F. FISH, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN.
 (Aust. Wundt and Geburtshelfer). Office at W. E. Savage's Drug Store.

C. S. Whitney, DENTIST.
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DR. ADAMS, Dentist.
 Practices all the latest and improved methods. Postoffice 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 Montana Avenue. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.
 Rev. F. G. Boylan, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN Church, Corner Main Street and Montana Avenue. Services Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 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 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST Church, corner Tenth and Palmer Street. No pastor.

Pastor Chapman I. Newton Ritzer 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.

Scout Encampment meets first and third Friday 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. O. U. S. Grant Post, No. 14, meets at Odd Fellows hall on the first and third Thursdays of the month.

A. O. E. 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.

FRANK ALMY HUNG.

Bungling Execution of the Fiend Who Murdered Pretty Christie Warden.

Thief at 10, Burglar at 12, Convict at 13—A Life That Ended on the Gallows.

CONCORD, N. H., May 16.—George H. Abbott, alias Frank C. Almy, was hanged here this morning for the murder of Christie Warden. The crime for which Abbott, better known under his alias of Almy, was hanged, was one which stirred New England to its depths. The story of the man's life is one of lawlessness from childhood. He came of an old, well known family on both sides of the house, but heredity seemed negative in his case. He was a thief as a scholar in school at 10 years, in Salem, where he was born. At 12 he was a burglar, with a cave in which to store his plunder. At 17 he was sentenced to state prison for burglary, his disgrace driving his father to suicide. After serving his term he appeared to reform, but was in reality the director of operations of a large gang of burglars and highwaymen, who created a reign of terror in North Thetford.

He was caught after a fight, sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary, but managed to escape. Then he went south for a while, but returned and under the name of Almy, engaged in work as a farmhand on the farm of Andrew Warden, near Hanover. Here he met and became infatuated with Warden's eldest daughter, Christie, who did not reciprocate his affections. His time expired April 1, 1891, and he was not re-engaged. Unable to get other work, he finally went in hiding in Warden's barn. On the night of July 18, 1891, as Mrs. Warden, her two daughters, and a neighbor woman were returning home along a lonely road Almy appeared suddenly before them with a cocked revolver, seized Christie, terrified the others with the weapon, except the youngest, who risked her life and stood her ground, though shot at several times. Almy finally managed to drag his victim into the woods, where he shot her to death. Then he hid in the barn and remained there for a month before discovery. Then a posse surrounded the barn and after a siege of ten hours, during which he was wounded, he surrendered. After trial, sentence and the law's delay, he finally paid the penalty to-day.

When the straps were put on Almy's limbs he asked the sheriff if he could speak. The sheriff shook his head; Almy even then appeared to want to speak, but the cap was hastily put over his head and he said nothing. Sheriff Harburt, after the cap was fixed, placed a knot under his left ear and at 10:16 touched the spring. The drop fell heavily and Almy's body went through the trap. To the horror of the spectators his feet struck the floor below, his knees bending under him. The rope evidently was too long, as it did not stretch any. The body bent to the right and slightly forward. Inside of a minute the officers on the platform swung the rope and pulled the body up several feet.

Another feature of the execution that caused the witness to shudder was the position of the rope and knot. The former pulled over the left ear while the knot was fully one foot above the neck. It was evident the condemned man was strangled to death. However, only one or two twitching motions could be seen and then an entire absence of struggling. At 10:30 Almy was pronounced dead.

Missionaries Returning.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—Thousands of people assembled last night to celebrate the Chinese decision. The chief addresses were made by anti-Chinese agitators, Dr. C. C. O'Donnell and Dennis Kearney, but neither succeeded in arousing much enthusiasm. It has been arranged to have a general labor parade on Saturday night.

Interviews with Rev. Dr. Condit, head of the Presbyterian church missions on the Pacific coast, who has spent much time in China, and Rev. N. J. Poon Chew, his Chinese assistant, agree in the statement that the first result of the supreme court decision will be the serving of all diplomatic relations with the United States by China, and this will be followed by driving all Americans from the country, including missionaries.

It will be impossible to check the fury of the Chinese populace, who will almost certainly destroy all churches and schools and kill all missionaries. Orders have been issued not to send any more missionaries, and many of those already there are leaving or are on the way

home. Some are expected home today. The Rev. Condit has a letter from a missionary who had an interview with Prime Minister Li Hung Chang, who said that all Americans would be driven out in case the Chinese were deported from the United States. He believes all commercial relations with the United States will also be severed.

The Montana Editors.

The Anaconda Standard of Wednesday has the following regarding the meeting of the Montana Press Association, which opened in that city yesterday:

Preparations have been completed for the annual meeting of the Montana state press association, which is to be held in this city today and tomorrow. The citizens of Anaconda propose to tender the visiting editors and their families the most cordial of welcomes, and to make their stay just as pleasant as possible. If the weather holds goods, all the arrangements can be carried out in detail, and a time mutually agreeable to guests and hosts is assured.

Large delegations are expected on the noon train and also on the train that arrives at 5 o'clock. The noon train will bring the full membership of the Boston & Montana First Regiment band of Butte. This evening a brief business session of the association will be held in Masonic hall, in the Standard building; at its adjournment there will be a social gathering of the visitors and their friends, the particulars in regard to which will be announced at the meeting.

Tomorrow morning another business meeting will be held, and in the afternoon a tour will be made of the smelters and other points of interest in Anaconda. The banquet will begin at the Montana, beginning at 9 o'clock in the evening. The program of toasts will be announced tomorrow.

