INTAGLIOS.

Cruel seemed the grain of sand forced
within the sensate shell,
But a pearl it gendered, and—ah! you know
the parallel:
Round our lives the water-swirl
Says and sings, "No pain, no pearl."
—Lavina S. Goodwin in The Current.

Shrined closely in its foul molluscan shell,
(Ah! think of Beauty in that cloistral cell!)
White as the pure soul of a stainless girl,
Shines the clean glory of the perfect pearl!
—Paul Hamilton Hayne in The Critic.

Nestled in the rocks, high on a jagged
mountain,
I found the finest fern, with dew im-
pearled.
A grave, harsh face that I had thought
forbidding,
Flashed me the sunniest smile in all the
world!
—Kate Vannah in Youth's Companion.

WHAT ONE SMALL HEAD KNOWS.

The Weight of Dead Facts Stored in the Pigeon-Holes of Memory.

Take the animal world, for example—the creatures themselves, and not their names—and look at the diversity of cats and dogs, goats and sheep, beetles and butterflies, soles and shrimps, that even the ordinary unlearned man knows and recognizes, and mostly remembers.

Narrow the question down to dogs alone, and still you get the same result. Consider the St. Bernards and mastiffs, the pugs and bulldogs, the black and tans and King Charles, the sheep dogs and the deer hounds, the shivering little Italian greyhounds and the long dachshunds that you buy by the yard. Every one of these, and countless others, has got to have its cell all to itself in the classificatory department of the human brain, and I suppose another cell for its name in the portion specially devoted to language also. Add to these the plants, flowers, fruits, roots, and other well-known vegetable products whose names are familiar to almost everybody and what a total you have got at once! A good botanist, to take a more specific case, knows (in addition to a stock of general knowledge about equivalent on the average to anybody else's) the names and natures of hundreds and thousands of distinct plants, to say nothing about innumerable small peculiarities of stem, and leaf, and flower, and seed in every species and variety among them all.

No, the mere bare weight of dead fact with which everybody's memory is stored and laden defies the possibility of reckoning and pigeon-holing. Make your separate dockets ever so tiny, reduce them all to their smallest dimensions, and yet their will not be room for all of them in the human brain. The more we think on it the more will the wonder grow that one small head can carry all that the merest infant knows.—Grant Allen in the Gentleman's Magazine.

Curious Psychical Phenomenology.

During a certain period of my life I suffered from frequent syncope, and I had the opportunity of observing on myself the psychical phenomenology of the return to consciousness. During syncope there is absolute psychical non-existence, total absence of all consciousness; then one begins to have a vague, unlimited, infinite feeling, a feeling of existence in general without any delineation of one's own individuality without the least trace of any distinction between the ego and the non-ego; one is then "an organic part of nature," having the consciousness of the fact of one's existence, but having none of the fact of his organic unity; one has, in a word, an impersonal consciousness. This feeling may be agreeable if the syncope is not due to violent pain, and very disagreeable if it is; this is the only possible distinction, one feels that he is living and enjoying, or living and suffering without knowing why he enjoys or suffers, and without knowing the the seat of this sentiment.—Professor A. Herzen in Journal of Medical Science.

A Little Girl Uncovers a Skeleton.

Three families of social, commercial and religious distinction live in the same block at one of the north side avenues. People who live across the street have long suspected that there was a chord out of tune in the distinctive set. A little girl let the secret out. There was a collision in the street. The carrige of one of the families first mentioned suffered severely and the occupants were thrown out. One was the lady of the brown-stone front. She received a slight injury and was assisted to one of the little grass plots that fringed the sidewalk, where she swooned from excitement, but quickly recovered. Let her family name be Smith. The people across the street noticed that none of the set in the block came out to give relief or assistance. When it became apparent that there was no occasion for any alarm this little girl, who is responsible for the story, came out of her house, and approaching the lady who had met with the accident, said, in her truthful, child way: "Why, Mrs. Smith—is it you? We thought it was the Joneses!"—Chicago Herald.

When a Pugilist Has Had Enough.

"Is there any way of forcing men to fight after they have had enough and want to quit?"

"None but talking to them," replied the old sport. "You may nerve a man up by encouraging him, or you may shame him into going ahead rather than be thought a coward, or you may make him desperate by telling him how everybody will go back on him if he does not show game, but if all these fails there is nothing more to be done. If the cur is in him he will not fight, and you can not force him to. You might bite chunks out of him, and the cur would endure all rather than fight if he once gets a terror on him of the man that is pitted against him and feels that he has got enough. You may even shove him out into the ring, and he will stand up to be knocked down, without putting up his hands to defend himself, if he has cur blood in him and it has been waked up.—New York Sun.

