TWO COON STORIES.

dead.
"'He has made a sad mistake, smart as

the man.

he says, he came to a nice, small, stoopvillage, where everything looked prosperous and pleasing, except one tall, stoopshouldered, neglected-looking man who
was going down the street with a yaller
dog at his heels. Jim gazed after the man
kind o' pitving, he says, and another citizen,
a soruce, jolly-appearing individual said to
a soruce, jolly-appearing individual said to
a soruce, jolly-appearing individual said to

"That's Sam Fleming. And a real decent, good-actin' citizen he would be, too, if it wasn't for that one bad failin' o' his'n. "Jim Bennett says he couldn't say a

word.

"'Every night Sam and that yaller dog o' his'n is out huntin' 'coons,' Jim says this citizen said, sorrowful as could be. 'And he skins 'em, and nails them skins to his barn door till you'd think he was runnin' a

barn door till you'd think he was runnin' a tanyard. And he eats them 'coons!

"'Jest think of it! Now, we all like Sam, and we've been doin' all sorts o' things to try and shame him out o' that failin' o' his'n, but we can't seem to do it. Now, if he'd only lift somebody's chickens or steal a sheep, we mowt do somethin' for him. Then we could take him up and send him some'rs where they'd keep him out o' harm's way.

"There's one more thing we're goin' to try. If that don't shame him into reformin', then he'll have to move some'rs else. He'll have to move some'rs else.

He'll have to move!

"Jim Bennett says he asked the man what they intended to do to Sam Fleming

"What he we goin' to do to him? said the man. 'Why, sir, we're actu'ly goin' to elect him to the legislatur'! "When Jim Bennett told me that, I was

surprised and said:
"Why, Jim, how could that be? Men strain and struggle and buy things to get elected to the legislature, and folks look

up to 'em.'

"Yes,' said Jim. "Some places they do, I know. But this was the Pennsylvania isguislature.'

"And tuat's how I some to find out what part of the country Jim had been on his trip in. And very likely he learned a whole lot more about 'coons, but that is all he told me."—N. Y. Sun.

SOWERBY'S COURTING

"It's funny," said Deacon W. H. Nearpass, of Chester, N. Y., "how I found out in what part of the country Jim Bennett had been on one of his trips. Jim doesn't often go on trips, except in warm weather, when snakes are out and are ready to let him discover something new about 'em. But this time the season must have been pretty well along, for Jim said folks were gathering their chestnuts where he was. "He was driving along, thinking how lovely nature was and yet how queer. He didn't tell me where it was where he was driving along, and he came to a man working away in a field like all possessed, with a pick and shovel. Jim Bennett says he stopped and hollered to the man.

""Hello, neighbor! Short a' meat, eh?"

"The man quit digging and leaned on his pick.

"No,' said he, hollering back at Jim. "dunno as I'm any way short o' meat."

"The man hollered back at Jim. "Why, you're digging to get a ground-hog out, aim't you?"

"The man hollered back at Jim. "Digging to get a 'coon in."

"Maybe it is and maybe it hain't,' the man hollered back at Jim. That's according the same hollered back at Jim. That's according the control of the same hollered back at Jim. That's according the control of the store, and the store, and the control of the

out. I'm diggin' to get a 'coon in.'

"Digging to get a 'coon in.' he says he hollered. 'Why, that's kind o' queer, ain't it?'

"Maybe it is and maybe it hain't,' the man hollered back at Jim. 'That's accordin' to how folks looksayt it.'

"But where's the 'coon?'

"Come over here and I'll tell you,' the man hollered back at Jim.

"So Jim says he tied his horse to the fence and went over into the field where the man was. The man leaned on his pick and looked at Jim awhile and then said:

"The 'coon is dead!"

"The 'doon is dead!"

"The 'coon is dead!"

"The 'coon is dead!"

"The 'coon is dead!"

"The 'get is a groundhog of the tought his talk, and Jim says it wasn't long before he found that the man wasn't crazy, not by a jug full, but was simply a kind and observant critizen, relating strange facts.

"Yes, sir,' the man said to Jim Bennett, according to what Jim tells me, 'he was a condang 'coons, and I'm going to plant him here because he was so all-pervadin' smart that he deserves to have a gravestone. He made one sad mistake to be sure. I didn't want him to go out after the chestnuts. The boys was to blame for his goin'. And I'll lick old Jim Carter till he can't see first time I run ag'in him.

"My boys is full of action and vim, and they move around this district consider' ble getherin' apples and chestnut sand sech, like boys with vim gener'ly does. Jim Carter has got a chestnut tree on his place, 'min' mine, that beats all the trees I know of, and my boys always gits a hankerin' after that tree 'long about this time in yet some scented ile on my hair an' hopped in my single-footer an' lit out for the walker residence.

