

News of the Week.

Deer are being slain in Northern Michigan. There was an earthquake in Tennessee on the 19th inst. Edison has a half interest in another invention. It is a boy. Five Mollie Maguires will be executed in Pennsylvania on December 18th. Over \$100,000 damage was done by an earthquake in Central America in October. An unsuccessful attempt was made in Italy, of the 17th inst., to assassinate the King. England has declared war, and it is opened on the 21st inst., in Afghanistan, Western Asia. The British Chinese of California contributed \$1,000 in cash to the yellow fever sufferers of the South. A serious riot occurred in Santiago, South America, on the 10th inst., resulting to the killing and wounding of 80 persons. Dennis Kearney's trip East was a decided failure, and after sending to San Francisco for money, he has returned home. Secretary Schurz recently took exception to some portions of Gen. Sheridan's report on Indian matters. Gen. Sheridan has replied, and indications are that the matter is not yet settled. The prohibiting liquor law of Iowa is now being enforced. On the 21st inst. Judge Lewis, of Sioux City, sentenced 25 school teachers to pay a fine of \$30 each and costs for selling liquor. All paid. A New York dispatch says: From information received today from sources which do not admit of question as to their veracity it is safe to say that the remains of Mr. Stewart are in the possession of the estate. Of the five principals in the affair, four are now in custody and the leader remains to be captured. A clergyman of the Church of England has invented a torpedo boat, in which the crew goes down into the sea, remains an hour or more, fastens his machine to a submarine mine and blows up the vessel at his leisure. He offers to sell his invention to the government for ten thousand dollars. A Brekin Bonanza stocks has occurred in California and Consolidated Virginia has been the San Francisco stock boards have fallen off to 83-1/2-1/2. Dividends have ceased, large numbers of miners have been discharged, and the palmy days of bonanza production are believed to be ended. The excitement in San Francisco is very great. Andrew L. Sherwood and James C. Bruney, signal sergeants, have arrived at Bismarck. That makes the number three. Two of them will do one of their time to regulating the weather, and the third will probably be the telegraph operator. Lieut. Grimes, superintendent of the line, will swell the corps to four. Bismarck will be the most important station on the military telegraph line. A private letter from Magador gives a fearful account of the famine in Morocco. It says: "The famine here and to the southward has been, and still is, something frightful. You may see living skeletons of men, women and children groping in four refuse heaps for hideous bits of food. Down at the waterport, poor starving wretches are constantly scurrying and sniffing sand, dirt and mud for stray grains of rice or barley. Beggars swarm in the streets, begging for a morsel of food. It is horrible to see among the poor folks who all huddle together. Sick, sound and dead may be seen lying together in foul fields here."

THE MOFFATT BELL PUNCH.

The Butte Miner, of the 19th inst., has an able editorial on "How to Save," and after speaking of the leniency of some of our laws for the punishment of minor offenses, etc., and suggesting that criminals be made to work, makes the following suggestion, etc., in relation to adopting the Moffatt bell punch in Montana: "Under present regulations a large class of our population contributes nothing whatever towards our county fund, and elsewhere a method of taxation has been introduced which has been found admirably well calculated to reach that class. We mean the liquor tax, usually known by the name of the instrument used in its imposition—the Moffatt bell punch. From the state which it was first introduced, Virginia, the punch has been adopted by many other States, north as well as south, as well as by many of our larger cities, and nowhere when once employed has it been abandoned. The tax it imposes is entirely voluntary, and is the fairest of all possible taxes in this, that it is strictly proportionate to the amount of business transacted. It is a tax on the consumer, a tax levied on a luxury in whose indulgence originate a large share of the expenses incurred in criminal prosecutions, and from which, therefore, it is proper that we endeavor to collect sufficient to make good those expenses. Without attempting to enter into its merits in detail, we will