The Montana Post.

D. W. TILTON & CO., Proprietors.
VIRGINIA CITY, M. T.

Saturday, - - - - June 10, 1865.

THE INDIAN TROUBLES.

If ever there can be a time when men should remember that prudence is the better part of valor, it is the present epoch in our Territorial history. We have in the game about to be played an immense stake. The lives of our friends, the safety of our communications, the preservation of merchandise and machinery—in fact, all that this Territory has, and by far the greater part of what it needs, depend for their salvation upon the foresight, energy and capability of the officers in charge of the expedition now fitting out to protect our people from the red ruffians, the aboriginal and murdering road agents, who curse with their presence and desolate with their ravages the frontier settlements lying westward of the United States.

The only real service that our small force can hope to accomplish *at present*, is to maintain the line from Benton to Last Chance, and to afford protection to the imigration coming up the river. Any attempt at general war on the red skins would result in consequences too fearful even to contemplate. The Blackfeet, the Sioux, the Bannacks, the Peagans, Gros Ventres, Pen d'Oreilles, Nez Perces, Bloods, Crows, and others would all join in a crusade against the Whites, were our soldiers to commence an indiscriminate plunder and slaughter of all the Indians they might encounter, while a wholesome chastisement of the wrong doers, who all belong to the Blackfeet, will gratify the remainder of the tribes, many of whom would assist us and the remainder stand honestly neutral from hatred to the Blackfeet. A body of troops is now on the way to our rescue, and when they arrive we trust that our operations may be so extended, and such severe retribution visited upon the hateful race as shall effectually prevent any hostile manifestation on their part, till they disappear in the usual way, victims to their insatiable lusts and unconquerable indolence. We are the more careful to enforce these views and arguments upon our people on account of the report that has reached us, that the men of Last Chance have determined to organize independently, and we know full well that such expeditions usually terminate in marauding, or indiscriminate onslaughts on everything red. The gigantic evil of such a system of operations must be evident to the most unthinking, and we trust that no hot or young blood will precipitate us into a general Indian war, which the Territory is unable to sustain without the aid of regular troops, and which will result most disastrously for the very interests which it is the object of our preparations to subserve and protect.

On the general question we cannot help saying that, were it not too serious a subject for jest, we might well smile at the Democracy that is so righteously and so severely exercised at the idea of tyranny in the shape of game laws and forced tithings in the old countries, and yet enforces them so stringently on behalf of the copper colored banditti, who, scorning useful labor, make pack-horses of their own women, ravish and enslave all of ours they can lay their hands on, and dry the scalps of our plundered and murdered people in that nest of abominations, an Indian Wigwam. The truth is, that under the present system the tribes are receiving for every extra atrocity additional blankets, guns, ammunition, etc., etc., to enable them to do better in that line as soon after they get them as convenient. We deny the Indians' right to the lands. Robbers and murderers have no such rights, and all the red skins are born and reared for that special trade. If there were any chance of a Cabinet minister feeling his own scalp in danger, or of his frantically scouring the country for his lost wife or child—then, these things would be altered. It is because we of the mountains know what an Indian is and feel what he does, that we hate him and desire his death; while, on the other hand, it is because the authorities know nothing about Indians that they issue commissions to investigate imaginary massacres of unoffending people. The only sin a commander in an Indian war can commit (except being beaten) is to leave one of the accursed marauders alive, that it is in his power to kill. The sight of a few scalped and mutilated women and children, rotting on the prairies, would change, the tone of the poor Indian's friends. The fact is that the Indian is, practically, a wild beast with human cunning; and experience shows, yearly, that the men educated in the East become, on their return to their tribes, with scarcely a single exception, the most brutal and remorseless of their race. To justify the killing of a Grizzly, and to demand that an Indian should be spared, is, in our judgment, a monstrous absurdity. Which does the most harm? The Indian, immeasurably. On the score of doing good, the two are matched; but the Grizzly is positively ahead of the savage on two counts; first, he has a good hide, which an Indian has not; secondly, he works for his living, according to the measure of his intelligence, which an Indian does not, but makes his wife do it for him. She toils while he sleeps, or amuses himself with murdering, scalping or robbery. The present opportunity is the finest that will ever occur in our history for the obliteration of these barbarians. We have plenty of soldiers and material of war. Send out a cavalry force under some man like Phil. Sheridan, and abolish the Sioux, after which, such a lesson ought to be given to the remainder that the sight of a white man should make them tremble in their moccasins. Peace, except it be extorted and maintained by deadly fear, is not only useless, but suicidal, when savages are to be dealt with. It is simply time given to prepare for a renewed war, and to collect material for that purpose. We never heard of a truce with highwaymen, and we do not believe in treaties with Indians. Kill enough of them, and that will be the signing, sealing and delivering of a treaty that they will not break, till the last trumpet shall sound.

