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## SIGNS OF SPRING.

We kinder think it's comin'; there's a softness  
in the breeze.  
An' the green is almost peepin' from the win-  
ter-withered trees;  
An' where the river's steamin' or the lakelike  
silver shines,  
The village boys are dreamin', of their hooks  
an' fishin' lines.

We kinder think it's comin', for there's some-  
thin' in the air  
That makes you think that violets are gettin'  
mighty near;  
An' the farmer's sent his children to the blue-  
back speller-school,  
An' he's sittin' in the cotton field a cussin' of  
his mule!—*Atlantic Constitution.*

## HIS PRIZE PROVERB.

**The Yankee School Teacher's Ex-  
perience With Her Class.**

"She was a bright young Yan-  
kee shoolmarm," said Thompson  
H. Herndon to a reporter of the  
St. Louis Republic. "She came  
highly recommended to a prosper-  
ous aristocratic neighborhood not  
far from Little Rock a few months  
ago, and Time wore on, and her  
pupils advanced wonderfully in  
their studies. She conceived the  
idea a few weeks ago of giving an  
exhibition of her most proficient  
class, and invited all the neigh-  
bors to come to the little school-  
house on Friday evening, that they  
might see and hear for themselves  
the progress that had been made  
by her teaching. There was a  
good crowd present. She had all  
the little girls and little boys to  
stand up. She questioned this  
one about one thing and another  
about something else. Their an-  
swers were gratifying to the pret-  
ty teacher and to the parents of  
the children.

"Now," she said to them toward  
the close, I 'want each of you to  
repeat some old proverb.'

"Said Johnnie: 'All is not gold  
that glitters.'

"Very good," said she, 'very  
good.'

"Be virtuous and you'll be  
happy,' said Jimmie.

"That's splendid. Why, you  
boys remind me so much of a  
school I once taught in Boston,'  
responded the fair teacher.

"The germ of ambition is the  
chrysalis of wisdom," said Willie.

"And so on down the class she  
went until she got to Peck Smith.  
He wasn't very bright and she in-  
tended to skip him; but he seemed  
anxious to say something, and she  
asked him if he knew an old  
proverb. He did.

"A stump-tailed yaller dog is  
best for coons," was his answer.

"Peck's father grabbed him up  
joyfully, and before he left paid a  
year's tuition for Peck in ad-  
vance."

## Two Bright Minds in Collison.

General Butler had charge of a  
bill and in the time allotted to  
him for closing the debate he was  
answering seriatim the members  
who had opposed him. He treat-  
ed them all with respect until he  
came to Mr. Cox, whom he an-  
swered last.

"And now," said he, "as to the  
gentleman from New York, who  
sits on my right, my answer shall  
be very brief and very simple. It  
is whistled by the bootblacks on  
the street; it is sung by the cham-  
bermaids in the hotels; it is in  
everybody's mouth: 'Shoo, fly,  
don't bodder me.'"

Butler suited the action to the  
word by drawing his right hand  
rapidly across his ear as if aimed  
at an intruding fly and took his  
seat amid the laughter of the  
house.

A short time afterward Cox got  
partly even. He (Cox) had the  
floor and was alluding to a remark  
made in debate by a Massachu-  
setts member. Butler jumped up  
and asked Cox if he (Butler) was  
the person meant.

"No, sir," said Cox, "I said the  
honorable gentlemen from Massa-  
chusetts," putting great emphasis  
on the adjective.—*Globe Demo-  
crat.*

## A Valuable Invention.

[RIVER PRESS.]

Chas. McIntyre, of Great Falls,  
through his attorneys, T. W. Mur-  
phy, of this city, and McGill, of  
Washington, D. C., has just se-  
cured a patent on a new pump,  
which is considered by the experts  
at the patent office as the finest  
thing in its class that has ever  
come under their observation.  
The pump is a centrifugal one  
and is an absolutely new idea, and  
not merely an improvement on  
some former invention. Accord-  
ingly a first class patent was  
granted to Mr. McIntyre. A pump  
made upon the principle invented  
by Mr. McIntyre is now almost  
completed, and will be on exhibi-  
tion in Great Falls in a few days.  
By the use of compressed air,  
water can be lifted any distance,  
and twice as much water raised as  
with any other pump in use. Mr.  
McIntyre informs us that with a  
span of horses the pump can be  
easily worked in any stream, and  
will raise to a height of twenty  
feet, 40 miners' inches of water,  
sufficient to irrigate 160 acres.  
He is backed in this enterprise by  
T. E. Collins and other capitalists.

A tailor's goose—The dude.

## MONGOLIANS MUST GO.

**Thousands of Chinese Will Be  
Shipped to Their Native  
Land.**

SAN FRANCISCO, February 14.—  
The collector of internal revenue  
in charge of Chinese registration  
at this point, is already laying  
plans for deportation of Chinese  
who refuse to register according  
to the provisions of the Geary act.  
"The government means busi-  
ness," said Collector Quinn, "and  
proposes to complete the work  
which Geary has begun. The  
Chinese do not intend to register,  
as has been already shown, and they  
imagined that when the deputies  
were removed that the bill had  
become null and void. They have  
prepared to fight us in the courts,  
and the question arose as to what  
arrangements we could make to  
take care of them pending the  
hearing in court. Well, the gov-  
ernment will show them. There  
are 50,000 Chinese in my district  
and they calculated on defying us  
because we had no jail room. I  
think we can register at least 20,-  
000 on Goat island and when we  
have deported these we will get  
the rest."

"How will you proceed to en-  
force the law?" was asked.

"That will be very simple. On  
the 6th of May, the day after the  
expiration of the time for registra-  
tions, I will send a force of men  
out and arrest every Chinaman  
that cannot show a certificate of  
registration. We will send them  
to Goat island as fast as we get a  
tug load. The Chinese themselves  
will lose no time in getting into  
the courts for we propose to ship  
them out of the country as fast as  
possible. The large majority of  
them will have to go back to  
China, and if they were to start in  
to register to-morrow, the work  
could not be finished with fifteen  
deputies working ten hours a day.  
We still have on hand \$84,000 of  
the appropriation and with this  
amount of money we can do some  
good I think. American war  
ships can be brought into requisition  
in the deportation of the men,  
and it will only be a matter of  
time when the country will be  
free from Chinese.

## The Envious Shades of Tweed.

If old Boss Tweed could look  
down now and see things he would  
likely remark: "I was born thirty  
years too soon. Just see my man-  
tle floating at the head of the in-  
auguration procession." — *Inter  
Ocean.*