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PRE-HISTORIC RACES.

Further Researches Among the Mute Historians of Extinct Races. More Relies.

Prof. Morton Makes Some Very Interesting Observations on the Aztecs.

THE PRE HISTORIC RACES.

(PART SECOND)

Probable Traces of the Aztec Races in Montana. Remarkable Deposit on Marias River—Tradition of the Mammoth Remains of Mammoth Found in Various Places.

In this first part of this essay, I started upon the remains found in Prickly Pear canyon, Sun river &c, and the various stone implements found there. I alluded to the material of which the implements are made, viz: Obsidian, Chalcedony, Jasper, Quartz, and Agate, all of these materials being foreign to this locality. Prof. Joseph Leidy in the U. S geological report says: "Where did the Indians get their stone arrow heads?" which were in such universal use before the introduction of iron. In the Bridger basin, South Wyoming, he discovered a region where the different kinds of stone abounded, that were required for the purpose. He seems to have struck their workshops, the ground being literally covered with spalls of stone arrow-heads finished and unfinished, besides other articles more or less chipped. The Shoshones and other tribes regard this deposit as a gift of God to their ancestors. Possibly this is the original locality from which our Montana specimens came from.

Turning now to other localities, we find other remains unique and interesting, but of a different character.—On Silver creek, a few years ago, some miners while sluicing, picked up a copper knife blade of a shape different from those manufactured by the Whites; it bore all the marks of extreme old age, and under the conditions in which it was found must have laid beneath the surface. On Surprise creek (at the head of Arrow creek) in a similar manner, a gentleman of that locality, while examining one of the stone circles in that vicinity, found a copper spear-head about four inches in length, sticking in the ground on the outer edge.

These last two discoveries, therefore, give rise to the questions whether they do not pertain to the Aztec race, which are known to have reached the 50° north latitude, or some race that were in affinity with them. We know that chemical assays have proved this copper (by the presence of native silver in it) to have come from the Lake Superior region. This is a very interesting subject, and when minute exploration is made of the innumerable stone circles found in the valleys, and our prairies; and the mounds examined (many of which are known, but not explored) a flood of light will be thrown on this subject; as we may expect to find articles both of domestic use, and of warfare.

A very interesting place, unique in its position, and never yet explored, is in the canyon of the Marias, about twelve miles above its mouth. The river is very tortuous in that locality, and at one place it has made a cut bank about fourteen feet in height. On the ground above the cut bank there grow (if not cut down now) cotton-wood trees eight or ten inches in diameter. At the base of the cut bank in low water, can be seen a stratum of pebbles of pottery, charcoal, and fragments of various description, including stone arrow-points. How old these remains are, it is hard to tell, but certainly fourteen feet of soil, with large trees on top, cannot be of very recent date; the connection of pottery with these remains, would make it a very interesting spot for exploration.

I could mention many other places in Northern Montana, which on research would be found to have remains similar to what I have described. The difficulty now is, with our imperfect knowledge to fix the exact period of the copper implements, with those of stone. Many persons not thoroughly conversant on the subject, might think the stone age existed all over the continent at the same period. This is not so, however, as Cortez found the Aztecs using both copper and stone implements; and similarly to-day, some Indians of the North West Territory are using iron arrow-points, while some of the Aleuts, and the tribes of Terra del Fuego are yet in the stone age. Before the colonists arrived,

the Indians knew not the nature of iron, nor is it probable that they were acquainted with copper, except when they came in contact with the Aztecs.

Any burial mounds we may find in this section, we may rest assured they are not of Indian construction, as it is contrary to their habits and customs. Of late the question has been argued whether these Indians lived in this part of the country at all prior to the fifteenth century; and if proofs can be brought of the same, we may yet identify traces of an inferior race, not migratory, but stationary in their habitations, who were exterminated by the incoming Indians. The sparseness of the white population in Montana, has hitherto been the reason that more discoveries have not been made, but as a larger area of country is cultivated, we may reasonably expect more remains to be found, which will serve to increase our knowledge on the subject.

If any of the remains are of such an ancient date as to be of the age of the Mammoth and Primeval Elephant, we ought not only to find remains of these animals, but also have traditions of them among the tribes yet existing. Bostwick, the scout (killed at a fight at Big Hole) told me frequently, that the Blackfeet and other tribes had a tradition which ran as near as I can remember, thus: "That many snows have come and gone since the father of the Buffalo was alive; his nose was very long, and touched the ground; and he had a very long tooth on each side of it. He was very large, much larger than the buffalo, and that often many warriors were killed while hunting him." Here then we have an exact description of the Mammoth as could be expected in the traditions of an uncivilized race, as no other animal is now alive in these regions of that description.

