

COURTIERS IN THE MAIL.

SOME OF THE WONDERFUL THINGS UNCLE SAM TRANSPORTS.

New York Star, 25th.

Novelists are sent every day through the mails. Among the latest and strangest articles received for delivery at the New York Post-Office are two live baby alligators. They came to hand on Monday morning, much to the surprise of the officers, who open the packages.

"No. 14," Superintendent Purdy's room, is the "Old Curiosity Shop" of the Post Department. It is the receptacle for all the queer things and irregular stuff constantly being received from all parts of the world by persons ignorant of the Postal laws, and by many in defiance of the known regulations as to third-class matter.

"We got some queer things by mail, I can tell you," said Assistant Superintendent Jones; then fixing his eyes on the reporter, he continued, "Now what would you think if I told you we sometimes get loads through the mail? You laugh; you get lots of them, and cartridges, detonating powder, torpedoes, fireworks, sky-rockets, and even snakes."

"You've got them bad, haven't you?" observed the reporter.

"I mean just what I say," replied Mr. Jones, with a grim smile. "Let me tell you. It was about eight years ago, we received by mail a variety of live snakes. Well, we wrote to Washington for instructions as to their disposition."

"Why didn't you kill them right away?" asked the reporter.

"Well, you see, they reached us in transit, and we have no power to destroy any mail matter under such circumstances. These snakes really ought to have been killed at the Post-Office where they were mailed."

"Well, what instructions did you get from Washington?"

"We were ordered to send them out to Washington, and they were finally deposited at the Smithsonian Institute. Some of them died, but one of the specimens is still alive."

"Were they venomous?"

"Yes, sir; we learned afterwards from Washington of their villainous characters. Why, one was a good-sized, well-developed rattlesnake. They came through the mails in tin cans, punctured so as to admit the necessary air. Now this alligator is a harmless kind of matter, compared to vicious copperheads."

The alligators just received are really beautiful specimens. They are about 12 inches long, and handsomely marked with yellow rings from head to tail. The strange creatures were mailed in flat boxes, with perforations for air. The directions were in elegant handwriting. One was to be sent to Mrs. Eldert, Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, and the other to a student at Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

The Post-Office Department permitted a clerk who lives near Flatbush avenue to deliver by hand the alligator addressed to Mrs. Eldert; the other is peacefully enjoying himself in the comfortable quarters assigned him in the Post-Office. It is a question whether his allotment will ever reach the fair hands of the Vassar student.

"What will we do with it? Oh, make a pet of it," said Mr. Jones.

The reporter laughed at him.

"Now, let me tell you, sir," continued the officer, "we once had a sent through the mails. That's a fact. We took it out the bag, fed it and brought it up in the office; and that was the mother of a noble race of P. O. cats."

In the department supervised by Messrs. Purdy and Jones, the stupid mistakes of thoughtless citizens who patronize the Post Office are rectified and the work calls for peculiar skill and a large amount of patience. Sometimes the receipt of these strange creatures through the mails leads to a very humorous correspondence between New York and Washington. It is not generally known where the irregularly commences, as the stamps on this class of matter are what is called "killed" at the receiving offices.

"How is it such queer things are sent out?"

"Simply through the stupidity or carelessness of country Postmasters. We have to keep a sharp eye on all suspicious parcels, and in opening them we take the greatest care. It is no trivial business to be able to dispose of the heterogeneous masses of stuff which silly people slip into the mails. You see they take their chances without a thought of the nuisance and trouble they cause us."

"Does Mr. Eldert know who sent her the alligator?"

"I think not," said Mr. Jones. "She has an idea that a friend traveling in North Carolina forwarded it as a memento of the trip."

Blaine's Wonderful Memory.

From the Clin. Commercial.

Many times have Mr. Blaine's powers of memory been shown since he entered Ohio. At Balliare he recognized at once old classmates he had not seen for 30 or 40 years, called them by name, referred to trivial incidents of the past, oftentimes passed from the memory of him addressed for many years.

For instance, as he was entering the dining-room Dr. Weirich, of Martin's Ferry, stepped up and said: "Mr. Blaine, I have just seen you in the memory of my father's old friend, and he had not seen you since 1844, or heard of him."

Again, another old man asked him: "Don't you remember me?" "Why, yes," said Blaine, calling him by name; "I saw you thirty-five years ago at Caldwell's Mills."

"No," was the reply, "I never was there; you are mistaken."

"No, I'm not," said Blaine, and he mentioned the date, a many years ago, and an incident of the day.

The old man brightened up and said: "Well, I'll be doggoned, but you are right; I was there, and I've never been there since."

"Neither have I," said Blaine. The editor of a weekly paper in Eastern Ohio was presented to him. "How do you do, Mr. —?" asked Mr. Blaine, cordially shaking his hand. "You are the editor of the —," I believe. I remember meeting you during the late campaign, when I was speaking in Ohio. You had just taken your cousin in with you. He is still with you?"

