

# THE BEE HIVE

**WE OFFER THIS WEEK**

Some special inducements to buyers, as we do not anticipate any dull season when goods are offered so low. We are so situated that we must do business at all seasons of the year, and the time worn chestnut of other merchants that trade is dull after July 4 shall not and will not, hold good as far as we are concerned. We find from past experience that **LOW PRICES** are bound to make business, and we hold out the following inducements to our patrons, which we feel confident will meet with their approval.

- Misses' and Children's Jersey Ribbed Summer vests, 10c
- Ladies' Fine Jersey Ribbed Vests, sleeveless, 25c
- Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests with short sleeves, high and low neck, 30c
- Ladies' Fast Black Jersey Ribbed Vests, sleeveless, 35c
- Ladies' all Silk Vests, 90c
- Extra Fine knotted fringe Damask Towels, assorted colored borders, 25c
- Fancy knotted fringe Turkish Towels, can be used for tidies, in all colors, 25c
- Turkish Table Cloths, one and one-half yards square, knotted fringe, \$15.00
- Full line of Fancy Ruching in all the latest styles and colors, 25c per yard
- Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns Reduced from \$1.25 to 80c
- Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns Reduced from \$1.50 to \$1
- Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns Reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.60
- Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns Reduced from \$2.75 to \$1.85
- Ladies' Muslin Chemises Reduced from 90c. to 60c
- Ladies' Muslin Chemises, Reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.10

- Foster's Celebrated Kid Gloves, 5-hook, extra quality, in black, drabs and tans, dressed and undressed. Every pair warranted. **THIS WEEK, \$1.35.**
- Ladies' Lisle Thread and Silk Plaited Gloves, in black, tans and slates. **THIS WEEK, 25C.**
- Misses' Lisle Thread and Silk Plaited Gloves, in black, tans and slates. **THIS WEEK, 25C.**
- One top Fancy colored Silk and Satin Parasols, regular prices, \$2.50 to \$5.00 your choice. **THIS WEEK, \$1.00.**
- Twenty-inch Black Silk Parasols natural and silver handles. **THIS WEEK, \$1.50.**
- 35 dozen Children's extra heavy fast black Ribbed Hose, sizes 7 to 8 1-2, worth 35c., **THIS WEEK, 20C.**
- 60 dozen Ladies' seamless fast black Hose, full lengths, regular 35c. goods, **THIS WEEK, 20C.**
- 100 dozen Ladies' Jersey ribbed Vests, sleeveless, retail price 12 1-2c, **THIS WEEK 5C.**

- Ladies' Muslin Chemises, Reduced from \$1.25 to 85c
- Ladies' Muslin Skirts, Reduced from \$1 to 75c
- Ladies' Muslin Skirts, Reduced from \$1.33 to 85c
- Ladies' Muslin Skirts, Reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.05
- Ladies' Muslin Drawers, Reduced from 75c to 45c
- Ladies' Muslin Drawers, Reduced from 90c to 60c
- Ladies' Muslin Drawers, Reduced from \$1.15 to 85c
- Ladies' Muslin Drawers, Reduced from \$1.50 to \$1
- Men's Summer Neckties, in Tecks and Four in Hands, 10c
- Men's Fancy Silk Teck Scarfs, all shades and patterns, 25c
- Men's fancy Four in Hand Ties, all colors, 25c
- Large assortment Cast Steel Shears and Scissors, all sizes, 25c
- Silver Plated Tea Spoons, plated on white metal, 25c per 1-2 dozen
- Silver Plated Table Spoons, 25c per 1-4 dozen
- Silver Plated Forks, 25c per 1-4 dozen
- Decorated Chamber Sets, Bee Hive pattern, \$3.75

- Decorated Dinner Sets, 111 pieces, extra fine decorations, first quality goods, \$16.50
  - Plain White Bowl and Pitcher, full size, \$1.25
  - Cups and Saucers, plain, white ware, 45c per 1-2 doz
  - All other white porcelain goods in proportion.
  - Castile Soap, 5c per piece
  - Bath Soap, 5c per piece
  - Scented Glycerine Soap, 25c per box
  - Clarinated Glycerine Soap, 40c per box
  - Full size Tooth Brushes, 10c.
- We have just received another large lot of the Magic Dime and Nickel Banks, which we will sell at 15c
- Our Counter Goods are receiving new novelties every day, and are replete with many useful and ornamental articles at 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c. An examination of these goods will astonish one at the prices quoted.**