The New Explorations at Delos.

In The Revue Critique, M. Homolle gives an account of the results of the new explorations carried on at Delos. The remains of a mediæval city have been laid bare, and the discoveries in the field of classical archæology, though not so sensational as those of the previous enterprise, are still full of interest for the history of the "island schools." Fifty fragments of marble sculpture have been found, besides terra-cotta and small bronzes. To these have to be added 224 fragments of inscriptions, some dating as early as the fifth century, B. C. They contain funeral inscriptions, dedications, decrees, and choragic lists. One of them is 600 lines long, and the whole, when edited, are sure to throw much light on the politics and commerce of the Cyclades.—Boston Transcript.

Tennyson's Unauthorized Correspondents.

Lord Tennyson has again recorded a public protest against the epistolary persecution from which he has suffered even more than most eminent men. The pertinacity of these unwelcome correspondents is the less excusable, as the laureate has never made a secret of his short and summary way of treating them. All letters from the legion of Lord Tennyson's unauthorized correspondents become dead letters. They not only die, but are buried out of sight and out of mind forever. The poet himself does not open one of the thousands of such letters which the post annually discharges at his door, nor does he ever read a line of their contents. The documents are at once destroyed.—Chicago Tribune.

Some Rivals of the Mississippi.

It becomes more and more probable that our "Father of Waters" has some dangerous rivals in the Black continent. Seven hundred miles from its mouth the Congo is still more than a mile broad, with a channel depth of twenty-five to thirty-five feet, and its volume during the driest seasons seems to imply that its waters must be the drainage of an enormous highland territory. The Nile has already been traced to points nearly 4,000 miles south of its mouth, and if its head waters should be identified with the southern affluents of Lake Tanganyika, its total length would considerably exceed that of the Mississippi and Missouri combined.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

How Lincoln Liked the White House.

"What kind of a place is that White House?" asked a friend of Mr. Lincoln. "It is not a modern house, is it? I do not suppose it compares with some other houses in the country." Mr. Lincoln's eyes twinkled. "I do not know much about your modern conveniences," he replied; "it's the best house I ever lived in."—Exchange.

The Symptoms Always the Same.

Whene'er you see a heavy gloom
O'erspread the merchant's face,
And deep, dark silence of the tomb
Reign all about his place,
You'll ever find in such a case
That he is far from wise,
And has no chance to win the race
He does not advertise.
—New Haven News.

They Should Fall Into Innocuous Desuetude.

The controversial pugilist with aptitude of tongue, with a supreme expansion and development of lung.
And the loud, officious demagogue who shouts him black and blue, and loves the darling people for the sake of revenue.
The chronic politician who was born to save the state, and all economic evils purge and rehabilitate.
The theologic skeptic who thinks piety a fraud and can regulate the universe superior to God.
The sedentary loafer, the confidential kind, who with saporific gossip will talk a fellow blind.
And the Socialistic shouter who can't learn what he is worth, who would renovate society and reconstruct the earth.
—Lynn Saturday Union.

Advice, Worldly and Wicked.

All writers of letters this warning should take:
You're sure to be caught, you're sure to be caught.
You may think that no winds your opinions can shake.
But the future is full of its dangers unsought,
And some muggy morning you're sure to awake
To find that your views don't consist as they ought.

You may talk, but don't write your convictions, for then
You're sure to be caught, you're sure to be caught;
Use words of the mouth, for the words of your pen
Are most treacherous means of expressing a thought,
And have a queer way of appearing again
To teach you a lesson you should have been taught.

A word that is written don't know when it's dead;
You're sure to be caught, you're sure to be caught;
At times most unseemly 'tis sure to be read,
And to glory in mischief its nature has wrought;
But the word that is spoken, when echo has fled,
May be safely denied or a new setting bought.
—Columbus Dispatch.

A Tragedy Told in "Ads."

Issue of Sunday, March 14.

TO RENT—A FIRST CLASS ROOM WITH BOARD. For single gentleman. 21 Winfield street.

TO RENT—TO A SINGLE GENTLEMAN, A GOOD room with board in private family. 23 Winfield street.

Issue of Sunday, March 21.

WANTED—A GOOD E-FLAT CORNET. MUST BE in first-class condition. Address, with terms, Wm. Tooter, 21 Winfield street.

Issue of Sunday, March 28.

WANTED—A GOOD BREECH-LOADING SHOTGUN; also, enough powder and shot for one good load. Will pay well for right kind of gun. Jno. Wilde, 23 Winfield street.

Issue of Sunday, April 4

DEATHS.

