NEW NORTH-WEST.

DEER LODGE CITY, FRIDAY, JAN. 7.

Pocket Mining.

[Mark Twain, in Buffalo Express, Dec. 22d.]

In one little corner of California is found a species of mining which is seldom or never mentioned in print. It is called "pocket mining" and I am not aware that any of it is done outside of that little corner. The gold is not evidently distributed through the surface dirt, as in ordinary placer mines, but is collected in little spots, and they are very wide apart and exceedingly hard to find, but when you do find one you reap a rich and sudden harvest. There are not now more than 20 pocket miners in that entire little region. I think I know every one of them personally. I have known one of them to hunt patiently about the hill-sides every day for eight months without finding gold enough to make a snuff-box—his grocery bill running up relentlessly all the time and then I have known him find a pocket and take out of it a thousand dollars in two dips of his shovel. I have seen him take out $3000 in two hours, and go and pay up every cent of his indebtedness, then enter on a dazzling spree that finished the last of his treasure before the night was gone. And the next day he bought his groceries on credit as usual, and shouldered his pan and shovel and went off to the hills hunting pockets again happy and content. This is perhaps the most fascinating of all the different kinds of mining, and furnishes a very handsome percentage of victims to the lunatic asylum. Honest toil and moderate gains in shops and on farms have their virtues and their advantages. When a man consents to seek for sudden riches he does it at his peril. [No charge.]

Pocket hunting is an ingenious process. You take a spadeful of earth from a hill-side and put it in a large tin pan and dissolve and wash it gradually away till nothing is left but a teaspoonful of fine sediment. Whatever gold was in that earth has remained, because, being the heaviest, it has sought the bottom. Among the sediment you will find half a dozen shining particles no larger than pin heads. You are delighted. You move off to one side and wash another pan. If you find gold again, you move to one side further, and wash a third pan. If you find *no* gold this time, you are delighted again, because you know you are on the right scent. You lay an imaginary plan, shaped like a fan, with its handle up the hill—for just where the end of the handle is, you argue the rich deposit lies hidden, whose vagrant grains of gold have escaped and been washed down the hill, spreading farther and farther apart as they wandered. And so you proceed up the hill, washing the earth and narrowing your lines every time the absence of gold in the pan shows that you are outside the spread of the fan; and at last, twenty yards up the hill your lines have converged to a point—a single foot from that point you cannot find any gold. Your breath becomes short and quick, you are feverish with excitement; the dinner-bell may ring its clapper off, you pay no attention; friends may die, weddings transpire, houses burn down, they are nothing to you; you sweat and dig and delve with a frantic interest—and all at once you strike upon it! Up comes a spade full of earth and quartz that is all lovely with solid lumps and leaves and sprays of gold. Sometimes that one spadeful is all—$500. Sometimes the nest contains $10,000, and it takes you three or four days to get it all out. The pocket-miners tell of one nest that yielded $60,000 and two men exhausted it in two weeks, and then sold the ground for $10,000 to a party who never got $300 out of it afterward.

The hogs are good pocket hunters, all the summer they root around the bushes, and turn up a thousand little piles of dirt, and then the miners long for the rains; for the rains beat upon these little piles and wash them down and expose the gold, possibly right over a pocket. Two pockets were found in this way by the same man in one day. One had $5,000 in it and the other $8,000. That man could appreciate it, for he hadn't had a cent for a year.

In Tuolumne lived two miners who used to go to the neighboring village in the afternoon and returned every night with supplies. Part of the distance they traversed a trail, and nearly always sat down to rest on a great boulder that lay beside the path. In the course of thirteen years they had worn that boulder tolerably smooth, sitting on it. By and by two vagrant Mexicans came along and occupied the seat. They began to amuse themselves by chipping off flakes from the boulder with a sledge hammer. They examined one of these flakes and found it rich with gold. That boulder paid them $800 afterward. But the aggravating circumstance was that these "greasers" knew that there must be more gold where that boulder came from, and so they went panning up the hill and found what was probably the richest pocket that region has yet produced. It took three months to exhaust it, and it yielded $120,000. The two American miners who used to sit on the boulder are poor yet, and they take turn in getting up early in the morning to curse those Mexicans—and when it comes down to pure ornamental cursing, the native American miner is gifted above the sons of men.

