The New North-West,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1874.

OBSERVATIONS.

BY MAX ADELER.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

It is now, we believe, definitely settled that the Briggs will have to move away from their house next door to Biggses. Mrs. Biggs went down to Salem to spend a week, a short time ago, and she wrote a letter home to her husband, which she directed to their residence. Of course the stupid postman left the epistle at the house of Briggs; and Mrs. B. seeing a letter written by a woman, directed, as she supposed, to her husband, was immediately on fire with jealousy and curiosity. She determined to open it. It began with "My dearest," and ended with "Your loving Amelia." One of the sentences contained this information: "I must tell you, darling, that I wore the diamonds you gave me to church on Sunday, and they were universally admired." When Mrs. Briggs had read all this, she uttered a fearful scream and fainted away. Upon reviving, she put the letter in her pocket, and determined to leave the house forever. She packed her trunk, and put on her bonnet, and then, as it was nearly time for Briggs to come home, she concluded to wait and have it out with him. When he came in the front door she was sitting on the stairs with her umbrella in her hand and her trunk in the entry all ready to go. His first remark was—

"Going away, Maria?"

But she sat silent and glared gloomily at him. Then he saw something was wrong, and he advanced and tried to kiss her in order to get her confidence. But she rose and prodding his ribs fiercely with her umbrella, she exclaimed—

"Don't come near me you monster. Go to your Amelia—yes, to your Amelia! ha, ha! yes, go to her!"

"Why, Maria, what is the meaning of this extraordinary conduct?"

"Don't talk to me, sir! Go and talk to your Amelia, your *darling* Amelia! Go and buy her more diamonds—and waste millions on her, while your wife and children starve; yes, you wretch—starve."

"Maria, this is very singular behavior. What are you talking about?"

"You know well enough, you villain. But I'll tell you again. I've got hold of one of Amelia's letters! I've found you out. Now I know where all your money goes to! It's infamous—utterly infamous! and Mrs. Briggs went into a fit of hysterics, with her head against the banister. Briggs picked up the letter and read it. Then he said—

"Upon my word, Maria, you are making a very great deal of fuss about a very small matter."

"How dare you insult me, you brute? Do you call it a small matter to be sending diamonds to that woman, and to have her write you scandalous letters in which she calls you 'her darling?' Oh, it's infamous!"

"The letter isn't for me. It's for Biggs. It is from his wife; you don't know what you're talking about."

Then Mrs. Briggs, after examining the letter again, flew into Briggs's arms and cried some more. Then he carried her trunk up stairs for her, and she took off her things and sat down to reflect upon the fact that she had made a fool of herself. Since then Biggs has sued Briggs for opening his letters, and the latter will have a narrow escape if he misses going to the penitentiary.

They had some trouble at Chubb's, on Christmas, about their mince pies. Mrs. Chubb had made sausage meat and her mince meat at the same time; but, by some unaccountable blunder, the hired girl poured the cider over the sausage meat and packed it into the mince meat buckets, while she kept the mince meat dry and put it into the sausage kettle. On Christmas day Mrs. Chubb made several mince pies, and they were served up hot to the company which she had invited to dinner. The company politely took a mouthful, but instantly one spit his out in his hand, another smuggled his from his mouth to his napkin, while another gulped it down with tears in his eyes. Presently Chubb himself took a bite, and after ejecting it he roared, "Gracious! Louisa, what on earth have you put in them pies?" Mrs. Chubb said there was nothing the matter with the pies, and then she put a piece in her mouth. She was instantly converted, and she started out to interview that hired girl. No satisfaction could be obtained from her, although Mrs. Chubb did entertain a suspicion that the domestic was trying to poison the family. She postponed further investigation until the next day when the company would be gone. That night they had fried sausage for supper. And the guests took exactly one mouthful apiece of that. When Chubb began to nibble at it, he shouted, "Immortal Moses! Louisa, what on this earth is the matter with the vittals in this house? That sausage is sickenin' sweet." Mrs. Chubb was alarmed, and cutting open a sausage she examined it and found some raisins and currants in it. Then she suddenly rose and darted for the kitchen, and in a few moments a hired girl might have been seen emerging from Chubb's house for the purpose of seeking an intelligence office. Mrs. Chubb remarked next day during an interview with Mrs. Briggs that "there'll never be no peace in this land until there is no law agin' murderin' servant girls."

A Rhode Island Samson.

Newport Letter to Providence Star.

