

THE MONTGOMERY TRIBUNE.

VOL. IX.

MONTGOMERY CITY, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1900.

NO. 11.

Ordinance 56--Deed.

Be it ordained by the Board of Aldermen of the city of Montgomery, as follows:

Sec. 1. Whereas, certain persons have, for their own wicked purposes, questioned the validity of the title to the real estate in the City of Montgomery transferred through Trustees by the city of Montgomery to Montgomery county, on which now stands the court house in the city of Montgomery; and

Whereas, it has been determined by the County Court of Montgomery county, that, at the recent general election held on November 6th, 1900, the County Seat or Seat of Justice of Montgomery county was transferred and moved from the town of Danville to the City of Montgomery.

In order that the commissioners appointed by the County Court to select a site wherein to locate the Seat of Justice, and for the Court House and other necessary county buildings in the city of Montgomery, may consider the propriety of selecting the present court house, in the city of Montgomery as the permanent Seat of Justice of Montgomery county, without fear of cavil and dissatisfaction as to the nature of the title to said real estate now in the county of Montgomery, and in order also that additional ground may be donated by the city of Montgomery to the county of Montgomery for the purpose of providing more ample room for the needs of the county in connection with the establishment of the county seat, it is ordered:

Sec. 2. That the Mayor and Clerk of the City of Montgomery execute to Montgomery county and deliver to the county court of Montgomery county a deed in proper form, conveying to the county of Montgomery the entire Block of ground, known as the Public Square, in the city of Montgomery, lying between third street and fourth street of the city of Montgomery, and between Blocks twenty-three and twenty-nine of the city of Montgomery, vesting in said Montgomery county a full, free, simple title to said entire Block of ground known as the Public Square free from any and all reservations and limitations of any kind whatsoever, except that in such deed of conveyance there shall be reserved to the city of Montgomery the right to operate for the benefit of its citizens and the public the deep wells situate on said public square and to use in the operation of said wells sufficient ground for the purpose of locating necessary buildings and pumping apparatus, tanks and watering conveniences, also reserving the engine and tool house used by the fire department and the right to enter upon said ground and operate and use or remove same at the pleasure of said city.

Sec. 3. In as much as the Commissioners appointed by the County Court are directed to assemble on the 15th day of December, 1900, this ordinance shall go into effect immediately upon its passage and its approval by the Mayor, and this ordinance is ordered published by one insertion in each newspaper published in the city of Montgomery.

Passed and approved this 14th day of December A. D., 1900.

Jas. F. GRAVER, Mayor.
R. C. BROWN, Pres. of Board of Aldermen.

A Pathetic Portrait.

In the old castle at Hamburg, where he has been in residence, the German emperor will have the opportunity of seeing a portrait of his great-great-grandfather, George III, of Great Britain and Ireland, which is assuredly one of the most pathetic pictures of the world. It represents the octogenarian king in his terrible condition of madness and blindness. He is seated, clad in a purple dressing gown, with the Star of the Garter, as if in irony, on his breast. His sightless face is in profile, and he wears a long white beard, which in his day must have seemed a distinguishing attribute of madness.—Chicago News.

A Centenarian Applicant.

John P. Carroll, of Brooklyn, exactly 100 years old, has applied for membership in the G. A. R. He came to this country from Ireland at the outbreak of the civil war, enlisted as a private in the Seventy-first New York in spite of his 61 years, and when mustered out in 1864 held the rank of sergeant.

Artisan Wells of Algeria.

The artisan wells of eastern Algeria have reconciled tribes whom military terrorism failed to pacify. The first appearance of the rock drill machinery merely provoked their banter, but when unfalling fountains of cold water burst forth and filled tanks and refrigeration canals their jibes turned to silence and finally to grunts of approval. Now they are besieging the tents of the government engineers, begging them to try their luck here and there and promising their political support in case an aquatic treasure trove should restore the productivity of their parched-out fields.

Wishops Take Umbrellas.

The Athenaeum of London is a very solemn club and consists of eminent doctors, judges, barristers, and, above all, bishops. It was a rainy day; it was one of those threatening days with which we are familiar during this disappointing summer, and one of Lord Salisbury's secretaries observed that his chief was starting out for his luncheon at the Athenaeum; he rushed for the umbrellas and offered it to Lord Salisbury. "No, no," said Lord Salisbury, "I've lost too many in the Athenaeum. I cannot trust the bishop."