The Work of Two Years.

On the 6th instant we bade adieu to log walls with mud roofs, and entered into the handsome and commodious stone building erected on Jackson street, to the rear of, and adjoining the City Book Store, by Messrs. D. W. Tilton & Co., the proprietors of the Post—and destined to be used as a general Printing Office. Leaning back in our easy chair, in a state of mind favorable to the principle of "charity with all mankind," we contentedly and thankfully sum up our advantages. We sit in a room 50x20x10, lighted by four Gothic windows, and looking as clean and white as a printing office should; the floor is of five inch battens, tongued and grooved. Beneath our feet is the storehouse for goods and material; above us are two roofs; the lowermost, flat, covered with gravel a foot deep, and enclosed between fire walls rising eighteen inches above the joists. From the top of these springs a quarter-pitch shingle roof. The whole edifice is fire-proof, and the appearance, solidity and finish of the structure reflects great credit on the contractor, Mr. A. Singleton, the masons, Messrs. Perry and Snell, and the carpenters, Messrs. R. Delay and David Van Dewirkin.

It is just two years from this day (July 6th) that the stampede from Bannack struck the Alder Gulch at the foot of the branch crossing Jackson street some rods below us. The place was then a wilderness, without a house, a cabin or even a wigwam. Those who had tents, pitched them; others made wakiups of the brush, and many laid down with the star-lit Heavens for a canopy. The Gulch was then covered with a growth of alders and willows, so thick that passage across was, in most places, an athletic feat of no small magnitude; but the fire and the miners have left it bare of the last bush, long ago.

Of the first discoverers and the two hundred and fifty enterprising men who settled here at the time of the "Great Stampede," very few now remain in town. Many of them have made their fortunes and gone home; while of the rest, some have found their graves in these mountain wilds, and others are

"Scattered far and wide,
By mountain, stream and sea."

Dr. Steele, the first President, G. G. Bissell, the first Judge, Tom Cover, Bill Fairweather, (discoverers,) Tom Duffy, John Murphy, Jem. Patton, Barney Hughes, John Kane, Pat. Lynch, John Robertson, the two Wymans and Barney Gilson, are still with us, and none the worse for the trip.

Among the very first in the mercantile line were Root & Davis and J. E. McClurg. All but N. J. Davis are here and doing well. R. N. Hill, our Recorder, was only a few days later in the field; but here we must stop our reminiscences of the times when the weapon of Justice carved beefsteak, and O'Keefe dispensed the first keg of the Irish "staff of life." We cannot help saying confidentially that, if it were properly traced up, we believe that some of the Twelve Apostles were Irishmen. We know we never saw a crowd of twelve, taken "promiskus," in which the Milesian element was missing.

On the north side of this same Gulch stand Virginia City, Central and Nevada, scarcely separated; below the latter is Junction, and above Virginia are the towns of Highland and Summit, all thriving and giving the most substantial evidences of prosperity and thrift. Little did the weary stampeders of July, 1863, think that, within the space of two short years, an incorporated city, with an organized municipality, would cover the ground for miles each way, with its buildings. In the cellar of a log house on Wallace street the MONTANA POST was started by the proprietor and editor, John Buchanan, on the 27th day of August, 1864; but the present proprietors purchased it and issued the third number on September 10th. It has been our honest endeavor to make the paper worthy of the position of the Pioneer Journal of Montana. How we have succeeded the public will judge, and we hope indulgently. Our constant aim will be to improve in every department, and to stand, as we have done from the first, on the side of our country, against all enemies, foreign or domestic. We felt that it was a glorious struggle for a noble cause, and that the highest mortal honor would be to stand, if necessary, like Abdiel,

"Faithful found, among the faithless."

