

Montana Hist. Society

Price 10 Cents.

Vol. IV. No. 1.

For information on the question, "which is advisable, to ship or sell" see digest of Peck and Webster.

For instructions and advice on shot guns and glass bulle, see Swope.

Tom Leard received a dispatch from Lewistown, contents not known but probably advising him not to sell. You could have played a game of seven up on Tom's coat tail, when he left. Oh! that dreadful day, August 14th.

THE LINE-KOLN CLUB.
The Rt. Hon. Rudolph von Schlegel
Lectures on German, Italian
and French.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"I would respectfully announce," said Brother Gardner, as the triangle sounded its closing note, "dat de Hon. Buckboard Scruggs am in de anty-room an' desiahs to deliber celebrated lektur' on de subtyk co'ns, chilblains, an' sich. Shall he be admitted an' permittid?"

turer be invited to speak his piece, and the motion unanimously prevailed. The committee was requested to escort him in, and as he passed up the balcony to the right and left, he seemed to be a man about 45 years old, of middle size, with a prominent nose and limp to his left leg. After being introduced he reached over and drank his stipend of tea which Waydown then brought down for his individual use and began:

FELLER NATIVES:—My object
arovin' head at this pertickler time a
to discuss a matter dat clusly conce
de hull cull'd race ob this kentry.
co'n seems ter be carnivorous, omni
erous, an' mighty familiar on shoo
notice. It lies down wid de rich, g
up wid de poor an' stands right by w
out strikin' fur' higher wages. Wh
causes de co'n's? In olden times
co'n was supposed to be a species
de feller w'at de feller w'at de feller

mark ob good luck. De head
could show six or seven ob 'em on e
heel was made kep'nor ob a provint
an' allowed to keep half a dozen do
De little bunch was said to contain
pearl seventeen carrots fine, an' peo
went round cryin' an' lamentin' beca
dey hav no co'ns.

In dese modern days we say
cons an caused by a temporary
pension ob de circalashun ob de blo
mixed wid more or less reinkshun
for as we know

"De chiblain differs slightly from co'n," continued the orator, dropping a troche into his mouth. "It a bunch up an' come to a head in a pickier spot. While co'n am a fied to catch on to a toe an' hang for a month or two, de chiblain am'nt weepin' fur co'n."

purrr'n' round de heel, good-natured
an ole cat. It kinder ticksles you f
day or two, an' you step higher an
like takin' yo' fadder out ob de
house. But while you am wishin'
could buy 400 barrels of flour for
widders and orphans that chil
begins to hunt around fur me gins
Arier he kivers yo' heel he c
for'd to de mastep, skulls to de to
de fust you know you am huntin'
boot-jack an' a currycomb. He
coming to stay all winter an' late

spring. You can't coax, hire nor hunk away. In olden days the brain was supposed to arise from much brains in the head. The man had 'cuz was considered a sure double-ender statesman, an' p' looked up to his heels as well as his head. In these times we know that de chilblain am caused by spontaneous embolismatical or cashum ob de epidermis at a cerebral. All dat brains have to do case am to invent a cure for de

"I had intended to digress on translations on de subject of bow-legs, sittin' down on a durn pickin' up a hot cent in front of a saloon, but I see dat de time a by your rules an almost dispered me aind, in conclusion, dat I aint divided wid a box of knives, gild-draw-knives, pick-axes, acids, an' an' razors, togoder wid a full supply of salves, plasters, wax an so fo'— dat de close ob meetin' I shud be glad ob, an' dat all nigh-

pleased to experiment gratis
free of expense. I will now re-
turn the complimentary plumes
which General Jackson has
sent you for your headless at-
tention to my unfeeling remarks."

A Marvelous Confession.

A Paris dispatch to the
Telegraph says: The Figaro, a
celebrated newspaper of the

metropolis, invited a very select
number of notabilities last night to
be present at the first appearance in
a famous conjuror and of a
complete Russian choral society.
The name of the "illusionist," as he
himself is, is Bouter de Kola, a
Hungarian by birth. His tri-
umphant original and perfectly incom-
parable even to the adepts as-
sembling there. I will only say

After spreading a newspaper on the floor, he placed a chair upon it, then asked a young lady to sit. He threw over her a piece of silk, barely covered her from head to foot, and then rapidly removed the chair and the chair was empty. As the amazement of the spectators grew, he gave them time to applaud, the young lady then arose, and

walked on from the side and her acknowledgment. There was no trap in the floor, and the door of the ordinary kind, and the door was done in a strong light. The door, disappeared before the eyes of the audience; but so quick the trick done that no one perceived escape.