simply point to the fact that the liquor dealers are the strongest advocates of the bell-punch, wherever it has been placed on trial, which proves that the protection it assures against bad debts is more than an offset to the tax it levies. If such a measure has been found beneficial in other more settled communities, how much better will it succeed in Montana, where the entire body of taxpayers are practically exempt from taxation. Among the few living, extravagant schemers, the bell punch tax would be far more productive than certain wild schemes of taxation finding favor in some quarters, while it would be altogether without the disastrous consequences sure to result from experiments in paths lately proposed." We believe a large majority of the taxpayers of the Territory will unqualifiedly endorse such a measure. From Eastern exchanges we learn that the Moffatt bell punch has been in use as a part of the machinery of the tax collector in Richmond, Virginia, for fourteen months, and it has given unbounded satisfaction. The Commissioner who has charge of this part of the revenue has just published a report showing the number of alcoholic and malt drinks taken and taxed each month, and it affords some interesting information. The population of the city is less than 60,000, and the total income from malt and alcoholic drinks sold by the glass in the fourteen months ending with October 31, 1878, was \$52,730.43. Of this sum, alcohol paid \$48,842.92, and beer \$3,887.51. The bell punch on which the tax is 2-1/2 cents each, and 2-1/2 cents for malt drinks, on which the tax is 1-1/2 cent each. It was a noticeable feature of the hot spell in St. Louis last summer that there was a heavy falling off in the paragon of the bars, but no statistics could be had to prove its extent. The same thing is clearly shown in the Richmond tables. In October, 1877, the total number of alcoholic drinks registered was 212,016. It dropped to 188,000 in December, and 116,000 in April, 1878. It kept running down through June, July and August, and reached its lowest limit in September when it was but 72,200. Last month it rallied, and ran up to 108,477. The falling off from the highest point is doubtless in some measure due to evasions of the law, but unquestionably the most of it is charged to a marked diminution in the number of malt drinks is noticeable on account of the warm weather. The bell punch seems to be a great success in the Old Dominion.

The Yellowstone, as Seen.

The Yellowstone crossed at Baker's Battle Ground, the traveler finds himself upon the Crow Reserve, and, to all intents and purposes, under military control, the post of Fort Custer being located within its limits. And here we must protest against the innovation (to use no stronger term) that has robbed the historic location of Baker's Battle Ground of its honorable name, and given it the meaningless title of Huntley. Huntley? Wherefore? The rage which urges Brown, Jones and Robinson to "scooby" their obscure name upon every rock, or to scrawl them in the bark of every tree, has attacked the Yellowstone until we have Huntleys and Couslons, and for like, at every turn of the stream. So with our Legislature—Big Horn must be turned into Custer and the Little Horn must follow suit. True, in this case some (yet not sufficient) reason presents itself, but the name manufacturers, if not curbed, will soon launch their idiotic tinkering upon every old-time designation in the country. There is but one way to stop it, and that is for those of us who don't belong to the gang with names upon the brain to stick to "that which is old." Passing over a lilly country and crossing the ice-cold waters of Pryor's Fork, the road traverses an immense expanse of chiefly, stock-range—bounded upon the one side by hill-tops and upon the other by the Yellowstone and its cloud and snow-peaked range. In the distance loom the Big Horn Mountains, and numerous pools or ponds of standing, but clear, water dot the tablelands even where streams are absent from the scene. However, water is not plentiful upon this portion of the Reserve, and it is evidently not its most favored section. Crossing Fly Creek and moving onward, Fort Custer soon outlines the distant horizon—and striking into a beautiful wooded bottom, whose tall cottonwoods shelter the tents and cabins of the outposts, the rapid Big Horn presently arrests our progress, making recourse to the ferry necessary. The river crossed, we find ourselves standing at the foot of the precipitous bluff upon which Custer is built; and ascending