IN PRAISE OF DUSK.

For some they love the morning hours,
The yellow midday some,
But give to me the twilight when
The cricket voices come.

When bright against the hedgerows burn
The earliest fireflies,
For then I meet my sweetheart with
The dusk light in her eyes.

Behind the western hill the sun
Is far upon its way,
Though twilight lingering seems to be
An afterthought of day.

And when we part at dark I know,
Unworthy though I be,
That in her eyes' sweet twilight lies
An afterthought of me.

THE STROKE OF RUIN

Boyle Harding leaned back in an easy chair on the iron railed gallery which overhung the sidewalk and smoked slowly, with half closed eyes. He was awaiting and expecting the arrival of his young friend, Francois Rapin, who had lately interested him to a singular degree.

Even at the moment, up the uncarpeted stairway, came the active creole's feet, two steps at a time, along with a lively tune sung almost breathlessly through a curving black mustache.

"Well, and what is it?" demanded the New Yorker. "What have you found out?"

"Maybe she went to the French opera. Go with me. I have a box. Come."

"But haven't you yet seen her?"

"Seen her. How should I know? M. Harding forgets the conditions." He laughed in his atrociously frivolous French way.

"I beg pardon," said Harding quickly. "I had indeed forgotten that I did not know her name, her place of residence, nor yet even the color of her eyes. Yes, I will go with you to the opera. Everybody goes, eh?"

He had come south a fortnight past with letters of introduction to influential people, but he was not seeking society. A quiet sojourn in New Orleans with his eyes and ears open suited him better.

What was perhaps just the thing he would have most desired came to him unexpectedly one day. He suddenly met a beautiful young woman face to face at the door of Garcia's old book store. Harding was electrified and impulsively lifted his hat. She passed him with a half smile, leaving a breath of violets and the rustle of a gown quietly elegant in the air round about.

A lover is a great fool, but he is the only man who knows what song it was that the stars sang, and to him you must go if you would learn the secret of heavenly happiness and the value of dreams as nutriment for the imagination. A lover's soul will treble its stature by feeding one moment on a smile.

In fact, Boyle Harding had felt this sudden growth within. It had quickened, broadened and sweetened his spiritual vision, while affording a fine and richly mysterious increment to his enjoyment of his new surroundings.

This was midway in the fifties, when New Orleans had reached the splendid zenith of her wealth, and when the peculiar color of her social life was most dazzling and romantic.

As they went along Rapin was prattling on the subject of fencing, always a great vogue with the jeunesse doree of New Orleans.

"But you must be interested in sword play—in fencing. It is the noblest of all exercises for gentlemen, and your physique is precisely made up for it. You must be a master, or you could be."

"I have had good masters," Harding replied, in an evasive tone, "but I am losing interest in it."

"Your masters were in New York?"

"No; Paris. I had M. Duval for three years."

"Ah, what fortune! He, and he only, teaches the 'stroke of ruin,' the pass which pierces across from shoulder to shoulder, disabling the victim for life, yet never killing him!

"And you learned his stroke! Oh, but I am overjoyed, and you will teach me to do it. Ah, monsieur, I shall be your lifelong debtor. I have dreamed of that incomparable thrust. I have made two journeys to Paris to learn it; but, you must know, M. Duval is an ancient enemy of my father's. I could not go to him."

A great curve of splendor, a flash of faces, throats, bosoms, jewels, laces, eyes, fans—a bewildering horizon of corsages, coiffures, necklaces, bracelets, rings; a foam of airy gowns sinking and swelling gently, like surf froth against a beach of fairyland. Harding gazed in half blinded stupidity, so he felt, and could see no details, could make out no individual face distinctly.

"We will begin the lessons tomorrow," murmured Rapin. "I shall be an apt scholar, monsieur."

"Yes," said Harding absently. He was gazing along the great sweep of beauty and light.

"But excuse me a moment or two," the creole added after awhile, when the curtain was down. "I am going to call at the box of a friend."

Harding continued his survey, which now that his eyes had somewhat accustomed themselves to the glamour, became more real and absorbingly interesting.

Presently he saw Rapin in a box, a magnificent one, near the center, talking with a tall young woman, and it was she. There could be no doubt for a moment.

Harding's eyes were fixed. The trance of that old time love which men used to acknowledge was upon him. And at the very central moment she turned from Rapin and looked straight at him.

