

THE YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XI. NO. 144.

MILES CITY, MONTANA, SUNDAY, MARCH 5, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

POSTOFFICE REGULATIONS.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern, general and local, 8:30 p. m.
Eastern, for points east of Jamestown, 8:30 p. m.
Western, general and local, 8:30 p. m.
Western, for Helena only, 8:45 p. m.
Spendish, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 8:30 p. m.
Tongue River, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 8:30 p. m.
Radio, Saturdays, 1:30 p. m.
Office opens, 7:00 a. m.
Office closes, 7:00 p. m.
Money order closes, 4:00 p. m.
Registry closes, 7:00 p. m.
Sundays—Office open from 12 to 1 p. m.
CLAS, W. S. STANT, P. M.

Northern Pacific Time Table.

LEAVE MILES CITY GOING WEST.
No. 1 Pacific Mail, 8:30 p. m.
No. 22 Express Freight, 10:00 p. m.
No. 23 Pay Freight, 10:00 p. m.
LEAVE MILES CITY GOING EAST.
No. 4 Atlantic Mail, 8:30 p. m.
No. 24 Express Freight, 10:00 p. m.
No. 25 Way Freight, 10:00 p. m.

Official Directory.

STATE.
Governor, W. W. Dixon, Helena
Lieutenant Governor, J. E. Rickard, Helena
Secretary of State, L. R. Wray, Helena
State Treasurer, F. W. Wright, Helena
State Auditor, Andrew B. Cook, Helena
Att. General, Henri J. Haskell, Helena
Sup. Pub. Ins., E. A. Stearns, Helena
Chief Justice, W. A. Brantner, Helena
Clk. Supreme Ct., Henry Webster, Helena
Associate Justice, E. N. Hayward, Billings
W. H. DeWitt, Butte.

FEDERAL.
Surveyor General, Geo. G. Eaton, Helena
U. S. Marshal, J. H. Furey, Helena
Collector Internal Revenue, J. H. Miller, Deer Lodge
Register U. S. L. O., S. Corbin, Miles City
Receiver, A. F. Campbell, Miles City

DISTRICT.
Judge Seventh Judicial District, Hon. Geo. R. Kibbourn, Miles City
Official Stenographer, Fred W. Kneider, Miles City

COUNTY.
State Senator, R. Swift, Ekalaka
State Representatives, J. B. McKay, Miles City
Le. A. Hoffman, Miles City
J. Hawkins, Miles City
Treasurer, W. E. Savage, Miles City
Clk. and Recdr., A. H. Swarthright, Miles City
Clk. Dist. Court, W. J. Zimmerman, Miles City
County Attorney, C. B. Lohr, Miles City
Assessor, Geo. E. Newman, Miles City
Surveyor, Geo. Sawyer, Miles City
Comer, C. B. Lebeher, Miles City
Supt. of Schools, Mrs. J. E. Light, Miles City
Public Adm., Henry Saxe, Miles City
Commissioner, W. S. Snel, Hathaway
T. J. Graham, Roseland

TOWNSHIP.
Justice, John Gibb, Miles City
S. S. Simon, Miles City
Constable, H. Hogan, Miles City

CITY.
Mayor, H. B. Wiley, Miles City
City Attorney, C. R. Meddleton, Miles City
Clerk, S. Gordon, Miles City
Treasurer, Ed. Arnold, Miles City
Chief of Police, E. S. Jackson, Miles City
Police Magistrate, John Gibb, Miles City

ADDERMEN.
First Ward, E. F. Fish, N. P. Sorenson,
Second Ward, Thos. Gibb, W. H. Bullard.

PHYSICIANS.

D. R. E. G. REDD, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at W. E. Savage's Drug Store.

D. R. E. F. FISH, PHYSICIAN SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN.
(April, Wundergut and Geburtshilfe) Office at W. E. Savage's Drug Store.

D. R. LEUBNER, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence Main St. near Tenth.

C. S. Whitney, DENTIST.
Main Street over Stockgrowers National Bank
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CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL Emmanuel Church cor. Palmer and Eleventh streets. Services Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Holy communion first Sunday in each month after morning services.
Rev. J. T. Pritchard, Rector.

