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MURPHY, NEEL & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Wines and Liquors,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

Cooking and Heating Stoves, Sheep Tobacco, Wool Sacks and Wool Twine, Tents and Wagon Covers, Stockmen's, Miners', Freighters' and Farmers' Supplies.

Hardware, Clothing,

DRY GOODS,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Queensware and Furniture.

We keep large and complete lines of all the above mentioned goods, and all kinds of House Furnishing Goods, and Farmers, Freighters, Miners and Families will do well to call and examine our goods and get our latest prices before laying in their supplies. Do a general Storage and Commission business. Consignments solicited, and goods forwarded promptly.

SCHUTTLE WAGONS,

Cortland Platform Spring Wagons and Buggies,

PORTER IRON ROOFING.

STORAGE AND COMMISSION,

Only Fire-Proof Storage Warehouse in Fort Benton.

Robes, Skins and Furs Bought and Sold.

MURPHY, NEEL & CO.

Cor. Front and Benton Streets,

FORT BENTON, M. T.

JOHN SCHWARTZ,

Dealer in

Fine Cigars, Confections

FRUITS,

TOBACCO, CIGARETTES,

Nuts, Toilet Articles,

And a full line of

SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

NOTIONS, ETC., ETC.

J. C. GUTHRIE,

Front Street, one door above Murphy, Neel & Co.'s New Store,

FORT BENTON, M. T.

Bread, Cakes and Pastry

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the Town. We make a Specialty of

WEDDING CAKE

And Party Orders.

H. J. WACKERLIN.

T. C. POWER & BRO.

H. J. Wackerlin & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, BAR IRON, WAGON TIMBERS

HORSE SHOES AND NAILS,

Tinware, Stoves, Queensware, Glassware, Tin Roofing, and Sheet Iron Goods of Every Description.

Our Wagon Timbers are of the Best Seasoned Hard Woods, and consist of all woods used in building and repairing Wagons, Carriages and Buggies. Our stock of Queensware is the largest and most complete ever brought to Montana, and comprises every article required by hotels and families.

PLAIN AND FANCY TOILET, DINNER AND TEA SETS,

Cut Glass Bar Tumblers, Plain and Fancy Goblets.

CHARTER OAK COOKING AND HEATING STOVES,

THE CELEBRATED GARLAND BASE BURNER,

And the popular

Argailia Soft Coal Base Burners,

THE BEST AND ONLY SUCCESSFUL BASE BURNERS IN USE.

TIN GOODS.

We have a complete stock of Tin Goods, including Tin roofing, Gutters and Pipes, and will contract to do all kinds of Roofing, Repairing, etc. Tin Goods of every description Made to Order on short notice and at reasonable prices. We propose to keep one of the largest and best supplied establishments of the kind in Montana, and will spare no pains or expense to

GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION TO OUR PATRONS.

A SILENT VOICE.

Slowly the evening bells ring out their call,
Slowly the deepening twilight shadows fall
O'er dreamy earth and sky;
The cricket chirps in solemn changeless tone,
Filling my heart with sadness as alone
In weariness I sigh.

Sweet are the voices that the twilight brings,
Dearest the sadness that to memory clings,
For happy thoughts come too
Of golden dreams of youth too bright to last,
Sweet visions of an unforgetten past,
When love's dear song was new.

Love's pleading voice will come to me no more,
Save in sweet echoes from the silent shore
Where cherished memories dwell,
Or in the breezes that around me blow,
Breathing in accents sad, though soft and low,
The painful word, farewell!

QUIEN SABE.

—Gas is now being made from turf in South America.

—The river Nile has only a fall of 6 inches in its last 1,000 miles.

—The French are constructing enormous balloons, for war purposes.

—The Ukiah (Cal) Press says that Dr. Clanson, of that place, recommends common baking soda applied to the wound as a safe cure for rattlesnake bites.

—A French savant concludes that diamonds are of plutonic origin, and derived from organic matter under the influence of great pressure and high temperature.

—An Italian physician believes he has discovered that the cause of ill health results from the nerves getting out tune or harmony. He can tune them to any pitch and degree of harmony.

