

"DAINTY DISHES."

"thing to eat to our house
old dish comes through
a girls work like they
ashes" from the fashion
magazines.

The grocery bill's a-hummin' now—I tell
you it's a sin.
We got to buy the dainty stuff an' things
to cook it in—
I'm blamed if I'll call bean soup any "con-
summy de beans!"
But it's in "dainty dishes" in the fashion
magazines.

I want a steak—I want it quick—I'm
hungry as a horse—
I want it with thick gravy—no new fangled
kind o' "sauce."
An' listen kerful an' you'll know just what
the ol' man means—
I want no "dainty dishes" from the fashion
magazines!

—Boston Gazette.

RAIDING THE RUSTLERS.

An Episode in the Cattle History of Montana.

It is a story of which little has been told. Most of those who rode with "Flopping Bill's" vigilantes have left the state or crossed the Great Divide. Those who have remained are reticent. As to the 20 or more desperate horse thieves and cattle rustlers who operated in northern Montana in the early eighties—well, bleaching bones on wind-swept prairies tell no tales.

In 1885 the cattle and horse business in northern Montana was becoming more and more unprofitable, for the reason that there were organized bands of horse thieves who had stopping places from the Canadian line to Mexico, and who made more money in the business of stealing horses and live stock than the real owners could in raising them. Of course more horses than cattle were stolen, because they were easier to get away with, and in those days were worth a great deal more money.

The stealing became so serious that the cattlemen of northern Montana were forced to do something, and in the fall of 1885 they did it. When the cattlemen start to do anything they do it up brown, and it was so in this case.

The tale of the hanging of road agents of 1863-64 by the vigilantes of Alder Gulch has been told so often that it has become known from one end of the world to the other, and it is looked upon as the biggest thing of its kind which was ever pulled off in Montana. This is a mistake, and the cowboys of northern Montana during the year of 1885, from September to November, hanged and shot more men than the vigilantes of Alder Gulch ever dreamed of. This may seem like a fairy tale at this time, but it is a fact, and there are men in northern Montana at the present day who have the papers to prove the assertion.

During the fall round-up of the Judith in the fall of 1885 it was decided to do some hanging. Who proposed the matter, or by whom meetings were held, it is not necessary to state, as one of the leaders of the cowboy vigilantes is now a prosperous stockman within a few miles of old Fort Maginnis, another is a prosperous sheepman living near Ubet, and another lives in Butte, after having spent a number of years abroad. And there are others, but the matter of the real extermination of the rustler was carried on under the direction of "Flopping Bill" Cantwell.

"Flopping Bill" was a desperate character himself and worked against the rustlers because it paid better than to work with them. From September, 1885, until the weather became too cold to ride, "Flopping Bill" and his band of cowboy exterminators worked, and when they had finished there was no count of the men whose candles had been snuffed, but there are men in Great Falls today who can name at least 26 of them, and it has always been estimated that about 30 people were hanged or shot by "Flopping Bill's" band during that fall.

The first performer in the bloody drama of extermination was a half-breed near Fort Maginnis. Some one believed that he had stolen a steer and butchered it, and one night during August, 1885, he was taken near the ranch of Reese Anderson and strung up to a cottonwood tree without a chance to say his prayers, if he knew any.

That was the beginning, and shortly after "Flopping Bill" called for volunteers to search for horses which had been stolen from the herds of several well-known stockmen. The requisition was made upon the round-up, which was camped on the Musselshell about 60 miles above the mouth, and reckless riders and desperate men only were chosen.

The posse made a hard ride that day, and by night they came to the cabin of a man named Downs, near the mouth of the Musselshell. Downs kept a sort of trading post, and was suspected of being in league with the thieves. It was early daylight when the posse arrived, and they at once surrounded the cabin, and when Downs came out it was "hands up."

A search of the corral and vicinity discovered 22 D. H. S. horses, and Downs was asked to explain. He saw that he was up against it, and gave a full list of all the men connected with the "rustling" business, and indicated where they had their rendezvous. The Missouri runs swift and deep where the waters of the Musselshell enter it, and the banks are high and steep. A rope was placed about the neck of Downs, and a convenient tree was looked for. Some one spied a large grindstone which stood alongside of the cabin.

"Tie it to his neck and drop him in the river," was the suggestion, and it was carried out literally. Today the big round grindstone, with the hole in the centre, lies in the bottom of the Missouri, near the mouth of the Musselshell, and if there and water have

not proven too much for the hempen rope the neck bones, at least, of Jim Downs are the grindstone's companion. Armed with the information derived from Downs the posse rode south to the mouth of Lodge Pole Creek, where there were several "rustlers" located, and in the early morning light three of them were captured and strung up on some cottonwood trees which surrounded the cabin where they had lived. One of the hempen ropes with which the hanging was done swung in the breeze for many years, and perhaps is there yet—it was up to five years ago.