TOOTER—WILLIAM. DIED OF A SEVERE ATTACK of buckshot on the lungs, superinduced by cornet playing. Funeral Wednesday.

Issue of Thursday, April 8.

TO RENT—A FIRST CLASS ROOM WITH BOARD. For single gentleman. 21 Winfield street.

—Chicago Rambler.

Basement Window Weather Reports.

Wet and muddy weather. We prophesy a cold snap or rain.

Dark and cloudy weather. High winds, fair weather.—The Judge.

Brevities.

The only thing a man ever loses by politeness is his seat in a street car.—Drake's Magazine.

There is a fortune for some man who can invent a rattlebox that can be heard only by the baby using it.—Kingston Freeman.

Dr. Hammond asserts that wearing silk hats is the cause of baldness. That is the reason why the writer is not bald. He cannot afford to be.—Lowell Citizen.

Dio Lewis says a man needn't sneeze unless he wants to. He most generally wants to, though, by the time the sneeze gets fairly on deck.—Chicago Ledger.

Whenever you see a St. Andrew's cross in the butter it is oleomargarine. If you don't know what a St. Andrew's cross is you don't know enough to be injured by eating what is set before you.

When our base ball club wins a game we call it the Pittsburg; when it loses we call it the Allegheny. Thus the prestige of the city is maintained.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Scientists are searching for the solution of the problem of the annual six-inch rise of Lake Michigan. The solution is very easy. The Chicago man lied. There is no rise in Lake Michigan. He merely took a rise out of the scientists.—Detroit Free Press.

Coldcash—What do you charge for embalming? Undertaker—Fifty dollars. Coldcash—Well, say, ain't that pretty high? Undertaker—Not for a first-class send-off. Coldcash—Well, what discount would you make for the deceased having a wooden leg?—Chicago Rambler.

There was a young man in Missouri,
Who married a terrible touri.
He endured such a life
Through the nags of his wife
That he hung an intelligent touri.
—Boston Folio.

"I don't want no rubbish, no fine sentiments, if you please," said the widow, who asked what kind of an epitaph she desired for her late husband's tombstone. "Let it be short and simple, something like this: 'William Johnson, aged 75 years. The good die young.'"—Ex.

Customer (in restaurant)—Here, waiter, this steak is too tough to eat.
Waiter—Sorry, sah; I'se too busy to argue 'bout dat steak now. If yo' want to argue wif a waiter 'bout de toughness of steak yo' must come in when de noon rush am ober.—New York Times.

Usefulness of the Newspapers.

How useful are the newspapers to make men contented with their times! Of course it is said that they imitate people who would otherwise be imitated by something else, but then how magnificent they make life to other kinds of vanity! Here is the young woman who has married the rich man, and lives a dull, disgusted existence and the newspaper refers to her as the exquisite Mrs. Jewsharp. All that day she is perfectly happy, and she buys an edition of the paper and sends it around. So with the man who has the big picture that cost $37,000; the principal joy he gets out of it is having it referred to about once a year as his property.—"Gath's" Letter.

Heat Sufficient to Kill Germs.

From recent experiments by Dr. Parsons on the disinfection of clothes and bedding by heat, the conclusion is reached that the germs of the ordinary infectious diseases can not withstand an exposure of an hour to dryheat of 220 degrees Fahrenheit, or an exposure of five minutes to boiling water or steam of 212 degrees.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Birds Killed for the Milliners.

At Cape Cod 40,000 terns have been killed in one season by an agent of the hat trade. At Cobb's island, on the Virginia coast, a New York woman has succeeded in filling a contract with a Paris millinery firm for 40,000 skins of gulls, sea swallows and terns at 40 cents apiece.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Dark Conspiracy Afoot.

El Nacional, of the City of Mexico, is quite sure that there is a dark conspiracy afoot in this country, first to Americanize and then to swallow up Mexico.

Very many society men wear handsomely worked chest-protectors with a dress suit.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THADDEUS FAIRBANKS.

He Invented the Platform Scales and Befriended St. Johnsbury.

The inventor of the Fairbanks platform scales lived to be 90 years old, and then died of an accident. Sunday, Jan. 23, was his 90th birthday. His neighbors called to see him, and congratulated him on his good health and spirits. March 31 he made a misstep in the hall of his house, and fell. The fall broke his left hip. He was so aged that from the first there was little hope that the fracture could knit properly and heal again. He suffered great pain from the injury, which grew worse and worse until he died. Only for the accident, he might have lived several more years.

THADDEUS FAIRBANKS.

