

THE MONTANIAN.

VOL. 2.

CHOTEAU, CHOTEAU COUNTY, MONTANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1891.

NO. 23.

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The Bachelor's Advice.

Do you know a luscious mouth,
Honey oozing like the South,
Lips like bashful roses red
On a bed of lilies wed?
Do you think about it!
Thinking leads to mad desire
That will scorch the heart like fire;
If a sweet mouth haunts you still
Put it from you with a will,
Never think about it.

Do you know a pair of eyes,
Dreamy, soft and passion wise?
Or mayhap a pair you've seen
Of serene and haughty sheen—
Do not think about 'em!
Liquid eyes are like a pool
Where one looks and sees a fool.
Can you deem that such are kind
If they kill your peace of mind?
Never think about 'em,

Do you know a downy cheek,
Peachy, plump and satin sleek,
Where, when laughter's zephyrs sweep
Dimples deep like eddies keep?
Do not think about it.
Dimples come and dimples go
Where the roses stain the snow,
But the wound that did the harm
E'en outlives the fatal charm,
Never think about it.

'Tis a rule for young and old,
Good to keep and good to hold;
Woman's charms are devil's bait,
All too late we mourn our fate.
Do not think about 'em.
Lily hands and fairy feet,
Lucious lips and glances sweet—
Love's a chain and these are links,
He's a slave who looks and thinks.
Never think about 'em.

—Chicago Herald.

Gentle Giants.

The Guanches, the inhabitants of the Canary Islands, are said to be the remnants of the ancient race who 10,000 years ago peopled the drowned continent of Atlantis, says the Cornhill Magazine. They are reported to have been strong and handsome, and of extraordinary agility of movement, of remarkable courage, and of a loyal disposition; but they showed the credulity of children and the simple directness of shepherds. So tall were they that the Spaniards speak of them as giants, and their strength and endurance were so great that they were conquered by stratagem, but not force. They ran as fast as horses, and could leap over a pole five or six feet high; they could climb the highest mountains and jump the deepest ravines.

Their endurance as swimmers was so great that they were accustomed to swim across the nine-mile strait between the Lancerote and Graciosa. Having no boats, their method of fishing was to strike the fish with sticks or catch them in their hands while swimming. Their skulls, which are well preserved in the museums of

he island, and of which I took photographs, show marked cerebral development, the frontal and parietal bones being well developed and the facial angle good. In the early days of the conquest, before rapine and murder had done their vile work, the Guanches are spoken of as being musical and fond of dancing and singing. Though so strong physically, the Guanches were nevertheless a very gentle race, they rarely made war with one another, and when the Europeans fell into their hands they did not kill them, but sent them to tend sheep in the mountains. So tame were the birds in this happy land that when the Spaniards first landed they came and fed out of their hands. To kill an animal degraded a man, the butcher was a reprieved criminal and an outcast, and lived apart, he and his assistant being supported by the state. No woman was allowed to approach the shambles, and in such horror was killing held by these giants that no man could be ennobled until he had publicly declared that he had not been guilty of killing any animal, not even a goat.

Their standard of morality was high; they were monogamists and adultery was punished by imprisonment and death; robbery was almost unknown among them, and drunkenness not yet invented. The Guanches were bound by law to treat women with the greatest respect, and a man was obliged to make way for every woman he met walking, to bear her burdens, and deferentially to escort her home should she wish it. If a Guanche were ennobled for any great deed the people were assembled on the occasion, and among the questions asked, to which a negative answer must be given before the patent of nobility was granted, was: "Has he ever been disrespectful to women?" The women are not celebrated for having been beautiful, but they were almost as agile and strong as the men. Even in war the women and children were protected and pillage was forbidden.

A Daisy Preacher.

(Exchange)

"I would have you remember, brethren," continued the preacher "that the same Master Hand that contrived the celestial system fashioned the least of earthly atoms as well; the superb Architect of the mountains and arranged the minute threads of gold within them; and remember, friends, the God who made me made a daisy."

IT MADE THEM QUARREL.

A Philosopher Proves That Prosperity Leads to Heaps of Trouble.

Chicago Times.
"Prosperity is always a blessing," said the dreamer.
"It breeds quarrels," said the philosopher.
"How do you make that out?"
"Watch"

The philosopher caught half a dozens boys about a fruit stand. One of their number, possessed of money, had purchased a pear. The others wished for it—in vain. The philosopher laid down fifty cents and told the dealer to give the urchins fruit up to that limit. At first there was a little cheer of approval. One boy took his share in plums. Another wanted an assortment, but there was no damsons. Another selected a fine peach, but a third also wanted that. He gave it up and tried to take two apples. Another boy wanted one of the apples. A fourth gamin snatched both apple and pear and started to run. Two others followed, caught and pummeled him. While they were so engaged their own goods were confiscated for general use. The dealer had to run them away with a club to keep them from overturning his stand. A dozen fresh urchins attracted by that sharp sense which tells of spoil, flocked in, grew angry because they had "been robbed," as they received nothing, and in five minutes the block was full of struggling, fighting, brawling boys.

"All brought about by prosperity," said the philosopher.

Picturesque People of Greece.

Pittsburg Leader.

The national costume of the Greeks is both pretty and picturesque. The men wear tight pantaloons, stockings to the knees, and a short, fluted dress or kilt about the hips, all made of a texture and color to suit the wearer's taste, but mainly light and white at this season. Their hats are of every possible variety and color, and their shoes are generally red or yellow and turned up at the toes like our old style skates, with a red, blue, yellow or black tuft on the points. The female dress cannot be satisfactorily described. It consists of whatever strikes the wearer's fancy, and there are just about as many styles as there are women, the short dress and polychromatic shawl, with no hat, being the most prevalent.