

# THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

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Mail subscriptions must be paid in advance.

DAILY	WEEKLY
One year, by mail, \$7.00	One year, by mail, \$1.00
Six months, " " 4.00	Six months, " " 1.00
One month, " " .75	Three months, " " 1.00
One week, by carrier, 25	Single copy, 5

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THE TRIBUNE COMPANY,  
Great Falls, Mont.

### The Russian Thistle.

As the wheat growing and agricultural interests of this section of Montana are yet, as we might say, in their infancy, and as the farmer is desirous of keeping his land as clear as possible of all obnoxious weeds, perhaps it would not be amiss at the present time to say something about the pest now making inroads upon the farmers of our adjoining states. We refer to the Russian thistle. The facility this weed has for spreading is marvelous, and when it once gains a foothold in a farming community it is almost impossible to eradicate it. Acres and acres of this weed now exist in Dakota, where, a few years ago it was unknown. This is a standing testimony of its rapid growth and propagation. Thus far the thistle has not appeared in Montana, and it therefore behooves the farmer to act upon the old adage, "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." In the first place be sure that your seed wheat, barley, etc., is obtained from a section where the thistle has never been known to exist. Should the thistle by any accident appear on your land weed it out and burn it. By no means let it run to seed as it is very prolific in seed, and the latter, being light, the wind can easily distribute the product of one plant over a vast area.

These remarks are given simply as a preface to an article written by the botanist of the agricultural department of the United States, which says:

"Complaints about the plant were first received by the department of agriculture during the fall of 1891, and during the dry season of 1893 the weed reached unusual development, and the farmers became thoroughly alarmed at the situation. A single plant of average size, of two or three feet in diameter, and weighing two to four pounds when dry, bears about twenty thousand to 30,000 seeds. Plants have been found six feet in diameter, and estimated to bear 200,000 seeds. At this time all the counties of South Dakota east of the Missouri river, and 20 counties in North Dakota are infested with the weed, and the plants have crossed from the west side of the Missouri river to the east in four places in those states: Two counties in western Minnesota, three in northwestern Iowa and four in northwestern Nebraska are thoroughly impregnated with the weed. Altogether, this makes one almost continuous area of about 40,000 square miles which has become more or less covered with the Russian thistle in the comparatively brief period of 20 years. There are besides many isolated localities along the railroads, as far east as Madison, Wis., west of Denver, Col., and south to the southern border of Nebraska, where the plants have been introduced. The rapidity with which the Russian thistle has spread far exceeds that of any weed known in America.

The most active mode of distribution of the Russian thistle and the one furnished by nature, is the wind, and flaxseed continues to be, in the absence of good fanning mills, the chief artificial agent of distribution. Railroads form a third and most important means of transportation for the seeds over long distances. There is good evidence that the railroads have carried them in the bedding of stock cars. These are sent to the stock yards at Indianapolis, Chicago and Sioux City, and unloaded, but they are seldom cleaned until they are again sent out and have reached their destination to be reloaded. The plant is an annual, easily killed at any time during the growing season; it produces no seed before the middle of August or the first of September, and the seed is short-lived. It therefore offers exceptionally good opportunities for being checked or even exterminated. For any effective measure, however, there must be concerted action throughout all the infested area. Sheep are very fond of the Russian thistle until it becomes too coarse and weedy. By pasturing on the young plants, they may be kept down and the only known valuable quality of the plant utilized.

Anaconda Standard: The reopening of the First National bank of Great Falls is a theme for congratulation throughout the state. Montanians everywhere will rejoice with Great Falls over the evidences of her renewed prosperity. Montana has stood the strain of the financial distress bravely and successfully, she is coming out of it all, despite the blow administered to her principal industries, right side up. Particularly in Great Falls the arteries of trade are showing an activity approaching very nearly to a normal condition.

Investors in property at this place can make no mistake as the falls of the Missouri are here to stay, and in this age of great manufacturing development so person can overestimate the industrial growth of this place.

### The Wild and Woolly West.

The TRIBUNE a few weeks ago desired to correct a statement that appeared in the Brooklyn Looker On and set that journal aright regarding its notions of the Electric City. The journal aforesaid wasted a good deal of sympathy on a former Brooklynite, an estimable young man now living in this vicinity, because he, foresooth, determined to make his home among us:

I find I have plunged myself unwittingly, foresooth, into critical unpopularity with the citizens of a certain little city of the lanated west—the region of Montana. So at least the editor of the GREAT FALLS DAILY TRIBUNE assures me, and if you see it in the GREAT FALLS DAILY TRIBUNE it's bound to be accurate. This "lapse from grace" on my part occurred in a paragraph written some weeks ago regarding young Mr. Canby T. Christensen's sojourn in that little town.

