

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA.

GREAT FALLS is located at the Falls of the Missouri which furnish the greatest available water power on the Continent. Is within seven miles of the most extensive COAL and IRON district in the West, immediately beyond which are rich GOLD, SILVER and COPPER districts. It lays tributary the best agricultural and grazing part of the Territory, and the pineries of the Upper Missouri and tributaries. It is especially adapted by its natural resources and geographical position to become the leading MANUFACTURING CITY between Minneapolis and the Pacific, and the principal RAILROAD CENTER of Montana.

The trip to Great Falls will amply repay tourists by the beauty of the scenery on the way, and they will find here the most magnificent series of waterfalls in the world, while the surrounding country is rich in picturesque scenery.

For further information address H. O. CHOWEN, Agent.

TICKLING TOUCHES.

Nobby—A door lock.
On the turn—A hinge.
Tired as soon as made—A wheel.
A tongue which wags, but is silent—A wagon tongue.
A bill board—To stick bills on.
A board bill—To stick the boarder on.
A whiskey bill—To stick the saloon man on.
The sort of a letter to send after a runaway wife—Let her rip.
The right man in the right place—A dollman on a lady's shoulders.
More in sorrow than in anger—One more, which fully as well applies to a celebrated pork packer.

One Time it Didn't Work.

Many and varied were the tricks upon travellers played years ago by "ye honest miner." The trouble and even expense gone to at times, showed plainly that their appreciation of a joke was hearty, and in their estimation worth all it might cost. In one of the old Pacific coast camps "graveyarding" was the trick resorted to. To take down a peg, any "too fresh" arrival from the outside world. The better his clothes were and the more style he put on the surer was he to become sooner or later the victim. Subjects upon whom to practice were rather scarce one summer, when, as if providence sent, there came a young man into camp, upon whose faultless attire the eyes of the practical jokers gazed with unbounded pleasure. Here was a victim at last. Upon making his acquaintance however it was discovered that a more unassuming fellow could not well exist. Although a decidedly tasty, in fact exquisite dresser he never mentioned the subject unless forced to, and then it was always dismissed as soon as possible. Money he had, and spent it liberally, but without ostentation. Affable, agreeable, gentlemanly, fond of fun, at times jolly, the boys felt that they had sized up the man for far less than his true worth. "It was almost a pity," they said, but the faultlessly fitting trousers, the speckless, fashionable hat, the ever brightly polished boots, the spotless shirt and cuffs and the well trained necktie were too much for them. So just for fun, he was to be initiated. The fandango over in Spanishtown became the subject of conversation and as was expected he needed but little coaxing and was willing to go with the boys to the dance, where black-eyed, olive skinned damsels broke *cascarones* on the heads of gentlemen they admired, and left gold and silver tinsel among the locks of those with whom they wished to dance. They went, and the stranger enjoyed himself. Together they left the fandango for the town. Tom who was lame, and not dressed for the dance, took the stranger's arm, and before long the others were a little way ahead and plotting. Dick went ahead and secreted himself and pistol behind the graveyard fence. Harry had the other pistol from which one load had purposely been fired. At the sound of Dick's shot hurriedly would they turn back and over the prostrate form of Tom, charge the stranger with his death, find the pistol, and upon its evidence treat the suspected party with such vigorous attentions that his fine clothes would carry off upon their proof of their intimacy with the dust of the road. Tom as the graveyard was being passed was in the midst of a glowing description of a famous Spanish beauty, when—bang! and he dropped in the middle of the road apparently as dead as a herring. Bang! bang! and two bullets whizzed most uncomfortably near to Dick's head. The crowd prompt to their cue had turned with threats and accusations, ready to overwhelm their victim, when a leaden messenger tore up the dust in front of them, followed in quick succession by another. There was a change of base and suddenly too. The attacking party, were now the attacked, retreat at double quick was the order of the night. Twenty minutes after the first arrivals, came Tom and the stranger into the big saloon from whence they had started out. Tom was a sight to behold, dust from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet, ears, eyes, nose and even mouth full. The stranger took down the feather duster and removed the dust from his boots, flicked an atom of dust from his lapel and with a bland smile said, "the cigars are on you Tom—a strong one

please."