"Seemed like I was in luck, for Sarah was in all yelf was out. I wasn't nachally way in an' leff was on the walker cecolar and it hadn't seen the man I was a'skeered ter tackle. So one evenin' I spruced up in my best clo'es and put the residence.

getherin' apples and chestnuts and sech, like boys with vim gener'ly does. Jim Carter has got a chestnut tree on his place, i'nin' mine, that beats all the trees I know of, and my boys always gits a hankerin' after that tree 'long about this time o' year; but Jim Carter keeps his eye onto it outrageous close, and my boys have got to put up with a good deal of botherin' by him if they let their hankerin' for that tree git the best of 'em.

"I've got a spy glass at home, a slammin' good one. Jim Carter he lives a mile from that chestnut tree o' his'n, but he keeps ecomin' toward it every chance he gets to see if it's bein' tampered wish; so what does my boys do but take to luggin' that spy glass with 'em and sweepin' the country with it, so if Jim is comin' from any direction they kin see him long before he gits within any sort o' sight o' them, and kin keep on getherin' chestnuts till be gits too close for it to be safe for 'em.

"This mornin' that 'coon o' mine, after the had rocked the baby to skeep and fed the chickens and the pigs,' so Jim Bennett talls me the man said, 'took down that spy glass and started out. Now, I didn't know this then, or I'd' a' found out more about it, and either stopped the 'coon or give him some p'ints. But I know it now.

"He took that apy glass' cause he had been with the boys durin' one or two of wheir kankerin' trips, and went over to Jim 'Carter's tree chestnuttin'. He chestnutted and chestnutted, sweepin' the country every now and then with the spy glass to keep track o' Jim.

"He seen Jim by and by comin' toward the tree. But that 'coon kept on chestnuttin'. He kept on chestnuttin' so unfortunate long that Jim Carter got there and loaded him with a half a dozen buckshot, and the 'coon eame out of the tree and loaded him with a half a dozen buckshot, and the 'coon eame out of the tree diand.

"He has made a sed mistake, smart as he was. He had been sweepin' the country sweeps now and then with he half a dozen buckshot, and the 'coon eame out of the tree diand he so will be no paby. Finally I couldn't stand it no longer, in' I got up an' said I b'lieved I'd mosey though ime.

"I hoped the old rip would have give me

"He has made a sad mistake, smart as he was. He had been sweepin' the country through the big end o' the spy glass. Of course, that made Jim Carter look more than a mile away when he wasn't 50 yards from the tree, and—well, this is that 'coon's grave, and I'm goin' to plant him in it."

"Jim Bennett says that was more than he ever learned about 'coone before, and he was glad he had stopped and talked to the man. Jim drove along and by and by, he serve he came to a nice smart little." man. Jim drove along and by and by, was as good a death as any, but I changed my mind as I kicked against my hick'ry age, where everything looked prosper-clubs, an' as the dog come up I hit him a and pleasing, except one tall, stoop-belt. Then I crawled on old Roany an' rode

I walked up to him an' I says, says I: 'Jeff Walker, you're an infernal, no-account onery old limb an' I can whip you.'
"That was all he wanted. We come to-

gether right there, an' I want to say he wus about all I care to handle. When I did get him down he held on like a bull pup. Final-ly I pushed him off an' pounded him until he hollered ''Nuff!' I reckon it was a week after that I met him at a housewarmin' at Perry Spencer's. Sarah wus along, but she seemed to be tryin' to keep away from me. Finerly I got her cornered an' I ast her what wus the matter an' what she wus mad

what was the matter an what ane was mad about.

"What did you lick pa for?' she says.

"Because it was strictly ness'ry,' I says. 'If I've got to lick your pap seven days in the week, hand runnin', to see you I'm goin' to do it.'

"She sorter looked tickled an' then all of

a suddent she looked skeered. I didn't know why until ol' Jeff teched me on the

"'You won't need to, Jake,' he says. 'I've had all I want, an' if you want to come up to the house any time come up. I'll learn you to smoke.'"
"He learned you, did he?" asked Hancol

Old Man Sowerby looked attentively at Old Man Sowerpy looked attentively at the cigar that he had smoked half-way through, and tried to roll up the wrapper where it had come loose. "I thought he did," he said, at last, as he threw the cigar into the wood box, "but I'll be go!' durned if I can smoke this."—Chicago Daily News.

Comparison. She-Was Nellie prompt in secepting his

proposal?

He—Well, I understand there wasn't any government contract business about it.— Chicago Daily News.

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turn-ing gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor - it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,-all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass

A CHILL FRANCHISE.

Peculiar Qualifications Required of Voters in a Certain Illi-nois Town.

What constitutes a legal residence and entitles one to vote has been often a matter of dispute. In his "Recollections" John M. Palmer tells an amusing story of the peculiar credentials accepted by a certain town in the west.

The town was in Illinois. One of the qualifications required of a voter was residence in the state for six ne occasion a man named Hoskins appeared for registration; but when asked how long he had lived in the state, confessed that the time was somewhat less than six months.