There is living in this city a man quite as remarkable for his muscular powers as was he who in older times bore off on his shoulders the gates of Gaza. When a youth he was wont to shoulder a barrel of flour with his feet inside of a peck measure. On one occasion, on Stevens' wharf, as the result of a banter that he could not shoulder an anchor weighing 550 pounds, he raised it to his shoulders, carried it up Bannister's wharf, up four steps into the United States Hotel (west door,) carried it through, down one step, out of the south door, down the wharf back again, and deposited it on the scales for weighing. The distance he carried it must have been from 300 to 400 yards. The feat was considered so remarkable that it was placed upon the town records, where it may be seen by any who may be incredulous.

On another occasion half a dozen men were tugging at a hogshead of molasses lying on its bilge, endeavoring to place it on end, when he ordered them aside and ended it up alone. Though now fifty-seven years old, he is ready at any time on a wager to lift to his shoulder a barrel of flour. The same man (he is an out-and-out teetotaler now) has been known to stand at the bar of the old Park House and drink thirty-two glasses of liquor without turning round. On one occasion he says that he and another man, making "a night of it," sat down to half a barrel of beer, and drank it all up before morning. Yet no person ever saw this man in the gutter, or even stagger from the effects of his potations. It was his boast in his younger days that he could outlift and out-drink any man in Rhode Island. The reader may think that in the dearth of "items" we have been stringing together a bunch of Munchausen tales for our and their amesement; but the man is still living, and there are those among us who will verify the statements above made.

AN AFRICAN WITNESS.—H. Van Meter, who recently deceased in Bangor, at the age of one hundred and ten years, was an African gem that was not born to blush unseen. He was a genuine ebony waif from Old Virginy, who drifted down East more than half a century ago. He was thoroughly charged with the inspiration of the Voudou, and could give odds to the Magdalene in the number and variety of capricious spirits that possessed him. Van was summoned to court one day as a witness, and knowing his peculiarities, the counsel on either side badgered him with the most preposterous questions, until he became so entangled that his answers were as wild as the passes of a blinded pugilist. Noticing the distress of the obfuscated witness, the kindly Judge Hathaway hushed the lawyers, and put a simple question to him with a view of bringing him back to the starting-point. This third assault was too much for the over-matched seer, and he broke out, "Now, look a-heah, you ole gray haired gemman up on de bench dar, don't you interfere wid dis business at all; I's jus' as much as I can do to take care of dese two fellers down heah!"—*Harper's Magazine.*

---

to the dining-room door, where he could hear the burglars at work, he cocked the gun, aimed it, pushed the door open with the muzzle and fired. Instantly Mrs. Chubb sprang the rattle, and before Chubb could pick up the lacerated hired girl the front door was burst open by two policemen, who came into the dining-room. Seeing Chubb with a gun, and a bleeding woman on the floor, they imagined that murder had been committed, and one of them trotted Chubb off to the station-house, while the other remained to investigate things. Just then the clock struck six. An explanation ensued from the girl, who only had a few bird shot in her leg, and the policeman left to bring Chubb home. He arrived about three o'clock in the morning, just as the clock was striking eight. When the situation was unfolded to him, his first action was to jam the butt of his gun through the clock, whereupon it immediately struck two hundred and forty-three, and then Chubb pitched it over the fence. He has a new clock now, and things are working better.

A Pup in a Press-Room.

Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.

State Printer Putnam, who has been sojourning in this city for a few days past, returned to Carson last Sunday noon. He was presented a fine New Foundland pup, about four months old, while here. For safe keeping this juvenile son of his mother was placed in the *Enterprise* press room last Saturday night. As he now was the property of a printer, he felt it a duty he owed his master to get some insight into the business at once. After inspecting the running of a job press for some time with much interest, he went to it and stuck his nose between a pair of cog wheels. Leaving between the wheels a piece of skin off the end of his nose about the size of a trade dollar, he retired to a corner and sat down for a time to reflect upon his first lesson. After he had some time pawed and licked his wound, his attention was attracted to the bed of the power press, which seemed to be shooting in and out in a playful manner. After this he started—encouraged by seeing it retreating from him—but was almost instantly knocked down by the swift return of the bed. Here he thought he had found a foe worthy of his steel. At it he went, tooth and nail, and was as regularly knocked down as each paper was struck off for about three hours. He then sat down and watched the "thing" for the rest of the night, bobbing his head up and down as the bed plate moved in and out, but cured of battling with it. Being shut up in the room and left to his own devices till noon Sunday, he found an empty ink-barrel on its side and made that his home. Being black as ink himself, the condition of his coat was not discovered until his master had taken him aboard of the train for Carson. It was then found that he was as full of ink as one of the ink-balls used by printers in the early days of printing. Being an affectionate and playfull little cuss, the consternation which he created aboard that train can well be imagined. At last it was found necessary to wrap and tie him up in a bundle of newspapers, and thus the printer's dog rode away with his new master, a newspaper-carrier to begin with.