BRIG-A-BRAC.

While in New York a few days ago, P. T. Barnum replied to an old friend who told him he looked as hale and hearty as he did ten years ago: "I ought not to, my dear friend; I am an old man. I'm 70. But I gave up rum and tobacco years ago. I haven't smoked a cigar for 18 years, nor have I taked a drop of liquor for many more years. That has kept me young and hearty."

Edwin Booth is more unfortunate than other actors in the matter of interruptions from the audience. The attempted assassination by a crazy man in Chicago is still fresh, and now comes the report of an episode at Ford's Opera House, in Baltimore, on Wednesday night, in one of the most interesting passages in Hamlet, when Peter Haller called out from a gallery: "Booth's a d—n liar; I can see better than that man." Mr. Booth did not allow himself to be disconcerted by a feather's weight. Haller who had been drinking, was at once arrested and held to bail to answer.

General Grant lunched under one of the big trees in the Yosemite the other day. The tree has borne his name since the war. The nearest of the giants is named Andy Johnson. The guide told General Grant a story of Judge Jackson, of Georgia, who a few years ago visited the trees. Having spread his cloth under General Grant, Judge Jackson had put the first morsel in his mouth when some one happened to mention the name of the tree. The unconstructed Judge at once arose, took up his dishes, his cloth and his basket, and moved over to Andy Johnson, in the shadow of which he dined.

The Leadville, Col., Chronicle speaks of a mine in that neighborhood which has declared a dividend of 50 cents a share, to be paid on the 31st of October, the aggregate amount being \$100,000, which makes \$500,000 taken from the mine in a period of nine months. The correspondents writing from that section to the eastern press tell remarkable stories of the expectations indulged in by the Leadville claim owners, and as if the country can boast of many such legends as to which the allusion here is made, it certainly has a most promising outlook before it.

A custom officer engaged in discharging the City of Tokio, rejoices in the acquisition of Grant's autograph on a wine card presented to one of the officers of the steamer. This card he proposes to treasure up and hand down as an heirloom to his posterity. It reads as follows, and definitely settles the question as to what kind of wine Grant drinks:

WINE CARD.

Person—Grant.

State room—One.

Kind of wine—Congress water.

Artists say it does not pay to undertake the execution of a commission from Congress. When a painter gets an order for a \$10,000 picture, for example, he is expected to paint gratuitously the portraits of the members of Congress who voted him the job. There are often expenses incident to the procuring of such commissions. In consequence about three-fourths of the profits are dissipated, and a \$10,000 government contract is really worth about \$6,500. For this reason artists as a rule look languidly upon such opportunities for the display of their genius.

An English newspaper, the Liverpool Daily News, has for a year past used four type-setting and seven distributing machines, at a saving of about \$3,000 per annum, as compared with the same amount of work by hand. The compositors working the machines earn better wages than fellows at the case, while the saving to the establishment is over 30 per cent. The machines are used for every kind of composition except technical and display work, the matter being set, spaced and justified with greater accuracy than by hand labor. Each machine costs \$750, and the average speed is 6,000 lines per hour.

A FATHER'S ADVICE.

MARK TWAIN ON THE EVILS OF PRECOCIOUS PUBERTY.

"Yes, I've had a good many fights in my time," said old John Parky, tenderly manipulating his diamond nose, "and it's kind of queer too, for when I was a boy the old man was always telling me better. When I was a good old man and hated fighting. He was a good one some times with my weak bleeding, or with my stomach aching, or he used to call me out in the woods, and in a sorrowful and discouraged way say, 'So, Johnny, you've had another fight, hey? How many times have I got to tell you to fight? It was only yesterday that I talked to you an hour about the sin of fighting, and here you've been at it again. Who was it this time? With Tommy Kelly, hey? Don't you know better than to fight a boy that weighs 30 pounds more than you do, besides being 20 years older? Ain't you got a spark of sense about you? I can see plainly that you are determined to break your poor father's heart by your reckless conduct. What ails your finger? Tommy bit it? Darn the little fool! Didn't you know enough to keep your finger out of his mouth? Was trying to jerk his cheek off, hey? Won't you never learn to quit fooling around a boy's mouth with your finger? You're bound to disgrace us all by such wicked behavior. You've determined never to be nobody. Did you ever hear of Jesse White? He was a real man. Let dogs do that to bark and bite,' striking his finger in a boy's mouth to get it bit, like a fool? I'm clean discouraged with you. Why didn't you go for his nose, the way Jonathan Edwards, and George Washington and Daniel Webster used to do, when they were boys? Couldn't, cause he had you down? That's a pretty story to tell me. It does beat all that you can't learn that Socrates and William Penn used to rouse when they were under, after the hours and hours I have spent in telling you about these great men? Well, now, I had you sometimes as if I should have to give you up in despair. It is an awful trial to me to have a boy that don't pay any attention to good example, or to what I say. What! You pulled out three or four handfuls of hair? I'm! Did he squirm any? Now, if you'd give him one or two in the eye—but as I've told you many a time, fighting is poor business. Won't you—for your father's sake—won't you promise to try and remember that? H'm! Johnny, how did it—when—what looked? You looked him? She? Really? Well, now, I hadn't any idea you could look Tommy Kelly! I don't believe John Bangsan, at ten years old, could have done it. Johnny, my boy, you can't think how I hate to have you fighting every day or two. I would have him look you for \$5, no, not for \$10! Now, sonny, go right in and wash up, and tell your mother to put a rag on your finger. And, Johnny, don't let me hear of you fighting again!"