The registration officer, after telling him he had not been in the state long enough, hesitated a moment then asked if he had "had the chills." "Yes, I had one yesterday," said Hoskins, "and I feel one coming on

"Put him down," said the clerk to his assistant. "The chills are as good as a six months' residence!" Mr. Hoskins's name was thereupon

placed on the list. Treasures of the Sea. Divers recently raised from the Mediterranean, off Sicily, about thirty old guns which, they say, belonged to the Dutch and Spanish ships sunk by the French in 1676. At any rate, nine of the guns are adorned with the ancient insignia of the Netherlands. There is greater treasure in the sea than out-of-date guns, and when submarine navigation has become safer. one may expect exploring expeditions in the great deep which will yield re-sults as rich as any which crown the

efforts of explorers on land. International Telephones,

Great activity is now being dis-played in the extension of international telephones. Brussels and Lon-don and Paris and Rome are already connected. Negotiations are now in progress between the Russian and German governments to still further enlarge the area of international telephones by a direct line connect ing St. Petersburg and Berlin.

Handkerchiefs for Soldiers. The Russian government has decreed that in future all soldiers of the empire must use handkerchiefs

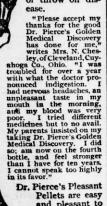
-heretofore not one soldier out of a thousand has indulged in this ury-and that all the handkerchiefs must contain pictures emblematic of a soldier's life, both in battle and in

The Deadiy Trail

tion showed a horde of microbes, including those of influenza, consumption and dezen other varieties, gathered in the trail of a woman's dress

The microbe is everywhere, but its brey are the weak and feeble people whose blood is "poor" and digestion "weak," Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition and purifies the blood.

It strengthens the body by increased nutrition to resist or throw off dis-



Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative. They get the

Fine jeb work at Western News

American Mining Congress Deadwood and Lead S. D. On Sept. 7, 11, 1903.

For above occasion we sell round rip for 1 fare plus \$2. Dates sale Sept. 1st and 2nd 1903. Going transit limit 10 days final retura 30 days date sale. Stopovers allowed in limits

S. R. WILSON, Agt.

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two phsicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abcess on my right lung," writes J. F. Hughes of Du Pont, Ga., and gave me up. Everybody thought, my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health. It conquers all Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung troubles Guaranteed by Bitter Root Drug Co. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles ree.

Trans-Mississippi Com. Congress National Irrigation Ass'n, Seattle Aug. 18-21.

To Tacoma, Seattle, Portland, Victoria or Vancouver, B. C., and return fare, one and one-third. Date of sales Aug 14, 15 and 16th. Transit limit, 10 days in any direction; final limit, 30 days from date of sale.

S. R. WILSON, Agent. The Death Penalty.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts and puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica Salve ever months previous to the election. On handy. It's the best salve on earth and will prevent fatality when Burns, Sores, Ulcers and Piles threaten Only 25c at Bitter Root Drug Co.

Notice.

The Northern Pacific R. R. Co. offers \$1,000 reward for information leading up to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties implicated in dynamiting the Yellowstone River bridge near Livingston on the morning of August 2nd. See that above is posted at stations in a conspicuous manner, and that the newspapers, police officers and employees are advised to send me personally any information secured.

E. J. Pearson, A. G., Supt. Suicide revented.

The startling annoucement that a preventive of suicide had been discoved will interest many. A run down system or despondency invariably precede suicide, and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self-destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nervine will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great Stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator, Satisfaction guaranteed by Bitter Root Drug Co.

Ninety-nine of every one hundred diseases that children have are due to disorder of the stomach, and these disorders are all caused by indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is just as good for children as it is for adults. Children thrive on it. It keeps their little stomachs sweet and encourages their growth and develoyment. Mrs. Henry Carter, 705 Central St., Nashville, Tenn., says, "My little boy is now three years old and has been suffering from indigestion ever since he was born. I have had the best doctors in Nashville, but failed to do him any good. After using one bottle of Kodol he is a well baby. I recommend it to you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by Bitter Root Drug Co.

W. A. HAYES, Harness

Saddler.

All Kinds of Repair Work Promptly and Neatly Done HAMILTON, MONTANA.

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Cool. Refreshing Draught Beer a Specialty.

Also all kinds of BOTTLED GOODS for tourists and outing parties.

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ROADSTERS! ROADSTERS!

Are In Big Demand. We offer you a sire of kind disposition and good style. He was bred by Marcus Daly on the Bitter Root Stock Farm. :: :: :: :: :: ::

DR. EVANS.

Bay Horse Foaled March 26, 1891. \begin{cases} \text{Volunteer.....} & \text{Hambletonian 10.} \\ \text{Lady Patriot.} & \text{Guy Miller.} \\ \text{Selene.} & \text{Selene.} \end{cases} St. Patrick ... DR. EVANS. Belle Evans....

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Victor, Mondays, Fridays Stevensville, Wednesdays Hamilton, Saturdays, Sundays, TERMS, \$15 to insure. Mare and Colt held for service of horse.

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Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Etc., Etc.

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Over 100 acres of camp ground, and the fishing and hunting is unexcelled. A stock of groceries and supplies kept constantly on hand. Plenty of pasture for horses.

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