The Constitution was our Ship of State, and had it been our sad lot to see it shivered on the rock of Disunion, or engulphed in the vortex of anarchy, still would we have clung with desperate though unshaken fidelity, to the last floating timber of so august a wreck. But the old craft has answered her helm nobly—the breakers lie astern, and riding the still heaving surges that mark the dying of the storm, the rising Sun of Freedom shows us the haven of Peace ahead, and, thank God! we are saved.

THE CURRENCY.—The letter of a "Merchant" in our columns is deserving of attentive perusal, inasmuch as to hear both sides is both fair and profitable; but we do not feel that we are warranted in endorsing the conclusions of our correspondent. We would much prefer the plan of taking Treasury Notes, usually denominated "greenbacks," at par. The other experiment will only result in loss to the merchant; for outsiders will take gold at $18 per ounce, and so undersell the regular traders. Let us receive greenbacks at par, and the comparative values of money and goods will soon be settled. We are blockading the Territory against capital by our present course, and preventing the circulation of the money so much needed for the development of our resources. The loss in paying small sums of gold, the varying value of trade dust, and the perpetual frauds in weight, should be enough to force the necessity of the measure we advocate upon the attention of our citizens and the mercantile community. Such dust as will everywhere pass current in trade is worth no more than Treasury Notes, dollar for dollar, and some of the gold is not an equivalent for the paper at that rate. We therefore trust that our business men will speedily rectify the anomalous state of our twofold currency, by the adoption of the measure proposed.

HON. J. M. ASHLEY.—This gentleman, in a letter under date of Toledo, May 10th, 1865, accepting the invitation tendered him by this city, writes: "I leave here tomorrow for Washington City, and while there intend to call the attention of the Secretary of War to the necessity of raising a cavalry force in Montana, or, if that cannot be done, to the necessity of sending cavalry or mounted troops to your Territory for the protection of the lives and property of its citizens, and if the Secretary decides either to raise a mounted regiment in Montana, or to send one or more there, I shall urge him to send supplies by steamers, via the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers. I have long been satisfied of the practicability of that route, and am confident that one regiment of mounted men and two or three steamboats on the Yellowstone would open up a valuable country for settlement, facilitate and cheapen communication with the States, and give practical assurance to the citizens of Montana that the National Government was not unmindful of its duties or of the wants and necessities of the early settlers in our distant Territories."

Mr. Ashley will be here on some day between the 15th of July and 1st of August next.

THE DAILY DENVER GAZETTE is the name of a new paper lately started in Colorado. We are glad to hear at all times of new efforts to inform the people. Great courtesy has been extended to the proprietor by Mr. Byers, of the *News*, and for ourselves we can truly say that we wish the new journal all success. If it be national, rational and able, it will command success in the mountains.

THE Judge of the First District Court in Idaho, familiarly yclept "Alec." has delivered himself of a judgment embodying some two hundred errors in orthography and syntax, exclusive of the error of exposing himself. Taking the Idaho *World's* statement of things in general, an appropriate motto for Idaho would be, "Come out of her, my people."

Gold at Sixteen.

ED. POST:—With your kind permission, I would like to say a few words through the columns of your paper to the public, respecting the value of our circulating medium.

Since the fall in gold and goods at the East, it is very evident that no one who bought goods while they were up can bring them here and sell them at present prices, and take the quality of dust now in circulation, and save themselves. All the merchandise that will come to this market this season was purchased while gold was worth two hundred or more, and goods were up accordingly; and it will be impossible for them to be brought here and sold for the same that they were last year, when an average of dust is only worth eighteen dollars in currency. Last season every one counted that an ounce of dust would pay for thirty-six dollars worth of goods, but now they cannot count it at more than eighteen, if that; consequently they will have to raise the price of goods, or lower the price of gold. Which shall it be? We think that it will be better to put gold down to sixteen dollars to the ounce, which is near what it will coin. It takes the best of our dust to coin over that, and the larger portion of it will fall below. If it is passed universally at sixteen, it will operate upon all alike. We can see no good in placing an artificial value upon goods and gold both. We suggest that a meeting of the business men be called to consider the subject.

MERCHANT.

IDAHO CITY BURNT BY INCENDIARIES.—From the Idaho Statesman we learn that Idaho City was laid in ashes, by an incendiary fire, on the 18th ult. Only a few shanties on the outskirts of the town are standing. It commenced in the upper story of a hurdy-gurdy dance house, and spread like oil on water. The organized robbery was the grandest specimen of larceny ever witnessed. Bands would clear out a store, and, at the word "ready," each scoundrel grabbed his load and made off. Coffee was selling at fifty cents per cup, and a little roll of bread cost one dollar. The loss is over one million dollars.