The officers of the association are: J. M. Quinn, president; Butter; S. A. Robertson, first vice-president; Boulder; H. O. Collins, second vice-president; Missoula; R. N. Sutherland, third vice-president; White Sulphur Springs; A. K. Yerkes, secretary and treasurer; Bozeman; H. F. Rolfe, corresponding secretary and historian; Great Falls; executive committee—J. H. Durston, Anaconda; John Maguire, Butte; L. O. Leonard, Anaconda; auditing committee—W. W. Alderson, Bozeman; J. R. Faulds, Great Falls; J. F. Widmyer, Glendive; committee on legislation—S. Gordon, Miles City; David Marks, Helena; Jerry Collins, Great Falls; A. J. Fisk, Helena; J. B. Read, Butte.

The Chicago drummer and the Detroit drummer were thumping slowly along over a side issue on railroad in Indiana, and the Chicago man was unable.

"Confound it," he said, "won't we ever get started?"

"What's the matter with this?" inquired the Detroit man philosophically.

"It's the slowest train I ever was on," he growled.

"I've seen slower," returned Detroit.

"Come off; there never was one slower."

"Well, let me tell you about it," coaxed the Detroit, bound to please, as he twisted around to find a soft place on its worn out springs in the seat. "One day last fall I was in a town that has a branch road running somewhere off into the country, and about three miles out there is a church with a graveyard where sleep the people who in life had their homes above it. The country road from the town passes the railroad station and runs along the track clear to the church. The train going down that way was apparently waiting for a funeral procession to cross the track, and as I stood in the doorway of the one passenger coach a customer of mine came by.

"One of our prominent citizens is to be buried today down at Ebenezer," he said, "and I wanted to go, but all the carriages are full."

"Is that his funeral passing?" I asked.

"Yes, I just came down from the house."

"Why don't you get on this train and go?" I inquired. "It takes you right there, doesn't it, and leaves now in two minutes."

"He looked at me as if he felt real sorry for me."

"Yes," he replied scornfully, "but I'll be blamed if I want to get there half an hour after the funeral is over," and the conductor yelled, "All aboard!"—Detroit Free Press.

His Idea.

Scene—A gambling saloon. A game of cards has just been played. The two players got up, and one of them stepped up close to the other: "Sir!"

"What do you want?"

"I saw you cheat just now."

"Sir?"

"I am sure of it."

"You mean to ruin me?"

"Quite the contrary, I want you to take me into partnership."—Journal pour Rire.

Experientia Docet.

"You see that young couple in front of us? Well, they're just married."

"How do you know?"

"Because he treads so carelessly on the skirt of her dress."

"But that is no sign."

"Oh, yes, it is. He'll be much more careful as soon as he finds out what her dresses cost."—Elegant Blatter.

she smiled.

She—I see there is a great deal of striking for shorter hours.

He—Yes, but I know how to make the hours shorter without striking.

She—Indeed! How?

He—Simply by calling on you. The hours go like minutes when I am here.—New York Press.

Well Guarded.

"Squibs is perfectly foolish about his baby, isn't he?"

"Why do you think so?"

"Well, every time the nurse takes the baby out for an airing there's a policeman with her."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Illustration by Beecher.

A man who had been a warm friend of Henry Ward Beecher tells this:

"Almost the last time I saw Mr. Beecher," he said, "I was with him in company with a group of men, one of which was Colonel Ingersoll. The colonel was airing some of his well known religious opinions, but Mr. Beecher for some time took no notice of the half challenge of his remarks."

"He sat silent, with his head bowed, finally, in a pause after an especially daring assertion from the colonel, he spoke slowly:

"On my way here, he said, at the corner of Fulton street and Broadway, where the press of vehicles is close and dangerous, a man, a cripple, was trying to cross the street. A stout crutch supported him, and he was making progress when a fellow ran out and knocked his crutch from under him, leaving him helpless against the dangers bearing down on every side."

"That cripple, sir," he went on, suddenly raising his voice and throwing back his long head, "is humanity; his crutch is Christianity, and you are the one who would push it away, offering nothing in its stead."—New York Times.

Electricity in Photography.

One of the greatest difficulties that the photographer has to contend with is the preservation of the natural expression of the sitter for the period of exposure. Notwithstanding that this period has been greatly shortened in various ways, particularly by the adoption of the magnesium light in photographic practice, nervousness plays such a large part in the temperament of the great majority of those who are anxious to hand down their presentiments to posterity that the operator has often found the interval even too prolonged for the accomplishment of his perfect work.

This difficulty has been overcome by Herr Haug in Stuttgart by means of a change in the management of the magnesium light. Herr Haug has made some lightning cartridges, which cause a tremendous development of light and set alight in one-tenth of a second by means of electricity.—New York Telegram.

We Will Help You.

The author of the quotation below is Donald G. Mitchell, and the missing word has four syllables. Many of the answers received are good, but none are correct. Try again and as often as you like. The person mailing the correct answer first will receive a beautiful, Triple Plated, Silver Cake Basket.

"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.

Sign here

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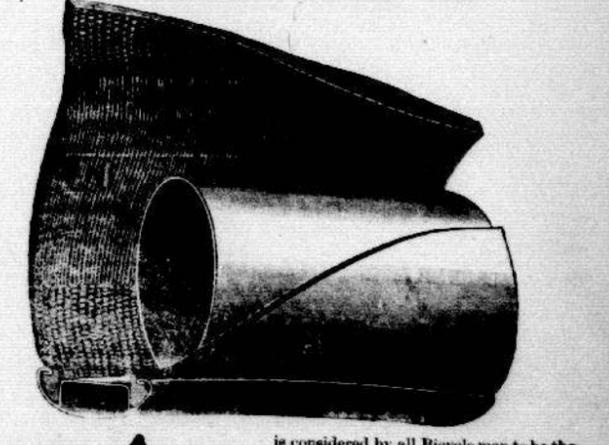
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