The paragraph was not intended to be brilliant. It was simply an item of news. It put forth no claims to erudition, and was not modelled after Kipling, De Quincey or even Bret Harte. Best of all it was short. But so wide are the travels of each copy of Brooklyn Life that this scrap of "pure reading matter" caught the eye of the Great Falls pen and paste chieftain, and, sending a criticism on his town, behold, he answered caustically, in an article covering the best part of two fine columns, in defence of his realm and wold.

The piece was real well written, too, as Bill Nye would say. I enjoyed it intensely, despite its scathing remarks as to my bump of knowledge and veneration. I had, according to M. le Editeur, penned the phrase "wild and crude regions of Montana," and used, also, the word "natives." But this was enough! Herein lay the chieftain's cue! With pen flying o'er the paper (I can see him now in imagination's eye), he sprang full armed in attack.

"The wild and crude regions of Montana" it exhibits the dense ignorance so often found in the Atlantic states, especially in some parts of New York, about the industrial growth of the western parts of their own country. Natives of Montana! Humph, the aborigine (my italics!) of Brooklyn would lead one to believe we are Indians—wild and crude!"

Here, stopping for the moment, the flow of my quotation, I must beg your pardon, Mr. Editor of Great Falls. I was wrong, "denizens," not "natives," is the word I should have used. For Webster defines "native" as "one born in a certain place or country," and your little metropolis has only been aging six years. "Natives" are, of course, impossible with you, and "old families" are quite out of the question.

Nor are you Indians, either! You have detailed in a pretty, quite "real-estate" way, your growth and your upbuilding! You omitted to say, however, that you had a telegraph service and an express. You are well equipped, indeed, and the Looker-On's ardent hopes go with you in your toilsome journey out of the forest of "lanateness" into the gleam of metropolitanism.

What matters it, indeed, that authorities on east quote your circulation as but 900 (Fridays, 1,300)? Your closing panegyric alone is well worth the price of your news service (\$7.00 per year)—"ye Brooklyn scribbler, read up a little before you sneer at one section of this great union." The Brooklyn scribbler is properly humbled, he has "read up," he has read your whole article through. Can he do more?

A very interesting and instructive pamphlet is now being distributed by the Royal Milling company of this city entitled "How to Make Beef." Its purpose is to correct erroneous impressions regarding the relative value of the various foods in common use for fattening stock, for increasing the flow of milk for the dairyman, and incidentally for enhancing the manurial value of the herd to the farmer. The company have issued a large number of these pamphlets and those farmers who have not received a copy should by all means send to the Royal Milling company, at Great Falls, and receive one.

We are pleased to notice the improved condition of the real estate market in this city. Recently there have been numerous sales of lots and acre property, and nearly all these transactions have been for cash. We do not hesitate to say that this is a most favorable time for judicious investments in real estate in this city, and we believe there never will be another time when desirable property can be bought at as favorable figures as at present.

It is pleasing to note the amount of business transacted at the First National bank yesterday. It illustrates the soundness of the institution and the unlimited confidence placed in it by the citizens of Great Falls. Everyone should read the report of deposits and withdrawals made at the bank yesterday, which will be found elsewhere in our columns.

Tom Power may ultimately defeat the confirmation of David G. Browne of Benton for collector of customs of this district, but he will have to use some other means than by causing false dispatches to be sent out. David G. Browne has not resigned his position and has no intention of doing so.

On Monday the senate committee on judiciary authorized a favorable report upon bills providing for additional judgeship in the Ninth judicial district, in which is included Montana.

Philip D. Armour of Chicago employs 12,000 people, and pays \$7,000,000 annually in wages.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

## DIVERSIFIED FARMING.

### An Article Replete with Facts and of Great Interest to the Farmer.

Read by Jerry Collins Before the Farmers' Convention at Great Falls, March 24.

The following paper was read by Jerry Collins before the farmers' convention of northern Montana on March 24th, 1894, at Great Falls. The convention was so impressed with the value of the article that, at the earnest request of many of its members, THE TRIBUNE herewith presents its readers with a complete copy. No necessity exists to introduce Mr. Collins to the public, his reputation as a journalist is known throughout the state of Montana, and Great Falls is proud he was once one of her citizens.