I have dwelt at some length upon this matter of pocket mining because it is a subject that is seldom referred to in print, and therefore I judged that it would have for the reader that interest which naturally attaches to novelty.

The Executioner of Paris.

Description of a Remarkable Character—How he Treats his "Patients."

It seems that the famous Sanssenas, who have been from father to son for many generations the executioners in the department of the Seine, including Paris, have died out and that a German, or a man of German origin by the name of Heidenreich, now occupies the position which is regarded by Europeans in general as the most horrible business in the world. The recollection of the butcheries which, in the name of the law, were performed by the executioner, surrounded the name and position of the executioner of Paris with a peculiar horror. He was regarded as the man of blood by choice. The present executioner of Paris, Heidenreich, is often interviewed by the journalists of the French capital. They describe him uniformly as a well informed man, whose utterances inspire much sympathy. A short time ago, four or five of the French journalists called on Heidenreich, who lives in the vicinity of Enghien, about four English miles from the centre of the city. They were received with great cordiality. They took coffee with him and smoked his cigars. He made them acquainted with his son—a lad of some fourteen years—who had not the least idea of his father's calling. He showed them the axe, which he keeps in a special wardrobe, and they close their account of the visit with the remark "that they left Heidenreich with sentiments of the highest respect."

Heidenrich is a man of forty years of age, and of a very determined character. At certain intervals, a messenger brings to his house a small bag of yellow leather. He gives his receipt and at once prepares the axe for a new execution, by grinding the edge as sharp as a razor. It weighs about eighty pounds, and is of triangular shape. He leaves his house in company with two assistants, and superintends during the night the erection of the scaffold on the Place de la Raquette. Before daylight he ascends the scaffold, fastens the axe to the block with his own hands, tries whether it moves easily through the pullies, leaves the terrible instrument in charge of one of his assistants, and proceeds to the prison. The keeper of the prison conducts him in person to the cell of the culprit. Heidenreich asks the name of the man who is designated, and when he ascertains that he is in the presence of his victim, he lays his hand upon his shoulder and says: "Thou belongest to me."

The executioner then gives a receipt to the director of the prison, and from this moment the culprit is called the patient, whom nobody is permitted to touch except the executioner. He ties the hands of the patient behind his back, puts a short chain on his feet, which permits the culprit to make only very short steps, and connects the chain to the hands by a rope of the exact length required. We pass the rest—it has been so often described. After the execution is accomplished our Parisian interviewers say that Heidenreich returns home with heart broken, and all the symptoms of despair upon his countenance. He cleans his axe as soon as he can, hides it in the wardrobe, and then attempts to find comfort in sweet talk with his boy, who tries also to dispel the gloomy thoughts of his father, of the origin of which the poor child is supposed to be ignorant.

A DUEL AT ACQUIA CREEK, VA.

One night last week, says the New York *Sun* of Dec. 21, a party of genial gentlemen were taking supper in one of Delmonico's gilded saloons. Two of the number, no other than the well known politician Colonel McNamara and Varnum, a broker, engaged in an angry and exciting discussion concerning a lady. During the melee Mr. Varnum, exasperated beyond the bounds of patient endurance, emptied the contents of his wine glass in the face of Col. McNamara. The latter, smarting under this insult, sprang to his feet, made a rush for Mr. Varnum, upsetting a table in his efforts to strike him, and was only prevented from accomplishing his object by the timely interference of mutual friends present.

But the son of Mars was not to be so easily baffled. He immediately departed. Before doing so, however, he informed Varnum that he would shortly hear from him, and he was as good as his word. The next day Mr. Varnum was the recipient of a challenge, which he readily accepted. The preliminaries were speedily arranged, and both parties, accompanied by their seconds, took the Washington train last Saturday night en route for the battle ground. After spending a few hours in the National Capital, the party embarked on board the boat for Aquia Creek. They reached their destination about midnight. The interval before daylight was spent in a tavern. With the first dawn of day, they started for the ground—a secluded spot in the woods, on a hill in the outskirts of the town, overlooking the Potomac. The morning was cool, windy and cloudy. Reaching the ground, a few minutes were occupied by the seconds in consultation.