As for the remains of the animals, for a sparsely settled country they have been found plentifully. Their tusks and teeth have been found in the large coulees south of the Bears paw mountains. I saw personally one tusk near Eagle creek over eight feet long, and several teeth in that neighbourhood. They have also been seen on De Poie creek, Arrow river, on the banks of the Missouri near the gate of the mountains, in Prickly Pear canyon, and Last Chance gulch. The remains found in Last Chance gulch, I understood were found on bed-rock while mining. I had the pleasure of examining them in 1876. Exposure to the air had decomposed the outer covering some; but they were very perfect. They were readily identified as belonging to the *Elephas Americanus*, and the discovery of these remains on bed-rock, would signify that the auriferous gravel of that gulch was formed at the close of the Post-Tertiary period. I am satisfied from past experience, that many large bones found heretofore in high cut mud banks, and classed at first sight as buffalo bones, would, on examination be found to have belonged to the Mammoth family, or some other gigantic animal of that period.

In conclusion, without referring to the Painted Rocks of the Sweetgrass hills, Whiskey bottles of Poplar river, and other places, which are known to have been made by the modern Indian, if this article attracts the attention of others, to preserve what curiosities they may find, of a character similar to those I have described, so as to enlighten our knowledge on the subject of these races of the past, I shall consider my labor not to have been in vain.

Remembering that the people of the past have left their traces by means of mounds, to the north of us on the Saskatchewan, on the east throughout Dakota, on the south of us in Wyoming, we may feel well assured there is yet an unwritten history in the Montana ones yet to be found open to all diligent seekers, and of vast interest to the whole community at large.

O. C. M.

School Report.

Herewith is submitted a monthly report of Great Falls' school, ending October 1st, 1886.

Number of pupils enrolled, 40—girls, 20 and boys, 20; average daily attendance, 30; number of days' attendance, 517; days absent, 63; times tardy, 71; average number belonging during the month, 33; number of visitors, 5—Mr. Kabaker, Mr. G. Dockery, Mrs. Groesbeck, Mrs. Herring and Mrs. Clarke; pupils present every day, and having no tardy marks are: Maud Warner, Bertha Largent, and Albert Erickson; those present every day and not having more than three tardy marks are: Eddy Willis, Leonard Wegner, Robert Wegner, Jesse Herring, Harry Herring, Emma Wegner, Lizzie Wegner and Emily Bruneau.

J. M. LARGENT, Teacher.

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

He Wanders About on Dangerous Ground Badly Frightened and Promises

To Come Home. Grand Finale—Death of a Former Great Falls Citizen Etc.

Among the Geysers.

"Whoop! there goes old Faithful" somebody shouted and away rushed the crowd. This is one of the most wonderful in the park. It spouts with marked regularity every hour and six minutes, its waters rising to a height of about 150 feet, continuing for about five minutes. It is naturally the favorite with tourists for they always know when to find it in action. Considerable amusement is had by placing pocket handkerchiefs in its crater, which come out cleaned as though they had been done up by a first-class laundry. We were fortunate in striking the Upper Geyser Basin at the proper time to see many irregular geysers in action. The "Splendid" performed for us several times and the "Grand" seemed to take particular delight in showing off before us. Even the staid old R. R. President (who was of our party) enthused over the geysers. He could not see anything very interesting about the Grand canyon, over which all the rest of us went into ecstasies, but when he beheld these wonderful outbursts of nature he had to acknowledge that "it was immense." As he stood over the seething sulphur of the geyser craters he remarked that he had waged a six years R. R. war with Jay Gould, but had never been so near Hell as this in his life before. All this section of the park is dotted with beautiful little lakes of resplendent colors which allured us as the candle does the butterfly. We labored under a strong impulse to leap into the gorgeous depths which looked as though they might be underground passages to paradise. But those delightful little places so attractive to the eye would soak a person into eternity in less than two minutes. One of the most attractive of these little cases is "Evangeline" the hues of which are as delicate as the feelings of that noble personification of constancy whose sufferings were so vividly portrayed by Longfellow. As we stood beside one of the active geysers we were regaled with a learned explanation of the cause of these phenomena. The poor, conceited ignoramus had seen the names of numerous chemicals on bottles in a drug-store. These he brought into his discussion and after vividly describing the suppressed emotion of the oxygen, hydrogen, sulphuric acid, nitric acid, fire, brimstone etc., he wound up with a grand peroration upon the terrible open warfare of the elements at the earth's surface. He had about twenty attentive listeners, who laughed *incredibly*. Finally the disgusted "Prof." (he of the bug-net), broke the silence by exclaiming *bah! bah!* The pseudo scientist collapsed.

