

Home Circle.

THE TIME OF DAISIES.

The sweet breathed children of the spring
Have paid their loving duty,
And gamished, in their blossoming,
The waking world with beauty;
An early June has sung a song,
Replete with nature's praises;
But now along the meadows throng
The glowing ox-eye daisies.

O hints of summer's perfect prime!
In your slight forms are blended
A prophecy of harvest time,
And dream of May days ended!
The wind flower, while its mantle leaves,
To grace your later growing,
And with the gold of garnered sheaves
Your hearts are overflowing!

Ah, for an hour of rest at ease,
In meads these blossoms cover,
Cared for by some soft Southern breeze
That floats from fields of clover!
'Tis easy to believe life fair
In all its varied phases,
When cradled by the summer air,
And pillowed by the daisies.

We only pray to rest as sweet
Below them as above them;
They'll be for us a covering meet,
Who did so dearly love them,
And while we dream the years away,
No troublous thought molesting
Earth yearly tribute rich will pay
Above our place of resting.

FISHING FOR LOVE.

Madame D'Angeri, who resided at Chaton, was a lady of the strictest character, and of a heart proof against allurement. She prided herself upon her great insensibility, and her profound indifference had repulsed all those gallants who had volunteered to offer their addresses. The country was for her a veritable retreat; she shunned reunions, and was only happy in solitude. The charms of a chosen circle, the pleasures of the world, had for her no attraction, and her favorite recreation was that of angling—an amusement worthy of an unfeeling woman.

She was accustomed every pleasant day to station herself at the extremity of the lonely island of Chaton, and there, with a book in one hand and her line in the other, her time was passed in fishing, reading or dreaming.

A lover who had always been intimidated by her coolness, and who had never ventured on a spoken or written declaration, surprised her at her favorite pursuit one day, when he had come to the island for the purpose of enjoying a swimming bath.

He observed her for a long time without discovery, and busied himself with thinking how he might turn to his advantage this lonely amusement of angling. His reveries were so deep and so fortunate that he at last hit upon the desired plan—a novel expedient, indeed—yet they are always most successful with such women as pretend to be invulnerable.

The next day our amorous hero returned to the island, studied the ground, made his arrangements, and when Madame D'Angeri had resumed her accustomed place, he slipped away to a remote and retired shelter, and after arraying himself in bathing costume he entered the stream. An excellent swimmer and skillful diver, he trusted to his aquatic talents for the success of his enterprise. He swam to the end of the island with the greatest precaution, favored by the chances of the banks, and bushes which hang their dense foliage above the waters. In his lips was a note folded and sealed, and on arriving near the spot where Madame D'Angeri was sitting, he made a dive, and lightly seizing the hook, he attached it to his letter.

Madame D'Angeri perceiving the movement of her line, supposed that a fish was biting.

The young man had retired as he came; he had doubled the cape, which extended out into the water, separating them from each other, and had regained his post without the least noise in his passage under the billows. The deed was done.

Madame D'Angeri pulled in her line, and what was her surprise to observe dangling upon the barb of her hook, not the expected shiner, but an unexpected letter.

This was, however, trifling, and her surprise became stupefaction when, on detaching the transfixing billet, she read upon the envelope—her name.

So, then, this letter which she had fished up was addressed to her!

This was something miraculous. She was afraid. Her troubled glance scrutinized the surrounding space, but there was nothing to be seen or heard; all was still and lonely, both on land and water.

She quitted her seat, but took away the letter. As soon as she was alone and closeted with herself, and as soon as the paper was dry—a paper perfectly waterproof and written upon with indelible ink—she unsealed the letter and commenced its perusal.

"A declaration of love!" cried she, at the first words. "What insolence!"

Still the insolence had come to her in such an extraordinary manner that her curiosity would not suffer her to treat this letter as she had so many others—pitilessly burn without reading.

No, she read it quite through. The lover, who dated his letter from the bottom of the river, had skillfully adopted the allegory and introduced himself as a grotesque inhabitant of the waters. The fable was gracefully managed, and with the jesting tone which he had adopted was mingled a true, serious, ardent sentiment, expressed with beauty and elegance.

The next day Madame D'Angeri returned to the island, not without emotion and some trace of fear. She threw her line with a trembling hand, and shuddered at a moment after she perceived the movement of the float.