Generally speaking Montana is keeping pace with the progress of events. All that science and experience have taught has been utilized in the working of our mines and in the reduction of the ores to the refined metals, so that the state easily holds the place at the head of the list of mineral producers and justly bears the title of "Treasure state."

The range industry of Montana has made all the advancement that could be expected in that direction, and as a result our beef and mutton in Chicago and wool in Boston command the highest prices for grass-fed products of these classes.

The remaining principal industry of the state is agriculture, destined, in my judgment, to add vastly more to the wealth and prosperity of this commonwealth than all others combined, but up to the present writing it has not been keeping up with the procession; in fact, has allowed the band wagon to get clear out of sight. The truth of this statement is forcibly shown by the present condition of agriculture, which may be illustrated by the following:

While we have one of the best dairy countries under the sun, where free range, free range, highly nutritious grasses, water in abundance of the purest quality, soils teeming with the life-giving elements, and a remunerative market at home, offering pressing invitation to the dairyman and suggesting to every farmer a means of making a small portion of a living income, the yearling fact remains that the bulk of the butter consumed in Montana comes from the creameries of the Mississippi valley, or perchance from the malodorous packing houses of Chicago; while poultry of all kinds thrives here and is in demand by a large non-producing population, fresh eggs are still regarded as in the nature of a luxury (the cold storage or case article being shipped into the state by the weekly train load almost) and our Thanksgiving or Christmas turkeys strutted their brief day in the barnyards of the older western states; while our range and our ranches can produce as sweet and juicy beef or mutton as ever pleased a palate, the principal hotels of the state supply their guests with choice cuts from the packing houses of Chicago and at certain seasons of the year the general markets are to a large extent supplied from the same source; while the grain and forage productions of Montana will make as good pork as even the land of corn and pumpkins can boast, the effort to supply the same in its various forms is not worth mentioning, so infinitesimal is the amount of the home product as compared with the importations; while our wheat and flour are of superior quality, wholesome and nutritious, the mills of Minnesota and the Dakotas still supply (although not to as great an extent as formerly) a goodly share of our breadstuffs; and the money for all these products of the soil, whether it is dug from the mines, sipped from the ranges, cut from the forests, gleaned from the soil, accumulated in time, or otherwise, goes to the east, never to return by the hundreds of thousands of dollars annually.

While this situation obtains in a state famous for the extent and richness of its agricultural areas, with water in abundant supply to fructify and gladden the soil, it is idle to say the Montana farmer, speaking in a general way, has grasped the opportunity afforded him, or that he is fully abreast of the times, for he is not. He is allowing the tide of opportunity to go by him at full flood and as a result of this neglect, to use the Shakespearean words as well as figure, "the voyage of his life is bounded in shallows and in miseries."

It is clear enough that, as long as present methods prevail, agriculture in Montana is not likely to be elevated into a great industry nor are we in the way of developing another Arcadia in this mountain realm. A change of method is imperative and that change, to express it in a few words, must contemplate the production from the soil of those products for which there is a market and from which the greatest profits may be realized, in which is also involved the idea of diversified farming, so as to open to the widest the doors of demand and supply. Herein lies the hope of extended and successful agriculture in Montana, even in a greater degree than in other regions, because we are remote from the centers of population and the great markets and must depend, though not altogether, on the home demand for what we produce. And just here is where the successful farmer brings his intelligence and good judgment into play. He studies to produce a variety of crops, so that if one fails he has the others to fall back upon, and further, to put the crops into such form as will realize the greatest returns for his labor and investment. Of what avail is it to fill your granaries with oats, for instance, if you can not sell the same at a price that will pay for your labor? But if that grain can be turned by nature's alchemy into high-bred horses, fat steers, mutton and pork, poultry, eggs, cheese, butter, etc., all of which command a ready sale at remunerative prices, what other course, in the name of reason, is open to the Montana farmer but to transmute his grain and grass into these marketable products from which, with proper diversity, a greater or less amount of ready cash may be realized every week of the year.

The ore in the Mountain View mine at Butte is, in its existing state, of no value whatever, but when that ore is hauled to Great Falls and reduced to bars of fine copper, the product is an article wanted

and paid for in all the markets of the world.

