Historical Society

Fort Benton Record.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	1 W.	2 W.	3 W.	4 W.	13 W.	26 W.	52 W.
1 inch.	$2 50	$4 00	$4 00	$5 00	$10 00	$16 00	$24 00
2 "	4 50	5 00	6 50	8 00	14 00	20 00	30 00
3 "	6 00	7 00	8 00	10 00	16 00	24 00	40 00
4 "	7 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	24 00	36 00	52 00
8 "	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00	30 00	40 00	64 00
9 "	12 00	14 00	16 00	20 00	36 00	50 00	80 00
11 "	20 00	24 00	28 00	30 00	50 00	80 00	120 00
1 col.	30 00	36 00	42 00	50 00	80 00	120 00	200 00

Poetry.

HUMBLY FOLKS.

SALLY JAKUSHA.

I've seen some dreadful humbly folks,
As good and sweet as honey,
Full of all kindness of heart,
Regardless the price of money.

What nature didn't put in face,
She put in mind and manners;
With lives as lovin' and as sweet
As hymns on grand pianners.

I allers watch for humbly folks,
And allers want to know 'em,
Because I've seen some putty folks
A notch or two below 'em.

Beauty ain't nothin' with the while
If goodness don't go with it.
For beauty of the heart and soul
Will earthly outlive it.

Original Story.

FRONTIER SKETCHES

NUMBER TWELVE.

By JOHN J. HEALY.

I have no desire to tire the reader with uninteresting details of the discovery of the Florence mines, but the slightest particulars connected with that famous gold field may some day prove of historical importance, and to those at least who took part in the great stampede from Oro Fino the facts cannot fail to prove of present interest.

I learn that Duncan MacDonald, with whom I was at one time well acquainted, is about to publish a history of the Nez Perce troubles, in the *New Northwest*, of Deer Lodge. The *origin* of the Nez Perce troubles has already been given in the course of these sketches. They began with the discovery of Oro Fino. The Indians protested against the occupation of their Territory by the whites, but finally consented to give up all right and title to the Oro Fino district, provided the whites would agree not to encroach further upon their reservation. Salmon River, Elk City, Florence and other discoveries were afterwards made, the districts settled up in violation of this agreement, and the Nez Perces have ever since been discontented; and but for the fact that the tribe could not be united in an attack upon the whites, a general outbreak would have been instituted long before the troubles of last year. White Bird, Eagle of the Light and other hostile chiefs were eager enough to attack the whites alone but Lawyer's band could not be induced to join them, and even threatened to take the part of the whites in case of an outbreak. To fight the whites aided by one-half of their own people was too dangerous an undertaking, and the malcontents accordingly confined their acts of hostility to plunder and the occasional murder of single individuals or small parties of travelers. From an Indian point of view the Nez Perces have undoubtedly been a misused people, but the propriety which has attended the peaceably disposed portion of the tribe is evidence enough that the whole would have fared much better had they not opposed the progress of civilization. The hostiles with few exceptions were always an idle thriftless set, and while busily attempting to redress their wrongs, real or imaginary, they neglected many favorable opportunities to more than compensate themselves for the loss of Territory.

I will now relate as briefly as possible what remains to be said of the discovery of Florence.

Having provided ourselves with every article needed for a short residence in the new mines, our next object was to leave Oro Fino without exciting suspicion as to our destination. We contrived to purchase rocker-irons and a few rockers, and by taking the latter to pieces stowed them away in the packs without the knowledge of any one but the members of our party. Our greatest difficulty was to pack a whip saw, the thing could not be put out of sight, and the simple fact of its being in our possession was enough to betray the whole object of our journey.

Of course we were plied with all sorts of questions, and among the most persistent of our interrogators was Tom Mallory, a claim owner on Oro Fino creek. Tom seemed to have made up his mind from the start that we were going to some diggings or other and was determined to become one of the party.

The Steamer Chippewa was burned on her way up the river to Fort Benton about this time, and we tried to convince Tom that we were going to the Missouri on a trading trip and see what we could make out of the burned steamer. It made no difference to Tom, however, where we were going. He was determined to go with us, and stated his determination so strongly that we finally concluded it would pay best to let him into our secret.

When all our arrangements had been made, we once more turned our faces to the North, crossing the Clear Water at Lawyer's Crossing.