The prosy fact was that Rapin in his enthusiastic way had been telling Mlle. Marie de Montmartin—that was her name—about his good fortune in finding a master to teach him the "stroke of ruin," and he had directed her attention to the young man in his box.

But for Mlle. Marie de Montmartin, we may as well say that she glanced mechanically, then looked again.

Rapin presently returned to the box, bringing with him, or at least Harding fancied it, a breath of that exquisite violet perfume which had been haunting Harding's memory for days and nights together.

"Who is she—the young lady in the box where you've been?"

The abrupt inquiry and a certain timbre of Harding's voice betrayed his emotion to the quick creole.

"Oh, she—that is, Mlle. Marie de Montmartin. Lovely, isn't she? You might envy me, M. Harding. She is my betrothed."

"Ah"—Harding hesitated and a pallish change passed over his face. Then he coolly added: "I do envy you. Yes, she is the most beautiful girl that I have ever seen. She is the one I met in the old book store door. You are quick to find."

The next day Rapin came to Harding's room for his initial lesson, but the young man begged a postponement. He was not feeling in good form, he said, and was averse to exercise.

And now Harding's powerful letters of introduction came into play. The only son of General Stanope Harding had the key to open even the exclusive gate of the mansion wherein the ancient family traditions of Montmartin were kept in an atmosphere of their own.

We must acquit him. He did not deliberately seek to gain her affections. Indeed there was no need to seek. She claimed him at sight, and the way was love's sweetest path. Rapin was forgotten.

So, in due course of time, the engagement was announced and the wedding day approached.

Harding had a desire to go again to the old book store of Garcia, on Royal street, and have his first meeting with Marie over once more in his imagination.

At Garcia's door Harding came abruptly face to face with Francois Rapin, whom he had not seen since the announcement of the coming nuptials.

Harding stopped short in his tracks and would have probably put forth his hand in a friendly offer of salutation, but just then his hat was lightly tapped from his head by Rapin, who immediately picked it up and handed it to him, saying:

"M. Harding will not remember his promise to teach me the mysterious stroke of M. Duval."

At first Harding's heat of temper was great, but reflection led him to consult his friends, who ridiculed the thought of a duel. His northern friends were unanimously opposed to the duel, but now he must be frank and lay the matter before his fiancee's family.

"You must fight him, sir," said Montmartin.

"Of course there is but one way open to a gentleman," sighed Marie, "you must challenge him."

They met at sunrise under the "oaks" so well known to dueling history. Merrily clinked their rapiers for honor's sake and Marie's.

That was but about 40 years ago, and yet what a distance! What a far spin the world has made down the "groove of change" since then!

* * * * * *

Yesterday a white haired man whose shoulders drooped strangely and whose two arms dangled half paralyzed beside him walked down Royal street.

"That is Francois Rapin," said a creole to some friends. "He got that wound in the celebrated duel with Harding."

"Y-e-e-s," drawled another of the group, with a queer little shrug, "y-e-e-s, Mr. Harding taught him the 'stroke of ruin,' ha, ha, ha! It is true, is it not?"

Boyle Harding and his wife live in Nice, where, in most comfortable circumstances and well loaded with fame, Harding writes his novels and plays with his grandchildren. His wife is said to be still beautiful and very domestic. —Mauria Thompson in Vanity.

Not a Monkey Ranch.

S. E. Biddle of Hanford was out riding recently when, several miles out of town, a nut came off the running gear of the buggy, and it was necessary to halt for repairs. A Portuguese came along, and Mr. B. hailed him and asked him if he had a monkey wrench. At this the man accosted roared back:

"What for you insulta me? I no keep a monkey ranch. I keepa da sheep ranch. '—Hanford Journal.

A Businesslike Offer.

If Formosa's desire to become a republic be accompanied by a suitable cash guaranty, it is not impossible that Japan may consider the matter.—Chicago Tribune.

SIX CAR LOADS

Of Wagons, Buggies and Bicycles Received since March 1.

NEVER so large, so good and so clean a stock offered, and never so many Vehicles sold in Southern Montana.

To the Mitchell, Schuttler and Bain, we have added THE OLD HICKORY WAGON—the most highly recommended and the prettiest looking one of the Lot.—Try it.

Already we have had to fill in a half car of Henney Buggies to duplicate orders for jobs on which we have run short.

We no longer talk "COLUMBIA" and "PHOENIX." Riders do it for us. New Customers come in, look at the name plate and buy without question.

THESE GOODS ARE ALL GUARANTEED.