CATARRH

Catarrh of the Nasal Cavities, Acute, Chronic, and Ulcerative, Hay Fever, or Eoz Catarrh, Catarrh of the Eye and Ear and Catarrh of the Throat.

SUCCESSFULLY TREATED WITH SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

CATARRH is a disease of the mucous membrane. In its ordinary form, it is a cold of the nose, which may be cured by a simple remedy. In its more severe forms, it is a disease of the nasal cavities, which may be cured by a more radical remedy. Sanford's Radical Cure is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all forms of catarrh. It is made of natural ingredients, and is free from all poisonous substances. It is sold by all druggists and apothecaries.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A carefully revised Treatise on Catarrh, with a new and complete description of symptoms and appropriate directions for its treatment. By W. F. SHANLEY, M.D.

Collins' Voltaic Plaster.

Cures Pains and Aches. It equalizes the circulation, relaxes inflammatory action, restores the system, and relieves the patient from all kinds of pain and suffering.

How McCook Handled Colowar.

Governor McCook is the man who caused Colowar's deposition as a chief. During his administration Colowar and a band of Utes came to this city and camped on the outskirts. One day the chief sent word that he wanted a horse, and McCook accordingly refused him. In the afternoon, while the Governor was in his office, Colowar came in, half drunk, with a revolver in his hand, and came over to where McCook was writing and sat down. The Governor took the situation at a glance and did not look up.

"McCook dam liar!" repeated the chief.

McCook continued with his work.

"McCook G—d—m liar!" said Colowar, reaching a climax.

Nevertheless McCook would not look at him.

By this time Colowar had concluded there was no fight in the Governor, and allowed the hand containing the revolver to drop to his side. The move was a fatal one. In an instant McCook seized the wrist, knocked the weapon away from him, and catching the astonished Indian by the neck, kicked him down stairs and out into the street, where there were a number of Utes standing about. With great tact McCook pointed to the prostrate and humiliated form of Colowar, and, turning to the Utes, said:

"No man to lead the braves! Colowar an old man. Get a man for a chief."

Then turning on his heel he walked up stairs. The next morning the mortified Utes deposited Colowar.

Big Words.—Big words as great facilities with people of small ideas and weak convictions. They are sometimes used by men of mind, when they wish to use language that may best conceal their thoughts. With few exceptions, however, illiterate and half-educated people use big words than people of thorough education. It is a very common but erroneous mistake to suppose that long words are more genteel than short ones—just as they are of people imagine high colors and flashy figures improve the style of dress.

These are the kind of people who don't begin, but always "come out." They don't live, but "reside." They don't go to bed, but mysteriously "retire." They don't eat or drink, but partake of "refreshments." They are never sick, but "extremely indisposed," and, instead of dying, they at last "decease."

The strength of the English language is in short words—chiefly monosyllables of Saxon derivation; and people who are in earnest seldom use any other. Love, hate, anger, grief and joy express themselves in short words and direct sentences. While coming, falsehood and affectation delight in what Horace calls verba seculorum—words a foot and a half long.—Exchange.

—Isaac G. Jenkins, a wholesale merchant of Syracuse, N. Y., wound up the week on last Saturday evening and went to bed, thinking he went that way to a hard world as best. When he took a seat in his library a letter was handed to him, and opening it carelessly he was electrified to find \$2,600, with the simple explanation: "I robbed you of this year ago." Mr. Jenkins hasn't an idea who the conscience stricken person may be.

GENEVA NURSERIES.

Geneva, N. Y. W. & T. Smith, Pro's. Established 1846.

Five hundred acres in cultivation of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, etc. A complete assortment of Dwarf Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, which come bearing the second year after planting and being extremely hardy are very desirable for the North.

Horse Taken Up.

Lost or taken up on the 29th inst. a dark bay horse, about 12 years old, with a white blaze on his face, and a white star on his forehead. He is supposed to be owned by a farmer near St. George's Deer Lodge, N. Y. The animal can be had for \$100.00, and will be returned for this notice.