the steep and winding road soon reach the points of the Reserve, and it is magnificently distant. To one accustomed to the "pent-up cities" of Fort Lida, the "expanses" of Custer seems like "all-out-of-doors"—while the two-story hip-frame quarters, porticoed, front-stoop and located one hundred feet apart; the large and imposing hospital located upon the thirty-acre parade; the band playing morning and night, and the other accommodations of a large post presenting themselves, the denizens of the Gallatin find themselves in "pastures new." At the foot of the bluff upon one side looms the Big Horn, upon the other the Little Horn—magnificent views presenting themselves in all directions. Here again the climate urges its claim by means of melons, tomatoes and corn, and as we ate our ententele at this morning's breakfast, we felt forced to admit that the Northern Pacific's much ridiculed "banana zone" is, after all, more rounded in prose than in poetry. We have spoken in these papers of the wondrous change that has come over the Yellowstone country during the past few years; but nothing can so impress realization of it upon one's mind as a trip from Custer through the valley of the Little Horn. This valley is (so far as we have seen the country) the gem of Montana—magnificently crossed to blue-joint, bordered upon the river rim with a splendid growth of cottonwood, ash and box-elder, and its vast meadows stretching over foot-hills and bottom and table land into the far distance—every acre a farm—a river a winding creek of wooded parks—one a view, it cannot wonder that the Sioux mourns for it and that the white covets it. Upon the ground occupied by the village which carried destruction to Custer the hay-mows of the Anglo-Saxon now stand secure; and the trail of the lodge-pole is now the rut of the hay wagon which rumbles along where the red man not long since drove his ponies and thought himself safe from all he surveyed. As we roamed over the hills sacred to the blood of Custer and his men, and stopped here and there to count the skeletons of their horses, or to "view the landscape," the clatter of the mowed sounder from the plain below, and the "whoa-go-long" of the driver echoing among the bluffs sounded the coming of civilization and the death-song of nomadic supremacy. What a change! It seems almost a fable to even those of us who know how humble, how unexpectedly, it has come about. Returning toward the post, we stopped at the milk ranch of Mr. E. A. Wells, of the Dana House, of Helena. Here, located upon a rich bottom at the foot of a steep bluff and surrounded by trees, this gentleman has established the Fort Custer dairy, and by arrangement with General Buel has become a permanent settler. Regarded from the milk house and the melon patch, we move on again; and striking down an old-fashioned lane (a lane upon the Sioux reservation) and guided by the gurgling of the Little Horn, the post gardens presently receive us to more melons, corn-stalks ten feet high and "wheat in the kernel," nine, ten, twelve and thirteen inches long and big around as a ball club, beets and turnips and carrots and cabbages and cauliflower from the size respectively of the head of a nail-peg to that of a flour barrel or that of a hoghead, and potatoes which run tuberosus riot over land hardy, as yet, tickled with a hoe. These gardens are objects of interest on several accounts. They occupy the site of Gen. Gibbon's camp the night before the rescue troops reached the Custer field; they have so far been hastily and rudely cultivated because of non-provision of suitable implements; and are watered by means of an appliance now at least to Montana—a bucketed water-lifting wheel. This idea of Gen. Bull's (after some experiment) has proven a success, and the large wheel slowly, but surely, revolved by the current of the Little Horn, raises its waters to the gardens upon the bluff, and irrigates to reclamation and crops the land which until now never knew a potato or dreamed of a cabbage. We wonder why this plan of irrigation has not been generally adopted for lands located upon our river banks. It is comparatively inexpensive, easily managed and thoroughly practical, and besides its surety and convenience would do away with the great cost and labor attending upon the system requiring extensive ditches. We believe it will yet work wonders upon Clark's Fork Bottom, and we commend it to other sections of Eastern Montana. [CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

EXPERIENCE OF SHOENBERGER'S PARTY ON THE YELLOWSTONE.