Our party consisted of Wm. Kennedy, now keeping the Kennedy House at Missoula, Thos. J. Mallory, Geo. Goodrich Wm. McLaughlin, Snixter, Harley, McEwen and myself.

We had no trouble until reaching the foot of the mountain, on the Elk City trail, where we lost our horses in the first snow-storm of the season. We camped at the Mountain House, kept by the unhospitable Townsend. Townsend did not recognize me during our second sojourn at his residence, and I kept out of his sight as much as possible. I frequently had the pleasure of listening to his abuse of the hungry crowd who devoured all his provisions a few weeks previous. The fellow said the "crowd" were all hard cases, but evidently had made discoveries somewhere as they were well provided with dust. He stated that one of the party had told him that big diggings had been discovered in the mountains. His informant was uncle Jimmy Ayers, whose tongue, no doubt, had been loosened by a few drops of Star's White Whisky. The cabin was crowded with miners whose pack trains were camped near by, and it was with no little anxiety that I listened to Townsend's recital of our supposed wealth.

We were not discovered, however, and after two days' search we recovered our horses and again took the trail, in the face of a heavy snow storm, which we hailed with pleasure rather than with dislike, as it would cover our tracks and prevent any of the Mountain House party from following our trail in case their suspicions had been aroused. To make the matter more sure, however, we left the trail, on reaching the point opposite Pilot Knob, and camped for two days in the woods keeping a sharp lookout for intruders.

We again met with trouble in cutting our way through the timber, but after reaching the mound in the basin, which we named the Buffalo Hump," we learned that another party was ahead of us, as we came upon a new and plainly cut trail leading from the direction of Elk City. We judged from this that Bostwick, Smith and the rest of the boys had returned.

While camped at the junction of the two trails we were startled by hearing the yell of an Indian in the mountains, and forgetting all about the object of our journey, we set to work fortifying and otherwise preparing for a siege, as if we were to remain encamped for a month. But next morning found us trudging along as usual, and the day following we met one of the Elk City party coming out from the diggings, who gave us all the news. Joe Miller had discovered rich pay on a little stream and had called the latter "Miller's creek," while all of the sixteen men who returned from Elk City had taken up claims and were doing well.

Our informant returned with us, as he had been sent out to look for Bostwick who had gone to Elk City for supplies. The news quickened our movements and before long we were at Miller's camping ground at the mouth of Baboon's gulch. Here we found Kennebec Joe, John Dyer, Sam Graham, Little Osborn, Charley May, American Bob, Joe Kimball and several others who had come from Elk City with the above named.

We located claims on Miller's creek and on Baboon's gulch. The latter received its name from the first person who located a claim in it. He was a queer, eccentric genius, was never known to shave, wash, or comb, and resembled a baboon much more than he did a human being. He was a poor, unfortunate Dutchman when he staked out the claim, which proved rich and was easily worked, but he soon became a person of importance, one of the best dressed and most gentlemanly miners in the country, and finally returned to the Willamette and married a rosy-cheeked Oregon girl.

Five days after our arrival a party of one hundred and twenty-nine men arrived from Elk City, Eph Bostwick having betrayed the secret of discovery. Among them were many old time miners, always ready to stampede on the first whisper of new diggings. John Wren, now at the Blackfoot Agency, was one of them, and Nason, Pat Moran, John Galbraith, Miner, Bridger and his son from Oregon City, Scotty Hamilton, and many others who afterwards became well known in Montana were also among the number. The greater number of this party located claims on Nason and Baboon gulches, while many more made new discoveries on Summit Flat. It was no uncommon thing for a man to pan out from fifty to one hundred dollars from a small prospect hole. Joe Miller was alone when he located Miller's creek, and out of a five foot hole brought in $209, the result of one day's prospecting.

The by-laws established by Miller, Graham, & Co., were ratified by the second immigration, with Joe Miller as Recorder. A meeting was called for the purpose of adopting measures for opening a new and passable road to the outside settlements. Charlie Silverman arrived in camp with a Nez Perce Indian who he had picked up somewhere, and the redskin had volunteered to guide a pioneer party to the mouth of Slate creek. It was agreed that an expedition should set out at once.