The bank of clay is not of the slightest value, but when by a process of recent origin it is transformed into the metal aluminum destined to enter largely into household and general economy, we have an article of value and in demand everywhere. So the grain and hay and grass, at this time next door to valueless on the Montana ranch, may be metamorphosed by industry and intelligence, coupled with nature's kind assistance, into products as sure of a market, at living prices, as the copper or aluminum. When the farmers of Montana produce all the beef, mutton, pork, lard, and other meat products; all the poultry and eggs; all the flour, oatmeal, bran; all the butter, cheese, and dairy products required in this state, besides exporting the surplus of beef, mutton, pork products, flour, barley, malt, butter, cheese, and other articles, agriculture will have attained a high place of success and our state a degree of general prosperity not dreamed of in the philosophy of the average citizen today.

To put it rights at this time any suspicious notions that you may entertain that my knowledge of farming is superficial, derived from the agricultural reports or Horace Greeley's farmer's book, I want to say that I worked on a Hoosier farm most of the time for ten years. And such a farm as it was! The homestead was located as government land by the owner and additional adjoining 150's purchased from time to time until he was the proud owner in fee simple of 640 broad acres, all under fence and two thirds of it cleared of the primeval forest and under a high state of cultivation, and with no such thing as the modern farm appendage known as the mortgage. I have always regarded that as a model farm. The crops were as varied as the soil and climate would admit of and consisted of corn, wheat, oats, flax, vegetables in profusion, clover and timothy hay, and fruit, with ample provision for pasture. The farmer's home was an unpretentious story-and-a-half house but the mammoth red-bank barn and the stable of many stalls with the adjoining sheds to shelter the stock were his special pride and weakness. The reaper and mower (not so perfect then as at present) and other useful and labor saving machinery were brought into service and when not in use could be found in apple-pie order in the machinery department of the barn and not rotting and rusting away in the fields or fence corners. Everything went forward in a systematic manner. The plan of campaign was talked over and mapped out a week ahead, and it seemed to me that the things always went about right. If the rain drove the workmen from the fields there was always something to do under cover, and very little of that precious and feeling article we call time was lost. The sons vied with the father in planning, executing and keeping things moving. It was a business proposition from the word go. This farm is in the Wabash valley in the heart of what is the great corn belt of the Hoosier state, but the owner did not trust everything to corn and providence. He had besides the fields of maize, his fields of wheat; his fields of oats; his fields of flax, restful to the overtaxed soil; his fields of clover, useful for food and pasture and to recoup the land; and, above all, his retinue of well bred stock. The latter included, besides the work animals of four or five line breeds, with their get of varying ages, and comprising each year a few splendid young horses, well broken and ready for the market; a herd of cattle in which there would be each fall some fifty steers ripe for the shambles; a band of perhaps one hundred sheep for wool and mutton; from 75 to 150 fine porkers to consume the cheap corn and convert it into "dear pork," besides the dairy herd and poultry yard. Each year in proper season he marketed his horses, his beef, his pork, his mutton, his wool, and never a week passed that the dairy or poultry or vegetable or fruit did not bring in some money to help bear current expenses. Saturday was the regular market day and it never missed adding to the exchequer. The end of the year, when account of stock was taken, invariably showed a handsome profit for the year's labor and either a nice addition to the bank account or another slice of land annexed to the farm, or perhaps both. Of course there would be occasionally a failure of corn, or a failure of wheat, or hog cholera, or ruinous prices for some staples, but they never all came at once, and this model farmer was invariably prepared to offer something that was scarce in the market and would bring good prices. To do this was his study, just as it is the concern of the merchant to place on his shelves goods that are salable. Suppose your dry goods dealer loaded up with big stocks of muslin and calico to the exclusion of other goods, it would not take him long to supply his customers with what they needed in these lines and his business would soon become a weary drag. So it is with our Montana farmers. They vary their crops by sowing white oats one year, black oats the next, and some other kind the succeeding year, hauling the product in its native state to a glutted market, and as they usually find it impossible in this way to make both ends meet, forthwith proceed to condemn the county and point to their experience as evidence of the fact that farmers should give Montana a wide berth. The exclusive dealer in muslin and calico would doubtless make the same error as to his business.

I have dwelt on this model farm at considerable length because I believe sincerely it could be conducted as successfully and profitably in Montana as in Indiana, and until we make an approach to this business-like system of farming, agriculture in this state will continue in the dumps, so to speak. With the aid of water to enrich and quicken our marvelous soils, with diversity of crops and diversity of marketable products of the farm, Montana ought to become, and in time will become, one of the most prosperous agricultural regions of this union.