METHODIST Church corner Eleventh and Pleasant streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings.
Rev. F. G. Boylan, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN Church Corner Main Street and Montana Avenue. Services Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. Jno. Dunlap, Pastor.

CATHOLIC Church of the Sacred Heart Corner of Main and Tenth Streets. Services first and third Sundays of the month. High Mass at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Vespers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

A. F. & M. Yellowstone Lodge No. 25 meets at Masonic Hall on first and third Wednesdays of each month.

I. O. O. F. Custer Lodge No. 13, meets in their hall every Monday night. Sentinal Encampment meets first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P. Crusader Lodge No. 7, meets at Odd Fellows hall on the first and third Thursdays of the month.

I. O. G. T. Star of the West meets at Masonic hall every Thursday evening.

G. A. R. U. S. Grant Post No. 14, meets at Odd Fellows hall on the first and third Thursdays of the month.

A. O. U. W. Tongue River Lodge No. 36, meets on the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

K. of C. Col. E. Butler Camp, No. 4, meets the second and fourth Saturdays of each month.

SUFFERERS
From premature decline of manly powers, declining vitality and all the evils resulting from indolence, nervousness, or errors of youth, or any cause, quickly and permanently cured by
NERVINA
The King of Tonic and particularly for Sufferers.
Prepared by J. B. & S. B. B. B. B. B.

CLOSING CHAPTER.

The End of a Futile Attempt To Elect a Senator From Montana.

A Correspondent Graphically Describes The Treachery of Six Montana Legislators, on the Last Ballot.

A special to the Anaconda Standard, dated Helena, March 2, thus describes the closing scene in the joint assembly for the election of a United States senator:

The grandest fight that was ever fought in Montana took place at noon today in the Auditorium of this city. It was not a party fight. It was not a fight between republicans and democrats. It was a death struggle between corruption and honesty, for the honor of the state. And from the terrible crisis, the greatest crisis of its history, Montana emerged triumphant. With all the forces of corruption doing their utmost for weeks, the legislature in the joint assembly today declared by a vote of 37 to 22 that the majority of its legislature is honest and that a seat in the United States senate cannot be bought.

It was a scene that will be historical. It took place in the Auditorium, a hall that has a seating capacity of more than 2,000. So great was the interest manifested that it became a certainty that not a hundredth part of those anxious to see the final vote could be accommodated in the legislative hall. A resolution was introduced in both houses this morning and passed that the joint session of the day should be held in the Auditorium. As the hour of noon approached, the great building rapidly filled.

Republicans from all quarters were on hand to save their party from being sold. Democrats in the interests of Clark have been plentiful ever since the session opened, and democrats who wanted to see a democrat nominated who could be elected without purchasing votes, have also been on the ground. These were the forces that have been doing the skirmishing in the great battle between honesty and corruption, which reached its crisis at noon today.

During the forenoon, the sum of \$15,000 was offered one man to vote for Clark, but he refused the offer. The credit due the members of the legislature who remained honest and loyal may be properly estimated when it is remembered that men not worth \$1,000 were offered enough to make them in easy circumstances for years.

THE JOINT CONVENTION.

It was just the hour of 12 o'clock when the sergeant-at-arms made the usual announcement of the arrival of "the honorable, the senate of the state of Montana."

Then Lieutenant Governor Botkin instructed the members as their names were called to vote for a senator in congress. The roll call of the senate began, and the immense audience listened breathlessly as each name was called until the response was made. It was known that there would be traitors. It was not known who the traitors would be.

Senator Hatch proved the first. He announced his disloyalty with a burning face and scarcely arose from his seat as he cast his vote for Clark. He made no explanation. His vote told the whole tale, and there were those who commended him for not endeavoring to cloak his crime with falsehoods.

THE ROLL CALL OF THE HOUSE.