Everything was then speedily got ready, and the principals took their positions at twenty paces from each other. The word "fire" was given, both pistols were discharged at once, and Varnum fell wounded (and it is feared mortally) in the femeral artery. Colonel McNamara escaped unhurt, the ball having only grazed his shoulder. The Surgeon in attendance examined Mr. Varnum's wound and pronounced it mortal. Col. McNamara and his friends hurried from the ground and drove back to Washington in a private conveyance. Mr. Varnum's condition was such as to preclude the possibility of his immediate departure. He was carried by his friends to a neighboring house in a fainting condition. He remained there a day or two, and has since, it is said, been brought to this city. It is feared that he will die.

The woman who is the cause of this trouble has not given herself the slightest concern about the fate of her two lovers. When informed they had gone to fight a duel, she remarked to a friend, with the characteristic indifference of her class, that "she did not care if they shot each other dead." The whole affair has been kept a profound secret, owing to the possibility of Mr. Varnum's death.

The Greeley-Butler War.

The New York *Tribune* publishes a reply from Mr. Greeley to General Butler's response to his former letter on universal amnesty and universal suffrage. Referring to General Butler's opinion that some half dozen more or less of the Confederates should have suffered exemplary punishment, Mr. Greeley says: "When five more years of peace shall have intervened, I am quite confident you will consider that two or three examples would have been enough, and after the lapse of more years you will be satisfied that to have strung up in 1865 him who was your choice for President in 1860, would have answered the purpose." He refers to many historical precedents to show that severities after a war do not serve to save or perpetuate power. In short, he says if there be one lesson written all over the face of history, it seems to me that pride goeth before destruction; that the conqueror in a civil feud who has glutted his vengeance, stands often very near his final downfall. He cites Tennessee and the overthrow of the Republican party there as an instance of the legitimate fruits of a proscriptive policy, and impeaches the policy of sweeping disfranchisement and proscription as leading inevitably to such disasters. Mississippi and the defeat of Dent he regards as a vindication of the more liberal policy. In conclusion, he expresses his confidence that, as passions cool and wrath abates, thousands who have cursed will thank him for what he has done and dared in resistance to their own sanguinary impulses, and joyfully trusts that this will become at last the common faith, and even that of General Butler himself.

The Island of San Juan.

Robison Crusoe's famous isle has been colonized by a well-organized company of German emigrants. It was ceded, in 1868, to Robert Wehrdan, an engineer, from Saxony, who, after serving the United States as a Major during the war of the rebellion, engaged in exploration for railroad companies in South America. He has induced a company of Germans, sixty or seventy in number to emigrate to this island, and they are quite delighted with the prospects. They find it a lovely and fertile spot, stocked already with herds of wild goats, and with a few wild horses and donkeys. They have brought with them cattle, swine and fowls, agricultural and fishing implements, and all needful equipments for a strong colony. The grotto so famous as Robison's house, still remains. It is situated in a large valley covered with an exuberant growth of wild turnips. A Chilian youngster, who has charge of the swine, is assigned to this valley as the turnips afford good feeding to the swine, and he may revive memories of Robison by taking possession of the grotto. As Juan Fernandez is now a regular stopping place where whalers take in wood and water, we shall have frequent reports of the fortunes of the new colonists.

The University of Vienna.

Correspondence of the New York Evening Mail.

The Americans are mostly students in the University. Last winter there were over a hundred here. This season there are not quite so many, but they are men of whom America may well be proud—earnest, active, energetic students, almost without exception, who accomplish more in the one or two years they remain than the Germans themselves in five.

There are fifteen hundred students in the medical department alone. Thirty or forty of these are Americans. Two of them are American ladies, graduates of New York, who are very well received here and are most courteously treated by the students and professors.