"Is it a fish? Is it a letter?" It was a letter.

Madame D'Angeri was no believer in magic—still, there was something strange and supernatural in all this.

She had an idea of throwing back the letter into the stream, but relinquished. The most stubborn and haughty woman is always disarmed in face of the mystery which captivates her imagination.

This second letter was more tender, more passionate, more charming than the first. Madame D'Angeri read it several times, and could not help thinking about the delightful merman who wrote such bewitching letters.

On the subsequent day she attached her line to the bank and left it in the stream, while she withdrew to a landing place upon the extremity of the island. She watched for a long time, but saw nothing. She returned to the place, withdrew the line, and there was the letter.

This time an answer was requested. It was perhaps premature, yet the audacious request obtained a full success. The reply was written after some hesitation, and the hook dropped into the stream, charged with a letter which was intended to say nothing and affected a sort of badinage, which was, nevertheless, a bulletin of a victory gained over the hard severity of a woman until then unapproachable.

Madame D'Angeri had two much shrewdness not to guess that her mysterious correspondent employed, instead of magic, the art of a skillful diver. Scruples less understood restrained her from that portion of the bank where she was sure that the diver would emerge from the water.

But this game of letters amused her. First it pleased her intellect, and her curiosity became so lively that she wrote:

"Let us give up this jesting, which has pleased me for the moment, but which should continue no longer, and come with your apologies to Chaton."

The lover answered:

"Yes; if you will add 'Hope!'"

The inexorable lady replied:

"If only a word is necessary to decide you, be it so."

And the word was written.

The young man appeared, and was not a loser. The gift of pleasing belonged to his person as much as to his style, and he had made such rapid progress under water that it was easy to complete his conquest on land.

Thus Madame D'Angeri caught a husband without wishing it, and in spite of the vow which she had taken never to marry. Holding the line, she had been caught by the fish.

—London Tit-Bits.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

While it is right and proper to express difference of opinion, it is exceedingly impolite to contradict. Say what you think quietly and pleasantly, argue the question if you wish, but never say flatly that what is said is not true. I have heard young girls assert themselves in this way, contradicting others, often those older and wiser than themselves, imagining the while that they were showing superior intelligence, when they were really very rude unladylike. Very young men are often guilty in this way, because they have not yet learned that they do not know more than the rest of the world. Older people, too, of the positive, excitable sort, need to be reminded sometimes, that flat contradiction is boorish. Never forget that other people are quite as likely to be right as yourself, at least their opinions are worthy of respectful treatment. Remember also that a positive contradiction often savors an accusation of falsehood, than which no greater insult can be offered. Do not pride yourself on being flat-footed, an expression I have heard used to describe a brutal frankness. Many times "silence is golden," where unpleasant things are concerned, but if it be necessary to speak be careful how it is done. There is a way and a way of uttering supposed truths. Be careful that you choose THE WAY. I have heard people say to others in company what was simply outrageous. Never drag private affairs or personal matters into the conversation, and never say unpleasant things to any one that can do no good, but stir up unpleasant feelings.

"HER SERENE LITTLE HIGHNESS."

In a letter from Robert J. Burdette, at Nantucket, declining an invitation to lecture at Chataqua, is simply told the touching story of the favorite humorist's home-life and of his devotion to his wife, who had inspired all his work, and by her inspiration has made him world renowned: "Seriously and in all 'truth and soberness,' I can not come. Mrs. Burdette's health—if the poor little sufferer's combination of aches and pains and helplessness may be designated by such a sarcastic appellation—has been steadily falling all winter, and we have come down to this sea-girt island to see it old ocean and its breezes may do what the doctors and mountains and prairies have failed to do. And here we are waiting, 'her little serene highness' in utter helplessness, unable to stand alone. For years she has been unable to walk. Her helpless hands are folded in her lap. She must be dressed, carried about, cared for like a little baby, suffering countless pains and aches day and night, and I cannot leave her even for a few days. No one at Chataqua will feel the disappointment as we do, for we had

planned to go there together. If she should go with me, I would be glad enough to creep to Chataqua on my knees. Her life has been a fountain of strength to me. In her long years I have never seen the look of pain out of her eyes, and for more than half so long I have seen her sitting in patient helplessness, and I have never heard a complaining murmur from her lips, while she has served as those who stand and wait never questioning and never doubting the wisdom and goodness of the Father whose hand has been laid upon her so heavily. The beautiful patience of her life has been a constant rebuke to my own impatience, and her sufferings I have seen and known, and believed the 'love that knows no fear' and the faith that 'knows no doubt.'"