- Men's Fancy Night Shirts, full lengths, all sizes. **This Week, 75c.**
  - Men's better quality, embroidered fronts, splendid goods. **This Week, \$1.**
  - Men's and Boys' White Unlaundered Shirts, all sizes. **This Week, 50c.**
  - Men's better quality, full lined bosom and best quality muslin, full sizes. **This Week, 75c.**
  - Men's Summer Underwear, Natural Grey. **80c. Per Suit.**
  - Men's Lisle Thread Summer Underwear, brown. **\$1 Per Suit.**
  - Men's Normal Mixture Balbriggan Underwear. **\$1.25 Per Suit.**
- We have about 15 more of the celebrated Whitney Baby Carriages which we will close out cheap, to make room for fall shipments.
- Full line of Mexican Sea Grass Hammocks to be closed out at actual cost.
- Full line of Granite Ironware, Porcelain-lined Ware, Tinware, Etc., at eastern prices.

## THE BEE HIVE

### Sol. Genzberger & Co., 5 N. Main Street.

#### TRYING TO AVOID A DUN

Disguised as Servant and as Gentleman and Two Rank Failures Scored.

An Importunate Creditor Interrupts the Pleasures of the Country Season.

He Eluded the Hiring Tommy and Met His Debtor on the Threshold—Uncle Jeff.

THE POSTAL SERVICE AT GRIMESVILLE is rather irregular, especially in haying time, when the postmaster is busy. Uncle Sam's letter carrier, who are usually very prompt, especially when they have a disagreeable communication to deliver, seem occasionally to overlook Grimesville. Therefore, when Maude handed me a letter one afternoon in early July, I was not surprised to learn it had spent several profitless days in straggling up from New York.

"My dear Howdy," it began. How comfoundedly affectionate a man can be when he has put a friend in a hole and hasn't any idea of pulling him out. "The note which you so kindly endorsed for me a year ago fell due to-day. I was unable to meet it. Old Ricketts, who holds the note, called on the same day. I was unable to meet him either. He entered at the front door almost at the same moment that I emerged from the other end of the house. You know what Ricketts is when he gets excited—though, come to think of it, you never saw him. He is stout, florid man, who always carries a heavy cane, and a disposition which would not be considered amiable in a fighting bull terrier. I understand that he thinks there is something wrong about this whole transaction. He will claim that your financial responsibility was misapplied to him. Perhaps it was, but I'll swear I couldn't help it. The note wouldn't have been worth a continental



ONLY A LITTLE LYING.

## SMOKE HAZEL KIRKE CIGARS

If you want the best. They have been in the market thirteen years, and are **BETTER THAN EVER TO-DAY**

W. S. Conrad, St. Paul, Distributing Agent. S. Ottenberg & Bros., New York, the Makers.

CHAS. BASWITZ, SOLE REPRESENTATIVE FOR MONTANA.

**FOR SALE EVERYWHERE!**

entertaining Mr. Ricketts, the less I felt inclined to do so. I could not think of anything to say which would either amuse or interest him. That note couldn't have fallen due at a more inopportune moment, and Mr. Ricketts couldn't have undertaken to look up my property at a time when he would be likely to find less of it. All my apparent assets at Grimesville were so mixed that an attachment would slip off them as if they were greased. On the whole I decided that Mr. Ricketts had better not see me; that if he simply wandered around Grimesville viewing the scenery, or sat on my doorstep two or three days waiting for me he would probably have a more enjoyable time.

But I couldn't immediately think of any place to seek as a refuge. When a man has come as far as Grimesville, there doesn't seem to be anything beyond but the grave. I was much perplexed, and finally fell back upon the hope that Mr. Ricketts had experienced a change of heart or a railroad accident, or some other dispensation of providence which would keep him out of Grimesville.

In the afternoon of the day following the receipt of the letter from New York, I found myself alone in the house. Maude and Nina had gone out for a long drive, Sydney, my neighbor, had gone up into the woods fishing, Grimesville under such conditions would have seemed lonely to Robinson Crusoe. I sat on the veranda reading from my own works, and was just falling asleep when Tommy hailed me from the road.

"Say, Mr. Fielding," he cried, "I've just come back from the railroad station. There was a feller over there asking about you. He was trying to get somebody to bring him over here."

"What sort of man was he?"

"Big, stout man, with a red face—"

"Tommy," said I, "do you want to earn a dollar?"