New, York, Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis. Chicago, and Cincinnati, send each several delegates; Cleveland two; Colorado sends one—she might have sent an army and not have been so well represented. The advantages here are probably greater than in any one place in the world. The building itself—the hospital—is enormous, having one hundred and thirty-one large wards, and receiving yearly nearly 40,000 patients. In the obstetrical wards, over 6,000 children are born every twelve months. The advantages for studying skin diseases and diseases of the eye are unsurpassed.

EUGENIE'S MOTHER.—There is a pretty story told of one of the ancestors of the Empress Eugenie, which is probably new to many of our readers. It seems that many years ago there lived in an Andalusian town a German toy-maker, who had a charming daughter. This young lady was famous for her beauty and virtue, both of which attracted the attention and eventually won the love of the young son of the Count Montijo. She met his advances with the cry, "Marriage before love." His affection for her was an honest one, and in spite of his father's obstinate refusal he married. The old Count refused the young pair any assistance, so that their sufferings promised to be very great. But the two elder brothers of the young husband dying, the old Count had but the prodigal child, whom he took back to his heart and purse. The Countess of Montijo was the mother of Eugenie of France.

The Kansas Insane Asylum contains a polygamous inmate. His ideas of marriage are several centuries in advance of the age in which he lives. Recently he addressed to President Grant a letter on the subject, in which he says: "That by offering to cement the union of these States by a national marriage, I propose to marry thirty wives of my own choosing. I further propose to marry a widow or orphan from each one of the States; said widow or orphan to represent the State she comes from, and to be a native born citizen of such State. I impose the task on each of the Governors of the different States and Territories to select a lady to represent the State she hails from, and to be my wife. I further propose, that the chain of good-will and friendship may encircle the whole world, to marry a wife of every nation under the sun, each lady to represent the country she comes from, in this great international wedding. I further propose to marry my own sister," etc. All of which he proposes to do "for the benefit of those mystics not posted in the higher degrees."

The *Cheyenne Argus* having asserted that "when Mark Twain wrote his first article, a California publisher told him that he hadn't brains enough to keep a mule going straight ahead in a ten acre lot," the *Inland Empire* remarks: "You are altogether mistaken, mighty *Argus*. Mark Twain never wrote anything for a California paper until his fame as an incorrigible humorist was secure. His first production was a burlesque Fourth of July oration, written from Astoria to the *Territorial Enterprise* and commencing as follows: "Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen: I was fired by a Revolutionary soldier, and folded by a Continental dam.' The sentence so struck the editor of the *Enterprise* that he took for Twain and gave him a place on his staff, and from this hour Mark's fame has increased with a constantly brightening radiance."

Liquor Dealers—Saloons.

Deer Lodge Brewery,

Deer Lodge City, Montana,

P. Valiton, - - Proprietor.

THE PIONEER BREWERY,

AND ALWAYS AHEAD.

I am prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, a quality of Beer unsurpassed, if equalled, in Montana.

ALSO,

Bottled Beer

AND

Bottled Porter,

With body, age and flavor, to commend it to the palate and favor of the most fastidious lovers of malt liquors.

Orders Promptly Filled.

1-1y

PACIFIC BREWERY,

Main Street, Deer Lodge City, M. T.

BEST LAGER BEER

in this market will be furnished to

DEALERS AND DRINKERS.

The Bar is supplied with the Finest Liquors & Cigars.

Try the Pacific, Try the Pacific.

D. WATTELET, - PROPRIETOR

1-1y

Billiards, Billiards, Billiards!

Wm. Mather. Frank Crocker.

MATHER & CROCKER,

Occidental Billiard Hall,

Main Street, Bentley's Granite Block,

HELENA, - - - - MONTANA.

Billiards by Gaslight!

THIS popular Billiard Hall is entirely refitted with first-class tables, balls and cues, and presents attractions to lovers of the game unequalled in Montana.

THE FINEST WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS,

1-6m kept constantly at the Bar.

