

THE YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XIII. NO. 71

MILES CITY, MONTANA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1894

PRICE FIVE CENTS

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT.

If I should die tonight
And you should come to my cold corpse
Weeping and heart sick o'er my lifeless clay—
If I should die tonight,
And you should come in deepest grief
And say, "Here's that \$10 I owe,"
I might arise in my large white cravat.
And say, "What's that?"
If I should die tonight
And you should come to my cold corpse
And kneel,
Clasping my bier to show the grief you feel,
I say, if I should die tonight
And you should come to me there and then
Just hint 'bout payin' me that ten,
I might arise the while,
But I'd drop dead again.

We would Rather You would Come And Spend a Dollar With Us Than Pay Us A Dollar you Owe Us.

Come and Trade With Us,
You Can Eat More
And Wear Better Clothes
For Less Money
Than You Ever Did
Before In Your Life.
In a Little While You Will Save Enough
To Have
Fifteen Dollars
In Your Inside Pocket
Don't You Know?

For Christmas.

PLAYING GOVERNOR.

Kolb Sends a Message to the Alabama Legislature.

A Revolutionary Document—He Recommends That the People Do Not Pay Their Taxes.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 4.—R. F. Kolb, who claims to be governor of Alabama, today completed a message to the legislature, which he signs as governor, and which will be transmitted to that body tomorrow. The message is also addressed to the people of Alabama and is long and in many respects a revolutionary document. It recommends that his followers do not pay their taxes for a while. He further says: "I further advise those collectors who value the cause I represent, and which will assuredly prevail, to delay all payments of state taxes into the state treasury until an impartial hearing has been had of our complaint under a fair and honest contest law."

When it is remembered that the tax collectors in 38 out of 61 counties in the state are Kolbites it will be seen that if they take his advice the Kolb government will find strong support and Alabama will be threatened with anarchy. In his message Kolb says: "The revolutionary conditions of our state government must become the subject of your continued and most anxious contemplation. The plan of the usurpers, so alarming to you, are abating in nothing to reduce you to an abject and final submission to their unbridled will and passions. I declare to you without fear of contradiction that in the present party in control of your government be not arrested in its mad career, no elections can be held in Alabama under the law and constitution." He then urges the legislature to enact contest laws and advises his friends to organize clubs to assist in the general object of his appeal.

Senate and House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—When the senate convened at noon today the senators showed a desire to enter without delay upon the real business of the session. Blanchard, of Louisiana, offered a resolution reciting the circumstances under which the sugar bounty was cut off after the sugar crop was put in. It directed the committee on appropriations to include in the urgency deficiency bill a sum sufficient to pay the bounty for the present year. The bill went over.

Vest, of Missouri, offered an amendment to the rules, with the view of cutting off protracted debates in the senate. It provides that after the measure has been debated thirty days, it will be in order for any senator to move to fix a day for a final vote. This motion is to be put without debate or delay, and, if carried, the original question is to be voted on at the time fixed. Vest said he would address the senate tomorrow on the need of this reformatory rule.

Lodge, of Massachusetts, offered a resolution, which was adopted without dissent, calling on the secretary of the navy for the official letter of Admiral Walker while in command of the United States navy vessels at Hawaii. Lodge raised another international question by a resolution calling on the president for the correspondence concerning Bluefields, and for information concerning the attitude of Nicaragua. The resolution was adopted without comment.

Quay, of Tennessee, offered a resolution of respect to the memory of Myron B. Wright, late member of congress, from Pennsylvania, and as further respect to the deceased the senate adjourned.

The session of the house was exceedingly dull and uninteresting. The attendance was small and there was no clash of any kind. A bill providing for the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga parks in September, 1895, and for the establishment of a national military park on the site of the battle of Shiloh were passed. The remainder of the day was devoted to fruitless discussion of the printing bills.

Helena's New Bank.

HELENA, Dec. 4.—The new First National bank was organized to-night by the election of the following directors: S. T. Hauser, E. D. Edgerton, George E. Cope, Wm. E. Cullen, J. B. Sanford, C. K. Cole, E. W. Beattie, Henry Klein, J. C. Curtin, A. J. Davis, J. A. Talbot. The officers elected were: S. T. Hauser, president; E. D. Edgerton, vice-president and manager; George F. Cope, cashier; George H. Hill, assistant cashier. The merging process now begins.

If you cannot get a spectacle to fit you say please, try Steins.

"FOLLOW ME 'OME."

There was no one like 'im, 'orse or foot
Nor any of 'em I know,
And because it was so, why, o' course he went
An' die!