Do honors to the living, not the dead,
Put living flowers on the living head.
Relieve the body while it suffers pain,
To try to sooth it after death is vain,
The living, not the dead, return our love,
And living angels praise us from above.
The useless casket put away with care,
If during life you the burden share,
But if you love you did not let him know,
Why should the senseless clay be honored so?

W. J. Duncan in Masonic Standard.

Here's to the advancement of Montgomery county. Lets pull together boys.

Good roads would be worth thousands of dollars yearly to the farmers of our county.

The next issue of the TRIBUNE will be 1901."

Whenever an ablebodied man tells you he cannot make a living now just tell him that he is too lazy to work.

It is not necessary to get as drunk as a lare in order to swear off and be pious. Turn over a new leaf and try to keep it clean.

This is the last week of the last year of this century and preparations for all kinds of swearing off are now in order. Next Tuesday will be the beginning of the New Year.

Begin the New Year right by investing one dollar in the TRIBUNE. You yet all the news fifty-two times a year. Try it for 1901 and you'll be happy.

Editor Pearson of Middletown intimates that his new dress was bought from last summer counting noses for Uncle Sam. Had it not been for that streak of luck he says he might still be using his old "boiler iron."

A good Democrat in Montgomery City, makes his own brooms now to get ahead of the broom corn trust. It is now in order for him to begin raising cotton to make his shirts to get ahead of the cotton bale trust and the chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

Eggs went up to 24c per dozen last week and yet we have not heard from Kelly Pool on the egg trust. The poor farmer's wife who drives up to the store and hands out 12 eggs for 24 cents never say a word about the high price and even Kelly Pool keeps as silent as the grave.

The Standard very frequently gives valuable space to Kelly Pool's raving on the salt trust, the wire nail trust and the barbed wire trust, just as if these things could not advance in price according to laws of supply and demand as do other things the people need.

Corn here at home brings 35c, apples \$1.25 eggs 20c per dozen, and many other things the farmer sells a like advance, but we never hear a kick from our democratic brethren. But let them pay a little more for barbed wire or wire nails and then you will hear a democratic growl about trust and the robber tariff.

When the democracy of this county traded Hon. George See off, for Representative Mabry did it make a good trade? George did what the people elected him to do, but he got turned down for taking his party seriously in what they demanded in their platform.

Several Montgomery merchants have told us recently that their trade has been far better this year than ever before. They also speak of a very fine Christmas trade as compared with former years. One of the best ways to keep trade coming to our city is to tell the people what we have to sell through the columns of the TRIBUNE.

The Omaha World-Herald reporters have located the vacant house in which Edward Cudahy, jr., was held 28 hours a prisoner. The boy is 15 years old and was abducted Tuesday night Dec. 18, and returned to his parents at 2 o'clock a. m. Thursday Dec. 20. His father paid the ransom demanded, \$25,000 in 5, 10 and 20 dollar gold pieces, for the return of his boy. There is no law in Nebraska to punish the abductors if they should be caught. Cudahy has offered \$25,000 reward for the capture of the abductors.

Uncle Sam shipped 6000 plum puddings to the soldiers in the Philippine Islands. Each pudding weighs 10 pounds. In addition to these puddings a ship load of turkeys and cranberries were also sent the boys that they might have a merry Xmas. Gov. Dockery will need about the same amount of toothsome edibles to satisfy the army of political pie eaters who will be lined up at Jefferson City when he succeeds Gov. Stephens January 14.

The churches of Montgomery City should go forward during the year 1901 with the "sword of the Lord and of Gideon," if they expect to measure up to their responsibilities for good. A revival of pure and undefiled religion within the church is of as much vital importance as a revival outside of the church. We believe that this observation will be shared by all who have given the matter any serious thought.

The Complaint of the Frugal Mr. Adams.

John Adams was the first American Minister received at the Court of Great Britain of the independence of the Colonies was recognized. In an official communication to Mr. Jay, Secretary of State, he gives a detailed account of his presentation. He was in Paris at the time of his appointment, having participated in the negotiations for peace; he was there informed by the British Ambassador that he should be in London in time for the King's birthday, and to that end he must carry over from Paris "a fine new coat, ready made, for that it was a rule of etiquette there for everybody who went to Court to have new clothes, and very rich ones; and that my family must be introduced to the Queen." Mr. Adams was a frugal Yankee, and he wrote Mr. Jay: "I hope, sir, you will not think this an immaterial or trifling matter when you consider that the simple circumstance of representing a family at Court will make a difference of several hundred pounds sterling in my inevitable expenses." He made a full report of his audience of George III, in the course of which he says: "The door was shut, and I was left with His Majesty and the Secretary alone. I made the three reverences, one at the door, another about half way, and the third before the presence, according to the usage established at this and all the northern Courts of Europe, and then addressed myself to His Majesty." He states that the King listened to his address with dignity, but with apparent emotion, and he was much affected and spoke with manifest tremor in his reply.