"SIGN OF THE MAMMOTH GLASSES."

Binsel & Hamper,

UNION BREWERY AND SALOON.

HELENA, MONTANA.

The best quality of Beer in the mammoth glasses.

y9-6m

THOS. STRANG. WM. H. RICHARDSON

Strang & Richardson,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

TIN, COPPER, AND SHEET IRON WARE,

DEER LODGE CITY, MONTANA,

Have on hand and arriving the

Largest Stock of Goods

ever brought to this portion of Montana.

SELLING AT HELENA PRICES.

Parlor and Cook Stoves.

French Japanned and Pressed Ware,

California Hydraulic Nozzles,

Galvanized Iron for Hydraulics,

All varieties of Tin and Copper Ware.

JOB WORK PROMPTLY DONE TO ORDER AT LOW RATES.

Orders and calls from Dealers Solicited.

We challenge competition.

STRANG & RICHARDSON.

DEER LODGE CITY, July 1, 1869. 1-1y

JOHN KINNA,

Wholesale and Retail

Dealer in Tin, Sheet Iron, Hardware!

CUTLERY,

STOVES,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Agent for

BUCK & WRIGHT'S

"Peerless"

and

"Brilliant"

COOK-STOVES.

Brick Building, Opposite the Post Office,

MAIN STREET, HELENA.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

17-1y

The Wonder of Helena

A Fountain of Health!

MEDICATED RUSSIAN BATHS.

The Establishment Now Open.

MAIN STREET - - - HELENA.

(Opposite Merchants' Bank Building.)

Tub, Shower, Russian, Hot, Cold, Medicated and Electric Baths, with Rooms for Invalids.

Cleanliness is Next to Godliness.

A SURE CURE for Rheumatism, Mountain Fever, and all Cutaneous Diseases.

NO CURE, NO PAY.

170 Cures Cured by the Medicated Bath.

Believe to all who have been under treatment.

This establishment, the best Bathing Establishment in the Territory, has been fitted up at great expense, with every convenience for the comfort and accommodation of invalids, and the public generally. The Medicated Bath is a sure and complete cure for Rheumatism, Mountain Fever and all cutaneous diseases, or no pay will be asked.

Full Application for Admission Fortnightly.

The Turkish Bath is the best Bath in the world, and is a marvel of elegance and taste. Only the most expert workmen retained. Rooms furnished by steam. Power supplied by a model 20-horse power steam engine.

J. S. SHARP, Proprietor.

Hotels—Restaurants—Lodging

SCOTT HOUSE.

Main Street,

Deer Lodge, Montana.

S. SCOTT, - - - - - - - - PROPRIETOR.

Travelers will find this to equal any Hotel in Montana

All Mail and Express Coaches stop here.

The Table is supplied with

The best in the Market.

Neatly furnished rooms, well ventilated and supplied with

CLEAN FEATHER BEDS, ALWAYS READY.

jy2-1y

Saint Louis Hotel,

HELENA, MONTANA,

THE POPULAR HOTEL OF MONTANA.

Newly painted and furnished, and the Table supplied with the best of everything eatable. Employees attentive and courteous.

Unlimited Accommodation for Guests.

BESIDE the extensive apartments of the Hotel proper, I have fitted up for lodging rooms other convenient fire-proof buildings, and can accommodate satisfactorily all guests.

1-1y C. D. SULLIVAN, PROPRIETOR.

"KAN-KAN"

Restaurant and Bar!

No. 8 Wood Street,

HELENA, - - - MONTANA.

Zimmerman & Robinson,

PROPRIETORS.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, DAY AND NIGHT.

THE proprietors of this celebrated House, pronounced by Montanians and distinguished visitors to be unexcelled anywhere for the quality and variety of its viands, skillful cooking and attention to guests, invite a call from travelers, assuring them

THE BEST VIANDS IN THE MARKET

WILL BE FOUND

ON THE TABLES OF THE KAN-KAN.

1-tf

CARY HOUSE,

Main Street, Blackfoot City, Montana

JOHN B. WILSON, Proprietor.