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise, for months of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA. Sold every where, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York. TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Notice to Co-owner.

To Harmon Gray, his administrator or heirs: You are hereby notified that the undersigned has, in accordance with the provisions of section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States, performed labor and made improvements to the value of two hundred dollars in representing for the years 1882 and 1883 the Bourbon quartz mining claim, situated in Birch Creek (unorganized) mining district, Meagher County, Montana Territory. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to contribute or cause to be contributed, your portion, amounting to twenty-five dollars (\$25), together with interest and costs, within ninety days from the service of this notice, all your right, title, interest and claim to the above mentioned quartz lode claim will become the property of the undersigned co-owner, who has made the required expenditures. M. DAVIS. BUTTE, M. T., January 16, 1884.



The Emperor Louis Napoleon smoked only the finest cigars the world could produce. Prof. Horsford says the Emperor's cigars were made specially for him in Havana from leaf tobacco grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina, this being the finest leaf grown. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is made from the same leaf used in the Emperor's cigars, is absolutely pure and is unquestionably the best tobacco ever offered. Thackeray's gifted daughter, Anne, in her sketch of Alfred Tennyson, in Harper's Weekly, tells of her visit to the great poet. She found him smoking Blackwell's Bull Durham Tobacco, sent him by Hon. James Russell Lowell, American Minister to the Court of St. James. In these days of adulteration, it is a comfort to smokers to know that the Bull Durham brand is absolutely pure, and made from the best tobacco the world produces. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco, is the best and purest made. All dealers have it. None genuine without the trade-mark of the Bull.



MERCHANTS National Bank OF HELENA

Paid in Capital - - \$150,000. Successors to L. H. Hershfield & Bro. PRESIDENT—L. H. HERSHFELD. VICE PRESIDENT—A. J. DAVIDSON. CASHIER—AARON HERSHFELD.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS. S. S. HUNTLEY. W. D. NICHOLAS. A. SANDS. D. H. WESTON. THOMAS CRUSE. MOSES MORRIS. CHAS. LEHMAN. L. H. HERSHFELD. A. J. DAVIDSON. A. H. HERSHFELD.

DEPOSITS Received and interest allowed when left for a specified time.

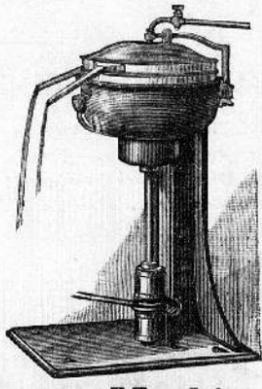
ASSOCIATE BANK: Bank of Northern Montana, Fort Benton, Montana.

A GOOD Business Stand FOR SALE.

A splendid opportunity is hereby offered to some one with a little capital to engage in a lucrative business. A small stock of merchandise is on hand; also a good store building situated in an industrious mining camp. Address W. F. HAASE, Diamond City, M. T.

ONE PRICE STORE CLOTHING.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, Cigars & Tobacco, Crockery and Glassware. L. MARKS, Agt.



Cream Machinery

De Laval Cream Separator, THE GREATEST DAIRY INVENTION.

Extracts the cream from milk, fresh from the cow. Does away with setting, holding and use of ice. Gives ten per cent more and better butter. Leaves the milk sweet. In use in the best Dairies and Creameries in the United States. Capacity, eighty gallons per hour. Never wears out. Saves its cost every year per each twenty-five cows. Address: DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR CO., 32 Park Row, New York.

FRED. KLAUE, AGENT. White Sulphur Springs, M. T.

MERCHANTS HOTEL LIVINGSTON, MONTANA.

(Fronts Park Street, between the Freight and Passenger Depots.)

First-class in Every Department

Tables Supplied with the Best Eatables that the Market Affords.

PARLORS FOR LADIES,

And the House Complete with all the Necessaries for the Comfort of Guests.