It is of historic interest, in this connection, to give an extract from King George's speech on that occasion; "I am, you may well suppose, the last person in England that consented to the dismemberment of the Empire, by the independence, and it is ratified by treaty, and I now receive you as their Minister Plenipotentiary; and every attention, respect and protection, granted to other Plenipotentiaries, you shall receive at this Court. An I hope and trust that from blood religion, manners, habits of intercourse, and almost every other consideration, the two nations will continue for ages in friendship and confidence with each other."

The St. Louis police law makes a magnificent comparison with a panel game.

A FALSTAFFIAN TRAGEDY.

Incident of the Paradoxes Pass in Cuba--the Mountains.

A correspondent of Forest and Stream, writing from Cuba, tells this incident of the famous Paradoxes Pass, in the Cubitas Mountains: We discovered the pass without much difficulty, and spent the remainder of the afternoon in riding through it and gazing upon its beauty and grandeur. It is a rift (doubtless volcanic) in the soft marble of which the mountains appear to be composed. It is a mile or more in length and of a width just sufficient for a wagon road, with a margin of a few yards on each side. Beyond this margin rise the sheer walls of marble to a height which I will not attempt to state, as we had no means of measuring, but it was a long way to the top. The margin on each side of the trail grew thick with tropical vegetation, and even in many places along the vertical rocks trees had succeeded in attaching themselves to crevices, and while putting stem and branches upward like ordinary trees, had also put vertical branches downward toward the ground. I suppose these were of the nature of roots, but they looked just like ropes, and taking it all round the walls were in great part obscured from vegetation. This greatly enhanced the beauty of the scene and we all gazed with delight upon a sight the like of which we have never seen before. Twenty-two years ago or thereabouts, in the Ten Years' War, a Spanish column of troops was surprised in this pass by Cuban insurgents, who lined the edges of the cliffs and hurled down stones upon them after the practice of the Moors and Spanish in former days, as related by Irving. There appears to be no authentic account of the number killed, but it may have been considerable. We interrogated our guide about it on the following day. He was an aged Cuban of unusual spirit and intelligence, a master of the machete and a thorough woodsman. He told us that the tradition of the massacre of the Spanish was indeed true; that he himself was one of the Cubans who had thrown the stones, and that many Spanish were killed. All this was extremely interesting to us; we had always heard of this massacre, and here we were at last on the very ground and talking with one of the men who did it. We pressed him for facts, particularly as to numbers killed. He replied in the Spanish way, "Oh, many, many," I asked him if he thought a hundred. He said probably more, and we let the matter drop for the time being. The guide bore the usual appearance of poverty and destitution, but on the strength of his employment as guide, which was doubtless unusual, he had indulged in a bottle of Jamaica rum, which he pressed on us with great liberality, and of which he partook himself copiously. After one or two tumblers of the scorching beverage had been turned down his aged throat he became more communicative, and I asked him again about the number of Spaniards killed; he now replied that it was over 300. Later, about the time the rum was entirely consumed, he was again asked, and he said "more than 300." Finally, on our return to camp, when we settled with him for his services, we were so pleased with him—for he had really given us a most interesting day—that we gave him a dollar more than his price and invited him to dinner with us. This seemed to have completely warmed the cockles of his heart, and he showed his appreciation of our attention in the only way possible to him, viz., by increasing the number of Spanish killed in the Paradoxes Pass, for one of the packers asking him about this time as to the number, he replied with great gusto, "More than a thousand."

Gambling on the Rainfall.

The English government has recently prohibited in India the peculiar hazard game called "Bama da saita." This game cannot be played except when it rains, for, in fact, it consists of betting on the date of rain and the quantity that may descend from the skies. On all the porticoes, or "altans," as they are called in India, there are certain tubs introduced which have a perpendicular pipe in their centers, the pipe being provided with equal division marks or notches. The point of the game is to determine in advance just what time a certain height will be reached by the water. The natives have pursued this method of gambling with such passion that quarrels, and dangerous ones, often resulted, and hence the ruling of the English government to make the play illegal.—New York Herald.