From additional particulars in the Idaho *World* of the 20th, we learn that $50,000 worth of goods was plundered at the time of the conflagration. It is stated that men from Walla Walla, *Montana* and Nevada had a hand in the work. It is altogether likely. Gentlemen of the light fingered persuasion find our climate very unhealthy. They commonly die with a choking sensation about the throat, and there is no sign of the disease wearing itself out. A change of climate is the only remedy, and Idaho is the most salubrious for them. The principal losers are:

Fitzgerald & Co., hardware merchants	$40,000
Manheim, Cohn & Co.	38,000
Hefron & Co., provision dealers,	26,000
H. D. Van Wyck, nine houses furniture,	22,500
McCarver & Co., provision dealers,	15,000
Forrest Theatre,	12,000
Rosenthal & Co.,	11,000
J. W. Wood & Co., groceries,	15,000
Bank Exchange Saloon,	20,000
Knauer & Co., miners' brewery,	15,000

There are five or six losses to the amount of $10,000 each, and from that sum downwards. The list occupies a column of the *World*. The office of that paper was saved only by the most strenuous exertion. The destitution and suffering will be very great. But for the fire-proof cellars there would have been general starvation.

THE mother of Surratt, who is suspected of committing the murderous attempts upon Secretary Seward and his household in Washington, has been committed to the Old Capitol Prison. The charge against her is that she kept a boarding house in Baltimore which was resorted to by virulent secessionists.—*Miner's Register.*

GEN. Hooker has issued an order promulgating the findings of the Military Commission in the case of the Chicago prisoners. Judge Morris and Marmaduke are acquitted; Walsh is sentenced to five years' imprisonment, and Semmes to three years. Grenfel's sentence is not announced, but it is said to be death.—*Miner's Register.*

WAGONS.—The city at the present time is about filled with new wagons. It is wagons here, wagons there—wagons on the levee and wagons on the lawn. It does seem as if the wagon mania was at its height.—*St. Joe Herald.*

News Along the Road.

We are indebted to the Salt Lake *Telegraph* for the following items:

INDIAN FIGHT ON THE LITTLE BLUE.—On May 18th, a squad of soldiers, to the number of twelve or fifteen, who belong to the 3d U. S. Volunteers, and on their way from the hospital at Leavenworth to join their regiment on the plains, marching entirely without arms, were attacked by a body of Indians when near Pawnee station. The Indians came up to them first with hands extended, claiming to be "friendly Sioux." The soldiers received them in a friendly manner, until they commenced showing signs of hostility.

The sergeant of the squad, after the Indians had gathered around the wagon in a threatening manner, ordered the men to seize their arms, jump out and fall in line for defence. The Indians becoming alarmed at this move, quickly retreated for a short distance, but afterwards seeing that the men had no arms, fired, and fell upon them, killing two, seriously wounding five or six others, and scalping one alive.

The men defended themselves as best they could until they were overpowered, when all that were able to travel attempted to escape. The losses were about as stated above.

Those who escaped are positive there were two white men with the band that attacked them, The Indians had their squaws with them, who remained at some distance from the scene of action.—*Denver News.*

NEW EXPRESS LINE.—D. A. Butterfield, agent of one of the wealthiest companies in the land, (its cash capital is six millions), and without asking for money, says to Leavenworth: Furnish me with protection, let me have the share of men which fairly falls to you, get me, as you can, a military escort able to guard safely stations, and the lives and property sent and expressed over the line, and the company I represent, in sixty days, will not only establish it, but have daily coaches and express trains running through to and back from Denver.—*Leavenworth Times.*

We learn from a gentleman resident of Atchison, now in the city, that the Butterfield Express Company have a large amount of freight already in hands for this city, and that as fast as the locomotive powers of ox and mule can be rigged up, the new express company will go into operation. For all these mountain Territories, the Butterfield Express promises to be a great institution.