"Not by going over to the station again! This thundering hot day," replied the youth.

"All you'll have to do," said I, "is to sit on this veranda till the man arrives and then tell him that I've gone away and won't be falling asleep for six weeks."

"That's the kind of a job that suits me," said Tommy. "Nothing to do but a little lying." Just wait till I run into the house for a minute or two." Tommy took his part in advance like a thoughtful youth, and vanished into his uncle's house. I also went indoors and made some hasty preparations to join young Sydney in the woods. Fishing is a sport which does not interest me, but on the whole I preferred it to an interview with Mr. Ricketts. I put on the most dilapidated suit of clothes in my wardrobe and otherwise prepared myself for a few days in the woods, for I hoped to persuade Sydney to camp out with me until all danger should be over. Then I penned a hasty explanatory note to Maude, directing her to subject Mr. Ricketts to every harrowing discomfort she could devise, even if he had to cook supper for him here and there a doctor three miles away and no drug store in town.

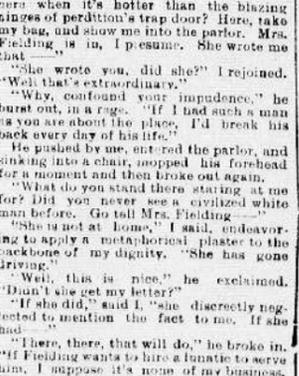
Thus having done what I could in the way of hospitality, I went down to see if Tommy had mounted guard on the veranda. I opened the outside door somebody ran the bell violently, and the next moment I was face to face with a large, stout, florid man, who wore an expression which might be due to heat and general

discomfort, or a natural predisposition to unslaughter.

"Is Mr. Fielding at home?" he inquired.

"He has just left town for the benefit of his health," I replied. "We expect him back in about a month. Will you wait?"

"You're his servant, I suppose," said he. "Well, I wonder he doesn't teach you better manners. Why do you keep me standing



BACK IN A MONTH.

dining room, resolved to escape at the first opportunity. But the ruffian kept close to my heels. Unhappily a luncheon was spread upon the table, so that I had no excuse for hunting up an imaginary cupboard in some remote corner of the house. The food had been prepared for me, but at noon I had had no appetite and it was untouched. My amiable guest sat down and immediately attacked the viands. He kept me close at his elbow to wait upon him, and interspersed the meal with a series of explosive comments upon my incompetency as a servant. I didn't dare contradict so violent a man while he had a knife in his hand, so I relapsed into silence. Ricketts, on the contrary, began to talk to himself, conjuring my idea that he had suffered a derangement of his intellectual faculties.

"Poor little Maude," he muttered, "so this is what you've come to at last: living out here in this forsaken ragged-of-creation, surrounded by idiots. Poor little girl!"

"This was more than I could stand. 'Mr. Ricketts,' I began, 'I don't know you.'"

"Forget your own name," I said to myself. "Wonder if I can run faster than he can."

At this moment I heard the sound of voices outside and then Maude opened the door. She sets rose, clasped both her hands and kissed her with loud and fearful enthusiasm. I endeavored to interpose in defense of my home, but the table was between us, and somehow a giddiness had got into my head so that I stumbled against a chair and clung to its back for support.

"Dear old Uncle Jeff," cried Maude, "I'm delighted to see you after all these years. And to think you didn't let me know you



DEAR OLD UNCLE JEFF.

had often heard her speak, for that malignant Slylock Ricketts; and I was too much ashamed to confess my error. Instead, I made wild signs over Uncle Jeff's shoulder, trying to make Maude understand the situation. Fortunately Nina entered at this moment and while Uncle Jeff was saying something complimentary of his presentation I managed to have a word of explanation with Maude.

"Don't tell him who I am, and don't let Nina," I whispered to her, and then I escaped from the room.

I thought of making a hurried exit, and joining Sydney in the woods, but then I reflected how deeply disappointed Maude would be to have me go, and I hesitated. After all it would do little good to run away, for Uncle Jeff might remain with us a good deal longer than I could stand it to camp among the black flies. Could I so change my appearance that Uncle Jeff wouldn't know me? Perhaps so; it was worth trying.