W. J. PALMER, Deer Lodge, Mont.

McBURNAY HOUSE,

Aylesworth & McFarland, Proprietors.

This Convenient and Elegant Hotel has been Renovated and Refurnished Thoroughly.

We have also added the first floor of the Wilcox Brick Building, directly opposite, and fitted it up with elegant lodging rooms.

The location it has under its present management is its credential for the best attention shown to guests and charges reasonable.

Glimpse & Salisbury's coaches for All Points Stop Here.

A Share of the Patronage of the Traveling Public is Respectfully Solicited.

W. F. SHANLEY, M.D.

Shanley & Co., Druggists and Apothecaries.

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Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.

Stationery and Blank Books, Cutlery, School Books and Stationers' Goods.

Wholesale and Retail, at Lowest Possible Prices.

Order by Mail or Express promptly filled and forwarded.

Alias Summons.

In the District Court of the Second Judicial District of the Territory of Montana, in and for the County of Deer Lodge.

John H. White, defendant.

Order to Show Cause.

In the Probate Court of the County of Deer Lodge, Territory of Montana.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of County Commissioners of Deer Lodge County, M. T., will meet as a Board of Equalization at the office of the County Clerk of said county at the town of Deer Lodge on Monday, the 31st day of November, A. D. 1879.

STRAYED. \$10 Reward.

STRAYED—\$10 REWARD.

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THE MOST POPULAR SCIENTIFIC PAPER IN THE WORLD.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen pages, published in New York, N. Y., and is the most valuable and interesting paper in the world.

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Teas, Silks, Rice, Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods.

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COMMISSION MERCHANT!

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CONSIGNMENTS.

Montana and Idaho Freight SOLICITED.

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KENNON & ZENOR, Corner of 1st and O Streets.

DEER LODGE, - - MONTANA, MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN.

TIN, COPPER SHEET-IRON WARE.

Cooking and Heating Stoves, Celebrated Albany Manufacture.

QUEENSWARE, CUTLERY, HOUSE-FURNISHING HARDWARE.

SHelf AND HEAVY HARDWARE, Tools, Implements Hard Wood.

ALL HYDRAULIC APPLIANCES, Iron Pipe, Nozzles, Etc., Etc.

Having imported this season a large stock of all goods in the above line, bought at lowest market rates from first hands, we are prepared to apply customers at low rates and to guarantee satisfaction with all articles we sell.

We have also expert workmen, a complete manufacturing establishment, and will do work of kind promptly to order at reasonable prices.

We solicit the examination of our stock by dealers and others, assured our goods will command a ready sale.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

PETER LANSING, Proprietor.

EASTERN CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS & SHOES.

LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, GUM BOOTS AND SLIPPERS.

French Calf and Kip Boots Made to Order.

Repairing done in the best manner at Reasonable Prices.

Lumber, Lath and Shingles.

A Complete Assortment of Lumber OF ALL KINDS.

Kept Constantly on Hand.

Wm. Coleman & Co., DEER LODGE, BUTTE, PHILIPSBURG.

NEW RAIL ROUTE.

East, West or South, Via the UNION PACIFIC AND UTAH & NORTHERN RAILROADS.

Stage Time Reduced to 48 Hours From HELENA, VIRGINIA CITY, DEER LODGE, BUTTE.

ISAAC D. HUNTOON, Shipping and Commission Merchant.

A Rare Chance.

MOUNTAIN CHIEF.

FRASER & CHALMERS Mining Machinery. Smelting Furnaces, Concentrating Mills, etc. CHICAGO, ILL.

THE MITCHELL WAGON!

THE BEST FARM & FREIGHT WAGON Ever Manufactured.

On this Wagon alone is used the Patent Steel Skin!

The strongest and best fastening for a Wagon Skin ever invented. They are in use and endorsed by Farmers and Freighters everywhere.



Have been ordered and will arrive by first freights. For rates and information, apply to JOHN S. MILLS, AGENT FOR DEER LODGE COUNTY, DEER LODGE, M. T.

MITCHELL FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS, Spring Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, etc.,

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MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.

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NEW STORE. NEW GOODS. The Place for Everyone to Buy STOVES.

Western Brewery, DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

Farm Produce. Taken in exchange for any goods at Cash Prices.

Singer Sewing Machines. Needles for all Machines.

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M. BIEN, Main Street, Deer Lodge. DEALER IN FURNITURE AND SADDLERY.

DEER LODGE BREWERY, CONTANCIN & FISH, SUCCESSORS TO PETER VALITON.

Having purchased this well known Brewery from Peter Valiton, we are pleased to inform the public that we shall continue to brew the best quality of Beer and hope to please all customers by supplying Ale, Porter and Beer, and prompt courteous attention to customers.

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