Some of the cowboys in the posse began to get more than they had bargained for, and wanted to quit the business, but "Flopping Bill" pointed out to them that they would be hanged by the civil law if their share in the impromptu hanging was known, and that, together with other cogent reasons, prompted them to remain.

The next bunch of rustlers was located along the Missouri. They passed as woodchoppers, and a large number of them had a rendezvous at Long John's Bottom on the Missouri, a short ways below the mouth of the Musselshell. "Flopping Bill's" posse came upon the camp early one morning, and was discovered by the horse herder, whom they promptly shot, and charged upon the camp. There was a blockhouse with a stable attached, belonging to the rustlers, but most of them were sleeping in tents, and when the shooting began one of them was snort while getting to the blockhouse. Once there they defied the posse, and it was only by strategy that they were dislodged. While the posse kept up a hail of bullets against the house, one of the cowboys sneaked up through the grass and set fire to the stable, and it in turn fired the blockhouse. Just how many rustlers were killed will never be known, but there were at least 11 in the house and six were taken prisoners, while one escaped.

The one who got away was Dixey Burroughs, a half-breed, and well known in northern Montana. Burroughs managed to get away from the house, and was stopped by one of the outor guards, but dropped behind a log and at the fourth shot managed to get his man, and escaped. Who the cowboy was that was shot has never been divulged. He was buried where he fell and a hint given that nothing was to be said about it.

That night "Flopping Bill" went away and during the night a number of men rode up to the camp of the cowboys, and after a sham battle, took the six prisoners, and in the morning their bodies were decorating the cottonwoods, on the east end of Long John's Bottom. "Flopping Bill" came back and said the men who had taken the prisoners were a posse from Miles City—and nobody inquired further.

When Dixey Burroughs escaped he crossed the Missouri on a raft, and met old man James and his two sons, Dick and Jim, together with two others. This part of the gang had not been home when the cowboys called, and when Dixey told his story they saw that there was death in the air, and started down the river on a raft. They knew the cowboys were after them and that they would be shown no mercy, and so when near Poplar, they surrendered to a sergeant and a detail of seven United States soldiers, and asked to be taken to Fort Maginnis for trial. The sergeant and his detail started with the prisoners for Maginnis, and early the third morning they awoke to find themselves in the hands of a dozen masked men.

"Hitch up your outfit and drive straight on," said the leader of the party, "and we will not injure you at all; refuse and we will kill you all. The prisoners are ours."

The sergeant, whose name is not recalled—the whole affair appears in the records of the post during this year—hitched up and drove on as requested, and the dozen masked men were left behind. The prisoners were never seen again, except that a couple of years ago an old-timer told a story of meeting Dixey Burroughs over the Canadian line, and he said he had been spared his life by promising to leave the country.

After this the hangings were desultory, but the aggregate for the two months of September and October is believed to have amounted to about thirty. The cowboys would be riding the round-up, and some night word would go around and in the morning 20 of them would be gone for a day or a week, and no questions asked.

That winter, it is related, a crowd of men rode up to the place where the cowboy vigilante crew were quartered, and served notice that every one of them must leave the country or die. The majority of them left, and have met death in one way or another, but there are still two or three of the

posse remaining in northern Montana, but they do not boast of having belonged to "Flopping Bill's avengers" in '85. "Flopping Bill" also found it advisable to leave the country many years ago, and less than two months ago his death was recorded in old Missouri—for Bill was a Missourian and had ridden with Quantrell.

The 1885 episode of the rope and gun has not been written about very much, but the advertising it got was such as to discourage "rustling" in northern Montana for many years, so that it is only reviving the business—the real old-timer of the bad lands would not take any one's stock as a gift—but "Flopping Bill," the man of nerve, without human feeling, has gone over the divide, and perhaps the stock inspectors may be given more work in consequence.—Anaconda Standard

STUDYING THE FEET OPPOSITE.

Makes Their Owners Squirmy, and is Disliked by the Victims.

"People sometimes look better going from you," said a man who observes things, "than coming your way. A girl with a profile that is admirable, bewitching almost, will give you the hiccoughs when she turns her face toward you. The handsomest man or woman has a bad point of view, or one, if not exactly bad, that he or she probably has discovered is not quite the best, and so they make it convenient to turn the other cheek.