That was the only change in the senate vote. The roll of the house starts off with Annear, and Annear voted for Clark, as he did in one other grand coup that proved a fiasco. The ballot proceeded as usual for several names. Benson, who was one of the five republicans who voted for Clark on Saturday, stood manfully by his colors and voted for Mantle. Bonner, a Dixon democrat, was next on the list. He arose in his place and delivered a speech which had evidently been carefully prepared for days. The speech had the effect of greatly increasing the excitement, yet the excitement was suppressed. As each name was called, every head was bent forward and ears were strained to catch the utterance that would proclaim the voter an honest man or traitor.

The name of Burns was reached, a man who had voted for Clark at the previous coup, but Burns voted truly and honestly this time and was heartily applauded. Coder, the runaway, voted for Clark, as everyone expected he would. He had returned to Helena for the purpose of performing his final act of treachery to his party and disgrace to his family.

There was no further change until the name of S. W. Graves of Silver Bow was reached. There was no man in all the republican ranks that was trusted more implicitly than was Graves. He was a man whose honesty and whose loyalty had not been doubted for an instant. As he arose and began to speak, Lee Mantle, who sat in the seat directly behind him, leaned his head on his hand and looked down to the floor. Wilbur F. Sanders, a few seats further back, covered his face with his hands. W. A. Clark, who sat on the front row of seats with his hand on the speech destined never to be delivered, brightened and watched Graves closely.

THE TRAITOR GRAVES.

Graves spoke slowly and at great length. He said it was the last day in which a senator to congress could be elected. He thought it better, he said, for the interests of Montana and the interests of the nation that a democrat should go in order that he might be in accord with the administration. "Traitor! Traitor!" yelled Tallant of Cascade. Beecher lifted up his heavy cane to strike Tallant on the head. Wallcup grabbed the cane and checked Beecher. Bach arose to a point of order and insisted that Graves be heard without interruption.

Continuing, Graves pulled a petition from his pocket which, he said, had been signed by hundreds of men in Silver Bow county, irrespective of party. He slowly unrolled the petition to show the length of it. He announced his vote for Clark and sat down.

THE EXPECTED STAMPEDE.

The switch of Graves, instead of stampeding the republican party for Clark, as was evidently anticipated, seemed to have the contrary effect. Every republican and every Dixon man as he voted honestly, received thunders of applause. The tide had turned. Leech, whom the Clark men had claimed at one time, but who is true as steel, cast his vote for Tom Carter. Lewis voted for W. A. Clark, as he had once before, but everybody expected that. Tierney, the democrat who voted for a republican during the great part of the session, switched back to Clark. Van Cleve voted for Clark, but in doing so, he, like Hatch, did not aggravate his treachery by endeavoring to excuse it.

FOLLOWING HIS ADVICE.

Prisoner—Yes, your worship, I committed the theft with which I am charged entirely through the instigation of my medical adviser.

Magistrate—You mean to say that in carrying out an experiment in hypnotism he suggested the crime to you?

Prisoner—I don't know about that, but one thing is certain—he told me to take something before going to bed.—Argonaut.

THE IDEAL.

"Now, for example," said Miss Well-along, twirling a corkcreeper ringlet in her fingers, "there is my Cousin Penelope's little girl Fanny. Think of it! Reading Plato and only 11 years old! It is so strange and yet so charming—don't you think so, Mr. Hankinson—to see an old head on young shoulders?"

"Y-yes," said Hankinson rather dubiously and moving his chair a little farther away.—Chicago Tribune.

TWO UNCONQUERABLE.

Chunney Dewey met his old college professor of languages the other day, and wishing to say something pleasant remarked:

"I understand, professor, that you have mastered all the known tongues."

"No, you are mistaken. I haven't mastered two—my wife's and her mother's."—Detroit Free Press.

THE REASON WHY.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway is the favorite:

It is the oldest and was first in the field.

Its train service is the very best.

It is the first to adopt improvements.

Its sleepers are palaces on wheels.

It runs elegant drawing room sleepers on all-night trains.

Its trains are lighted by electricity.

It runs luxurious chair cars on day trains.

It is the only line using the electric berth lamp.

Its dining car service is unexcelled.

Its trains run solid to Milwaukee and Chicago.

It is the best route to St. Louis and the south.

It is the best route to Kansas City and the west.

It runs four trains daily to Milwaukee and Chicago.

It runs two daily trains to St. Louis and Kansas City.