The "sponge" is a very peculiar formation exactly resembling a huge sponge. Sediment has been thrown up in such a way as to form a perforated cone of a light brown color. Another aptly named crater is the "Bee-hive," which is a perfect representation of an old fashioned straw honey maker's residence. The "Lion" and "Lioness" were both sleeping soundly while we were there. All attempts to arouse them by stirring them with poles were unavailing for they slept on and took their rest. The same lack of success followed us to the gate of the "Castle" which was booked for a grand opening that day. But though we hurled stones at the parapets no porter made his appearance to "let the portcullis fall." The "Mortar" which welcomed us with a shot, gave us a parting salute. We hastened from the Upper basin to the great paint shop of nature, where we found mammoth paint-pots of all known colors, boiling constantly, waiting as they had been, for ages, to be utilized by man. I don't see why this paint could not be utilized as it is oily and is possessed of adhesive properties. From there we were hastily called to the "Fountain" which would be worth and unlimited fortune if situated in some city park or on a private lawn. Gracefully it paid its tribute to its admiring spectators, forming beautiful circles from ten to forty feet above the crater. But some people, like ourselves, are never satisfied. We had to go and interview the "Monarch" whose throne is in the Norris Geyser basin. He was sputtering about something when we arrived. Hotter and hot-

ter waxed his highness' wrath until he fairly shook the earth with roaring. We concluded to stand back and give the old barbarian room and he needed it, for he soon spouted with power enough to knock an Egyptian pyramid down. After about seven minutes he calmed down again and we left him without any unquenchable desire to investigate the causes of his unseemly conduct. Well, I promise that if you will let me come home, I will settle down to work and never inflict upon your readers another series of letters so monotonous as these must have been. No one can describe a thousandth part of the wonders of the Yellowstone National Park. Everyone should explore it for himself. Adieu.

PHOENIX.

Death of a Former Great Falls Citizen.

G. W. Jones has received the sad intelligence of his brother's sudden death at Kansas City, on the 3d inst. He did not learn the particulars. The deceased is Norman M. Jones who, after a residence of some time here left for Kansas about a year ago. He was well known and highly esteemed by the people of Northern Montana who will be pained to hear of his untimely demise.

Religious Notes.

Rev. J. M. Largent preached at Highwood last Sunday. Rev. John Reid preached in Sand Coulee in the morning and at Great Falls in the evening of the same day. The title of his discourse for next Sunday night is "Belshazzars Feast, or the End of Mirth." Next Sunday evening week the Lord's Supper will be again celebrated for the benefit of all christians who could not attend the last celebration. Next Sunday morning a service will be held in Sand Coulee. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Mrs. John Reid will be at home to receive callers Wednesday afternoon of each week. Morning Sunday school at 10:30 o'clock. Afternoon Sunday school at 3 o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend the meetings. Evening services at 7:30 p. m.

A Paratitic Fungus.

It has recently been reported to us that a fatal disease is carrying off whole multitudes of common house flies. The writer who, through these columns, treated our readers to an interesting article upon funguses some months ago has commenced a series of investigations concerning this disease and has discovered that it is a fungus growth which probably begins growing in the stomach of its victim and finally fills the whole abdomen, which becomes very much distended and turns white. This fungus as it grows eats up every organ contained in the abdomen and causes the death of the fly in a few hours. People should be careful to keep their milk and other food covered up from the flies while this plague lasts, for funguses in this form are often but the introductory stages of something very fatal to higher animals and even man.

Jumped the Fence.