Waiting for a Dinner.

When the Union Pacific Railroad was finished and the cars commenced running there was a lofty feeling among the people of Omaha. It was to be the biggest city out of the planet Neptune, and they wanted everything, theatres, operas, circuses, dogfights and bull-rings. There were restaurants at various corners, but "Le Grande Restaurante" was on the "Euro-*pea*-an" plan, and conducted in high styles. The best waiters at hand were procured, not all from la belle France, but there was a mixture of red, black and "yaller border ruffian."

A good-looking stranger, with stamps to invest, stopped over at Omaha one night. He went to the "grande" eating house.

"Can you bring me a good dinner?"

Waiter—"Yaas sir; what 'ee have?"

Guest—"Have you roast beef?"

"Yaas."

"Bring me a roast for one, with boiled potatoes, cauliflower, cold baked beans and a pitt of tarr."

Waiter—"Yaas sir; all right."

The guest waited twenty minutes and became impatient; he cred out "Waiter, where's my dinner?"

Waiter—"On 'ee stove a-bakin'."

Guest—"What's on the stove a-baking?"

Waiter—"Roas' beef, sir; finest beef ever see; sixteen-pound piece out of that ar tearriffick bull."

"What?"

"Out of eer great Texas bull, what cum down roarin' yesterday, an' was shot; thaim's his horns."

The stranger looked up, and over the doorway, sure enough, were a pair of stubhorns, on which he counted thirteen rings.

"Oh!" said he, "yes! got it on, eh—all roasting nice?"

"Yaas," said the waiter.

"Then," said the stranger, "I'll take a train for Chicago, and return next week, Thursday; I am going over to get my teeth set—have it all ready and hot when I return."

Waiter—"Yaas, sir; 't'll be ready and hot."

"Farewell, and forever farewell," said the stranger, grating his teeth, and casting a hasty glance at the stubbed horns of the "tearriffick bull." He didn't locate any lots in Omaha.

A Down East Tar's Victory.

In a lecture recently delivered in Boston, Mr. John L. Hayes related as an anecdote of the revolutionary period, the story of the whipping which King William IV. received from the Portsmouth sailor boy. Nathan Lord, afterward a prominent shipmaster of Portsmouth, was a lad on one of the privateers captured by a British frigate. One day a young midshipman came near the prisoners, who were having an airing on deck, and spoke sneeringly of the "rebels." Young Lord being a lad of spirit, retorted: "If it were not for your rank, sir, I would make you take back that insult." "No matter for my rank," said the gallant though arrogant young officer, "if you can whip me, you are welcome to do it." The challenge was eagerly accepted, and the two had a regular sailor's set-to. The Yankee was victorious, and the Englishman acknowledged himself beaten, and, shaking hands with his opponent, said: "You are a brave fellow; give me your name and I will not forget you." At the end of the voyage all the prisoners, with the exception of Lord, were sent to prison. The Admiral sent for him and informed him that the young Duke of Clarence, son of His Majesty George III, the young midshipman wih whom he had fought, had requested that he be set at large; that he was at liberty to go into any part of the Kingdom, and that the Duke had placed a £5 note at his service.

A Dry Picture by Bret Harte.

It was a dusty day in Monte Flat. The ruins of the long dry season were crumbling everywhere: everywhere the dying summer had strewn its red ashes a foot deep, or exhaled its last breath in a red cloud above the troubled highways. The alder and cottonwoods that marked the line of the watercourses were grimy with dust, and looked as if they might have taken root in the open air; the gleaming stones of the parched water courses themselves were as dry bones in the valley of death. The dusty sunset at times painted the flanks of the distant hills a dull, coppery hue; on other days there was an odd, indefinable earthquake halo on the volcanic cones of the further coast spurs; again an acrid, resinous smoke from the burning wood on Heavytree hill smarted the eyes and choked the free breath of Monte Flat, or a fierce wind, driving everything—including the shriveled, summer-like curled leaf—before it, swept down the flanks of the Sierras, and chased the inhabitants to the doors of their cabins, and shook its red fist in at their windows. And on such a night as this—the dust having in some way choked the wheels of material progress in Monte Flat—most of the inhabitants were gathered listlessly in the gilded bar-room of the Mokelumne Hotel, spitting silently at the red-hot stove that tempered the mountain winds to the shorn lambs of Monte Flat, and waiting for the rain.—*Scribner's for January.*

ITEMS FROM EXCHANGES.

