

# THE MONTANIAN.

VOL. 3.

CHOTEAU, TETON COUNTY, MONTANA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1898

NO. 40.

## PROFESSIONAL.

**JAMES SULGROVE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CHOTEAU, - - - MONT.

**J. G. BAIR,**  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR  
AT LAW.

**S. H. DRAKE, M.D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office over Valley Restaurant,  
CHOTEAU, - MONTANA.

**J. E. WAMSLEY,**  
Physician & Surgeon.  
CHOTEAU, - - - - - MONT.

**J. H. DAY.**  
IRRIGATION AND LAND SURVEY-  
ING A SPECIALTY. SATISFAC-  
TION GUARANTEED.  
CHOTEAU, - - - MONTANA.

**T. W. MURPHY,**  
LAWYER,  
HAS REMOVED TO  
FORT BENTON, MONT.

**JOHN C. DUFF,**  
Authorized to practice before the De-  
partment of the Interior, the Land  
Office, and the Pension and other  
Bureaus.  
PENSION CLAIMS SPECIALLY ATTENDED TO.  
Cor. Main and St. John Sts., Fort Benton.

**A. G. WARNER,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
U. S. COMMISSIONER,  
AUTHORIZED TO RECEIVE  
FILINGS & FINAL PROOFS ON PUB-  
LIC LANDS.  
CHOTEAU, MONT.

**W. M. H. LYON,**  
Notary Public  
DEEDS, MORTGAGES and all kinds of legal  
instruments drawn up.  
Subscriptions received for all News-  
papers and Periodicals at publisher's  
rates.  
CHOTEAU, - - - - - MONT.

**E. C. GARRETT.** **A. G. WARNER**  
**GARRETT & WARNER,**  
CONVEYANCERS,  
REAL ESTATE,  
INSURANCE  
CHOTEAU, MONT.

**W. H. STCLAIR,**  
Barber & Hairdresser,  
HOT AND COLD BATHS.  
Main Street, Opposite Choteau House

**J. S. CORSON,**  
REAL ESTATE,  
RANCH PROPERTY A SPECIALTY.  
ROOM 12, DUNN BLOCK,  
GREAT FALLS - - - MONT.

## THE KICKERS.

The baby kicks its dimpled feet,  
And screams with pain or joy;  
The schoolboy kicks his neighbor's dog;  
The owner kicks the boy;  
The ladies kick their trains about;  
Footballists kick the ball;  
We kick about the weather,  
Summer, winter, spring and fall;  
We kick about the churches,  
We kick about the play;  
We kick in bed and out of bed;  
We kick both night and day;  
And so we go on kicking at  
Earth, fire, water, air,  
Until we kick the bucket,  
And climb the golden stair.  
- Sun and Voice.

## Only a Thread.

[Salt Lake Tribune.]  
The News of the cold all over the world, the distress and suffering being produced in many places by it, is another reminder of what a narrow thread human life hangs upon. Should the temperature fall as much more in the next month as it has in the past month, it would nearly destroy all animal life all over the world; men and animals would either freeze or starve to death. It only needs a few degrees of temperature, warmer or colder than what men are accustomed to, to work the utter destruction of animal life. As it is, thousands will perish; thousands of healthy people will perish who attempt to go on little journeys. The insidious cold will penetrate their lungs; after a few sharp notices the drowsiness will come intense cold brings, and the end then is close by. People perish that way every winter all over the northern states of our country and all over northern Europe. In six months the other extreme will come; men will get up strong and well in the morning, and, attempting to cross the street where the sun shines, they will sink down and expire, smitten to death by the heat.

The hold which mortals have upon this life is a most frail one, and when notices come that in the great cities the poor are dying simply because of the want of a little coal or a little food, it shows how easy it would be, either by giving to the world a few more degrees of heat or cold, to wipe out the race entirely, leaving a place for a new beginning. More than once has that been done; once when tropical animals were browsing upon the rich verdure which grew on the plains of Siberia and in the fastnesses of British Columbia, there came a sudden breaking up of the earth's crust; the waters within escaped in steam and fell

in everlasting snow, and in a moment of time all animal life became extinct. When man studies nature and nature's forces and realizes how little his hold is on life, there is not much room left for pride or for self esteem; rather, the thought comes irresistibly that we are but shadows and that all we pursue are shadows.

## Not Generally Known.

It seems that twenty five per cent. of the women of England earn their own living, but one would scarcely believe that there are nearly 350 female blacksmiths in that country.

Express trains in Russia rarely travel faster than twenty-two miles an hour. These are very slow expresses indeed, yet a railway guard avers that the fastest trains are always the safest.

If you wish to increase your chances of life, marry, for, as a rule, married men live longer than bachelors; yet out of every thousand persons in England more than six hundred are unmarried.

There are four times as many words in our language as there are in the French, yet a philologist estimates that the coinage of new words in our tongue goes on at the rate of 100 annually.

A celebrated aeronaut asserts after patient investigation, that the ninth day of the moon is the most rainy day of the whole twenty eight, and four o'clock in the afternoon the rainiest hour of the day.

In Great Britain the yearly loss in wages through ill health is eleven millions sterling, and it is estimated that 40 per cent. of those who start in business fail, March being considered the slackest month for business.

It may not be generally known that four men in every six use tobacco; yet a medical man in Vienna asserts that diphtheria is thrice as prevalent among smokers as those who deny themselves the luxury of the weed.

The English of our day is considered by a high authority almost perfect, alike for the purpose of the orator, the philosopher, the lecturer and the poet. The purest English is said to be spoken in Lincolnshire.

Each time we reach the end of December, we should think with satisfaction that we have got over the most dangerous month, since in this country more deaths are said to occur in December than at any other time of the year.

## ABOUT BISHOP BROOKS.

He Didn't Want to See the Angel Gabriel.

Of the many stories extant of Phillips Brooks, none is more characteristic than the following: Being engaged upon a sermon, he left orders with his servant that, on no account, was he to be interrupted. But shortly after he had retired to his study the door bell rang, and a friend from New York sought admittance—Stock Broker Nichols, who had been a classmate of Bishop Brooks at college. This early caller did not fancy the idea of being turned away, and while he was remonstrating with the servant, the bishop emerged from his study, welcomed the visitor with open arms, bade him enter, and talked with him an hour or so. The servant felt deeply mortified, and made bitter complaint after the caller had departed. "I remember distinctly," said the servant, "that you told me that you would be so busy that you wouldn't see the Angel Gabriel if he called." "Yes," answered the bishop, "I did say that, and I meant it. But there's all the difference in the world between Gabriel and my friend Nichols. I'm bound to see Gabriel anyway in the next world, but as there is some doubt about my seeing Nichols there, it was only right that I should see him here when he took the trouble to call upon me."

## Educating a Boy.

In Montaigne's eyes the object of education is to form a boy's character and prepare him for life and to fill him not so much with learning as the desire of learning, "with an honest curiosity for information about everything." This sounds perhaps obvious and commonplace, but the seed which Montaigne sowed three centuries ago has, it must be confessed, fallen too often on stony ground. There are a large number of persons concerned with education at the present day who, if they have equipped a boy with a sufficient stock of learning to enable him to pass an examination, fold their hands and think that they have done all that is needful. I will quote two aphorisms which Montaigne has left to us: "Every abridgement of a good book is a foolish abridgement;" and, "Learning in one man's hand is a sceptre, and in another's a bauble." —Maemillan's Magazine.