Mr. Martin Hogan, from Laramie, arrived in this city on Sunday, after a lengthy trip, in point of time. He left the Fort about the middle of February, with a two horse wagon, reached Rocky Ridge March 1st, but found that, in consequence of the depth of the snow, he could not get over the summit with his wagon. He tried on horseback, and advanced to six miles west of the summit, but concluded to turn back to the South Pass, where he staid seven or eight days. He then returned to Rocky Ridge, where he remained till May 1st.

At that date he started, in company with two government freight trains, and was 18 days coming to the South Pass, 25 miles, rather slow travelling.

On the remainder of the route there was no trouble, the snow being off the road, except a little near Fort Bridger, and a drift on the summit near this end of the route. There were plenty of mudholes on the road from Bridger, bad enough for loaded teams, the worst place being the crossing of Yellow Creek, where, though there was not much water, there was a superabundance of mire. The grass was good all the way from Bridger.

Mr. Hogan was in the Mud Springs Indian difficulties, a few months back, particulars of which we gave from the wires at the time. The decisive fight, after two skirmishes at the station, occurred at the mouth of Rush creek, fifteen miles from the station, and lasted most of the day. The Indians numbered about 2,000, with some excellent rifles among them. The whites numbered 120 fighting men, mostly troops from Laramie, with one piece of artillery.

The Indians commenced the battle, and threw out sharpshooters within 150 to 200 yards of the troops, the remainder being from 200 to 500 yards distant, according as the battle raged.

The troops formed in circle, with wagons in corral and horses saddled and tied for emergency. The Indian sharpshooters became troublesome, and to dislodge them, a charge was made by 16 men on horseback, led by Lieut. Patten, who, with their revolvers, made short work with the sharpshooters; being on foot, they could not escape.

The Indians, thinking their opportunity arrived, made a big countercharge, enveloping the 16 whites, but a few more mounted troops covered the retreat of the charging party. Two were killed in the charge and several wounded.

Eventually, the Indians retired, after 150 to 200 of them were killed and many wounded, a considerable number of whom afterwards died. The contest was on the open plain, but during its progress the troops dug some rifle pits.

Mr. J. E. Wharton announces in a modest card in the *News*, his succession to the legacy of Goldrick; we know not who he is nor whence he comes, but wish him success and happiness in the discharge of his somewhat onerous duties.

The Missouri bushwhackers have been besieging Lexington again. On the night of May 11th, they sent in a summons of surrender, on pain of sacking the city if not complied with by morning.

The Leavenworth *Bulletin* says: D. A. Butterfield, Superintendent of the Overland Express, proposes to start 150 teams over the Smoky Hill route to Denver at once. He asks 25 men from Leavenworth to aid him.

The Atchison *Free Press* of May 12th says: We learn from a passenger arrived by the Overland coach to-day, that the Indians on Tuesday night last made their appearance at Pat Mulally's station, about fifty miles above Kearney, drove off four horses and made other demonstrations of hostility. They were driven off by the troops. The coach was delayed three hours in consequence. The coach had an escort from Valley Station to Fort Kearney.

Gen. Connor has gone to Omaha.

"Three months ago," says an Atchison paper, "American prints sold for 50 cents; now they are selling at 15. Coffee was 60; to-day it is 25. Sugar was 35; to-day it is 24; and so it is with flour, hams, indeed, almost everything.

New Constitution of Missouri.

The following synopsis of the new Constitution for Missouri, now sure to be adopted, appears in the Territorial *Enterprise*, with the statement that a great many of its provisions are copied from the Constitution of Nevada:

It declares Missouri a free State forever.

It affirms that the people of Missouri are a part of the American nation.

It declares that Missouri shall ever remain a member of the American Union.

It asserts the paramount allegiance of every citizen of Missouri to the Constitution and Government of the United States.

It forbids private, local and special legislation, which for thirty years has cursed this State, and brings the State under a uniform system of general laws.

It prohibits lotteries.

It stops the creation of corporations by special Acts, with enormous and dangerous powers, and requires all corporations to be formed under general laws.

It forbids the loan of the credit of the State to any company or corporation.

It secures an efficient system of common schools for the free education of the children of the State.

It provides for an efficient registration of voters, thereby securing the exclusion of illegal votes.

But it goes still farther—for treason has made the people of Missouri radical.

It excludes from the ballot-box and from office, traitors, rebels, rebel sympathizers, guerrilla marauders, bushwhackers, and their aiders and abettors.

It, in a like manner, excludes Knights of the Golden Circle, Sons of Liberty and O. A. Ks.