The project for a "Home for Fallen Men," in Chicago, has fallen through. A variety of reasons have been urged, but the most probable seems to be that it would involve the building of another city.—*Boston Globe.*

It is reported that Mrs. Laura Fair is again married. If the report be true, it is a little strange that her new husband hasn't advertised through the newspapers that he won't be responsible for any debts she may contract with retail dealers in pistols and powder.

The Richmond *Enquirer* is mistaken when it thinks the gratification will be general in the country at the result of the trial of Hon. Oakey Hall, late Mayor of New York, for complicity in the Tweed frauds. A. Oakey Hall is a slippery eel, who barely wriggled himself out of the meshes of the law. He is not vindicated, he simply escaped.

"Memoriam" cards are not yet used in this country, but in England it is customary to issue them in memory of a friend or relative about a week or ten days after the decease. Those who receive them are at liberty to make a visit of condolence to the bereaved family. They are of white Bristol board with a black border, and bear the words, *In Memoriam*, with the name of the deceased, his age, the place and time of his death, the place of interment, and the names of the survivors who issue the cards.

The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* says: "A good many of the successful men in New York are Yankees. Governor Edwin Morgan came from Hartford, and is worth $2,000,000; Horace B. Claflin, the great dry goods king, is from our Worcester County; Paran Stevens, who died last year, with the reputation of being the greatest hotel-keeper in the world, and with $3,000,000, was from New Hampshire; P. T. Barnum is from Danbury and Bridgeport; Amos B. Eno owns the Fifth Avenue Hotel and enough else to be worth $2,000,000, and Judge Edward Pierrepont is one of the numerous descendants of that extra-condensed New Englander, Johnathan Edwards."

In the last generation the English aristocratic family whose members were always in a state of chronic matrimonial trouble was that of the Pages. Nowadays the Duffs, the Earl of Fife's family, have taken their place. Last year the Marchioness Townshend, Lord Fife's eldest daughter, decamped with the uncle of the Marquis of Bath, a man nearly old enough to be her grandfather; and now we learn that her sister. Lady Ida Hope, has been divorced from Mr. Adrian Hope on account of her misconduct with an Austrian nobleman, Count Erdody. It was only a year or two ago that Mr. Hope's sister was also divorced on account of her misconduct.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The "Father of His Country" Described at the Age of Sixty-four.

A few days since, says a contributor to the New York *Sun*, I came across a book entitled "Travels through the States of North America During the Years 1795, 1796, and 1797, by Isaac Weld, Jr.," published in England in the year 1799. In it Mr. Weld describes the various places through which he passed and the objects which presented themselves to him, in a spirited and I believe accurate manner; but what particularly drew my attention was the author's description of General Washington. He says:

"On this day General Washington terminated his 64th year; but though not an unhealthy man, he seemed considerably older. The innumerable vexations he has met with in his different public capacities have very sensibly impaired the vigor of his constitution, and given him and aged appearance.

Few persons find themselves for the first time in the presence of General Washington, a man so renowned in the present day for his wisdom and moderation, and whose name will be transmitted with such honor to posterity, without being impressed with a certain degree of awe and veneration; nor do these emotions subside on a closer acquaintance. On the contrary, his person and deportment are such as rather tend to augment them.

His manner and language are manly and expressive. At levee, his discourse with strangers turns principally upon the subject of America; and if they have been through any remarkable places, his conversation is free and particularly interesting, as he is intimately acquainted with every part of the country. He is much more open and free in his behavior at levee than in private.

General Washington gives no public dinners or other entertainments except to those who are in diplomatic capacities and a few families on terms of intimacy with Mrs. Washington. Strangers with whom he wishes to have some conversation about agriculture or any such subject are sometimes invited to tea. This by many is attributed to his saving disposition, but it is more just to ascribe it to his prudence and foresight: for as the salary of the President is very small, and totally inadequate by itself to support an expensive style of life, were he to give numerous and splendid entertainments the same might possibly be expected from subsequent Presidents, who, if their private fortunes were not considerable, would be unable to live in the same style, and might be exposed to many ill-natured observations from the relinquishment of what the people had been accustomed to. It is most likely, also, that General Washington has been actuated by these motives, because in his private capacity at Mount Vernon every stranger meets with a hospitable reception from him.

Hardware.

F. B. MILLER,

DEER LODGE, MONTANA,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WARE,

Cooking and Heating Stoves,

Hardware and Cutlery,

MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Sewing Machines

GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,

CARPENTERS' AND MINERS' TOOLS.