I was one of this party, but had been assigned the duty of returning to Oro Fino for provisions with two companions. The trip was attended with nearly as much hardship as any previous one had been. It snowed nearly all the time and we were obliged to cut our way for the distance of 25 miles, which brought us to the mouth of Slate creek on Salmon river. After leaving here our progress was so slow on account of bad weather, that our stock of provisions became exhausted and we were compelled to the desperate resort of going to an Indian camp to beg for food. The Indians evidently thought we were gifted with an unusual amount of cheek, and while they did not molest us they refused to give us a mouthful of food although, we offered them their own price. We were a pitiful trio on turning away from the camp, but our woe-begone visages had no effect upon our stony-hearted foes. Cold, hungry and saturated with snow-water, we continued our march throughout the whole of that dark, stormy night.

The Benton Record.

VOL. III. FORT BENTON, M. T., FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1878. NO. 49

An Adventure of Carl Schurz.

It was in Spandau that the adventure occured which won Carl Schurz his knight's spurs—If one may use a mediæval figure in this unknightly age. But the whole adventure is thoroughly romantic. Before the trouble of 1848 Schurz was studying medicine at Bonn, and there became intimate with the poet, Gottfried Kinkel. This Kinkel was a wild, visionary writer, but seems to have possessed that personal magnetism which secures the truest and most self-sacrificing friends. Both he and Schurz took part in the so called Baden revolution in 1849—a campaign which, so far as the revolutionists were concerned, resembled more closely a Fenian invasion of Canada than any other military event with which I am acquainted. At the break up those patriots who were able crossed the frontier into France or Switzerland, Schurz reaching the latter country; but Kinkle was caught and locked up in the penitentiary of Spandau, where he spent the most of his time in spinning yarns for the Government's benefit. His friends however, were not going to let him pine away at this useful but uncongenial employment without making an effort to release him from it. His wife—a woman of great energy of character—wrote to Schurz, asking if he were ready to help, and he came at once to Bonn to see her. From there he went with letters to some trust-worthy persons in Berlin, notably to a certain physican there; and these two, with the assistance of a country gentleman living in the neighborhood of Spandau, arranged and carried out the daring attempt. They succeeded in bribing a turn-key, who, between eleven and twelve at night, having provided himself with the duplicate key to Kinkle's cell, which hung in the prison office, and a rope, let the latter out, and got him on to the roof of the building; whence he was let down to the street, where Schurz and the physician were waiting. They conducted him with all possible haste to a neighboring inn where a suit of plain clothes was waiting him, the doctor taking in exchange his prison gear, which he intended, and, to his sorrow, actually did, preserve as a relic though implored by his friends to destroy so dangerous a possession; for not long afterward, he being suspected of having had a hand in Kinkle's flight, his house was searched, and, the clothes being found he was sentenced to a long term in prison, and died there. This however, is a digression. After the change of dress was effected, the before-mentioned country gentleman appeared with a carriage and a span, of fine horses, himself on the box, and after Schurz and Kinkle had got in, started for the Mecklenberg boundary. They reached in safety the port of Rosöck, being everywhere helped on by trustworthy friends and from there the two sailed for Scotland in a vessel dispatched by its generous owner solely to convey them. Mr. Schurz was at this time (November, 1850), but twenty-two years old.

The modern devices of sea fighting—the submarine mine and locomotive torpedo, with their counter devices of crinoline netting, floating spars, and "devil circumventors"—are widely known; but Lieutenant Palmer, B. N., astonished the Lincoln institution, recently, describing an invention for deluging a ship and her crew with crude petroleum, igniting it by rockets and under cover of the fire and confusion, blowing her up with torpedoes. This latest reach of civilized warfare has not yet been sanctioned by any christian government, but it looks as though Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson, the philosopher, was not many years ahead of time in forecasting the use of such annihilating forces in war that war itself must be brought to an end.

Birds of a Feather.