THIS HOUSE has been thoroughly refitted with new bedding, and the rooms neatly furnished, ready for the accommodation of parties visiting Blackfoot either as excursionists or wayfarers.

THE TABLE

Is kept supplied with all the luxuries that the market and the garden afford.

I shall endeavor to maintain the very flattering reputation the house now enjoys, and am determined to make it

The best Stopping Place in the Territory.

A call is solicited. jy9-1y

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

W. S. TRAVIS. C. H. TRAVIS

TRAVIS & BRO.,

No. 10 Main Street,

Helena, - - - Montana.

Sign of the Iron Horse!

LIVERY,

FEED & SALE STABLE.

The Largest and most complete

Establishment in the West.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO SELLING Stock at Auction and Private Sale. Stock of all kinds bought and sold, and satisfaction guaranteed in this department.

Their Livery Outfits

are unequalled, and having this season added a magnificent collection of the latest styles of buggies and carriages, especially imported from the East, they are prepared to accommodate all comers at the shortest notice and in a style unsurpassable.

Hay and Grain on Hand

at all times, with stable room for 150 head of horses, and careful attention given to the feeding of stock. They have, also, superior Corral accommodations for freighters and packers.

A FINE HEARSE

Is at all times in readiness and, together with the necessary carriages will be furnished at moderate charge.

3-tf TRAVIS & BRO.

Sign of the Iron Horse!

HENRY VALITON, ED. STORE.

VALITON & CO.,

SALE,

Feed and Livery Stable!

MAIN STREET, DEER LODGE CITY.

Coach and Express Lines Stop Here.

The traveling public will find good attention given to their animals at this well and favorably known Stable.

1-3m VALITON & CO.

Painting! Painting! Painting! Painting!

Henry Hitchins,

BRIDGE STREET, HELENA, MONTANA,

House and Sign Painting,

Graining and Gilding, in the highest style of the art.

ORDERS FROM DEER LODGE

promptly attended to.

Parties desiring signs painted on canvas, can send their orders and have their signs returned to them by express in ten days from time of order.

My signs, all over Montana, are my references.

Prices Moderate.

Write, stating what you want, and your letters will receive prompt attention. 10-3m

Campbell & Fontaine,

Blacksmiths, Deer Lodge, Montana.

(Opposite John Orell's Shop.)

ATTENTION FARMERS AND FREIGHTERS!

Having located permanently at Deer Lodge City, I am prepared to shoe horses, mules and oxen; do all kinds of iron work for wagons, make and repair laborers' tools, and general blacksmithing, with dispatch and at REASONABLE RATES.

MASON & DUKE,

Helena, - - - Montana.

ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS,

(Office at the Montanaian.)

Hardware, Stoves & Tinware.

CHAS. CLARKE, TOM CONRAD, JOHN CURTIN,

CLARKE, CONRAD & CURTIN,

Next door above Dunphy & Bentley's Granite Block.

Helena, Montana.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Buck & Wright's

"BRILLIANT" AND "PEERLESS"

STOVES STOVES STOVES STOVES STOVES STOVES

Cooking Stoves!

Nos. 7, 8, and 9.

HARDWARE

Heating and Parlor Stoves.

Heavy and Shelf Hardware, Tinware, etc., etc.,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Copper, Brass and Zinc, Wire,

English and American Steel,

Iron and Nails, Wright's Anvils, Bellows, Vises, etc., Mining Implements, Picks, Shovels, Sluice Forks, and Gold Pans. Agricultural Implements,

Reapers and Mowers,

Plows, Sulky Rakes, Grain Drills, Revolving Rakes. WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES, etc., etc., etc.,

All of which is offered very low to the trade.

Orders respectfully solicited, and filled at lowest Cash prices.

An examination of our stock and prices is most respectfully solicited.

29 1y CLARKE, CONRAD & CUTRIN.

Jewelry and Watches.

F. BARTOS. A. E. WILL.

Bartos & Will,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Jewelry, Dealers in American and Foreign Gold and Silver Watches,

MAIN STREET. 35 HELENA, M. T.