It, in a like manner, excludes those who fled the State to avoid the draft.

It, in a like manner, excludes those who enrolled themselves as disloyal, or as Southern sympathizers to avoid military duty.

It establishes the equality of all men before the law.

It prohibits legislation interfering with the personal rights of men on account of their color.

The Constitution will be adopted by the people of Missouri beyond a doubt.

SETTLEMENT OF THE YELLOWSTONE.—Capt. James L. Fisk, well known for his enthusiasm in the settlement and organization of Montana Territory, and the development of the rich gold fields of the Idaho regions, is now organizing another expedition destined for Yellowstone Valley. The scheme contemplates a colony of 2,000 persons, a part of them to be armed and equipped, and supplied with a complete transportation train, to start from Minnesota on the 25th of June, and move to the head of navigation on the Yellowstone, and take possession of that fine region. Capt. Fisk has already begun to work with energy, and many families have already volunteered for the expedition. It is probable that Government will sanction the enterprise. The Captain had an interview with the President on the 6th, and will proceed to St. Paul.—*N. Y. Weekly Tribune, May 13th.*

THE annexed rendering of the Lord's Prayer in verse, from whose hand we know not, is certainly very felicitous:

"Our Heavenly Father, hear our prayer;
Thy name be hallowed every where;
Thy Kingdom come; Thy perfect will
In earth, as Heaven, let all fulfill,
Give this day's bread that all may live;
Forgive our sins as we forgive;
Help us temptation to withstand;
From evil shield us by thy hand;
Now and forever unto Thee,
Thy Kingdom, power and glory be."

Idaho World.

A PROCESS has been discovered in New York by which gas of a superior quality and high illuminating power can be generated from naptha, a residuum of coal oil or petroleum, at a cost not to exceed sixty cents per thousand cubic feet. If the statements are true about petroleum, we shall be the must enlightened people in the world.—*Idaho Statesman.*

THE COST OF FINERY.—It appeared by official statements, a few years since, when the people were in the hight of the railroad excitement at the East, and were importing railroad iron in immense quantities, that the duties paid on artificial flowers alone, exceeded that paid on all the railroad iron imported.—*Ex.*

WHITEWASH THAT WILL NOT RUB OFF. Mix up half a pint of lime and water; take a half a pint of flour and make a starch of it, and pour it into the whitewash while hot. Stir it well and it is ready for use.—*Rural World.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GRAND EXHIBITION!

THE KEYSTONE

GYMNASTIC CLUB

Have arrived in Virginia,

and will give one of their chaste and popular entertainments at the

MONTANA THEATRE,

—ON—

SUNDAY EVENING, JUNE 11th, 1865.

The performance will consist of feats of Strength and Skill on the Horizontal Bar, Trapez and Cord Volant; also, Tumbling, Songs, Dances, Negro Minstrelsy, etc., together with

Wonderful Feats of Contortion,

The whole forming one of the most varied and pleasing entertainments ever exhibited in Virginia.

Tickets,.....$1.00

Tickets can be obtained at the Box Office, in the Theatre, on the day and evening of performance. Get your seats early.

JOSEPH MARION,

HAY SCALES STORE,

Wallace St., Virginia City.

COMMISSION MERCHANT. Cash advanced on consignments. Storage for Goods. A general assortment of miners' outfitting goods. Provisions, Vegetables, etc., etc. 42-6m

Samuel McLean, and William H. Miller, vs. John P. Mitchell. } In Probate Court of Beaver Head County, Montana Territory.

Action on Account.

IT this day appearing by affidavit, duly made and filed, that the above defendant is a non-resident of the Territory of Montana. In pursuance of the law made and provided, you, the said John P. Mitchell, are hereby notified that Samuel McLean and William H. Miller, have commenced an action against you, having for its object the recovery of a judgment, in the sum of Five Hundred and Eighty Dollars, and that unless you be and appear before said Court, and answer the complaint, as filed, at the October Term 1865, of said Court, judgment will be taken against you by default.

THOMAS J. HOSFORD,
Judge of Probate,
June 2d, 1865. Beaver Head County.
3t42

GEO. H. HANNA. THOS. HOOPES.

HANNA & CO.,

Wallace Street, Virginia City, M. T.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Have on hand and for sale a complete assortment of

GROCERIES,

Consisting in part

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA,

DRIED FRUITS, OF ALL KINDS,

CAN FRUITS, of all kinds.