IRON AND STEEL,

Hydraulic Pipe and Nozzles,

Wooden Ware,

Crockery,

House Furnishing Hardware,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Will Sell at the very Lowest Prices.

Call and examine Stock.

163 F. B. MILLER.

St. Louis Advertisements.

The St. Louis Farm Pump,

Patent Metal Lined.

These Pumps are not excelled in finish or workmanship, and the objections to the common Wood Pump caused by the gradual wearing of the bore is in this pump obviated by a metallic spring lining.

For Description and Prices, address

Semple, Birge & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND SPECIALTIES IN HARDWARE,

13 South Main Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Please state in what paper you read this.

Dederick's Celebrated

HAY PRESSES.

Shops at Albany, St. Louis and Montreal.

THE NEW PERPETUAL PRESS BALES HAY WITHOUT TAMPING OR STOPPING.

PAMPHLETS SENT ON DEMAND AT ST. LOUIS OFFICE.

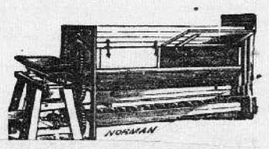
SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO.,

13 South Main St., St. Louis.

MANUFACTURERS OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND HARDWARE SPECIALTIES.

Parties answering this, please state in what paper they read it.

SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO.,



NORMAN

AGENTS FOR BRADFORD'S PORTABLE FRENCH BURR MILLS, BOLTS, SHUTTERS, &c.

PAMPHLETS furnished, and estimates made.

13 South Main Street, St. Louis.

Parties writing, please mention in what paper they read this advertisement.

THE PARKER GUN.

SEND STAMP FOR CIRCULAR

PARKER BRO'S

WEST MERIDEN, CT.

Deer Lodge Brewery.

PETER VALITON, Proprietor.

Deer Lodge, - - - Montana.

Lager Beer,

Bottled Beer,

Cream Ale,

ALL THE RELIABLE DRINKS OF THE SEASON ON DRAUGHT.

Peter Valiton.

KIYUS SALOON,

GEO. PERRY : : Proprietor,

PIONEER CITY, MONTANA.

Just received from San Francisco, a large and choice Stock of selected brands of

Liquors and Segars.

Travelers supplied with "outfits."

Give me a call and I will convince you that the Kiyus keeps the choicest and best of everything in the line of Liquors and Segars.

Every body welcome at the Kiyus.

160-178 GEO. PERRY

ENGRAVERS, STAMP AND BRAND CUTTERS.

J. G. HARRIS & CO.

Stencil Brands, Stencil Paints, Burning Brands, Steel Stamps.

ST. LOUIS Stencil & Steel Letter WORKS

416 & 418 N. SECOND STREET, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

RUBBER STAMPS of every variety, for Banks, Railroad and Office use.

SEAL PRESSES for Notaries Public, Courts, Lodges, Corporations, &c.

STENCIL TOOLS AND ALL MATERIALS.

SEND STAMP FOR PRICE LIST.

Lithographic Printing!

Orders for Lithographic Engraving and Printing.

CERTIFICATES OF STOCK OR BONDS,

CHECKS, NOTES AND DRAFTS,

BILL, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS,

ENVELOPES, CARDS, CIRCULARS,

In Quantities of 1000 and upwards.

In best style of the art; Plain or in Colors. Will be received at THE NEW NORTH-WEST office and work delivered here or where desired in the Territory.

Having established business relations with one of the best Lithograph Printing Houses in the United States, we can deliver work of this character at fully as low rates as individuals can procure it East, and we believe more satisfactorily.

Parties desiring to see specimens of the work are referred to the Bonds of the Territory of Montana, and the Commissions of the Territory of Montana, or will be shown a full line of work and prices on application at this office.

Certificates, Bonds, Checks, Notes and Drafts bound in any style desired. Apply to or address

NEW NORTH-WEST,

198. DEER LODGE, M. T.

If you want fine candies go to

200 WM. COLEMAN'S.

Miscellaneous.

SIGN OF THE BIG IRON HORSE

HENRY G. VALITON

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.

91-3m H. G. VALITON

PETER LANSING,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

MAIN STREET, - DEER LODGE.

THE best quality of French and American Boots, suitable for light and heavy wear, manufactured to order and warranted to give satisfaction.

MY PRICES ARE REASONABLE

A Good Stock Constantly on Hand.

UPHOLSTERING.

Mr. BEIN, Practical Upholsterer.

Shop and Ware-room with Peter Lansing.