Of course the financial and business depression has affected the Montana farmer, as it has all other classes, but he should not necessarily feel it more than others. There are some wholesome lessons to be learned from existing conditions and if they will go to the extent of widely impressing on the farmer the fact that he must vary his crops and produce those things for which there is a demand and a profitable market, whether at home or abroad, the lesson, though somewhat severe, will have been a valuable one.

In the language of the occupant of the white house, "It is a condition, not a theory, that confronts us. I don't care, nor need the farmer, for the general principle involved in, or the

philosophy, of diversified farming; the important question with every farmer should be, what can he produce from the soil that the world or his neighbors want and will buy and that will yield him the best returns for his labor and investment. It is easy enough to grow oats and pile them up in the bins, but of what use are they in that form in a glutted market. But presto, change! Transform these life-giving kernels into fat beef, mutton or pork to put on the market about this time of year and the old prices of \$1.50 to \$2.00 per hundred-weight will not be "in it" by way of comparison.

In other words, Mr. Farmer, turn your grain and vegetables and grass into that which is wanted in the home or general market and you can hardly fail of success and prosperity.

## KENTUCKY SCANDAL

In the Pollard-Breckenridge Case Yesterday Chief of Police Moore Gave his Testimony.

He Confirmed His Former Statement as to Breckenridge's Promise to Marry Plaintiff.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—At the opening of the Pollard-Breckenridge case this morning, Chief of Police Moore was put on the stand by the defense. He denied that, at either of the two interviews in his office between Miss Pollard and Breckenridge, the latter had said anything about Miss Pollard bearing two children to him or being pregnant. On the cross examination he admitted that a great deal had been said during this interview and it was entirely probable that he had forgotten part of it. He also reaffirmed the statement made by him when a witness for Miss Pollard, as to Breckenridge's promise to marry her. The bearing of the parties was not such as to lead to the belief that this promise of marriage was merely a scheme between the parties and not made in good faith.

Dr. E. M. Schaffer was called as an expert in hand writing to testify as to the letter introduced in evidence the authorship of which Miss Pollard disclaimed. After comparing it with several other specimens of her admitted handwriting he expressed the opinion that all were written by the same person. He examined the Christmas cards said to have been pressed for nine years in a book in Norwood convent and said the ink of the words written on them had the appearance of not being over three or four years old. The defense put in an exception to the acceptance of the testimony on the ground that he was not a qualified expert.

## SENATOR COLQUITT'S REMAINS.

A Distinguished Company Gather in the Senate Chamber to Participate in the Services.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—A distinguished company gathered in the senate chamber this morning to participate in the funeral services over the remains of Senator Colquitt. The president was absent, but all members of the cabinet, except Lamont, were there, together with members of the supreme court and the diplomatic corps. The family of the senator and friends occupied seats to the left of the vice president and Speaker Crisp, and the honorary pall bearers consisting of committees of the two houses, formed in a semi-circle back of them. The casket was placed in front of the vice president's desk. The services were conducted by Senate Chaplain Milburn, assisted by the house chaplain, Bunby.

The blind preacher dwelt in his address particularly on the home life and virtues of the dead rather than on his political services, and on his moral rather than his physical courage. At the conclusion of the services the remains were borne from the chamber by eight capital policemen, followed by the relatives, headed by the committees of both houses appointed to accompany the remains to Georgia. Members of the house, the supreme court, and the diplomatic corps were represented.

## WILL ENLARGE THE PENSION ROLLS.

Certain Classes of Dependent Persons will Be Restored to the List.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Assistant Secretary of the Interior Reynolds rendered a decision to-day which will greatly enlarge the pension rolls. It will admit to pensions a large number of insane, idiotic and permanently helpless men or children of deceased soldiers, where the pension of the former had ceased by the children attaining the age of 16 years prior to the act of June 27th, 1893.—It is a decision holding that the act of 1890 has the effect of restoring these dependent persons to the rolls during life or the continuance of disability.

## Arbor Day.

HELENA, March 27.—[Special to THE TRIBUNE.]—Gov. Rickards has decided upon the third Thursday in April as Arbor day and will shortly issue his proclamation.

## COXEY'S ARMY.

The Cold Weather Has a Chilling Effect Upon Common West Soldiers.