OYSTERS, SARDINES, etc., etc.,

ROPES; NAILS of all sizes.

A No. 1, Article of

CALIFORNIA WINE.

CIGARS and TOBACCO,

FLAVORING EXTRACTS,

SHOVELS, HOES, PICKS, etc.

4000 Pounds Potatoes

JUST RECEIVED.

42tf

CITY BOOK STORE.

Bridge St., Helena, M. T.

Constantly supplied with the best and largest assortment of

Stationery & Fancy Goods.

BLANK BOOKS of every Variety.

LETTER, NOTE and FOOLSCAP PAPER,

LEGAL CAP, ENVELOPES,

Of all Sizes.

The Best Selection of Reading Matter in the Territory.

Feather Dusters, Whiskbrooms, Hair, Clothes, Tooth, and Paint Brushes, Dominoes, Chess, and Checker men, and boards, Looking Glasses, Combs, Playing Cards, etc., etc., etc.

A beautiful assortment of French and German Lithographs and Steel Engravings.

A SODA FOUNTAIN.

D. W. TILTON & CO.
tf42

Higgins, Travis & Co.,

Wallace street, Viringia City, and Helena, M. T.

LIVERY & SALE

STABLES.

ELEGANT vehicles, and well trained horses for the saddle, buggy or carriage, constantly on hand

A First Class fashionable turn-out guarantied.

THE VIRGINIA CORRAL IS IN CONNECTION WITH THIS ESTABLISHMENT.

1y42

ACADEMY

OF THE

Holy Family,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

St. Ignatius Mission, - - M. T.

THIS Academy is under the direction of the Sisters of Charity. They will teach to read and write, grammar and composition in English, arithmetic, geography, history, and the French language, if required. Sewing and whatever is understood under the extensive word of housewifery. Children must be provided with bed-clothing, two dresses for week days, and one for Sundays, half a dozen pocket handkerchiefs, three towels, combs and basin, spoon, fork and knife. They will buy their school books in the Academy. For the sake of uniformity and good order, all the pupils will assist at the religious exercises of the Institution. All letters, either sent or received, by the pupils, will be subject to the inspection of the Superiors. No visitor admitted without a written order of the respective parents or guardians of the pupil.

TERMS.—Cash and invariably five months in advance. Entrance fee, $5.00; Board and tuition, $25.00 per month; Washing and ironing, $5.00 per year. The annual session will commence on the first of September, and end on the last of June. For further information address,

Rev. MOTHER MARY, of the Infant Jesus, Superioress, or Rev. U. GRASSI, S. J., Sup't. St. Ignatius Mission, 36 miles north of Hellgate, Montana Territory. 3m42

Sheriff's Sale,

W. S. TRAVIS vs. G. W. BLODGET. }

BY virtue of an execution issued out of the First Judicial District Court in and for the County of Madison, Territory of Montana, wherein W. S. Travis is plaintiff and G. W. Blodget is defendant, dated 22d day of May, A. D. 1865, for the sum of four hundred and eighty one hundredths dollars damages and sixty and eighty one hundredths dollars as costs of suit, I have levied upon the following property of the defendant, to-wit: One ranche, situate on the Madison River, known as the "Island Ranche," and formerly occupied by —— Dean, containing one hundred and sixty acres. Also, one other Ranche, containing one hundred and sixty acres, situate on the east side of Madison River, about eight miles below the crossing on said river, and now occupied by —— Weaver. Also, one other ranche, situate on the east side of the Madison River, known as the "Cottonwood Ranche." Also, that tract or lot of land in Virginia City, being block number twenty-six, and known as the "Elk Horn Corral," together with the improvements and appurtenances thereto belonging. All of said property is situated in Madison County, Territory of Montana. Notice is hereby given that I will, on the 27th day of June, 1865, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Court House in Virginia City, sell to the highest bidder for cash, the above described property, to satisfy said execution and costs of suit.

NEIL HOWIE, Sheriff.
By J. J. RILEY, Deputy.
May 31st, 1865. 42-4t

HELENA HOUSE,

Helena City, - Montana Territory.

THE above named House is now opened for guests and boarders. Good beds, and the best the market affords, for the table, at reasonable prices.

B. B. BURCHETT,
3m12 Proprietor.