ENGRAVING AND ENAMELING

In the very best style.

14-1y

J. A. CREIGHTON, Omaha. W. H. MONROE, Corinne.

CREIGHTON & MONROE,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS,

and

General Outfitting House!

CORINNE, UTAH.

jy9-tf

DR. C. N. BOWIE'S DRUG STORE!

Sign of the "Big Mortar,"

Main Street, Deer Lodge City.

Has just opened in Deer Lodge City, on corner C and Second St.

New House, New Goods!

Consisting of a general assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, OILS, PAINTS,

Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, Varnishes, Brushes, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, etc.

12-tf C. N. BOWIE.

"Boulder" Block is Famous

LEHMAN & NEWMAN,

Nos. 8 and 10 Wood St., Helena, Montana.

WHOLESALE DEALERS in Copper Distilled Bourbon Whiskies, Imported Brandies and the most select stock of

Foreign and Domestic Wines & Liquors,

of all grades, in the Territory. Direct Importers of Rhine, California and Sparkling Wines, Berlina Kummel, Kirschen-wasser and Zwetschen-wasser.

Always on hand, a superior stock of Sherry, Port, Maderia and Claret Wines, Gin, Jamaica Rum, Scotch Whisky, Apple and Peach Brandy, Rum Punch, Bitters, Cordials, Champagnes and Case Goods in endless variety.

California Cigars and Playing Cards.

Orders solicited—will receive our personal attention, and prices shall be satisfactory.

Helena, Oct. 30, 1869. 15-1y

Stage and Express Lines.

C. C. HUNTLEY,

Half Daily

Stage and Express Line:

and Carrier of the United States Mail

Helena to Blackfoot, Deer Lodge City,

and all Western Camps.

Leave Helena alternate days at 6 o'clock for

BLACKFOOT

GOLD CREEK,

BEARTOWN,

SILVER BOW,

CABLE CITY

and all intermediate points.

Passengers & Express Matter

Carried with regularity, dispatch, and at cheap rates.

Office at the Stable, Edwards Street, Helena.

C. C. HUNTLEY, Agent.

THE NEW OCCIDENTAL

Shaving and Hair Dressing Saloon.

R. PLUMMER, PROPRIETOR.

Main Street, Deer Lodge City, Montana.

Fitted up in elegant style, and a share of patronage is respectfully solicited to be done in the highest style of the Tonsorial.

Hot and Cold Baths

in the best appointed Bathing Rooms in the Territory always ready.

1-tf

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

J. B. WILCOX, OF ST. LOUIS. — D. R. HALDERMAN DEER LODGE.

J. B. WILCOX & CO.,

(Successors to D. R. Halderman,)

Deer Lodge City, Montana Territory,

Have in store a complete assortment of

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES!

selected expressly for the

MONTANA TRADE,

which they propose to sell for

Cash, at Helena Prices!

They have in store, and are now receiving,

DIRECT FROM THE STATES,

a large assortment of Provisions, including DRIED FRUITS, and all kinds of

CASE GOODS!

A superior article of

Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Sauces,

of every variety.

Brandy, Choice Old Shawen Ky. Whisky,

PORT, SHERRY, CHAMPAGNE, CORDIALS,

and all articles usually kept in the Liquor and Grocery line, to which the attention of the

Wholesale and Retail

trade is invited.

J. B. WILCOX & CO.

Deer Lodge City, Sept. 17, 1869.

R. W. DONNELL, St. Joseph, Mo. S. ED. LARABIE. Deer Lodge City.

R. W. DONNELL & CO.

WHOLESALE

WHOLESALE

WHOLESALE

GROCERS

GROCERS,

Wholesale Grocers,

DEER LODGE CITY, MONTANA.

1-1y

S. W. LANGHORNE. L. FLORE, M. D

LANGHORNE & CO.,

Apothecaries, and Dealers

IN

Drugs, Medicines,

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals

CHEMICALS,

Chemicals

DYE-STUFFS,

PATENT

MEDICINES,

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