CLINTON, Ohio, March 26.—Twenty-five wives and daughters of people's party men who were expected did not appear at Coxeys' camp this morning on account of the bad weather, and the men had to hustle victuals for themselves. It was a sort of Valley Forge encampment and the men suffered severely in the icy blasts. Much difficulty was experienced with the cooking arrangements, but gasoline stoves were finally rigged up and a meal consisting of boiled ham, bread, potatoes, beans and the like furnished enough nourishment for all. About two thirds of the army were allowed to sleep in the city prison last night. Many this morning complained about Coxeys and Brown lodging at the hotel instead of taking pot luck with them.

Just Arrived, New Styles of Baby Carriages at Calkins' Bookstore.

## HE WAS SHOT DEAD.

The Ford Boys of Little Prickly Pear Get Fighting Drunk and Go Gunning.

A Fellow Rancher Against Whom They Had a Grudge, Was Found Shot Below the Heart.

HELENA, March 26.—[Special to THE TRIBUNE.]—Coroner Pleasant this morning received the following telegram from Marysville: "Hans Thompson shot dead at a ranch three miles above Sandown on Prickly Pear." The coroner and County Attorney Nolan left for Marysville this afternoon and will hold an inquest there tomorrow. The story as learned from the people of Marysville is as follows:

Hans Thompson and a man named Van Helt have a ranch at the upper end of what is known as the little valley at the headwaters of the Little Prickly Pear. Just across the stream from this ranch B. H. Ford and A. W. Ford, better known as "The Ford Boys," also have a ranch. There had been considerable ill feeling between the owners of these two ranches as to the boundary lines. The Ford boys threatened more than once to take the land belonging to the other parties and it was this trouble that has ended fatally to one of these concerned. Yesterday afternoon the Ford boys were in Marysville and after getting "fighting drunk" started back for their ranch, which lies about eight miles from town. Going they met Van Fleet, Thompson's partner, coming to town and they told him that they were on their way to kill Thompson. That they carried out their threat was shown when Van Fleet returned to his cabin and found Thompson dead, with a bullet hole just below the heart. The news of the killing was brought to Marysville and Constable Hendrickie at once drove to the Ford ranch and arrested both men and soon had them behind the prison bars at Marysville. They were still considerably under the influence of liquor, and it is said that they told two stories regarding the killing. One is that they killed Thompson in self-defense and the other that the gun went off accidentally in a scuffle in which all three men were engaged. There was no one present at the time of the killing, but the position of the wound and the body will, it is hoped, help form conclusions as to how Thompson came to his death. Both the Fords have a reputation of being bad men and one of them has been in the county jail on various charges.

## The Sugar Trust All Right.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 26.—Judge Butler in the United States circuit court today decided that the sugar trust did not act contrary to law, when it absorbed the Philadelphia refineries. Shortly after the consummation of the big sugar deal, the government brought suit for the purpose of having the trust dissolved on the ground that the combination was contrary to law.

## THE SCANDAL CASE.

Judge Bradley Is Getting Tired of the Breckenridge-Pollard Fifth.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The hearing in the Breckenridge case was resumed this morning. Judge Bradley opened the session with a decision as to the admission of certain affidavits objected to by the prosecution. He excluded the deposition of Dr. Lewis, who deposed that Col. Swope had come to him to get him to perform a criminal operation on a Miss Pollard on the ground that it was hearsay, but admitted the deposition of Joseph, the man to whom Miss Pollard was engaged at one time, on the ground that Miss Pollard's maturity and character were brought into the case by her claims that she was an innocent school girl when seduced by Breckenridge. One or two other depositions were admitted, though the judge expressed regret that he could not exclude them on account of their filthy character.

## Both Good Shots.

FLEMING, W. Va., March 27.—Late last night Hoke Napier, a well-known lumberman, and a discharged employe Henry Collins, met in the street and quarreled. Both drew revolvers and began firing. Collins was killed instantly and Napier survived only a few hours.

## Preamble Rejected.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The proposed amendment to the preamble of the constitution acknowledging supreme authority and the just government of Almighty God in all affairs of men and nations, was finally disposed of by the house committee on judiciary today, when it decided to lay it on the table.

## Columbus Hospital,

AT GREAT FALLS, MONT.

This elegant, commodious and modern hospital is now open for the reception of patients. Both medical and surgical cases received. There is in connection a

## Lying-In Department

in charge of trained nurses and a competent staff of physicians, who give special personal attention in every case.

For terms and further information apply in person or by letter to

Sister Superior,  
COLUMBUS HOSPITAL,  
Great Falls, Mont.