Thaddeus Fairbanks was born at Brimfield, Mass., 1796. He was a hereditary Puritan New Englander. In 1633 Jonathan Fairbanks came to this country from Yorkshire, England. The family must have been very long lived. Thaddeus was only the sixth in descent from this first Jonathan. It is nearly as old an American family as there is left in the country. Neither do the number of full-blooded Fairbankses that survive the venerable gentleman bear out the oft-repeated accusation that the old New England families are running out. There are in St. Johnsbury this day nearly enough of the kin to keep two churches going. The patriarch himself attended the South Congregational church, of which his nephew, Edward Fairbanks, is pastor. His son is superintendent of the Sunday school, and another nephew is deacon. There seems to be not room for all the Fairbankses in this church, and a number of them belong to the North Congregational church of St. Johnsbury, of which still a third nephew is deacon, and a fourth Sunday school superintendent.

Thaddeus Fairbanks was a born inventor. When a boy he helped his father build a saw mill and a grist mill. He never had any education, except what was got in the common schools of his native village, but his mechanical genius triumphed without book learning. In the early part of the century he and his brother started a small iron foundry with the firm name of E. & T. Fairbanks, in St. Johnsbury, to which their father had removed. Erastus was twice governor of Vermont

The brothers at first made stoves and plows. Thaddeus designed and made the patterns for both. In 1826 he patented a plow and in 1835 a cooking stove. That was about the days of the first cooking stoves in America. But his great work was the invention of the platform scales. In 1830 it was the fashion among New England farmers to cultivate hemp. There was great difficulty in separating the fiber from the bark or straw. To obviate that Thaddeus invented and patented a hemp dresser. The firm bought the straw and paid $15 a ton for it. But it was exceedingly difficult to decide how much a ton was. There was no way to weigh anything except by the balance and the old-fashioned steelyards.

Once more Mr. Fairbanks began to turn his mind to inventing. He studied, thought and experimented. The result was the platform scales, not perfect at first but practicable, so that a loaded wagon could be weighed upon it. In a little while the scales were in demand the country over, and the fortune of the Fairbanks brothers was made. They gave up the manufacture of everything else and confined themselves thence forward to scales. They made many patterns and sizes of these. Thaddeus has received decorations from three foreign governments for his scales.

St. Johnsbury, Vt., is proud of two possessions, the Fairbanks scale works and the St. Johnsbury academy. It owes both to Thaddeus Fairbanks. St. Johnsbury is said to be a workingman's paradise. The academy is a noble institution of learning. He gave to it $200,000. For many years it was his custom to sign and present the diplomas of the graduating class.

Honors to a Distinguished Georgian.

It goes without saying that if Gen. Grant had been a southerner, or was he even buried in southern soil, it is more than likely that a memorial to him would not have to go begging for subscriptions, and that notwithstanding the great difference in the wealth of the two sections. The southern people have always been an impulsive race, but they are also warm hearted and grateful to their friends. Witness the magnificent memorial that they are about to erect in Richmond to their dead chieftain, Robert E. Lee. And here is another monument, but this time it is a statesman that is to be honored.

THE "BEN" HILL STATUE.

On Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga., not far from the governor's mansion, there is now in course of erection a magnificent pedestal for a statute of heroic proportions to the late Senator Benjamin H. Hill, of that state. The figure is of marble, modeled by Sculptor John Doyle, of New York city, and stands ten feet in height. It presents the sturdy senator in a calm and thoughtful attitude. The clothes of our modern immortals are the most difficult portion of the work for an artist to handle without presenting a stiff and ungraceful appearance. The sculptor seems to have managed the costume pretty well in this case, but the unfortunate thought in the matter is that when the Prince Albert coat is superseded by the coming changes of fickle fashion, then the statue will become unsightly. Senator Hill has only been dead three years, and thus early do the citizens of his state honor him.

Traditionary Type of the Romans.

There is no doubt the great Roman families preserved characteristic representations of their early and even fabulous ancestors, modelled in lineament and costumes after some traditionary type, well known to and immediately recognized by the people at large, which are met with on coins and medals and engraved gems, precisely as all modern representations of the Savior exhibit a particular identity of character, style and feature, which, though not professing to be genuine likenesses, are still formed after some traditional model of great antiquity.—Boston Budget.

An Antidote for Snake Poison.

Signor Farni, an African explorer, says that in the region of the Kalahari desert every native, when he goes out hunting, carries with him some dried poison glands of a snake. If he is bitten he immediately introduces a small portion of this stuff near the wound, and goes to sleep. The limb swells, but after two days it regains its normal size, and the patient recovers. Animals are treated in the same way.—Exchange.

Heir to the Brazilian Throne.