Plenty of Fun and Lots of Game, but Also Plenty of Cold Indians—A Ride on the Camp—A Prospective View of the Yellowstone. A ROUGH JOURNEY. J. H. Shoebarger, Jr., of Duluth, and Philadelphia, arrived on the steamer Batchelor from a previous trip through the Yellowstone country. Mr. Shoebarger was on a business exploration, and he found it full of business to get through in some instances. He left Bismarck four months ago with two companions, Theodore Shoebarger and August Rabien. Their outfit was a wagon, three mules and camping material. They moved directly across the country to Fort Keogh, and then up the Yellowstone to Bozeman and the National Park. Mr. Shoebarger reports that the Yellowstone valley a magnificent grazing country, with hard wood scarce. For sheep and cattle it is one of the best countries in the world. Five years ago there was scarcely a settlement in the valley; now the traveler finds a rancho or cluster of ranches every nine miles. Settlement of this new field will be rapid, and will probably sweep the country. It will be the new El Dorado for stock men. The grass matures and cures while standing, and is perfect hay before frost comes. Cattle fatten on it and make the best beef in the United States. Shoebarger has lived on the best steaks of the Philadelphia market could afford, and yet he found the best beef he ever ate in Bozeman. The grass seems to be the cause, as the cattle are not thoroughbred by a long way. Mr. Cushman received a lot of butter from Montana, and says it was the sweetest butter he ever tasted. The grass gets into the butter, and makes it the boss article for table use. CUSTER BATTLE FIELD. The party slept one night on the Custer battle field, and saw no ghosts, either. They saw no human bones, but plenty of relics of the dead horses. Their bones were strewn in every direction. Game abound in that vicinity, as it does through the whole Yellowstone valley. Buffalo, elk, antelope and deer are the daily bill of fare. Buffalo is shot for their tongues. In the National Park the boys had a little Indian experience. Shoebarger was resting in camp, and his two companions were of bathing in a hot spring. Shoebarger was lying on his two blue buffalo robes he had purchased for use, in Philadelphia, and was pulling away at his big pipe, when his eyes vision took in a party of Bannack Indians on a neighboring hill. The Indians caught sight of him and his pony about the same time. It was a mutual exchange recognition. The Indians sent up a WILD WAR WHOOPE. and came down on the lone camper. The camper didn't hesitate, but strolled his pony in a moderate hurry. With his firearms he got away to that hot spring, and mildly suggested that the bath in progress be postponed. The bathers agreed with him. The time consumed in dressing was the infinitesimal fraction of a minute. The rest of that minute was appropriated in reaching a heavy brush. The tourists concealed themselves effectually, with one eye on the charging Indians. Shoebarger saw the cavalrymen of the forest and prairie ride down to his camp, and without stopping or dismounting, scoop up the two buffalo robes. He was sorry for the robes, but he was tolerably well satisfied with the issue. The Indians got away. The explorers found it against the law to carry off a relic from the Park bigger than an invisible grain of sand. The law was enforced, and they came back without a memento of their visit to the Park. AT THE COMPANION. The party crossed the valley of the Little Horn, with seven frontsmen who wanted to return to the States, fitted out a mackinaw and started down the Yellowstone to Buford. Their boat was without sail, but was supplied with plenty of muscle. They rowed all day, and in some suitable place on the bank slept all night. The snow storm that visited this section in October, came down on them with a discouraging fury. There were ten or twelve inches. It melted and froze to the oars until they became unwieldy. Navigation down a rapid stream was difficult under such circumstances. They nearly froze to death, and only got out through a sudden change to mild weather. Below Buford the steamer Sherman accidentally crowded the little craft to the shore, and broke the oars. Then the trip was given up. Through the kindness of Capt. Marsh, the unlucky mariners were passed on the Batchelor to Bismarck. Shoebarger thinks the Yellowstone is navigable for a long way above Keogh. Remove the boulders, and the water is there. Let Congress appropriate, and the boulders will be removed. Captain Grant has contemplated a visit to Pittsburgh for the purpose of building a line of Yellowstone steamers that will get very near to the heart of Montana. Shoebarger sees in that line, in the extension of the Northern Pacific, and the advantages of the country, a great future. Bismarck, he thinks, is located at the proper place to reap the golden harvest and become a great distributing point and city. He has gone East with the intention of returning and entering into the cattle business in Montana upon an extensive scale. —Bismarck Tribune.

Representatives: E. Wilson, D., E. G. Brooke, D.