"You remember," said Sothern, "that in one act I have a by play on my fingers, on which I count from one to ten, and then reversing begin with the right thumb and count ten, nine, eight, seven six and five are eleven. This has frequently been denounced by critics as out of place in the character I took the incident from actual life, having seen a notoriously clever man on the English turf as quick as lightning in calculating odds completely puzzled by this ridiculous problem. My distortion of the old aphorisms has likewise been cavilled at as too nonsensical for educated men. Now see how easily this thought was suggested. A number of us some years ago were taking supper in Halifax after a performance when a gentleman who has now retired from the stage, but who is living in New York, suddenly entered the room and said, 'oh, yes, I see; birds of a feather,' &c. The thought instantly struck me on the weak side, and winking at my brother actors and assuming utter ignorance, I said, 'What do you mean by birds of a feather?' He looked staggered and replied, 'What, have you never heard of the old English proverb, "Birds of a feather flock together?" Every one shook his head. He then said, 'I never met such a lot of ignorance in my life.' That was my cue, and I began to turn the proverb inside out. I said to him, 'There never could have been such a proverb—birds of a feather! the idea of a whole flock of birds having only one feather! The thing is utterly ridiculous. Besides, the poor bird that had the one feather must have flown one side; consequently, as the other birds couldn't fly at all, they couldn't flock together. But even accepting the absurdity, if they flocked a tall they must flock together as no bird could possibly be such a damned fool as to go into a corner and try and flock by himself.' Our visitor began to see the point of the logic, and was greeted with roars of laughter. I made a memorandum of the incident, and years afterward elaborated the idea in writting 'Dundreary.' I have quires of memoranda of similar character, but whenever I play the part the public seem so disappointed at not hearing the old lines, that I fear I shall never have the opportunity of getting them to accept what would really be a much better version.—*From "Birds of a Feather," or Talks about Sothern.*

WISDOM.

Riches though they may reward virtues, cannot cause them.

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.—*Seneca.*

The true motives of our actions, like the reed pipes of an organ, are usually concealed; but the gilded and hollow pretext is pompously placed in the front for show.—*Colton.*

Our sight is the most perfect and most delightful of all our senses; it fills the mind with the largest variety of ideas, converses with its objects at the greatest distance, and continues the longest in action without being tired or satiated with its proper enjoyments.

Poetry of words.—When I feel inclined to read poetry, I take down my dictionary. The poetry of words is quite as beautiful as that of sentences. Bring me the finest simile from the whole range of imaginative writing, and I will show you a single word which contains a more profound, a more accurate, a more eloquent analogy.—*Holmes.*

Three things to love: courage, gentleness, and affection. Three things to admire: intelligence, dignity and gracefulness. Three things to hate: cruelty arrogance, and ingratitude. Three things to delight in, beauty, frankness and freedom. Three things to like; cordiality, good humor and cheerfulness. Three things to avoid; idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting. Three things to cultivate: good books, good friends and good humor. Three things to contend for: honor, country and friends. Three things to govern: temper, tongue and conduct. Two things to think of: death and eternity.

A Crushed Lawyer.

Mr. Constable Abrahams tackled a lawyer in red hot style at a magistrate's court yesterday. So long as the laweyr confined himself to legal propositions, such as E. pluribus unum ad captandum, certiorari, happeas coppus, nix cum aroush and such like legal phrases, it was all right with the constable, but when he talked about non compos mentis then the blood got riled, and the constable went for the lawyer, world without end, kingdom come. He riddled the learned attorney, and proved too the fallacy of his position, first by demonstrating that if a man lived on one side of a feace and a colored women lived on the other and a dispute should arise about the parentage of the child, of course a dammamus should issue to show cause why the party of the third part should not commit an alibi and thereby prove perjury by exhibiting a writ of rooster. After this outburst of legal learning the other lawyer wilted and the plaintiff was awarded a verdict of $200.—*Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.*

A Puzzled Miner.

Down in the Ophir mine, underneath the ground, a red-shirted laborer toiled the whole day long, and when the evening came he ascended to the mouth of the pit to get a breath of fresh air and a supper in his cabin. But there had been a tremendous storm during the afternoon. Many a house in Virginia City had been unroofed, and of his own cabin, at the head of Carson street, not a vestige remained. It had been blown down, the boards had been scattered far and wide, and not a shingle remained to mark the spot where he had smoked his pipe, fried his potatoes, and played draw-poker with a dummy. After the fury of the gale had come a heavy fall of snow, and the miner tradging home in the evening, found all things changed. He reached the spot where his cabin had stood when he went to work in the morning, but as he turned aside to walk toward the door he missed the house. Thinking he had made a mistake, he went further up the street, and not finding his house, concluded that he must have passed it, and accordingly retraced his steps. Facing about and noticing the familiar outlines of his neighbors' cabins he whistled, and finally exclaimed: "What in the devil has become of my house?" Then one of his neighbors opened a window and consoled him. "I say, you'll find your house down in the seven-mile canon, as it was goin' thar when I last saw it." The dam my lost "nothing in the draw" that night

SIFTINGS.

To make a monkey wrench feed him on the first green apples.

The Chinese have entered the base ball arena, a club having been organized at Hartford, Conn.