Princess Isabella, heir to throne of Brazil, is extremely religous, and sometimes the astonished subjects of her royal father have beheld her sweeping the floor of the church clad in a coarse gown and humility of spirit.—Inter Ocean.

The Supply of Natural Gas Limited.

A Pensylvania geologist declares that the oil fields of that state have passed their meridian, and that the supply of natural gas is limited.

King Humbert's Economical Mood.

King Humbert, of Italy, in an economic mood, has given instructions to his court enjoining it from drinking the high-priced wines.

IN OBEDIENCE TO A GENERAL

PUBLIC DEMAND

For a safe yeast, we began the manufacture, after long experiments, of

WARNER'S

SAFE YEAST

which we guarantee to be, as far as possible, a Perfect Yeast, Pure and Wholesome and Health Preserving.

PRICE, 10c. A BOX.

(10 Cakes in a Box.)

Enough to raise 40 loaves of bread. If your Grocer does not keep it, send for it by mail to

Warner's Safe Yeast Co. Rochester, N. Y.

THE NEW TALKING BOARD.

The Mysterious Amusement Which is Fascinating Ohio People.

Many of our readers will still remember planchette, the strange little heart-shaped board with a pencil at its point which used to walk over yards of paper and write no end of sense and nonsense if the finger tips of two persons touched the upper surface of the board.

Planchette had its day, and mostly died out. But the same mysterious force which used to impel it is moving now another kind of little board, and setting whole communities of eminently sober and respectable Ohio people on their heads.

You see how it is made. A bit of board, say 18x20 inches, is lettered, rather large, with the alphabet, A, B, C, D, etc. The letters are put a small distance apart. At the upper corners of the board are written the words: "yes" and "no," the "yes" on the left, the "no" on the right. On the left and right hand lower corners respectively are written "good evening" and "good night" Underneath the letters of the alphabet are the figures in a row, the whole arranged like this:

YES. NO.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N

O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z &.,

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

Good-eve. Good-night.

Then a tiny table is made with four legs. It is three or four inches high and very thin and light. Two persons sit opposite each other and take the board upon their knees as in the picture. The little four-legged table is placed upon the board. The two persons grasp lightly with the thumb and forefinger the corners of the table that are next to them.

THE TALKING BOARD.

The two sit down and become quiet, asking the question: "Are there any communications?" After a few minutes the little table begins to move over the board. It is an intelligent, or at least, a semi-intelligent force that guides the table, for it answers questions. Sometimes it talks utter nonsense and again it will write real information. The table spells out sentences in this way. When a question is asked, the table moves towards the letters, and the foot stops upon the first one of the sentence to be written out. Then it passes to the next one and the next and so on, with more or less rapidity. A gentleman, who has experimented with the thing, says: "Sometime the table will cover two letters with its feet and then you hang on and ask that the foot be moved from the wrong letter, which will be done."

One man who thought his family was spending too much time over the talking machine burned it up. Then he left home on a journey. When the talking board could not be found some one made another, and the amusement went on as before. To the question what had become of the other board the answer was given, "Jack burned it up," which somewhat astonished Jack on his return.

The questions may be asked mentally, even by persons sitting in the room several feet away from the operators, and the answers are given just as readily. In some cases remarkable and truthful revelations are said to have been given about living persons. But it is not well to give too much heed to these revelations.

The Famous Wines of St. Emilion.

The wines of St. Emilion, which have enjoyed favor on royal tables for 1,500 years, are made from grapes raised on a succession of slopes or downs parallel to the Dordogne, at a distance of about two miles from the river. These downs run east and west for five miles and cover a breadth of about two, making some ten square miles, which before the advent of the phylloxera, produced 250,000 gallons of first-class, and double that quantity of second-class wines. The soil consists of clayey and gravelly sand, resting on clay or rock; and the slopes facing the south and east give the best wines. St. Emilion is a warm, generous wine, with a perfume of its own and plenty of body. When ripe it ought to have a fine color, which, though dark, is brilliant and velvety, and a suspicion of roughness which just rouses the palate.—Boston Transcript.

Noticeable Increase of Suicide.

Misery and disappointed love are assigned as the causes of a noticeable increase of suicide in Paris. In Austria an epidemic of self-destruction has broken out among the wealthy.—Chicago Journal.

Working the Rule Both Ways.

One of the cute things in the wage system is that when a corporation cuts down wages 10 per cent. and then raises wages 10 per cent., it has really made a reduction of 1 per cent.—Chicago Times.

The Originator of the Stereoscope.

Oliver Wendell Holmes conceived the idea of open stereoscopes now in general use. He explained the plan to Joseph L. Bates, who brought out the invention, but neglected to patent it.

Terms of District Court.

FIRST DISTRICT.