It is the government fast mail route.

It is popularly styled the "Old Reliable."

It furnishes safety, comfort and speed to patrons.

For information as to the lowest rates to all points in the United States and Canada via "The Milwaukee" apply to any coupon ticket agent, or to

J. T. CONLEY,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

JIM HASKINS' DIRE FATE.

The Champion Liar Relates a Yarn Which Would Put Ananias to shame.

He blew in from St. Paul a day or two ago with a slouch hat and a reputation as a liar that has rarely been equaled and never exceeded. He had capped every story that the ring of drummers who sat contemplative and expectorative in the rotunda of the Grand Pacific could devise or recollect. Then the talk turned on the present reign of crime and the futurity of the police force, and a weary man from San Francisco had just completed his best yarn, in which the hero, a detective, carried two desperate burglars three-quarters of a mile, one under each arm, dragging, meanwhile, a third with his teeth. It was steep, and the drummers looked with some respect on the man from the coast. But the champion prevaricator was equal to the occasion.

"That ain't much," he said confidently, "and an expectant growl ran around the circle.

"Lemme tell you a little something that happened on our way a year or two ago. There was a fellow by the name of Jim Haskins—Chicago crook he was—and the police down here couldn't do nothing with him; so they offered a reward for him and let it go at that. I guess he found it kinder slow in this place and wanted to strike a live town.

"Anyways he drifted up our way and raised Cain for a bit. Didn't seem to

matter what he put his hand to, he cut out ahead, and somehow or other he always managed to slime out the right end when it was all over. They pinched him a dozen times when everybody knowed he was the man they wanted, but they couldn't convict him. But they caught him in the act at last, and I was the man as did it—leastways it was my idea.

"You see, it was just this way. I remember just as well as though it happened yesterday. It was one snowy night, freezein' hard enough to curdle a furnace, and they was layin' for Jim. There was an officer by the name of Gallagher, and of course we called him 'Lut-ergo.' He got a pointer as Jim was goin' to do a job at a hardware store a little ways out in the suburbs, and I says, 'You try my scheme, an if it comes off we'll whack up on the reward.' It's a go,' says he.

"Well, Jim gets into the store all right and didn't suspicion as Gallagher knowed it. But Gallagher was right with him. He slipped off his shoes and crawled up behind Jim. Just as Jim was reachin' out to try a key in the cash drawer Gallagher slips a big magnet into Jim's pocket and says, 'What's that?' says Jim, but he didn't say any more, for a couple of 'em was landed on his shoulders. Gallagher blamed store all the way, an' says, 'You break for the door.' He dashed a bag of nails and a couple of rolls of bar wire and runs down the street with the whole store behind him.

"Well, could a dust begettin' to see it. He didn't run more'n a block, when that truck chummin' after him like as it would have whacked a wooden man, when there was a lamp-post and it took from him. He went down the street away for it when it gives a jump and falls all over Jim. We galloped him up and toted him to a wagon with two pounds of 10-penny nails chummin' all over him.

"I guess we can surfer that under if we take something on the case," said the man from San Francisco, and the ring adjourned.—Chicago Times.

Among the Tables.

The other day two Chinese dancels invaded the San Francisco Chronicle building. They rode up and down the elevator, visiting the different floors, opening the doors of several offices, apparently for no other purpose than to see what was inside, meanwhile all the time jabbering and laughing, as if they were much amused. When asked whom they were looking for, one of them answered, "We no look for anybody—we all the same slummin'."—Argonaut.

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In Kansas

A man can go without socks and his chances for becoming a congressman are above the average.

In Montana

It is different. If you don't wear socks your chances are pretty slim for becoming anything. See that show window of socks at the store of

Case, King & Woditzki.

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DO YOU LIKE NOBBY LOOKING, PERFECT FITTING, GOOD WEARING SHOES?

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Laird, Schober & Mitchell, Gray Bros., H. H. Gray's Son shoes cannot help but please you. None finer made.

10 per cent. discount on all of them.

Laird, Schober & Mitchell ladies' shoes \$6—less 10 per cent. (60c) \$5.40.

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First National Bank, Great Falls, Mont.
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