Farms Wanted.

Parties who have farms for sale can list them with the undersigned who will advertise them free of all expense in the east and west. For Full Particulars Call at once on

B. B. GENTRY,

Montgomery City, Mo.

A CONTINENT'S NAME.

America Not Named After Vespucci, Says a Historian.

That America derives its name from Amerigo Vespucci has long been regarded as a certainty. Now, however, a historian comes forward and assures us that this is not the case. This historian is Ricardo Palma, director of the National Library of Lima, Peru. In a book which has just been published he insists that America was not named after Amerigo Vespucci, but that, on the contrary, Amerigo Vespucci was named after America. Senor Palma, who has studied the subject for years, maintains that Vespucci's first name was Alberico. "The name 'America,' he says, 'is derived from a place in Nicaragua, being the name of a hill in the province of Chanvoles. Parthians, the penultimate syllable 'le' is very often found in the words used by the Indians of South America and by the natives of the Antilles. The syllable itself signifies a thing large and lofty, and is found in the names of non-volcanic mountains." He further points out that Columbus did not use the word "America" in his letters when he referred to the events of his first voyage. "It is more than probable," he continues, "that he learned through one of his attendants of the discovery of gold by some natives in a place called America. In this way it is likely that the name gradually became known through out Europe. At that time the only geographical account of the Western Hemisphere was the one by Alberico Vespucci, which was published in Latin in 1495, and in German in 1508. Geographers presumably came to the conclusion that Alberico had given the name America not merely to a single hill or mountain, but to the entire country. When the first map of the continent bearing the title 'Province of America' was published in Barcelona in 1522 Columbus and his companions were long dead, and there was no one to protest against the misuse of the name. Furthermore, there was no one in all Europe who bore the name Amerigo, and as Vespucci's name was Alberico, geographers and historians would surely have given the new continent a name if they had desired to honor him in this fashion. Newly discovered countries were only named after sovereigns, as we see in the case of Georgia, Louisiana, Maryland and the Philippines, and when explorers discovered new names to countries they entitled those of their own families, as we see in the case of Vancouver and Magellan. The origin of such places as Columbia and Colon can also be clearly traced."

A COMMON SAW.

"Under the Snow" is Derived from Ancient Greek Mythology.

In Greek mythology the rose was the symbol of silence, as it was said that Cupid, the son of Venus, gave the god of silence a golden rose as a bribe to conceal the amours of the goddess of love. It was, therefore, sculptured on the ceilings of banqueting halls and placed as a sign above the doors of questionable resorts. Guests at feasts were crowned with roses, to intimate that their conversations while in their cups were not to be repeated elsewhere. The phrase obtained currency in Greece after Pausanias, the admiral of the Greek fleet, plotted with Xerxes to betray the cause of the Greeks by surrendering the ships, the negotiations being conducted in a small banquetting hall, the roof of which was, as usual, covered with sculptured roses. The plot, however, was discovered and orders given for the arrest of the traitor. Pausanias endeavored to make his refuge in a temple which possessed the right of asylum. Unwilling to violate the sanctity of the place by forcibly removing him and still more unwilling to allow him to escape, his fellow citizens wallied up every entrance and, by one account, left him to die of starvation; by another, killed him by unroofing the building and throwing down the tiles on his head.—Detroit Free Press.

An Iceberg 500 Feet High.

There was one cabin passenger aboard the Leyland line steamship Columbian, which arrived yesterday from Liverpool, says the New York Sun, and he might have seen off the banks on Tuesday morning, if he had been an early riser, something that very few passengers of any sort get a glimpse of at sea, a colossal iceberg, computed by Third Officer Roberts to be 500 feet high. Very few bergs more than half that height have been seen in the North Atlantic. The lookout in the crew, a nest saw the big berg first and signalled by two bells to the bridge that there was a "ship on the starboard bow." He did not find out until later that the vision was a berg. The Columbian passed eight miles to the south of the ice mass, which was shaped like a sugar loaf. The berg ran the temperature of the air down to 45 degrees and that of the water down to 48 degrees. The officers of the Columbian think that the berg was about an eighth of a mile long.

H. P. ... looking around town Friday.