Dawson County—Glendive, first Monday in February; first Monday in September

Custer County—Miles City, third Tuesday in February; third Tuesday in September

Gallatin County—Bozeman, fourth Tuesday in March; fourth Tuesday in October.

Madison County—Virginia City, first Tuesday in May; fifth Tuesday in November.

Yellowstone County—Billings, third Tuesday in May; second Tuesday in December.

SECOND DISTRICT.

Silver Bow County—Butte City, third Monday in February; third Monday in September.

Beaverhead County—Dillon, second Monday in April; fourth Monday in October.

Missoula County—Missoula City, second Monday in June; second Monday in November.

Deer Lodge County—Deer Lodge, first Monday in May; first Monday in December.

THIRD DISTRICT.

Lewis and Clarke County—Helena, first Monday in March; first Monday in November.

Jefferson County—Boulder City, third Monday in October; first Monday in May.

Meagher County—White Sulphur Springs, first Tuesday in April; third Tuesday in September.

Choteau County—Fort Benton, third Tuesday in April; first Tuesday in October.

Notice of Sale.

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

In the matter of the estate of John Thompson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Deer Lodge county, Montana Territory, made on the 17th day of April, 1886, in the matter of the estate of John Thompson, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on Saturday, the 15th day of May, 1886, between the hours of one and six o'clock p. m. of said day, at the house of deceased, in the town and county aforesaid, all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, other than or in addition to that of the said John Thompson at the time of his death, in and to all of the personal property, to-wit: Stoves, Carpenter Tools and Household Furniture. Also all of the real estate belonging to deceased, to wit: One frame house, and Lots Nos. 5 and 6, in Block No 39; also Lots Nos. 7, 8, 9 and 10, in Block No. 39, situated in the town and county of Deer Lodge, M. T.

J. E. VAN GUNDY,
876 4t Administrator.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

MINING APPLICATION NO. 1663.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
HELENA, M. T., April 21, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the Granite Mountain Mining Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the Territory of Montana, whose principal office is at Granite Mountain, Montana, by John W. Plummer, Attorney-in-fact, whose postoffice address is Philipsburg, Montana, has this day filed its application for a patent for 1500 linear feet of the HOME OFFICE lode and 0.56 acres of surface ground of the Home Office Mill Site mining claim, situated in Flint Creek Mining District, Deer Lodge county, Montana Territory, the position, course and extent of the said mining claim, designated by an official survey thereof, as Lot No. 106, A and B, Township No. 7 North, Range No. 13 West, being more particularly set forth and described in the official field notes and plat thereof on file in this office, as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the S. E. corner, a granite stone in place 24x20x20 inches above ground, marked 1—1747 A, with cross [x] at corner point, for corner No. 1, witnessed by bearing objects, from which the Initial Point established for surveys in [unsurveyed] T 7 N, R 13 W, bears N 80 degs 12 min E 1313.4 feet, and running thence N 5 degs 15 min W 30 feet, thence S 79 degs 12 min W 883 feet, thence S 84 degs 54 min W 598 feet, thence S 5 degs 15 min E 307 feet, thence N 73 degs 10 min E 1117 feet, thence N 79 degs 12 min E 835 feet, to the place of beginning, containing an area of 3.90 acres claimed in survey 1747 A.

Beginning at the S. E. corner, a granite stone 21x15x10 inches deep, marked 1—1747 B, for corner No 1, witnessed by bearing rocks, from which corner No 1 of survey No 1747 A bears S 83 degs 58 min E 2307 feet, and the Initial Point established for surveys in [unsurveyed] T 7 N, R 13 W bears N 87 degs E 3504.4 feet, and running thence S 69 degs 30 min W 569 feet, thence N 61 degs 11 min E 590 feet, thence S 10 degs 48 min E 95.5 feet, to place of beginning, containing an area of 0.56 acres, claimed in survey No 1747 B. Total area of survey No 1747 A and B, 3.46 acres, claimed by the above named applicant.

The location of this mine is recorded in the Office of the County Recorder of Deer Lodge County, on page 131, in Book P of Records.

The adjoining claims to the Home Office lode are on the North survey No 1387, the Far Down lode, and survey No 1388 the extension of the Far Down lode, on the South survey No 1299 the Granite Mountain lode, and survey No 1300 the Granite Mountain extension lode, and on the West survey 1691 the Granite Mountain spur lode; to the Home Office Mill Site, on the North survey No 1374 the Carbon lode; on the East survey No 1388 the extension of the Far Down lode, and on the South survey No 1691 the Granite Mountain spur lode.

877-10t S. W. LANGHORNE, Register.
Jos. H. Harper, U. S. Claim Agent.