Which is just what the best men do.
So it's knock out your pipes an' follow me,
An' it's finish up your swipes an' follow me.
Oh, 'ark to the big drum callin',
Follow me—follow me 'ome!

'Is mare she heighs the 'ole day long.
She paws the 'ole night through,
An' she won't take 'er feed 'cause o' waitin' for
'is step,
Which is just what a beast would do.

'Is girl she goes with a bombardier
Before 'er month is through,
An' the banners are up in church, for she's got the
beggar hooked,
Which is just what a girl would do.

We fought 'bout a dog—last week it were—
No more than a round or two,
But I strook 'im cruel 'ard, an' I wish I 'adn't
now,
Which is just what a man can't do.

'E was all that I 'ad in the way of a friend,
An' 'e 'ad to find one new,
But I 'gave my pay an' stripe for to get the
beggar back,
Which it's just too late to do.

So it's knock out your pipes an' follow me,
An' it's finish up your swipes an' follow me.
Oh, 'ark to the big drum callin',
Follow me—follow me 'ome!

Take 'im away! 'E's gone where the best men
go.
Take 'im away! An' the gun wheels turnin'
slow.
Take 'im away! There's more from the place
'e come.
Take 'im away, with the limber an' the drum.

For it's "Three rounds blank" an' follow me,
An' it's "Thirteen rank" an' follow me.
Oh, passin' the love o' woman,
Follow me—follow me 'ome!
—Rudyard Kipling.

WITH HIS WHIP.

He Picked the Gun From the Stage Robber's Hand.

"There is quite a difference between staging in the early days of the state and now," said William Miller, the owner of the stage line running from Caspers to Ukiah.

"When I came here from Boston in 1854, I drifted about a bit and finally went into the service of Charles McLaughlin, the man who was afterward killed by Jerome Cox. He was the owner of the longest stage line in California at that time. It ran with relays from San Jose to Los Angeles.

"I remember once in a lonely coast range canyon, through which the road wound, we had a little experience that was thrilling for the moment. It was about 10 o'clock and a moonlight night. I was just putting the horses through. The stage was full of passengers, and there was a heavy treasure box.

"Just as I got around a bend in the road I saw a figure of a man on horseback standing by the side of the road. He yelled to stop, and I saw a gun barrel gleam in the moonlight. The horses were going at a speed that might be called breakneck, and I just made up my mind to take the chance of getting through. I saw the gun raised to the fellow's shoulder as we approached. I had my long whip in my hand, and with a desperation born of peril of the moment I made a vicious swipe at him.

"I don't know how it occurred, but the lash wound itself around the gun, and as we dashed by the whip was drawn taut, and I knew it had caught, so held fast. I was nearly pulled out of my seat, but the gun was dragged from the robber's hand and fell to the ground. At the same time it was discharged by the shock. It rattled along the road for quite a distance before the whiplash unwound itself. I don't know what the highwayman thought, but I'll bet he was surprised."—San Francisco Call.

Trouble in the Browning Society.

A reading of a line of Browning's which I don't think has ever presented itself to the Browning society was offered in all honesty the other day by a young gentleman reading aloud to a young lady, at her request—need I say she was a Bostonienne—the "One Word More" with which Browning dedicated his "Men and Women" to his wife.

He who blows through bronze may breathe through silver
The reader gave forth with cadenced correctness, but

He who paints in fresco takes a hairbrush too much for an honest, literal soul. He read it "hair-brush"—hyphenized, accent on "hair"—too evidently understanding and unquestionably accepting it not as a refined impromptu of art, but as the homely adjunct of the dressing table. Nothing can ever make that line again, for that young woman, fit into a poet's dream. Nor will he ever be asked to read Browning to her more.—Boston Transcript.

The Growth of Electric Railroads.

"The growth of the use of electricity as a motive power is remarkable," said E. L. Carson, an electrician of Boston. "Two years ago there were only 161 electric railways in the United States, while now there are over 500. Six years ago an electric car with two motors cost \$4,500, while the bids for the last contract I knew to be given ran from \$640 to \$1,500, and the former was the price at which it was given, the manufacturers being reliable men. It seems singular that with such a constantly increasing demand there should be such competition as to run prices down to one-sixteenth of what was paid six years ago, but such is the case, and before it stops there will be very few lines of street railroad in the country not run by electricity."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

This Time Last Year.