—Excavations for drainage in Cirencester, opposite the old church, are revealing large masses and cores of ancient walling, and a great amount of Roman and mediæval relics, chiefly coins and flintia. They will probably be deposited in the town museum.

—It is estimated that, during the last five years, 200,000 miles of railroads have been constructed, the distribution being about 23,000 miles in the United Kingdom, 100,000 miles in America, 20,000 in Russia, 20,000 in France, 15,000 in Austria, and 11,000 in India.

—Near Dorpat, in the Russian Baltic Provinces, has just been unearthed the remains of a box containing twenty Swedish coins, dating from 1576 to 1600, a number of Revel coins struck in 1530, and others, of Riga origin, manufactured in 1575. It is believed that the box must have been buried during the invasion of Dorpat by the Poles in 1603.

—Behm and Wagner in their sixth issue of the "Population of the Earth," which has just appeared, estimate the total population at 1,455,923,450. Two years ago the estimate was 1,439,000,000. Europe is assigned 315,929,000; Asia, 384,707,000; Africa, 205,000,000; Australia and Polynesia, 4,031,300; the Polar regions, 82,000; the United States, 48,000,000.

—Recently the English 33-ton gun, with a powder charge of 160lb. and a Palliser shell weighing 800lb., was tried against a wrought iron section of a ship's turret 22 inches in thickness. The muzzle velocity was 1,700 feet per second, and the result was that the section broke into three pieces. The projectile did not penetrate, but completely crushed one-fourth of the turret.

—Bishop Eligio Cusi, at Chang-Tong, in China, has invented an alphabet of 33 letters by means of which all the sounds of the Chinese language can, it is said be represented. The Emperor of Austria has been so well pleased with the invention that he has presented the Bishop with a complete typographical apparatus, so that the new alphabet may be employed in printing. The characters now used by the Chinese number 30,000.

—A new process of using up old steel has lately been patented. The resultant is a new metal which is said to possess extraordinary strength and ductility. The process consists of mixing up old steel with a patent compound and subjecting the whole to an immense furnace heat, when the particles amalgamate. Steel made on this plan has been turned out at the Hunslet Works, and sold readily for £45 per ton. The process is said to be second only in importance to Bessemer's invention, and it will be especially valuable as finding use for old Bessemer steel rails.

—By means of an ingenious clock-work apparatus, Marey, the French biologist, has obtained a number of exceedingly interesting graphic illustrations of the manner in which man walks. The instrument is a vertical barrel, covered with finely ruled paper, and as the barrel is made to revolve by the gearing within it; a little pencil makes a mark on the paper, as the person whose walk is under investigation steps along with the registering device. A little air compressor worked by the foot of the walker at each step, sends a current of air through a flexible pipe to the instrument, and gives a more or less up and down movement to the pencil. It has been found that the step in going up hill is longer than it is in descending; that the step is longer for an unburdened man than it is for a burdened one, and that the step is longer when the sole of the boot is thick and prolonged beyond the toe than when it is short and flexible. When a person ascends a hill he quickens his pace, but diminishes its length, and he does just exactly the opposite when descending an inclination on the ground. It would seem that Marey's observations point to the advisability of pedestrians in general adopting low-heeled boots, with thick projecting soles.

NICHOLAS AND ALEXANDER.

Characteristics peculiar to the Romanoffs in their civilizing influences.