MINING APPLICATION NO. 1664.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Helena, M. T., April 21, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the Granite Mountain Mining Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the Territory of Montana, whose principal office is at Granite Mountain, Montana, by John W. Plummer, Attorney-in-fact, whose postoffice address is Philipsburg, Montana, has this day filed its application for a patent for 1350 linear feet, more or less, of the GRANITE MOUNTAIN SPUR lode mining claim, situated in Flint Creek mining district, Deer Lodge county, Montana Territory, the position, course and extent of the said mining claim, designated by an official survey thereof as Lot No 98, Township No 7 N, Range No 13 W, being more particularly set forth and described in the official field notes and plat thereof on file in this office, as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the N. E. corner, a granite stone, 21x15x8 inches, set 18 inches deep, marked 1—1691 for corner No. 1, witnessed by bearing rocks, from which the Initial Point established for surveys in [unsurveyed] T 7 N R 13 W bears N 81 degs 30 min E 2789 feet, and running thence N 72 degs 52 min W 776 feet, thence S 69 degs 30 min W 569 feet, thence S 5 degs 15 min E 218 feet, thence S 81 degs 54 min E 916 feet, thence N 73 degs 10 min E 383 feet, thence N 5 degs 15 min W 207 feet to the place of beginning, containing an area of 10.97 acres in this survey excluding 3.31 acres included in survey No 1388 and 1394, not claimed, leaving 7.66 acres claimed by the above named applicant.

The location of this mine is recorded in the office of the County Recorder of Deer Lodge county, on page 58, in Book N of records.

The adjoining claims are, on the N E, the extension of the Far Down lode, on the East the Home Office lode, on the S E the Granite Mountain Extension lode, on the South the Midland lode, and on the N W the Home Office Mill Site.

877-10t S. W. LANGHORNE, Register.
Jos. H. Harper, U. S. Claim Agent.

Summons.

In the Justice's Court, Township of Philipsburg, County of Deer Lodge and Territory of Montana. Before R. T. Rombauer, Justice of the Peace.

Archie D. McPhail, Plaintiff,
versus
Walter Holland, Defendant.

The people of the Territory of Montana send greeting to Walter Holland, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Philipsburg township, in said county and Territory, and to answer the complaint within ten days [exclusive of the day of service] after the service of this summons upon you, if served within this county; otherwise within forty days, or judgment will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Seventy-two Dollars and Fifty Cents, for board and lodgings furnished you by the plaintiff in January and February, 1886.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will take a judgment by default against you for the sum of $72.50, and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 24th day of April, 1886.

R. T. ROMBAUER,
877 4t Justice of the Peace.

Notice of Final Proof.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Helena, M. T., April 27, A. D. 1886.

Notice is hereby given that James Milligan, administrator of the estate of Samuel Coulter, deceased, has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of the Homestead claim of said decedent, and that said proof will be made before the Probate Judge of Deer Lodge county, Montana, M. T., at his office in Deer Lodge, M. T., on Saturday, June 5, A. D. 1886. The said decedent,

SAMUEL COULTER,

late of Philipsburg, Deer Dodge county, M. T., made Homestead Application No. 1310 for the S½ of NE¼, SE¼ of NW¼, and NW¼ of SE¼ of Section 14, in Twp 6, North of Range 14 West, and the said administrator names the following witnesses to prove the said decedent's continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said tract, to-wit:

John McLeod, William Schub, Duncan Campbell and David Simmons, all of Philipsburg, Deer Lodge county, M. T.

877 6t S. W. LANGHORNE, Register.
O. B. O'Bannon, Att'y for Claimant.

Notice of Final Entry.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Helena, M. T., April 7, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the Probate Court of Deer Lodge county, Montana Territory.—or in his absence, before the Clerk of said Court,—at his office in the town of Deer Lodge, M. T., on Saturday, May 15 1886, to-wit—

ERIC ELIASSON,

Of Race Track, Deer Lodge county, M. T., who made Homestead Application No. 1596 for SE¼ of SW¼ of Section No 4, in Township No 6, North of Range No 9 West; and he names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, to-wit:

George Johnson, Andrew Henriksen, Jens. Jensen and Peter Johnson, all of Race Track, Deer Lodge county, M. T.

874 6t S. W. LANGHORNE, Register.
O. B. O'Bannon, Att'y for Claimant.

Notice to Co-Owner.