HAVING opened an Upholstery establishment under management of Mr. M. BEIN, a practical workman of skill and many years experience, I respectfully ask the patronage of the public in manufacture or repair in this line of business.

201-tf P. LANSING.

Gilmer & Salisbury's

STAGE LINE!

CARRIERS OF THE UNITED STATES MAIL.

Successors to

WELLS, FARGO & CO

Also, carriers of

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express

STAGES will leave Deer Lodge for Corinne, Helena, Louiseville, Missoula, Silver Bow and Butte on alternate days.

For Freight and Passage apply in Deer Lodge

to73 S. A. WILLEY Agent

MINERAL DEPUTY SURVEYOR,

UNDER ACT OF MAY 10, 1872.

WALTER W. JOHNSON,

Will attend to the survey of Mineral Claims, and will procure patents at the following rates:

PLACER MINES,

On surveyed land by legal subdivisions where parties can furnish their own descriptions, $80.00.

On unsurveyed land where survey has to be made under order of the Surveyor General, $125.00.

Lead Mines—Same Rates as for Placer.

N. B.—The above rates are for single claims and include costs of fees—*Survey*, office work of surveyor General's office—and advertising. To the above will be added traveling expenses where surveys are required to be made at a distance from Helena.

Two or more surveys and applications in one locality at less rate.

Parties can procure patents cheaper as above than by employing intermediate land agents.

Underground and surface surveys of mines made on short notice.

175 Address, HELENA, M. T

FINE CHICKENS.

I HAVE A SPLENDID LOT OF

DARK BRAHMA HOUDANS

AND WHITE LEGHORN CHICKENS,

Imported from the stock of George B. Bayley, San Francisco, which I will sell

SINGLY, BY PAIRS, OR IN TRIOS.

Also a fine lot of breeding cockerils of the above varieties, which will be forwarded by Express to any part of the country.

My fowls are all of the best laying stock. I have four white Leghorn hens, that had laid when one year old, 421 eggs. The Houdans are good layers and non-setters. I have a dark Brahma that laid 111 eggs before she was one year old—laying 78 eggs in 86 days. The dark Brahma chicks weigh at 6 months old, from five to six pounds each, and weigh when full grown, seven to twelve pounds each. They eat less than the scrubs.

Eggs of Dark Brahmas, White Leghorns, Buff Cochins and Houdans, packed in the hatching season, and warranted to arrive unbroken, will be sent by Express to order. Each variety is warranted true to kind. Prices reasonable. Address,

C. H. MANNING,

224-3m Deer Lodge, Montana.

GROCERIES, PRORISIONS, ETC.

W. R. FERGUSON. J. S. AUCHINVOLE.

W. R. FERGUSON & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

General Merchants,

Yreka and Edwardsville,

Deer Lodge County, Montana.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, TOBACCOS,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,

MINERS' AND RANCHERS' TOOLS.

FULL STOCK OF STAPLE GOODS.

FOR SALE AT EITHER STORE AT

Prices as Low as any House in Montana.

We Carry Heavy Stocks of Goods Selected Especially for Miners' and Ranchers' Supplies.

And especially solicit the

PURCHASERS OF FLINT, HELL GATE AND NEVADA VALLEYS, MINERS OF BEAR, ELK, DEER, AND VICINITY,

To give us a call and examine goods and prices for Winter.

HEAVY STOCK at EDWARDSVILLE.

234 W. R. FERGUSON & CO.

E. HUSON & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Liquors, Cigars, Groceries

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,

HARNESS, SADDLERY, AND

General Merchandise,

NEW CHICAGO,

DEER LODGE COUNTY, M. T.

Having established a General Merchandising Store at New Chicago—mouth of Flint Creek—and keeping

A Large General Assortment

Of all goods Required by

RANCHMEN MINERS AND TRAVELERS.

Which we are Selling at

Prices to Suit the Times.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the resident and traveling public, believing we can make it to their interest to trade with us, and will endeavor by good goods, fair prices and the best attention to retain customers.

181 E. T. HUSON & Co.

Drugs and Medicines.

C. N. BOWIE,

Deer Lodge, Montana.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, Day or Night.

C. N. BOWIE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Drugs, Chemicals,

Patent Medicines,

Painters' Material,

A FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER, STATIONERY,

LAMPS

GLASS AND GLASSWARE.

AN EXQUISITE LOT OF

TOILET AND FANCY GOODS.

Orders from the country solicited and satisfaction guaranteed

157 C. N. BOWIE.

Tobaccos, Cigars, Etc.