Nicholas was a despot of Asiatic fashion. The ruling principle of his furious policy was terror. If Ivan the Terrible lashed, lacerated the bodies of the victims, tearing away heads and entrails slowly, that life and pain might last longer, throwing afterward the lacerated flesh in caldrons of boiling water, Nicholas could write below the petition of a princess who begged for her husband a mitigation of the punishment of transportation to Siberia, "Let him go on foot;" and he could force an old man to assist at a Court ball on the same night on which his only son began, loaded with heavy chains, his journey to the mines of the Ural Mountains, the sceptre of the living. Like his father, Paul—like his grandfather, Peter III., Nicholas had traits of madness. Thanks to these, the nineteenth century has seen, what seemed the exclusive property of more barbarous ages, the death of nations, the death of races; has seen the Poles and the Jews destroyed, as in the times of Nebuchadnezzar, of Cyrus, of Vespasian. But if Nicholas was a despot of the Asiatic fashion, Alexander is a modern despot—one of intelligence, one whose boast is that he exercises his despotism for the good of the people, distrustful, melancholy, desirous to serve the modern spirit to the point where the modern spirit may serve him, and then to falsify it. He exercises cruelty only when he thinks it needful, and, after having used it, he falls into profound melancholy, which many think will terminate, as was the case with some of his ancestors, in open madness. Only in Poland, and at the time of the last insurrection, has Alexander been cruel. Through the exile of multitudes, the extermination of towns, the slaughter of women and children, in the churches interrupting with bullets the song and the prayer, substituting the smoke of powder for the smoke of incense, through all the barbarities of Mouravief, Alexander retained one great consolation—fantastic and archaic as it may appear—to think of former times, of the oppressions of the Russian by the Poles, of the aristocratic character of the latter, of their religious intolerance, of their fanatical attachment to Catholicism hostile to the Greek religion, of their Jesuitical tendencies, of their oppression of their serfs, the feudalism of their institutions, the disturbance which their Diets spread over Europe. And after having soothed himself with these excuses, given by all the Russian periodicals, he found it a delightful vengeance to emancipate arbitrarily the slaves, and arbitrarily despoil their masters of their property. But history will not be grateful even for an act of justice, when it is dictated by self-interest, and converted into ferocious vengeance.

Napoleon II. Duke of Reichstadt.

There is something exceedingly touching in the history of the unfortunate Duke, who, during his final illness, thus composed his epitaph: "Napoleon Francois Joseph Charles Bonaparte; born King of Rome—died Lieutenant in the Austrian Artillery." Handsome, accomplished, brave; the inheritor of a splendid name and dazzling glory; loved almost to idolatry by the country in which his childhood was passed; a magnificent future stretching before him—fate frowned upon his brilliant prospects, gave him a weak constitution, wretched health, bitter disappointment, and was only kind in leading him to an early grave. He breathed his last at Schonbrunn, in the chamber once occupied by his father, and in the neighborhood of the imperial chateau where he was wont to take his solitary walks.

He seems to have been completely base from his childhood, and of so melancholy a temperament that scarcely anything gave him pleasure. Everything was done to cure him of his gloomy indifference, and, when all else had failed, he met, in one of his lonely rambles, a beautiful peasant girl, with whom he fell in love at first sight. She appeared to return his affection. Her society aroused him from his lethargy and endowed him with new life. She first taught him, it is said, the nature of happiness, and by her presence the dreary emptiness of his being was delightfully filled. Peasant as she was, she was graceful, accomplished, witty, and, to his fond fancy, she was as a goddess on the earth. He revealed to her all the sources of his discontent, poured into her confiding ear the sacredest of his feelings. She was the single break of blue in his clouded sky, and in that blue was set the star of hope.

One evening he was in the city, and attended the opera. When the ballet came on, among all the dancers suddenly flashed a form of wondrous beauty and grace, agile as a fawn, lithe as a spirit, and the theatre echoed and re-echoed with welcome to the new divinity of the dance. The pale youth flushed, and his heart beat quick.

Was he dreaming, or was the sylph-like creature bounding and whirling on the stage, his beloved Maria, whom he had preferred before all the ladies of the Court?

He rubbed his eyes and leaned forward, his very soul burning in his face. He could not be mistaken. The lovely and guileless peasant whom he had worshipped and admitted to the innermost sanctuary of his spirit and the magnificent dancer of the opera were one and the same. The blazing theatre grew dim; the tumultuous applause was no longer heard; the unhappy Prince

gasped, struggled, swooned, and amid much excitement was born to his carriage.