"But a place where you can study character in abandon is in the row of feet on the other side of a street car. Look at them, but don't let their owners know what you are doing—at first, at least. Afterward, if you are a detestable, disagreeable, inconsiderate, unsympathetic person just keep staring at them, up and down the row, and see them cringe and turn and draw up into the folds of skirts, and toe in and out, while a dozen uncomfortable, embarrassed, poor, weak mortals over the way show by every sign and expression how they hate and fear your complacent gaze. It won't do them any good to look daggers, because you have the drop on them. They are wondering just what sort of an awkward position their feet were in when you first began gazing at them—whether you saw a white stocking through a cracked shoe?

"It never occurs to the miserable ones to look at your feet. If it does, get off at the next corner. You, who know and have seen should never permit yourself to be made to feel the humiliation of having your feet caught, the worst one forward. Some people go through life putting their best foot forward, but there comes a day when the second step gives them away.

"So if your shoes need a polish or new laces, if they are cracked across the toe, or a sole is coming off; if they are all run over and show how bow-legged you must be if the truth were only known, or if a dozen other things about your nether half don't just exactly suit you—don't ride on a street car after this is printed, for some one is going to take it all in sitting opposite you just as sure—well, as sure as that you have read this and have been doing the same thing yourself."—New York Mail and Express.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Venus has often been seen at noon, with the naked eye quite near the sun. Once when this attracted public attention Napoleon turned it to advantage by causing it to be rumored that it was his own special star.

The strongest animals exist entirely on vegetable food. It is the ferocity of the lion rather than his strength that makes him formidable. An elephant is a match for several lions, and is a vegetarian. The animals with most speed and endurance—the horse, the reindeer, the antelope and others—are also vegetarians.

The setting off of a blast at Corrigansville near Cumberland, Md., the other day revealed a cave filled with fine specimens of stalagmites and stalactites. The cave was explored for several hundred yards and it extends back to another cave, known as the Kreighbaum cavern, and which was discovered several hundred years ago. It is curious to read in recent New

Zealand papers of an old Maori being sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment for "practising pretended witchcraft." The Judge in passing sentence said that such practices must be put down with an iron hand. It was only by the imposition of heavy penalties that the baneful influence of so-called "Tohugas" upon the minds of the natives could be counteracted.

A peasant and his wife, in Germany, were married on the same day as the emperor and empress, the peasant's Christian name being William. Their first child—a boy—was born on the same day as the crown prince, after which they had five other sons, each of whom was born at the same time as the five younger boys of the emperor. The royal couple were informed of this and were exceedingly interested in the very strange coincidence; but this interest was intensified when, on the last occasion of a royal birth—namely, the little daughter of the kaiser—it was learned that the peasant's wife in question had given birth to a daughter on the same day. So astonished were the emperor and empress that they stood as godfather and godmother to this little girl, and have well provided for her future.

NEW IDEAS IN TOILETTES

New York City.—Carefully shaped, well fitted petticoats are as important as the gowns worn over them if the latter are to appear at their best. The



SEVEN-GORED PETTICOAT.

very satisfactory model illustrated was designed by May Manton with all the requirements in view and is suited to silk, moreen, brilliantine, glorio and all similar skirting materials, but in the original is of taffeta in old rose with bands and frill of twine colored lace.

The skirt is cut in seven gores that are shaped to be snug about the hips and to flare at the feet. At the lower edge is a straight frill of plisse silk edged with a ruche, and above it the graduated circular flounce that is shaped in points at the lower edge. The back gores are laid in flat pleats at the centre, but are perforated, to be made without fulness in habit style, a fact which renders the petticoat peculiarly desirable for wear beneath the fashionable skirt, and the top can be cut in dip style and finished with or without the belt.

To cut this petticoat for a woman of medium size, twelve and a half yards of material twenty-one inches wide, eight and three-eighths yards twenty-seven inches wide, five and five-eighths yards forty-four inches wide, with

This is the best thing to do with velvet, also. Velvet bindings on other materials are frequently not pleasing, however. There's brush edge, too; on a very shaggy dress goods it is all right, but there's no easier way to ruin the effect of a fine dress. It looks brusky and cheap, and some handsome dresses would actually look about as well with a taggy, worn edge.

Collarless Dresses.

It is a decided change in fashions to heat that high collars are coming in, but it is not believed that they will stay, because there is a perfect craze still for having indoor bodices collarless. The prettiest fashion consists of a collar of fur with an inner one of lace. The question of catching cold is not considered by the woman of fashion, but it must be admitted that when a woman gets past her first youth her neck does not look its best entirely uncovered in the daytime.