Sheriff: A. M. Easterly, D. Treasurer: E. McSorley, D. Probate Judge: I. N. Buck, R. County Comm'rs: Six years, J. Dougherty, R., four years, J. Patterson, R., two years, R. W. Jeffries, D. Coroner: A. F. Rudd, R. Vote of county, over 650. MEADSBORO COUNTY. Dist. Attorney: J. A. Johnston, D. Councilman: J. Farbery, D. Representatives: Thorpe, D.; Harrington, D. County Commissioners: 6 years, Clark, D.; 4 years, Hase, R.; 2 years, Hornbuckle, D. Sheriff: Rader, R. Treasurer: McClintock, D. Probate Judge: T. E. Collins, D. Vote of the county, 640. CHOTEAU COUNTY. Councilman: W. G. Conrad, D. Representative: A. B. Hamilton, D. District Attorney: J. A. Johnston, D. County Commissioners: 6 years, J. S. Hill, D.; 4 years, R. Moe, D.; W. S. Conway, D. Probate Judge: J. J. Donnelly, D. Sheriff: J. J. Healy, D. Treasurer: J. H. Hunsberger, D. Coroner: J. C. Bourassa, D. Vote of county, 430. LEWIS AND CLARKE. Joint Councilman: W. G. Conrad, D. Councilman: W. C. Gillette, R.; A. M. Holter, R. Representatives: Geo. Steele, R.; Granville Stuart, D.; Wilbur F. Sanders, R.; E. Beach, D.; J. A. Ferguson, R.; J. M. Sweeney, R. District Attorney: J. A. Johnston, D. Sheriff: Chas. M. Jeffries, R. Treasurer: W. K. Roberts, D. Clerk and Recorder: O. B. Totten, D. Probate Judge: C. Helges, R. Assessor: T. C. Gorham, D. Supt. Schools: Geo. P. Reeves, R. County Commissioners: 6 years, W. L. Milligan, R.; 4 years, H. H. Clark, D.; 2 years, E. M. Hoyt, D. Coroner: W. L. Steele. Surveyor: B. F. Marsh. Vote of county, 1,870. MADISON COUNTY. Councilman: R. O. Hickman, R.; Oscar A. Sedman, R. Representatives: Samuel Word, D.; Edwin H. Combs, R.; Joseph J. Boyer, R.; H. H. Moor, D. Sheriff: A. J. Edsall, R. Clerk and Recorder: Nat. J. Davis, R. Treasurer: W. W. Norris, D. Assessor: James Boyd, R. County Commissioners: 6 years, C. I. Dahler, D.; 4 years, Geo. Cohn, R.; 2 years, T. S. Hamilton, D. Supt. Schools: Amos Purdum, R. Probate Judge: O. G. Smith. Coroner: Stephen Edmunds. Vote of county, 1,140. MISSOULA COUNTY. District Attorney: A. E. Mayhew, D. County Comm'rs: Six years, David A. Johnson, R., four years, J. P. McLain, D., John Rankin, R. Councilman: F. C. Ives, D. Representatives: J. E. Marion, D., W. J. McCormick, D. Sheriff and Assessor: D. Woodman, R. Treasurer and Supt. Schools: E. A. Kenney, R. Probate Judge and County Clerk: E. H. Woody, Ind. Coroner: J. Bontecou, D. Vote of county, 625. ANOTHER PLACE IN BOZEMAN TO BUY— Patent Medicines, TO-WIT: At the Store With the "BLUE FRONT." Just received, an assortment of fresh Patent Medicines, embracing among many others, PIERRE'S DISCOVERY, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, BUCHU, KENNEDY'S DISCOVERY, LUNG BALM, VINEGAR BITTERS, VARIOUS KINDS OF PILLS, HIVE SYRUP, PAIN KILLER, AC., LAUDANUM, PAREGORIC, SWEET OIL, CASTOR OIL, GYNERINE, and many other articles kept in a Drug Store. Camphor Ice, Jamaica Ginger, Strychnine, and many other articles kept in a Drug Store. By fair prices and close attention to business, shall hope to merit and receive a fair share of patronage from those needing any of the above articles. My stock of all other lines of goods heretofore dealt in is better now than at any former time. R. F. MAY. POST OFFICE BUILDING: J. H. Taylor, DEALER IN— FANCY GOODS, Vases, Statuaries, Gold Pens, BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS, Brackets, Pictures and Picture Frames, Mouldings, Wall Pockets, Music and Flower Stands, Towel Racks, Hat Racks, Toys, Bird Cages, Card Boxes, Java Canvases in all shades, Albums, Writing Desks, Games, Etc., Etc. CIGARS AND TOBACCO —AND— SMOKERS' ARTICLES. Wall Paper! Wall Paper! Subscriptions to Newspapers and Periodicals received. Plastering, Bricklaying, Stone Masonry, And Jobbing of all kinds in my line done in a WORKMANLIKE MANNER. All work guaranteed to Give Satisfaction! A share of the patronage of the people of Bozeman and vicinity is respectfully solicited. JOHN A. SELIN, No. 44-1/2. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper. Advertisers like to know when and where their Advertisements are paying best.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure. "ROYAL" has a larger sale than all other baking powders combined—because of its unqualified purity, uniform strength, healthfulness and efficacy. Prepared from GRAPE CRAM TAIRTAR imported expressly for this purpose powder direct from the Wine District of France, it has received the endorsement and recommendation of the New York Board of Health, and of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere. No family having once used the Royal Baking Powder will ever be without it. ROYAL has taken the highest of Soda, Saleratus and Yeast; more convenient, makes third more bread, never sours nor cakes, never put up in paper packages. The cause only. Sold by all grocers. ARMORY OF WALTER COOPER. (ESTABLISHED IN 1862.) Agent for Sharp's Rifle Co. Has now in stock upwards of 300 Sharp's Rifles, and can fill orders promptly for the following styles at factory prices: Sharp's Sporting Rifle, octagon barrel, double trigger, 11 to 13 pounds weight, 30 inch barrel, calibre 45 only. Sharp's Business Rifle, round barrel, double trigger, polished stock, 28 inch barrel, 10 to 12 pounds weight, 40 or 45 calibre. Sharp's Mid-Range Rifle, No. 1, half octagon, 30 inch barrel, single trigger, 3 pounds pull, about 9 pounds weight, pistol grip, wind gauge, and Vernier's sights complete. Sharp's Long-Range Rifle, complete in every particular. Sharp's loading implements for Colt's 45 and 44; loading tools for Colt's 45 pistols. Sharp's Military Rifles, 50 calibre. Sharp's Carbines, 50 calibre. Winchester Rifles, model 1875, 1873 and 1876. Breech and Muzzle-Loading Shot-Guns; Colt's 45 Pistol; Colt's 44 Pistol; Colt's Double-Action Pistol; Smith & Wesson's 44 Pistol; British Bull Dog Pistol, self-cocker; Southern Bull Dog Pistol, self-cocker; Western Bull Dog Pistol, self-cocker; Smith & Wesson's 38, pearl handle, and a great variety of smaller patterns; Fresh, Powers & Weightman's Crystalized Strychnine; Beaver Traps, Nos. 3 and 4; Mink Traps, No. 1; Shells for Shot-Guns; Brass, Nickel and Paper; Tatham's Shot; Gun Wads of all sizes; Canvas Gun Covers; Leather Gun Covers; Game Bags; Powder Flasks; Shot Bags; Field Glasses; Cooper's Skinning Knives; Cooper's Hunter's Steels; Pocket Flasks; Bowie Knives; Dirk Knives; Pocket Cutlery; Knife and Steel Sheathes; Cartridge Belts for rifles, shot guns and pistols; Buffalo Robes; Dressed Buck Skins; Plated Table Cutlery; Lubricating Compound for loading cartridges; Fishing Rods, and fine Fly Rods; Reels of all kinds; Fish Baskets; Hooks and Lines of the finest quality, and in great variety; Fly Books; Basketed Flies. In fact, everything in the sporting line. A FINE STOCK OF THE BEST AMERICAN, ENGLISH AND ITALIAN GUN STOCKS CONSTANTLY ON HAND. Gun Stocking, and Repairing generally, a specialty. Having a good workman employed, I am prepared to do all kinds of work coming from a distance at short notice. BRICK BLOCK, MAIN STREET, BOZEMAN, M. T.