The charming dancer who had fascinated him was the famous Fanny Elssler, then at the beginning of her extraordinary conquests and career. She had allowed herself to be used by his relatives as a bait to ensnare the young Duke's affections, in the hope that through her some interest in life might be awakened. The ingenious and handsome boy pleased her, no doubt. Her vanity was gratified at the expense of his final faith. He never recovered, it is said, from this sudden and terrible shock, and she—was liberally paid.

FLOATING FANCIES.

The Poet sings on the plain,
The Trader toils in the mart;
One envies the other's gain,
One staves at the other's art.

Yet each one reaches his goal,
And the Critic sneers as they pass,
And each of the three in his soul
Believes the other an Ass! —*Brook Harris*

The Polish legion—the bootblack brigade.
Time may fly, but the spring chicken never grows old.

The man who has a corner in pork should be made to squeal.

Never bother a tailor long at a time. He may have pressing business to attend to.

A Chicago man married his mother-in-law so that he could live with his wife in peace.

Sixteen seaside dailies can suspend publication in one day and not jar the north pole.—*Chico*.

No man, while board-fence advertising is popular, will ever be allowed to forget that he has a liver.

We presume the catfish is so called because no one was ever lucky enough to kill one with a boot-jack.

A lady for the first time listening to a telephone remarked, "Good gracious! It sounds like one's conscience!"

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

I have learned the fastest dances,
And I've caught the baby stare,
And I throw about my glances,
With the very newest air:
I've been taught the Lantry giggle,
Which gives so much "chic" to talk,
And the Sara Bernhardt wriggle,
And the Lady Lonsdale walk. —*Chico*.

Grace (whispering)—"What lovely boots your partner's got, Mary!" Mary (ditto)—"Yes; unfortunately he shines at the wrong end.

The Philadelphia young man may not be plucking the fairest flower of England by marrying Coutts, but he secures the biggest plum.

Two urchins who played "escaping from the wreck" by using their mother's holiday dough trough for a life-boat, were lashed together.

St. Julien is expected next year to attain a speed so terrific that a track will be necessary to prevent his running into the rear of his own sulky.

Young Fred, a bashful yet persistent swain, was much in love with Mary Jane. One night she told him in her tenderest tone, "It is not good for man to be alone." Said Fred, "Just so, you darling little elf; I've often thought of that same thing myself." Then said the lass, while Fred was all agog, "You'd better buy yourself a terrier dog."

There is only one man out of every 510 who can drop a lead nickel into a church contribution box without giving himself away by swallowing a lump in his throat.

Mackey, the California king, has an income of only \$25 a minute, and that's the reason he will hunt for half an hour when he loses a nickel on the floor of a street car.

A Southern paper inquires if there is any such thing as political candor. We have seen politicians call each other liars, and seem to be as candid as men possibly could be.

An Ohio father got drunk in order to show his sons what a spectacle a drunken man presents. When they saw how jolly and good natured he was, the whole family, including the old woman, followed suit.

The following message was sent by a drover to a butcher recently: "I have all hogs at yard and waiting for you. If you want any cattle think of me. Can't come until tomorrow, for they don't take any cattle on passenger trains."

Was it a wailing bird of the gloom
Which shrieks on the house of woe all night?
Or a shivering fiend that flew to a tomb
To howl and feed till the glance of light?
'Twas not the death-bird's cry from the wood,
Nor shivering fiend that hung in the blast:
'Twas only my night-shirt, stout and good—
And it flapped on the line as the storm rode past.

An Awkward Compliment.

The Empress Marie Louise had never been popular in Paris, as Josephine was to the last, nor had she the fine instincts which so especially distinguished the first consort of Napoleon, who was, indeed, his better angel. For example: One day Napoleon, having been provoked by her father, the Emperor of Austria, declared to Marie Louise that he was "an old *garcon*." [Blockhead.] Her Majesty asked one of her ladies-in-waiting as she said the Emperor had called her father by that name—the meaning of the word, and the lady, not knowing what to say in reference to the Empress' own father, answered that it meant "a venerable old man." Marie Louise believed this; and afterward, when Cambaceres came to pay his respects to her, she, wishing to be very complimentary to him, said, "Sir, I have always regarded you as the chief *garcon* of France."