A Deep Collar.

One of the prettiest separate collars is yoke deep, has a stock and is made of white broadcloth. In addition to a liberal sprinkling of French knots done in black there's an applique design in black velvet. These pieces, that may be had ready made, are a great help to the amateur dressmaker.

A Millinery Novelty.

A millinery novelty is a wreath of magnolia blossoms in alternate black and white, with slightly decayed leaves. Realism could hardly be expected to go further than the decayed leaves, but a rose spray, with unmistakable thorns, sharp enough to bring the blood, is just a step beyond.

A Favorite Flower For Hats.

The camelia is the favorite flower for hats in Paris, not only in white but in colors as well. Pink and white



FANCY BLOUSE IN YOUTHFUL STYLE.

ten and a half yards seven and a half inches wide for plisse frill, eleven yards of lace two inches wide, and five and a half yards of insertion to trim as illustrated.

Woman's Fancy Blouse.

Youthful styles are much in vogue, not alone for young girls, but also for their elder sisters and mannanas, and the waist that closes at the back makes a feature of the season's styles. The attractive May Mantion model shown in the large engraving is made of white Louisiana silk with yoke and cuffs of Irish crochet over liberty satin and bands of black velvet ribbon, but is equally well suited to all soft silk and wool materials and to the fashionable chiffon and liberty gauze. The lining is carefully fitted and extends to the waist line only. The yoke portions are simply faced onto it, to the required depth, and at their lower edge the waist portions are attached. The front is tucked for a few inches only, and in graduated lengths to form points, but the backs are without fulness at the waist line and tucked for their entire length. The sleeves are novel and becoming. The lower portions fit snugly and are shaped to fall over the hands, but the upper portions are tucked from the shoulders and laid in pleats at the inner seams and so form soft full puffs at the elbows. The neck is finished with a regulation stock collar, which in the case of the original is unlined and held in position by uprights of wire.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size three and one-eighth yards of material twenty-one inches wide or one and five-eighths yards forty-four inches wide, with one yard of all-over lace will be required.

Skirt Binding.

It goes without saying that the handsome dress has no skirt binding. It simply hangs over the elaborately edged drop skirt. For ordinary cloth dresses a binding is found to be more durable. In the case of broadcloth it is the best scheme to make this little facing of the same, and being sure to have enough left over to replace it.

camelias, with a knot of black velvet decorate one hat, and again you see a bunch of bright red ones with glossy green leaves on a sable hat.

Jet and Spangles.

Jet and spangles once more have returned to favor, but the quality used is only of the very best, that is to say, the jet is all put on by hand.

Boy's Shirt Waist.

Plain shirt waists, with comfortable turn-over collars are necessary to every boy's wardrobe. This satisfactory model is shown in percale, white with stripes of blue, but is suited to all washable shirtings and to both flannel and flannelette.

The waist fits smoothly across the shoulders, and is arranged in gathers at the waist line, where there is an applied belt to which buttons are sewed by means of which the trousers are held in place. The sleeves are in regulation shirt style with straight cuffs and openings finished with over-laps. At the neck is a turn-over collar which can, however, be omitted and the neck finished with the neck-band, to which separate collars can be attached, when preferred.

To cut this waist for a boy of eight years of age one and seven-eighth



SHIRT WAIST FOR A BOY.

yards of material twenty-seven inches wide or one and three-quarter yards thirty-two inches wide will be required.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

The Cost to the Community of the Ruined Drunkard, and His Degenerate, Scrofulous Children—Alcoholism Definitely Predisposes to Tuberculosis.

In different countries of the world ministers who have charge of the financial department like to calculate the sum the State gets from the duty on alcohol, but they should deduct from it the cost to the community of the family of the ruined drunkard, his degenerate, infirm, scrofulous and epileptic children, who must have shelter. The invasion of alcoholism ought to be regarded by everyone as a public danger, and this principle, the truth of which is incontrovertible, should be inculcated into the masses, that the future of the world may be in the hands of the temperate.

In the Edinburgh Medical Journal for September is an article by Dr. Kelynaek, of Manchester, which follows the same line of argument. Dr. Kelynaek puts the position as regards the aspects from which the question is viewed by present-day scientific men as follows: (1) That alcoholism is antagonistic to tuberculosis; (2) that alcoholism bears a special relationship to tuberculosis; (3) that alcoholism definitely predisposes to tuberculosis, and he gives the views of well-known physicians of various countries bearing on the point at issue.