For the convenience of those who wish to make comparisons and for the benefit of those who can never remember, the JOURNAL will hereafter keep standing a table of the corresponding month of last year, showing day by day the principal meteorological conditions, as obtained from the record kept by the United States weather observer in this city. Following is the record for Nov. 1893:

DATE.	WEATHER.	TEMPERATURE.
1	Cloudy	20
2	Clear	14
3	Clear	30
4	Clear	42
5	Clear	51
6	Cloudy	45
7	Clear	45
8	Clear	45
9	Partly cloudy	47
10	Partly cloudy	42
11	Clear	30
12	Part cloudy	41
13	Clear	32
14	Clear	28
15	Clear	38
16	Cloudy	28
17	Part Cloudy	14
18	Cloudy	27
19	Clear	39
20	Cloudy	36
21	Cloudy	26
22	Cloudy	16
23	Cloudy	7
24	Cloudy	19
25	Cloudy	22
26	Cloudy	14
27	Cloudy	20
28	Cloudy	15
29	Cloudy	2
30	Cloudy	10

The figures in the right hand column denote the average thermometer reading for the day. The highest temperature during the month was 48. The lowest was 10 below zero. The total amount of rain and melted snow was half an inch.

A Costly Opinion.

Judge Ira Perley believed in the justice of his client's cause. He would not enlist in it otherwise. At one time a sharper tried to retain him and was smoothing over his crooked conduct as well as he knew how, when the judge astonished him by exclaiming, "I think you have acted like an infernal scoundrel, sir!"

"Is there any charge for that opinion?"
"Yes, sir; \$5!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

An Unlucky Shot.

"I am not a very good shot," said R. B. Coleman, "and this fact gave me a great deal of trouble at one time. I borrowed a valuable dog from a friend and went hunting. The animal became rattled when he found that I knew nothing about hunting. Rabbit after rabbit was started up, and I missed them as fast as they came. Finally the dog grew tired and concluded to catch them on his own hook. He soon started another, and as I jumped the dog jumped after it just as I fired. The shot went into the head of the dog, and he died without a groan. The rabbit ran a short distance and then stopped and looked back, as if to mock me. Of course I paid for the dog, but my friend has never forgiven me, and I have not gone hunting since."—Cincinnati Enquirer.



AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

SAVED HIS LIFE
So says Mr. T. M. Reed, a highly-respected Merchant of Middletown, Ill., of a Young Man who was supposed to be in Consumption.

"One of my customers, some years ago, had a son who had all the symptoms of consumption. The usual medicines afforded him no relief, and he steadily failed until he was unable to leave his bed. His mother applied to me for some remedy, and I recommended Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The young man took it according to directions, and soon began to improve until he became well and strong."—T. M. Reed, Middletown, Ill.

"Some time ago, I caught a severe cold, my throat and lungs were badly inflamed, and I had a terrible cough. It was supposed that I was a victim of consumption, and my friends had little hope of recovery. But I bought a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, took it, and was entirely cured. No doubt, it saved my life."—J. Jones, Emmets Cove, Tenn.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Has the Highest Awards
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

W. B. JORDAN, President. G. M. MILES, Vice-President.
H. B. WILEY, Cashier. C. L. CARTER, Ass't Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

MILES CITY, MONTANA.
CAPITAL, \$50,000. SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$80,000

Directors:

W. B. JORDAN, GEO. M. MILES,
H. B. WILEY, J. W. STREVELL,
HENRY TUSLER, JNO. CARTER,
F. C. ROBERTSON.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits

WILLIAM COURTENAY

Miles City, Montana.
Live Stock Broker.
Real Estate and Commercial Agency.

Agent for FIRE, LIFE and ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Loan Broker and Notary Public. First Class Ranches, Farms and Town Lots for sale. Settlers and Intending Purchasers furnished information respecting Northern Pacific Lands and Lots, Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming and Western Cattle for sale. Live Stock a Specialty.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria also well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANTHONY, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of Castoria is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 123rd Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Engelhorn Helena Business College

AND INSTITUTE OF
Shorthand, Telegraphy, Penmanship, Architectural Drawing and Music.

TWELFTH ANNUAL OPENING SEPT. 4, 1894.

The Best and most Practical School in the State. Perfect equipment. Latest and best methods used. Competent professors at the head of each department.

{ POSTAL INSTRUCTIONS in Shorthand, Penmanship, Grammar and Pitman. }

{ Bookkeeping and Penmanship. Satisfaction Guaranteed. }

Instruction on all Brass, String and Reed Instruments in Music Department.

First class Boarding Accommodations at Principal's residence—Student's Home.

Latest and best Commercial text books on Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Correspondence, Music, etc., for sale.

For references, testimonials and course of study, etc., send for Circular. Address all letters to

Prof. H. T. ENGELHORN, M. A., Principal and Professor.

HELENA, MONTANA.

"Everybody Wagon" No. 47

With Half Springs, one Seat, Double and Single.

Good Timber and Good Soil.



The best in quality when it comes to the highest quality of the world's fair.