Will Exhibit at Livingston

Wednesday, June 27.

DAN CASTELLO'S

New Collosal

NICKEL-PLATE CIRCUS

And Great International Allied Attractions.

The Greatest Circus Exhibition

Ever Perfected or Conceived; the top of the ladder of fame; overshadowing all competition; challengiig all rivalry in Equestrian and Gymnasis.

See the Great Stud of Performing Horser, led by

SENATOR

The only Circassian trick horse under the canopy of Heaven, and the handsomest that treads God's green earth.

$10,000 IN GOLD FOR HIS EQUAL!

The most marvelous performers on the face of the globe, headed by the peerless, pre-eminent, phenomenal and only

DAN CASTELLO,

The King of Transatlantic arenas, winning plaudits from all nations, his equal not known, to imitate him is past adventure; the superior, the greatest, the world acknowledged only living clown will surely appear.
Each presiding over three hours solid fun.

LAMONDE!

The great ascencionist, will make an outside ascent to the top of the centrepole on a single telegraph wire 150 feet in length at 1 p. m., free to all.

Afternoon at 2, Evening at 8.

POPULAR PRICES.

HURRAH

Benton Branch will start from Livingston and we will open on or about

First of July, 1883,

A WHOLESALE

Liquor & Cigar

HOUSE.

In the Large and Commodious building now in course of erection on Park street, between Main and Second, near Passenger Depot, where we will always keep on hand a large stock of Pure

Kentucky Bourbon & Rye Whiskies,

Imported Liquors & Wines,

Fine Imported and Domestic Cigars and Export Beer.

EXAMINE STOCK AND GIVE US A TRIAL

Wetzstein AND Co

Livingston, Montana.

THE JONES FAMILY.

Mr. Jones Has a Painful Attack.

[From the Detroit Post.]

When Mr. Jones came home the other evening he discovered that the hall carpet was up and house cleaning was in progress. It gave him a hurt, lonesome sort of feeling to see the hall-rack standing on its head, and he marched mournfully into the library, and, after falling over a roll of carpet and an empty coal-hod, hung his hat on the chandelier, and pulling off his boots set them carefully on his desk, while he groped about for his slippers. His intention was to join his family at the supper-table, but as Mrs. Jones and the children seated themselves in expectation of his coming they were horrified to hear a dismal shriek from the library.

"It ith pa," said Willie with his mouth full of buttered toast.

"He's killed hisself," said Johnny.

"Howly Moses! what ails the man now?" echoed Bridget, as they all rushed in pell-mell. The unfortunate head of the house was lying on the sofa apparently dead.

"Jeptha, dearest! what is it? Look at me, darling—speak to your own Maria," wailed Mrs. Jones, throwing herself violently on his chest.

The lips of the prostrate moved—"M-a-r-i-a," he murmured, feebly, "the—this—a-a-tack—will be fatal!"

"Run for the doctor!" shrieked Mrs. Jones. "Go as fast as you can, Willie; tell him you poor pa is dying! Oh, Jeptha, can you have the heart to leave me?"

"Misfortunits niver come alone," said Bridget, wringing her hands, "it's loike a man, it is, to go an' die in house-cleanin' toime; the crathurs haven't any more sinse nor a hin."

"Oh," shrieked Mrs. Jones, "it's paralysis; look at his left leg!"

He was putting that useful member through a series of gymnastic exercises of a remarkable character.

"Hold me! hold me!" he howled in a voice of anguish, but when Bridget approached with that laudable purpose he gave a kick of spasmodic pain that landed her on the other side of the room; just as Mrs. Jones had turned a bottle of camphor over his head, and Bridget, shielded behind the sofa, had grasped one hand as if it had been a pile-driver, the doctor entered.

"What is the, ah—nature of the attack—ah?" he asked solemnly.

Jones tried to speak, but all he could get through his chattering teeth was a repetition of the word "attack a-tack."

The doctor examined the pupils of Jones' eyes and tried to look at his tongue, but got bitten for his pains.