FOR ANYTHING ON WHEELS, CALL ON

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Send postal card address to C. W. Birchard, Twin Bridges, Mont., for a free copy of the Normal Herald.

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

Legal Notices.

NOTICE.

Proposals for Building Bridge.

Bids will be received by the boards of commissioners of Madison and Jefferson counties, state of Montana, at a joint session of said boards, to be held at the residence of Mr. Edward Cardwell, in Jefferson county, on Saturday, September 21st, 1895, for building a bridge across the Jefferson river, at a point thereon, about one-half mile south of the "Jefferson Island Siding" on the Butte branch of the N.P. R. R. Such proposed bridge to be a full iron or steel bridge, or a combination bridge in two spans of 120 feet each, (the entire bridge to be 240 feet in length as near as can now be determined) with 14 feet roadway and be erected upon iron cylinder piers; the center pier to be four feet in diameter and the end piers to be three feet in diameter.

All bids for building such bridge must be accompanied by plans and specifications therefor, and must also be accompanied by a deposit of at least 10 per cent. of the amount of such bid, in cash, or by properly certified check to guarantee the fulfillment of such bid, if accepted, such cash or check to be returned to the party depositing the same, immediately upon the rejection of the bid by which it was not accepted.

Sealed bids for building such bridge may be filed with the county clerk of Madison county at any time prior to September 15th, 1895; if not presented to the said county clerk on or before said last mentioned date, then such bids must be presented to J. S. Crisman, a member of the board of commissioners for Madison county, at his residence near Jefferson Island or at the proposed new bridge place of said boards, not later than 10 o'clock a. m. on said 21st day of September, 1895; at which last named time and place, all bids will be opened by the said boards of commissioners in joint session, and the acceptance of any bid or the rejection of all bids then and there determined. The two boards, jointly, or either Board separately, reserve the right to reject any and all bids, plans and specifications for the construction of said bridge.

Done at Virginia City, this 13th day of Aug., A. D. 1895, by order of the Board of Commissioners of Madison County, Montana.

BARCLAY JONES,
Clerk of said Board.

41-4t

Notice to Co-Owners.

To James Walch and Thomas Walch, your heirs, executors or assigns: You are hereby notified that the undersigned, your co-owners, have in accordance with the provisions of section 2324 of the revised statutes of the United States, performed labor and made improvements of the value of $600 in representing for the years 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, and 1894, the Gold Burn Placer mining claim, situated in Camp Creek mining district, Silver Bow and Madison counties, state of Montana; and you are hereby notified that if you fail to contribute, or cause to be contributed, your portion of said expenditures, being $150 for the share of James Walch and being $125 for the share of Thomas Walch, together with interest and costs, within ninety days from date hereof, all your right, title, interest and claim in and to the above described mining claim will become the property of the undersigned, your co-owners, who have made the required expenditure.

DONAL SMITH,
JAMES LAMBE.

Butte, Silver Bow county, Montana, Aug. 7, 1895.

First publication Aug. 17. 42-14

No 3568.

Application For a Patent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE
HELENA Montana, August 5 1895

Notice is hereby given that John Reed, whose post office address is Virginia City, Madison county, Montana, has this day filed his application for a patent for 2.29 acres of placer mining ground bearing gold with surface ground, situated in Highland, unsurveyed, mining district, county of Madison, State of Montana, and designated by field notes and official plat on file in this office as mineral survey No. 4693, in Section 35, Township 6, South Range No. Three West, and in Sections 1 and 2 uns. Township No. 7 South, Range No. Three West of the base and principal meridian of Montana; said survey No. 4693 being as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the South East location corner of this claim, which is also Corner No. 13 of Survey No. 517, lot No. 48, a granite gneiss stone, 16 x 8 inches, length unknown, set firmly in the ground, marked 1-4693 for corner No. 1 of this claim, from which the 1-4 section corner on south boundary of section 35, Township 6 South, Range Three West, bears North eighty-three degrees, twenty minutes West 2955 feet; thence North 47 degrees, 04 minutes West along the South West boundary of Survey No. 517, lots 48 and 49, a distance of 1000 feet to the North East location corner of this claim, a granite stone 36x14x5 inches 24 inches deep, marked 2-4693 for corner No. 2 of this claim, from which corner No. 14, Lot No. 49, bears North 47 degrees, 04 minutes West, 36 feet, thence South 48 degrees, 15 minutes West a distance of 100 feet to the North West location corner of this claim, a granite stone 20x12x3 inches, 13 inches deep, marked 3-4693 for corner No. 3; thence South 47 degrees, 04 minutes East a distance of 1000 feet to the South West location corner of this claim, a gneiss stone, 21x12x3 inches, 14 inches deep, marked 4-4693 for corner No. 4, thence 48 degrees, 15 minutes East a distance of 100 feet to Corner No. 1, the place of beginning. Magnetic variation of all courses 19 degrees, 30 minutes East, containing 2-29 acres. The location of this mine is recorded in the office of the clerk and recorder of the county of Madison, Montana, in Book 7 of placer locations. The adjoining claims are Survey No. 517, lots 48 and 49 on the North East, and Survey No. 515, Lot No. 46 on the South East.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Helena in the state of Montana, during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by the provisions of the statute.