WM. MITCHELL Proprietor. [36-1y]

Notice. Notice is hereby given that F. W. Reed & Co., of this place have made an assignment to me for the benefit of their creditors. All persons indebted to them will govern themselves accordingly. 19-3m Wm. McQUEEN, Assignee.

Helena, Townsend AND WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS

STAGE LINE.

Daily, Seven Times a Week.

Through in One Day Until November 1st.

The best equipped line in Montana.

Go to the Saratoga over the beautiful, picturesque route.

J. R. MARKS, Proprietor.



We will send you a watch or a chain BY MAIL OR EXPRESS, C. O. D., to be examined before paying any money and if not satisfactory, returned at our expense. We manufacture all our watches and save you 30 per cent. Catalogue of 250 styles free. EVERY WATCH WARRANTED. ADDRESS: STANDARD AMERICAN WATCH CO., FITZBURGH, PA.

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern: We, the undersigned, hereby positively prohibit any and all persons from skinning any dead cattle found on the Musselshell range. Any person skinning any such dead cattle will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. All parties are hereby warned not to purchase any hides taken from such dead cattle on the Musselshell range from any parties except from the actual owner of the same. Executive Committee of the Musselshell Range. J. H. FREESER, Chairman. March 8, 1884. 18-2m

Notice to Co-Owners.

To John Lilly and John Legacy: You are hereby notified that the undersigned has, in accordance with the provisions of section 2324, revised statutes of the United States, performed labor and made improvements to the value of five hundred dollars on lode claim known as the Silver King lode, situated in Barker mining district, Meagher County, Montana Territory. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to contribute or cause to be contributed your portion, amounting \$100.00, together with interest and costs, within ninety days from the service of this notice, all your right, title, interest and claim to the above mentioned lode claim will become the property of the undersigned co-owners who have made the required expenditures. G. F. CHURCHILL. D. L. OVERFIELD.

PATENTS Hand-Book FREE.

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attys, Washington, D. C.

N. B. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, M. T.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory. Will buy and sell real estate, mining and town property. Collections of all kinds promptly attended to.

M. H. PARKER, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, TOWNSEND, M. T. Special Attention Given to Collections.

J. J. DONNELLY, Attorney at Law, FORT BENTON, M. T. Practice in all the courts of the Territory.

Drs. G. E. & J. M. KUMPE, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, White sulphur springs, M. T. Office at Drug Store.

DAYS HOUSE

ON BIG SPRING CREEK, REEDSFORT, MEAGHER COUNTY, MONTANA. Has recently been fitted up in the very best style for the accommodation of the traveling public. Good stabling in connection with the House. FRANK DAY, Prop'r.

GROCERIES -AT- Railroad Prices.

BEELE MOREHEAD FLOUR \$6 Per Sack. NO. 1 BACON AT 14 CENTS PER POUND. Rubber Overshoes cheaper than the cheapest. Government Overshoes, sizes from 7 to 14. STEPHENS BROS. OKA, Montana.

WILSON & ATWOOD. BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.

Keep always on hand the best WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Connected with the Saloon are Nicely Furnished and Cozy

CLUB ROOMS, Where ease, comfort and quietude, a social glass and a social game may be enjoyed.

SWOPE & ROBERTSON,

White Sulphur Springs, Montana, (Main Street, Opposite Post Office.)

Have the most Complete outfit of Stock and Tools, and do the largest range of work of any shop in the country.

ALL WORK FIRST-CLASS, And done with Promptness and Dispatch

First National BANK OF LIVINGSTON, M. T.

Authorized Capital - - \$250,000 Cash Capital - - - - 50,000

Exchange Bought and Sold on all Parts of the World. COLLECTIONS MADE, And all Banking business promptly attended

OFFICERS: C. LIVINGSTON, D. E. FOGARTY, Pres. Vice-Pres. FRED WARD, Cashier.

CORRESPONDENTS—Mercantile National Bank, New York; National Bank of Illinois, Chicago; Bank of Minnesota, St. Paul.

MISSOURI VALLEY

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables, McCORMICK & CO., TOWNSEND, M. T.

First-Class Stabling and Good Turnouts at Reasonable Rates. Broadway, Next to Depot.