"This looks serious," said the doctor, sucking his wounded thumb. "Nerves need relaxing; think I shall bleed him. Phlebotomy is an old practice coming into vogue again. I have my lancet with me."

But at this moment Jones gave a plunge with his left leg that unseated the doctor and frightened Mrs. Jones into hysterics. Then he spoke in an awfully clear and distinct voice:

"If you don't take that cursed—oh—ah—tack out of the sole of my foot I'll get up and murder you all!"

When the doctor and Bridget and Mrs. Jones had managed by their united strength to pull out that leather-headed carpet-tack Jones said he would take a pint of whisky to cauterize the wound, and would try to live for the sake of his family, and the doctor said as he left that if blood-poisoning or lockjaw didn't set in he thought he would recover.

But it has set house-cleaning back in that family for another week.

She Dined with Great George.

In Fairfax county, Virginia, lives a woman over one hundred years old, who has no been half a mile from her present residence in sixty years. She is as bright intellectually now as she was at the age of twenty. She was never married, having been disappointed in love when only eighteen. She is related to the best families of the Old Dominion, has wined and dined with Washington, Randolph, Madison, Monroe, Jefferson, and all the big men of Revolutionary fame in that State, and she has a fair chance to live several years longer.

A Coat of Many Skins.

Col. Tom Patterson's beautiful coonskin coat is composed of eighty skins, the coons having been killed by Col. Patterson's uncle in Mississippi with a rifle that formerly belonged to Daniel Boone. The fur has deepened with age into a glossy brown.—*Greene County (Ark.) Press.*

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Milwaukee Keg Beer on Draught---25c per Quart.

The finest stock of Liquors and Bitters in the West. Old Kentucky Whiskies selected East and warranted to suit the taste of the best judges. The best place in the city to enjoy a quiet, social and refreshing beverage.

☞ Eight nicely furnished rooms to let by the day or week. Terms reasonable.

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On Second Street. We carry in stock Shelf and Heavy Hardware, the Celebrated

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SHOVELS, FORKS, MINERS' OUTFITS,

Table and Pocket Cutlery, Revolvers and Cartridges. All sizes of Glass. Pay special attention to Roofing and all kinds of Tin, Copper and Sheetiron Work. and guar[illegible] s action An experience of twenty years in the business warrants us in saying that we can suit you.

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ENQUIRE FOR THE FREE HACK TO THE

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The table is supplied with everything the market affords. Parlors for the accommodation of ladies, and the house throughout complete with everything necessary for the comfort of guests.

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At the Bar in connection with the House.

Terms Reasonable. **Park Street, Opposite the Depot.**

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Carry a heavier and more carefully selected stock of Wines, Liquors and Cigars than any firm in Eastern Montana, consisting of Domestic and Imported Wines, Whiskies and Brandies, Jamaica Rum, Holland Gin, every description of Bitters, Ale and Porter, Milwaukee, St Louis and Chicago Beer. They are also agents for the J. M. Brunswick and Balke Billiard and Pool Tables.

Clark Street, - - - - Livingston, Montana.

POSTOFFICE

DRUG STORE,

Wright & Bartlett, Props.,

Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Books, Stationery, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded day and night. Main street, Livingston.

☞ W. E. YOUNG, M. D., will be found at the P. O. Drug Store night and day.

THE ST. ELMO

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Is the best place in the city for a first-class meal, served at all hours.

GARRETT & MURRAY,

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Main Street, - - Livingston.

G. W. METCALF. S. A. OLIVER.

G. W. METCALF & CO.

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Horses Bought and Sold on Commission.

PARTIES OUTFITTED FOR THE PARK.

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LIVINGSTON, MONTANA,

At the Last Crossing of the Yellowstone River,

AND

Junction of the National Park Branch R. R. With Main Line of N. P. R. R.

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Railroad Company are building Shops and Round Houses.

Good Bituminous Coal Mines west of the town.

Clark's Fork's Mines reached from Livingston.

National Park entered from Livingston.

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