You can tell by the way a lady brushes off her husband's coat collar whether she loves him or not.

A man must have his pants all one color, but a woman can sew a yard of red flannel around the bottom of an old calico dress and have an elegant underskirt.

Com. Rollingpin: When a boatman gets under the weather he don't complain of feeling bad. He simply observes that he ain't making steam to-doy, and thinks he had better clean out his boiler.

A young Kitanning agent went out to the country to complete arrangements with his girl for getting married, but the footlog crossing a deep run, over which he had to cross, broke down and ducked him. He was so completely cooled off that he turned around and went home and has not mentioned it since.

An Edenburg girl—one who is employed at the hotels of that place procured a love powder advertised in a Pittsburgh paper and administered it to her lover. It did not meet the girl's expectations, but more than met that of her lover, for it proved a fearfully active cathartic.

A live alligator—a *bona fide* specimen from Florida—is roaming at large in the Susquehanna river, near Harrisburg having escaped from the tank of the gentleman to whom it belonged. The animal was seen in the river below the railroad bridge Thursday last and caused quite a sensation.

The Curiosity of a Woman.

A case of post office crookedness has been developed at a little town on the West Penn railroad. Special Agent myer, of the Portoffice Department who worked up the case, says there were no letters missed or money embezzled, but the crookedness consisted simply in the post mistress, an elderly maiden lady of unbounded curiosity, opening the letters, reading the contents and resealing the envelopes. The discovery was made by some young people who objected to the terms of endearment used in their love letters being spread before vulgar eyes. No action has been taken against the curious postmistress further than to invite her to step down and out.

Past and Present.

Young ladies of the pacsent day would be rather shocked if they were obliged to endure the monotonous life of the girl of a century ago. She was taught to embroider, to sing, and to dance the minuet. She carried herself upright, and sat habitually on the edge of her chair, and never leaned back. Whether she was modest at heart or not, she assumed a modest demeanor. She looked down when gentlemen spoke to her, and was shocked when they peeped under her bonnet, which was really something to do in those days. She wore her dress very low in the neck, and very short in the sleeves, because it was the fashion. She always spoke respectfully to her elders, and sat in a corner until the gentlemen who admired her sought her out. When she danced, she gave the tips of her fingers to her partner, and when he paid her compliments she blushed, or at least hid her face behind her fan. "Sensibility" was her greatest charm. "Tears of sweet sensibility forced down her checks," says an old-fashioned novel, speaking of its heroine. She did not dream of accepting a suitor without first consulting "papa." When she was married she went, and so did all the bridesmaids. The girl of to-day is taught to play the piano and to dance the glide. She stares about her, and there is no occasion to peep under her bonnet.

PERSONAL.

At present, she chokes herself with scarfs and stand ruffles, and sometimes manages to gives them anything but a modest effect. She makes no secret of despising old people, and at a party goes about hunting her beaux. When she dances, she tells her partner to hold tighter, and not let her fall, and she is rouged too highly to blush. When she has an offer, she laughs, refuses it twice, and accepts is the third time, but does not take "pa and ma" into her confidence until the last moment—not until it is necessary for them to furnish her wedding outfit. Look upon this picture, and then upon that!

ITEMS.

Lett-uce have peas.

Georgia can grow two hundred different varieties of fruits and not half exert herself.

Now doth the rural hon ekeeper chase all around the fot the hen that ought to set but won't.

Jackson, Tenn., is glad because of the establishment of a cotton-seed oil mill within her gates.

The Texas wool clip this season is estimated at three million pounds, not counting Mexican scalps.

It is estimated that the population of Kansas will be increased by two hundred thousand this year.

Within the last three months two hundred thousand American clocks have been shipped to Australia.

Babcock is raising oranges in Florida. He is the same Babcock who once raised thunder in the White House.

The Vine Cultivators' Association proposes to buy eight thousand acres of South Carolina land to begin with.

A farmer near Shelbyville, Ill., has put five thousand lake trout in a pond on his farm, and hopes for a good crop of fish in future years.

A gardener at Goleta, Cal., according to the Santa Barbara Advertiser, has grown a rose that measures seventeen inches in circumference. It is of the Cloth of Gold variety.

They tell of an amateur sportsman in Dayton, Ohio, who, having heard that there was an unusual abundance of mush-, took his gun and started to kill some.