ALEX. J. LEGGAT. JAS. G. BUTLER.

NATH'L G. HUDSON.

St. Louis Tobacco Works.

LEGGAT, HUDSON & BUTLER.

MANUFACTURERS OF EVERY GRADE OF

FINECUT, CHEWING

AND SMOKING

TOBACCO.

OUR SPECIAL BRANDS:

FINE CUTS: BEAUTY. GILT EDGE.

SMOKINGS: INGLESIDE. BULLION. MONTANA.

All Our Tobaccos Strictly Warranted.

OFFICE AND SALESROOM

Corner Second And Vine Sts.

ST. LOUIS MO.

BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHES, ETC.

DAN GAMER, Deer Lodge. FRED GAMER, Helena

GAMER BROTHERS,

Successors to

JNO. P. FINK & CO.,

DEER LODGE,.....MONTANA.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Boots and Shoes,

LEATHER

AND

SHOEMAKERS' FINDINGS,

We have now in store an immense stock of

Gents' Custom-Made and Shoes,

Gents' Shop-Made Boots and Shoes,

Ladies' and Misses' Wear of

Boots, Gaiters, Slippers, Etc.,

Latest Styles and Best Stock.

Rubber Boots, Best Make

All Custom-Made Stock Warranted.

Dealers and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

GAMER BROTHERS.

DEER LODGE, September 10 1872. 219

GENERAL VARIETY GOODS.

WILLIAM WOODWARD,

Wholesale Stationer,

And Dealer in

GENERAL VARIETY GOODS,

POST-OFFICE STORE,

DEER LODGE, M. T.

Having opened a Store in the above line I solicit the patronage of the citizens of Deer Lodge and surrounding camps, and call special attention to the following articles of stock which will be sold, wholesale or retail, at lowest figures.

Letter and Note Papers.

Congress, National and Kent Mills make, all weights, sizes, and qualities, "Union Skin" Note and Letter for foreign correspondence.

Envelopes

Business, Note, Wedding, and Official; all sizes, styles, colors and prices.

Inks

Arnold's Writing and Copying Fluids, School Inks, Carmine, Etc.

Blank Books

Day Books, Journals, Ledgers, Account and Memorandum Books, every variety.

Variety Goods

Fine Pocket Cutlery, Superb Albums, Traveling Bags, Ladies' Work Boxes, Pocket Books, all styles of Pens and Pencils, Paper Weights, Ink Stands, Rulers, and General Variety Goods.

SPENCERIAN SCHOOL COPY BOOKS.

Prompt attention to Country Orders.

WM. WOODWARD.

DEER LODGE, June 13, 1873. 207

GENERAL VARIETY GOODS.

LOTTERIES.

50,000!

For $1,00!

THE FIRST GREAT SALT LAKE GIFT CONCERT, authorized by and under the immediate supervision of the city authorities of Corinne City, for the benefit and aid of the

PUBLIC FREE SCHOOL!

The Only Free School in Utah Territory

TRUSTEES OF PUBLIC FREE SCHOOL

CAPT. S. HOWE, J. S. GERRISH,

and ALEX. TOPENCE.

$226,500

—TO BE—

Distributed to the Ticket Holders.

—AT A—

GRAND GIFT CONCERT!

TO BE HELD AT THE

OPERA HOUSE, CITY OF CORINNE

March 31st, 1874.

Depository, Bank of Corinne.

500,000 TICKETS,

Price $1.00 each

OR SIX FOR FIVE DOLLARS.

$226,500 IN GIFTS!

AS FOLLOWS:

1	Grand Cash Gift		$50,000
1	" "		25,000
1	" "		12,000
1	" "		8,000
1	" "		6,000
1	" "		5,000
1	" "		4,000
1	" "		3,000
1	" "		2,000
5	" "	$1,000 each	5,000
20	" "	500 each	10,000
100	" "	100 each	10,000
200	" "	50 each	10,000
700	" "	20 each	14,000
600	" "	10 each	6,000
1,200	" "	5 each	6,000
50,000	" "	1 each	50,000
52,934	Cash Gifts, amounting to		$226,500

ONE CHANCE IN EVERY NINE.

The distribution will be in public, and will be made under the same form and regulations as the San Francisco and Louisville Library Gift Concerts, under the supervision of a committee of prominent citizens selected by the ticket holders.

Reference as to the integrity of this enterprise and of the management is made to the following well-known citizens:

Sam L. Tibbals, A. Topence, J. Malsh, J. H. Gerrish—Members of City Council.