Flint used alcohol freely, that is, from six ounces to a pint of spirit daily, and appears to have had a firm belief in its efficiency in the treatment of tuberculosis. Chartens, writing in 1877, concerning the administration of whisky to phthisical patients, says: "In private practice I order it to be taken as libam." Hermann Weber expressed himself in like terms, but Bell, of New York, as far back as 1859 opposed the view, then generally current, of the beneficial influence of large quantities of spirit on the course of pulmonary tuberculosis.

That alcoholism definitely predisposes to tuberculosis has of recent years received much support, and the theory will appear to be gaining ground at a rapid rate. Hector Mackenzie believes that alcoholism must be regarded as a powerful predisposing cause of tuberculosis. Osler refers to the subject thus: "It was formerly thought that alcohol was in some way antagonistic to tuberculosis disease, but the observations of late years indicate clearly that the reverse is the case, and that chronic drinkers are especially liable to both acute and pulmonary tuberculosis. It is probably altogether a question of altered tissue soil, alcohol lowering the vitality and enabling the bacilli more readily to develop and grow." Dr. Kelynaek himself states that, having had exceptional opportunities of studying large numbers of cases among workhouse and hospital patients, he is convinced that the public house or saloon must be considered as one of the most serious obstacles to the speedy and effectual stamping out of tuberculosis.

Italians, Germans and physicians of other countries who have studied the effects of alcoholism in connection with tuberculosis have arrived at similar conclusions. It is further contended by some that, in addition to a general impairment of vitality and pernicious environment, there is a special prejudicial influence arising from the action of the alcohol and its associates. This, as Dr. Kelynaek points out, is very hard to prove, and at present and until investigations have more clearly elucidated the matter, we must rest content with the knowledge already gained—that alcohol exerts little or no beneficial influence on the course of tuberculosis, but that, on the contrary, it tends to predispose to the malady those who consume it to any extent. Indirectly, of course, the fact is undeniable that alcohol is a prominent cause of tuberculosis, by lowering the vitality of its subjects, by inducing poverty and necessitating life in unhealthy surroundings, by causing degeneration of the individual and offspring, and by these means rendering the race more susceptible and prone to infection. Suppression of alcoholism should go hand in hand with that of tuberculosis.—New York Medical Record.

Why America is Winning.

At a recent meeting in Birmingham, addressed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the presiding officer, Edwin Smith, said: "We are being beaten in skill by America. She has been lavish in spending money in educating the brains of her people, while we have been lavish in poisoning them. If we spent per head on alcohol the same as America, our drink bill would be about \$350,000,000 less than it now is. We cannot succeed commercially while we are handicapped in this way to the extent of forty-eight per cent. The great mass of our people in this country are totally ignorant of the effect of drink." He said that England ought not to leave the education on this subject merely to the temperance societies, but that it "should be undertaken by the State. Surely if the State must encourage the traffic for revenue, it should in fairness educate every child in Government schools as to the nature and danger of alcohol, and the benefits of total abstinence."

He added in closing: "If the State will only educate the children against strong drink, England commercially may even yet be saved." It has been wisely said that "industrial supremacy belongs to that country which enjoys the cheapest materials, the most improved machinery and the most efficient labor."

As clear brains and steady nerves are needed for the preparation of both material and machinery, as well as for their use in production, that nation, other things being equal, whose brains are not dulled by alcohol and other narcotics, will win in the world's competitions.

Absinthe Kills an Artist.

Peculiarly sad the other day was the death of Comte de Toulouse Lautrec, the eccentric young artist so closely identified with the present craze for the nouveau in art at Paris. Much of the vagaries he exhibited in his work he himself attributed to the little green goddess. It was absinthe that caused his death. He was considered the most talented of the new school since Baudouin Le Page, yet he was only a little over thirty years of age.

Fined For Selling to an Inebriate.

A jury awarded Mary Garrigan a verdict for \$1800 damages against Samuel Kennedy, a Dell Rapids (Iowa) saloonkeeper, for selling her husband liquor. Garrigan became intoxicated on liquor bought of Kennedy, and later committed suicide. This is the first conviction under the new license law prohibiting the sale of liquor to inebriates.

"The Brewers' Big Hoses."

In the killing and maiming of people in Brooklyn the brewery wagons have become rivals of the trolleys. Within the last five days two children were killed and another badly injured by one of these vehicles. Police records show that the number of people injured by wagon almost equals the record of the electric cars. Drivers of brewery wagons, as a rule, are allowed to have all the beer they can drink, and it is not uncommon to see one holding the reins like an automaton. They usually work from fourteen to sixteen hours a day, and many of them fall asleep when their vehicles are on crowded streets.