I hastily put on a dress suit. The disguise was good so far as it went, but above it was the same old face—that weird collection of mirth features, which even a New York coroner's jury could not fail to identify. Oh, I have grown so tired of that face in the last thirty years, that I have learned to shave without a looking glass. Could anything be done for it at this critical moment? Would it be possible to trim a few desultory corners of that nose and patch up the remains with court plaster? No; there was no time to make any real improvement there. I thought of cutting off my moustaches, but that would reveal my countenance, not conceal it. Perhaps a change in its form would suffice.

I seized Maude's curling tongs, and though unfamiliar with their use, I succeeded in giving to the decoration of my upper lip a wild and tangled aspect, suggesting the swirl of fate designed by Eilihu Vedder. Then I took a pair of scissors and lopped off those flowing ringlets which usually cluster about my brow. I was more successful with them than with my back hair, and when the job was done my head looked like a stretch of prairie dotted with sage brush. But I was disgusted. I not only did not resemble myself; I looked like nothing that had ever existed before. I must have been worshipped without violating the commandment.

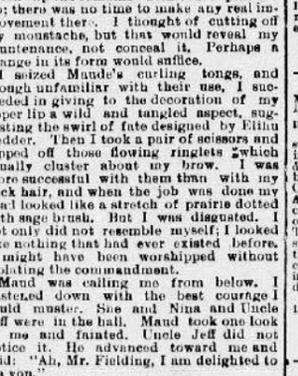
Maude was calling me from below. I hastened down with the best courage I could muster. She and Nina and Uncle Jeff were in the hall. Maude took one look at me and fainted. Uncle Jeff did not notice it. He advanced toward me and said: "Ah, Mr. Fielding, I am delighted to see you."

"Mr. Fielding," said a voice.

I looked towards the street door, which was open. A stout, florid man stood on the threshold.

"I also am delighted to see you, Mr. Fielding," said he. "My name is Ricketts."

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HOW TO PREVENT ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN.

**NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO CUT TIMBER**

In accordance with the provisions of section 8, rules and regulations prescribed by the honorable secretary of the interior, May 3, 1891, I, the undersigned, hereby give notice that at the expiration of twenty-one days from the first publication of this notice, I will make written application to the honorable secretary of the interior for authority to cut and remove all the merchantable saw-logs, pine, fir and spruce timber on the following described public land, to-wit: Being a certain piece of unsurveyed land lying north of sections 19 and 20, T. 15, N. 21, W. and running north from said sections about one and one-half miles to base of mountains, containing about two thousand acres and having thereon 3,000,000 feet of pine, fir and spruce timber; said land is rocky benches and not adapted to agriculture, and located in Missoula county in the state of Montana.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, Manager.

First publication June 16, 1891.

**ASSESSMENT NOTICE—OFFICE OF GAS-CASCADE LAND COMPANY, room 1, Power building.**

Notice is hereby given that at a regular monthly meeting of the trustees of said company held on the 25th day of July, 1891, an assessment of ten (10) cents per share was levied upon a capital stock of the Cascade Land company, payable on the 15th day of August, 1891, to H. Brown, secretary of said company, at the company's office, room 1, Power building, in the city of Helena, Montana.

Any stock upon which assessment shall remain unpaid on the first day of September, 1891, shall be deemed delinquent, and shall be daily advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold on the 15th day of October, 1891, to pay delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

B. BROWN, Secretary.

Helena, Montana, July 8, 1891.

**NOTICE TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE Three Mile Mining and Milling company.**

You are hereby notified that a meeting of the stockholders of the Three Mile Mining and Milling company will be held at the office of Walsh & Newman, in rooms 211 and 212 in the Power block in the city of Helena, county of Lewis and Clark, and state of Montana, on the 8th day of August, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day. The object and purpose of said meeting is to sell or otherwise dispose of the entire property of said Three Mile Mining and Milling company, consisting of the Helena Copper Quartz Lode and the Three Mile Lode, and other property of the company situated in Three Mile Mining district in Lewis and Clark county, Montana, and to incorporate said corporation, and unless payment shall be made under our hands this 25th day of June, 1891.

W. H. MOHRELL, JOHN H. MOHRELL, E. W. KNIGHT, Trustees.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS—IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF THE STATE OF MONTANA, and for the county of Lewis and Clark.**

In the matter of the estate of William H. Gelauer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the vouchers thereon within ten days after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, at the law office of Messrs. Hunt, rooms 8, Gold Block, Helena, Montana, thence being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Lewis and Clark.

Dated at Helena, Montana, June 21, A. D. 1891.

M. L. LISA, M. G. GEAUER, Administrators of the estate of William H. Gelauer, deceased.