A Pittsburg letter says: Oil dealers seem to think that the price of petroleum is down to hard pan, and that producers will either have to suspend operations or lose money. The cause is over-production.

The London papers say there is a ribes from California flowering at Hampton Court, with flowers more like fuchsia than anything else. It has been called R. fuchsoides, we believe, by Mr. Bolander.

Gen. Sanford has ordered from Europe a large variety of trees for his nursery near Sanford, Fla. In the collection there will be five different varieties of olives, thirty varieties of figs, and over two hundred varieties of grapes.

An infusion of the dried blossoms of the common cowslip is drunk in some places under the name of cowslip tea. The blossoms communicate an aromatic fragrance to home-made wines, resembling that of the muscatel wines of the South of France.

In China many odiferous flowers are much used in scenting tea. The best kinds of caper or souchy teas are said to be scented more or less with the curious green flowers of the Chu-Lan (Chloranthus inconspicuus, Swartz), although Fortune states that those of the Aglaia odorata, Lour., are used.

Indian Appropriation Bill.

The Indian appropriation bill this year now pending in the house, appropriates $273,4000 for the Indians in Montana, as follows:

Blackfeet, Bloods and Piegans, $40,000.

Crows, $127,000.

Flatheads and other confederated tribes, $16,400.

Yankton Sioux, $90,000.

The bill provides $200,000 for the mixed Shoshones, Bannacks and Sheep Eaters in Idaho.

The total amount recommended for this year for all agencies is $4,772,575 70. The appropriation last year was $4,829,865 69.—*Independent.*

A Startling Suicide.

Last evening about half-past 9 o'clock Mr. Albert Chaxel committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver, at his residence on Clore street. He committed the deed while sitting in a chair, the ball entering the brain just above the temple, producing almost instant death. Mr. Chaxel had been a resident of this city for a number of years, and was well known throughout the Territory. He followed the jewelery business but became involved and gave it up. His friends say that owing to business troubles his mind has been unsettled for some time past. The deceased was about 39 years of age.—*Independent*, 14.

Fort Benton Record

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION
(In Advance.)

One Copy, one year	$5 00
One copy, six months	3 00
One copy, three months	2 00
One copy, one month	1 50

SINGLE COPIES TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

American Watches
STATES PRICES

3, 4, 5, and 6 oz cases. All watches fully warranted for one year.

All kinds of Watch Repairing done in a workmanlike manner and warranted for one year.

JEWERY.

Ladies' Sets in Solid Roman Gold, Cameo Amythyst, Coral, Garnet and Pearl.

Solid, 14 Karet Gold.

GUARD, OPERA, and VEST CHAINS,
ROMAN and PLAIN GOLD NECKLACES,
LOCKETS, CROSSES,
FINGER and EAR RINGS,
Studs, SLEEVE BUTTONS, Etc.,

Solid Silver and Plated Forks, Spoons, etc.

FIELD & SPY GLASSES.

of the best French manufacture.

Special pains taken in fitting Spectacles and Eye Glasses, to secure a glass suited to the eye. Orders from the country filled with care. Watches and other goods sent for selection on receiving satisfactory reference.

W. G. BAILEY.
Helena, M. T.

First National Bank
OF HELENA.

S. T. HAUSER.....President
D. C. CORBIN.....Vice President
E. W. KNIGHT.....Cashier
F. H. KLEINSCHMIDT.....Assistant Cashier

Paid in Capitol, $100,000.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Transacts a General Banking Business, and buys

GOLD, SILVER, and COPPER ORES

At Highest Market rates.

Interest allowed on Time Deposites. Collections Promptly Attended To.

FORT SHAW RESTAURANT,

Conducted by J. SULLIVAN.;

Stabling for Stock and Accommodations for Transient Guests.

COSMOPOLITAN
HOTEL.

Nos. 37 & 39 Main Street,

HELENA, M. T.

SCHWAB & ZIMMERMAN
Proprietors.

MASSENA BULLARD,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
HELENA, M. T.

Will Practice and Make Collections in all Parts of the Territory.

J. J. DONNELLY,
Attorney at Law,
FORT BENTON, M. T.

Prompt Attention Given to Collections.

W. O. DEXTER,
Feed and Sale Stable,
MAIN STREET, BENTON, M. T.

Horses Kept by the Day, Week, or Month.

First class accommodations for animals.

STOCK LEFT IN MY CHARGE WILL RECEIVE THE BEST OF CARE.