Joe Hamilton had several wild, untamed steers in his corral last Tuesday. They were not inclined to submit to the yoke but Joe and his assistants were bound to break them in. Every time the ferocious beasts made a lunge at their persecutors they were warded off with clubs or stones. But Joe is not inclined to be very timid. He got up pretty close to the biggest steer which jumped at him as though he had been the winner in many a Spanish bull-fight. Joe got away about as quick as his long legs would let him. He had no weapon with him with which to stand off his pursuer. Retreat was imperative. Joe went over the seven foot board fence of the corral as though he had wings, but not a bit too quick for the enraged "unyokable" touched the hem of Joe's nether garments just as he cleared the fence. If he had missed his chance the boys would have been obliged to scrape Joe off the fence with a case-knife.

Good.

The treasury department has published a statement showing the population, net revenue and net expenses of the government for the last fiscal year, with the per capita of revenues and expenditures. The population is given at 58,420,000 and the net revenue at \$356,439,727, being a per capita of \$5.76, or .07 greater than the fiscal year of 1885, while the expenditures were \$242,483,138, a per capita of \$4.15, or .24 less than that of the previous year. Uncle Sam's income is greater and his outlay less under the benign influence of democratic rule.—*River Press.*

TAKES A HEADER.

Henry the Butcher Receives a Blow on the Head From One James Wilbur.

An Athletic Champion of the Dog-Faced Man Challenges "Interested Reader."

TOOK A HEADER.

Too Much "Joshing" Terminates in a Row.

Last Sunday morning the usual serenity of the atmosphere in Frame & Wilbur's saloon was disturbed by a "Joshin' bee" which terminated rather more seriously than was anticipated. It will be remembered that the marriage feast of Mr. Wilbur and Mrs. Darling was somewhat marred by a riotous crowd of serenaders. The bridegroom rejoiced as a strong man to run a race or fight for his rights. There has never been the best of feeling between Mr. Wilbur and certain parties since that memorable event. There has been an inclination to "cod" Wilbur considerably. The "codding" got rather too personal last Sunday morning and Mr. W. goaded unto wrath made up his mind to paralyze somebody. So when J. H. Henry, the butcher who works for C. N. Dickinson had made some especially brilliant sally Wilbur jumped at him with a revolver and thumped Henry on the forehead. The blow was a stunner and cut a horrible gash several inches long and very deep. The wonder is that it did not fracture his teutonic skull. Of course we don't propose to offer any opinion as to who was primarily to blame. Spectators who were in the saloon at the time, are inclined to side with Henry. They state that he was not saying anything at the time that the blow was dealt, but was leaning on the counter with his head down, completely exposed. He was hit before he had time to jump back. The bystanders made a rush for Wilbur but he stood them off with his revolver. They said afterwards that Wilbur might have had a "bobtail flush" and then again it might have been a "full hand." They wisely decided not to "call him." A revolver isn't generally a good thing to run up against. The probability is that the affair is one of those unfortunate "scraps" which grow out of too much joking. A man tires of being picked upon all the time. It is rather a serious matter however to come at a man when he is off his guard and strike him a blow which is liable to prove fatal. We recommend that the boys all take a drink of apollinaris, drown their differences and give the hatchet (and revolver) a decent funeral. It is a good thing for brethren to dwell together in peace and harmony. Both parties are generally partly at fault in any quarrel, so the sooner they make up the better. Henry has a strong constitution, which enabled him to be on deck or rather on his meat wagon the next day after Dr. Ladd sewed up his head.

Dog-Faced Men.

To the Tribune:

In your last issue someone objects to the term "dog-faced men" being used; treats the subject with ridicule; by his remarks seems not to know all about it, and winds up asking for the rectification of this absurd (*sic?*) notion. I for one have no intention of doing so, but will give my authority for using the term.

In the appendix of the United States geological report (Hayden 1872) is an article by C. Thomas, Ph.D. In this article is incorporated a letter from Captain Brev. Brig. General H. G. Thomas U. S. A., who opened several mounds on the line of the N. P. R. R., near Jamestown, Dakota. He states that in these mounds he found human skeletons, shell necklaces, flints, bones of unknown animals (?), with great quantities of bivalve shells *Mya oblongata*. In one mound he found a stone shaped like a conical shell, probably used for pulverizing grain. But the most wonderful thing is the shape of the human skulls, of which the general gives exact measurements—"They resembled in shape those of the Great Gibbon Monkey—mouth long and narrow, similar to that of a dog."

Mr. R. D. Guttigal, formerly engineer on the Mexican Central R. R., also reports having opened mounds near Chihuahua, in which skulls were found similar in every respect to those of Dakota.

The above is my authority for using the term "dog-faced," and are facts. The U. S. geological survey, are not in the habit of

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