TO PAT POWER.—You are hereby notified that I have, in accordance with Section 2324 Revised Statutes of the United States, expended in labor and improvements upon the NORTH STAR Quartz Lode mining claim, situated in Washoe mining district, Deer Lodge county, Montana Territory, three hundred dollars, for three years ending December 31, 1885; and you are further notified that unless you pay or cause to be paid to the undersigned, within ninety days from the date of this notice, your one-half of said amount, which is one hundred and fifty dollars, all your right, title and interest of, in and to the said mining claim will become the property of the undersigned, your co-owner, who has made the required expenditures. EDWARD GAUL.

Butte, M. T., March 10, 1886. 870 9o d
First publication, March 12, 1886.

Notice of Final Entry.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
HELENA, M. T., March 27, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the Probate Court of Deer Lodge county, Montana Territory,—or in his absence, before the Clerk of said Court,—at his office in the town of Deer Lodge, M. T., on Saturday, May 8, A. D. 1886, to-wit—

JOHN A. CHILDS,

of New Chicago, Deer Lodge county M. T., who filed Pre-emption Declaratory Statement No. 7359 for SE¼ of SW¼ of Section No. 18, in Township No. 10, North of Range No. 12 West, and he names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, to-wit—

Louis J. Hendrickson, Charles Tinklepaugh, Albert Tinklepaugh and Frank Jamison—all of New Chicago, Deer Lodge county, M. T.

873-6t S. W. LANGHORNE, Register.
O. B. O'Bannon, Att'y for Claimant.

NOTICE TO CO-OWNERS.

To Hayes and John Cannon, or their assigns:

You are hereby notified that we, your co-owners, have, in accordance with Section 2,324, Revised Statutes of the United States, expended in labor and improvements upon the BUCKEYE and PILGRIM lode mining claims, situated in Silver Hill mining district, Deer Lodge county, Montana Territory, an amount for the purpose of holding said claims according to law, for the year ending December 31, 1885, and unless you contribute your portion of such expenditure, amounting to $100, for the year ending December 31, 1885, together with interest and costs, within 90 days after the service of this notice of publication, your interest in said Buckeye and Pilgrim lode claims will become the property of the undersigned, who have made the expenditure as provided by law in such cases. FRANK STEVENSON,

877 13t T. J. RUFFNER.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Samuel Coulter, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Samuel Coulter, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at Philipsburg, in the county of Deer Lodge, M. T.

Dated April 29, 1886

JAMES MILLIGAN,
Administrator of the Estate of Samuel Coulter, deceased. 877 4t pd.

HORSES FOR THE SEASON

The undersigned will have for service this season three Norman Percheron Stallions,

Almeda,
Frederick William
& Charlie Ross,

A full-blood Norman Percheron, dark steel grey, three years old, 16¼ hands high; weight 1650 pounds. CHARLIE ROSS is one of the finest horses ever produced in Montana.

TERMS.

Charlie Ross.....Season.....$40 00
Frederick William. " 15 00
Almeda..... " 25 00

Persons having fillies that they have bred themselves from Almeda can secure the services of CHARLIE ROSS at Reduced Rates.

Mares bred last year not proving in foal, will be bred this year at half price.

Having for a term of years, requiring a change, used my Celebrated Stallions,

ALMEDA & FREDERICK WILLIAM,

I now offer them for sale, in order to introduce new strains of blood in my stock.

ALMEDA is an Imported Norman Percheron horse, eight years old, dapple grey, 16¼ hands high, weight 1750 pounds, a true sire, sound, tractable and kind.

FREDERICK WILLIAM is a half-breed Norman Percheron, fourteen years old, dapple grey, 16¼ hands high, weighs 1650 pounds, a true sire, sound, tractable and kind. These horses are so well and favorably known as to require no further mention.

Under the circumstances they will be sold at very reasonable prices—less than like horses can be purchased for in the East.

Young Stallions for Sale.

I have for sale a number of fine Half-Breed and Five-Eighths Norman Percheron Stallions, by Almeda, which will commend themselves to judges of good horses.

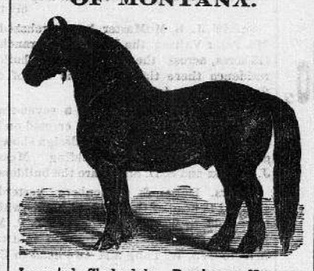
Horses for General Purposes.

I have also a considerable number of mares and geldings, of all ages, broke or unbroke, which I offer for sale at bargains to persons desiring to purchase good horses.

WILLIAM WALLACE,

Eight miles east of Drummond; five miles west of Gold Creek Station, N. P. R. R.
875 tf P. O. address, NEW CHICAGO.

LIVE STOCK HEADQUARTERS OF MONTANA.



Imported Clydesdale, Percheron Norman,
ENGLISH DRAFT
And STANDARD-BRED TROTTING HOR