SOCIETY CARDS.

A. P. & A. M. Bozeman Lodge, No. 18. Regular communications every 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month. GEO. W. MONROE, W. M. A. D. McPHERSON, Secretary. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. I. O. O. F. Western Star Lodge, No. 4. L. SPELLEN, S. G. A. D. McPHERSON, R. S. Meets at Old Fellow's Hall every Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Sojourning brethren are cordially invited to attend. PROFESSIONAL CARDS. I. H. FRANK. VIVI N & PIERCE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Bozeman, Montana. Will practice in all the courts of Montana. Particular attention paid to collection of claims. T. R. EDWARDS, Attorney at Law—Office next door to the Court House, Bozeman, Montana. Practice in all courts of the Territory. A. W. MONROE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, BOZEMAN, MONTANA. Bozeman office at 5 W. Langhorne's Drug Store daily from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. FRANCIS GEISDOERFF, M. D., Upper Yellowstone, OPPOSITE HAYDEN POST OFFICE. BUSINESS CARDS. W. H. BAILEY, BOZEMAN, MONTANA. Makes a specialty of repairing watches and manufacturing jewelry from Native Gold and Silver. Watches and Jewelry Repaired AT RATES THAT DEFY COMPETITION. Lumber Yard T. B. MULVANEY. Keeps on hand and will sell all kinds of Rough and Plained Lumber, Casings, PICKETS, &c., for Valley Mills. He can be found at Mulvaney & Ketterer's smith shop, Main street, Bozeman, Montana. Geo. A. Baker, Commission and Brokerage, 219, Olive St., SAINT LOUIS, MO. Goods bought and sold on commission, at prices also made. With a large acquaintance with dealers and manufacturers, can make the interest of Montana merchants in filling their orders. Sportsmen, Take Warning! Notice is hereby given that after the first day of August, 1878, all parties hunting or trapping on lands belonging to the State of Montana, without permission, will be prosecuted according to law. D. H. JOHNSON, B. F. HISEL, C. P. HOFF, J. A. McLELLY, H. E. COLEMAN, JOHN HANSEN, W. W. WOLFEYTON, J. W. MARSH, MATTHEW BIRD, E. P. MENEFEE, E. H. HENNING, T. B. McPHERSON, WM. ELLIS, MARION FLAHERTY, Wm. W. ALDERSON. Watches & Jewelry. LEA. F. MARSTON. Manufacture and Repair Jewelry. Will do American Watches at 10 to 15 per cent lower than they can be purchased of Eastern Advertising firms. If you doubt this, bring along your old watch and compare terms before sending East. WATCH WORK A SPECIALTY. S. T. HAUSER, President. D. C. CORBIN, Vice President. E. W. KNIGHT, Cashier. F. H. KLEINSCHMIDT, Assistant Cashier. Authorized Capital, \$500,000 Paid up Capital, \$100,000 Permanent surplus fund, \$100,000. We transact a general banking business and buy at the highest rates. GOLD DUST, COIN, Gold and Silver Bullion. SILVER and COPPER ORES. And Local Securities; and sell Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers. Mulvaney & Ketterer, Having recently opened out in our NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP, we announce work on hand to do all kinds of blacksmithing promptly and in the most workmanlike manner. We make a specialty of Plow Work and Horse Shoeing and making Copper Brands of all descriptions, and Copper and Brass metal boxes for machinery. In the east half of our shop Mr. J. K. Kooning, a first-class wagon maker, is located, thus enabling those who may desire, to have Wagon and Carriage Work done in the best manner, and all under one roof give us a call at our new shop on the south side of West Main Street, Bozeman, Montana. MULVANEY & KETTERER. 7-8-1m