Judge T. J. Black, Ass't U. S. Assessor; Malsh & Greenwald, Proprietors Metropolitan Hotel; Eugene Moore, City Marshal; W. W. Hull, Architect; J. Kehoe, Constable; J. Kupfer, Jeweler; Captain S. Howe, Contractor; O. D. Richmond & Co., Commission Merchants; M. E. Campbell, Proprietor Central Hotel; Singleton & Creath, Proprietors Pacific Stables; S. P. Hitch, Merchant, Sandy, Utah; A. G. Garrison, Helena, Montana.

We also announce that each and every person buying a ticket can at any and all times examine our books and all business transactions connected with the enterprise; and as the drawing of prizes will be placed in the hands of honest and disinterested men, it will insure a fair and impartial distribution.

Good Responsible Agents Wanted. Liberal Commissions Allowed.

Money should be sent by Express or by Draft on any solvent bank, by Postoffice Money Order, or Registered Letter, at our risk. For particulars, address

E. W. MORGAN, Manager,

237 Lock Box 158, Corinne, Utah.

POSTPONMENT!

4th Grand Gift Concert!

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY

Over a Million in Bank!!

Success Assured!

A FULL DRAWING CERTAIN

On Tuesday, 31st of March Next!

In order to meet the general wish and expectation of the public and the ticket-holders, for the full payment of the magnificent gifts, announced for the Fourth Grand Gift Concert of the Public Library of Kentucky, the management have determined to postpone the Concert and drawing until

Tuesday, the 31st of March, 1874.

They have already realized

OVER A MILLION DOLLARS,

And have a great many agents yet to hear from.

No doubt is entertained of the sale of every ticket before the drawing, but whether all are sold or not the Concert and Drawing will positively and unequivocally take place on the day now fixed, and if any remain unsold they will be canceled and the prizes will be reduced in proportion to the unsold tickets.

Only 60,000 tickets have been issued and

12,000 Cash Gifts,

$1,500,000

Will be distributed among the ticket-holders.

The tickets are printed in coupons, of tenths, and all fractional parts will be represented in the drawing just as whole tickets are.

LIST OF GIFTS.

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		$250,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		100,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		50,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		25,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		17,000
10 Cash Gifts,	$10,000 each	100,000
30 Cash Gifts,	5,000 each	150,000
50 Cash Gifts,	1,000 each	50,000
80 Cash Gifts,	500 each	40,000
100 Cash Gifts,	400 each	40,000
150 Cash Gifts,	300 each	45,000
250 Cash Gifts,	200 each	50,000
325 Cash Gifts,	100 each	32,500
11,000 Cash Gifts,	50 each	550,000
Total, 12,000 Gifts, all Cash, amounting to		$1,500,000

The chances for a gift are as one to five.

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole tickets, $50; Halves, $25; Tenths, or each coupon, $5; Eleven Whole Tickets for $500; 28½ Tickets for $1,000; 113 Whole Tickets for $5,000; 227 Whole Tickets for $10,000. No discount on less than $500 worth of Tickets.

The Fourth Gift Concert will be conducted, in all respects, like the three which have already been given, and full particulars may be learned from circulars which will be sent free from this office to all who apply for them.

Orders for tickets and application for agencies will be attended to in the order they are received, and it is hoped they will be sent in promptly that there may be no disappointment or delay in filling all. Liberal terms given to those who buy to sell again. All agents are peremptorily required to settle up their accounts and return all unsold tickets by the 20th day of March.

THO E. BRAMLETTE,

Agent Public Library Kentucky, and Manager Gift Concert, Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky.

226-tf

Physicians and Druggists.

A prominent New York physician lately complained to DUNDAS DICK about his SANDALWOOD OIL CAPSULES, stating that sometimes they cured miraculously, but that a patient of his had taken them for some time without effect. On being informed that several imitations were made and sold, he inquired and found that his patient had been taking capsules sold in bottles, and not DUNDAS DICK & CO'S.

What happened to this physician may have happened to others, and DUNDAS DICK & CO take this method of protecting physicians, druggists and themselves, and preventing OIL OF SANDALWOOD from coming into disrepute.

Physicians who once prescribe the Capsules will *continue to do so*, for they contain the *Pure Oil* in the *best and cheapest* form.

DUNDAS DICK & CO. use more Oil of Sandalwood in the manufacture of their Capsules than all the wholesale and retail druggists and perfumers in the United States combined, and this is the sole reason why the PURE OIL is sold cheaper in their capsules than in any other form.

OIL OF SANDALWOOD is fast supereeding every other remedy, sixty Capsules only being required to insure a safe and certain cure in six or eight days