W. E COX,
Register.

First publication August 10, 1895. 42-10

Notice for Publication of Time Appointed for Proving Will, etc.

State of Montana, county of Madison.

In the district court in the matter of the estate of George H Godwin, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will.

Pursuant to an order of said court, made on the first day of August, 1895, notice is hereby given, that Monday the 19th day of August, 1895, at ten o'clock a. m of said day at the court room of said court, at the City of Virginia, in the said county of Madison, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said George H. Godwin deceased, and for hearing the application of Julian A. Knight for the issuance to him of letters of administration with the will annexed, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated August 1st, 1895.

THOMAS DUNCAN,
Clerk.

First publication Aug. 3, 1895. 41-3

Order to Show Cause.

In the district court of the fifth judicial district of the state of Montana, in and for the county of Madison.

In the matter of the estate of A. B. Kiser, deceased.

It appearing to this court by the petition this day presented and filed by Elizabeth Kiser, administratix of the estate of A. B Kiser, deceased, that it is necessary to sell the personal property and the whole or some part of the real estate of said decendent to pay the debts of said estate, the expenses of administration and the family allowance, it is therefore ordered by this court, that all persons interested in the estate to be and appear before the said district court of Madison county, on the 26th day of August, 1895, at the hour of ten o'clock, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said administratix to sell the personal property and so much of said real estate as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published once a week for four successive weeks in the Madisonian, a weekly newspaper, published in said county.

FRANK SHOWERS,
Judge of the District Court.

Dated July 27, 1895.

First publication August 3, 1895. 41-4t

Order to Show Cause.

In the district court of the fifth judicial district of the state of Montana, in and for the county of Madison.

In the matter of the estate of Jas. G. Cherevoy, deceased.

It appearing to this court by the petition this day presented and filed by Elizabeth Cherevoy, administratix of the estate of Jas. G. Cherevoy, deceased, that it is necessary to sell the personal property and the whole or some part of the real estate of said decendent to pay the debts of said estate, the expenses of administration and the family allowance, it is therefore ordered by this court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased to be and appear before the said district court of Madison county, on the 26th day of August, 1895, at the hour of ten o'clock then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said administratix to sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published once a week for four successive weeks in the Madisonian, a weekly newspaper, published in said county.

FRANK SHOWERS,
Judge of the District Court.

Dated July 27, 1895.

First publication August 3, 1895. 41-4t

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the district court of the fifth judicial district of Montana, in and for the county of Madison, in an action wherein Charles M. Van Brocklin, is plaintiff and Jack Griffin is the defendant, upon a judgement rendered the 19th day of June, A. D. 1895, for the sum of one hundred, ten and 48-100 dollars damages and costs, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the date of said judgement, together with two and 50-100 dollars accruing costs. I have this day levied upon all the right, title claim and interest of said defendant, Jack Griffin, of in and to an undivided one third interest in Tilden Quartz Lode Mining claim, situated in Silver Shower Mining District, in Madison county, and state of Montana, the location notice of which is recorded in Book 28 at page 520 of Quartz Lode locations of the records of said Madison county. Notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the 17th day of August A. D., 1895, at one o'clock, p. m., of said day at the front door of the court house, in the city of Virginia, county of Madison, and state of Montana, I will sell at public auction, for cash in hand, lawful money of the United States, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant, Jack Griffin, of, in and to the above described property or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgement with interest and costs to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 22nd day of July, 1895.

JOSEPH I. HAINES, Sheriff.
By JAS SUMMERS, Under Sheriff.

First publication July 27, 1895. 40-4t

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