His right arm was in a sling, his left hand was bandaged and wrapped up. He tried ineffectually two different times to hoist himself upon the high desk. Seated finally in the waste basket, he opened up, "Dura hard fite." In spite of our secret oath, to kill him if he entered our sanctum again, we relented, and kindly enquired the cause of his dilapidated appearance and condition. "Won't take long 't' tell ye," he resumed, "I was, tellin' Curly 'bout crossin' the Yellowstone with a team, when he pulls out a keard, and holdin' it up I see's on it 'I'm a purty good liar meself.' That het me up, an' ses I, what'er ye givin' me? He laff't, an' I whaled away an' knock't him down; then he got up an' knock't me down. No use talkin', that made me bilin', an' I fit out at his head once't more an' miss it. Ye got no idee how hard I kin hit, but I felt's the my right arm was clean off, it went out like one 'o them little balls onto a rubber string, only it didn't cum back. My left wrist sprained. The doctor fix't th' bizness up in splinters an' ses pr'aps in a month or six weeks I'll be all rite. Wen I left St. Joe in sixty-sev'n my ole man tole me 'A man's born in Missouri 's bound 't hev trubbl', an' I guess dad's right." In less than twenty minutes sfter he had left the office he was down at the new brick house with coat and vest off, bandages and sling thrown aside, waving a five dollar bill in the faces of the crowd offering to bet that he could hold out at arms length a hod of brick in each hand—The villain!

The First Steamer Built in Montana.

At Townsend just below the N. P. R. R. bridge, on the Missouri, is anchored the beautiful steamer "Fern." She is intended for the trade of the upper Missouri river, above the Great Falls, to ply between Townsend and Great Falls, a distance of 165 miles. Her capacity is 75 tons, and will accommodate at least 100 passengers. This boat is owned by Dr. A. L. Davison who has but recently located in Dillon. The doctor is now trying to make arrangements with an engineer in the east to furnish the necessary machinery in consideration of one-half interest in the boat. The vessel will be a source of profit to its owners.

The Fern was built by Dr. Davison & son, and Asa Ellsworth, at Twin Bridges, and floated down last May and finished off at Townsend landing, where she now sits like a swan upon the water, a model of beauty and an evidence that her owners were not "going it blind" when they built her. It will be an enterprise that will be of great benefit to the settlements along the river. The steamer, even as an excursion boat, could be run with profit, for the scenery all along the river is picturesque. From Black Rock Canyon all the way down and through the Atlantic Canyon, the scenery is especially beautiful and ever changing during the summer months.—*Dillon Tribune.*

W. S. Wetzel.

Among our prominent citizens is W. S. Wetzel, better known among his many friends as "Scot." Mr. W. has been in Montana many years and is one of the best known merchants in the northern part of the territory. He was engaged in business at Benton until last May, when seeing the fine opportunities for embarking in business at "the future great" he removed to this town. He has elegant quarters in the new stone building on Central avenue. His choice stock of wines, liquors and cigars are becoming famous. He makes a specialty of the wholesale trade; but has a neat sample-room in the rear of his store where he and his affable assistant, George Pugh are ever ready to receive their friends. If you want a full stock of wet goods with which to embark in business you can get an outfit from Wetzel. Should you desire choice brands for home use or for medicinal purposes, Wetzel can supply you. "Scot" will always treat you fairly and squarely and sell you just such goods as he represents them to be.

Gerlach's Bakery.

Phil Gerlach is a versatile genius and knows how to cater to the wants of his fellow-townsmen. In his elegant new brick building on Central Ave., he has opened a bakery and will furnish, at all hours, those famous teutonic luncches of rye-bread, cheese, pretzels, balogna sausage, beer, pies, cakes and gingerbread. He knows how to throw flour together so that it will produce the finest kind of bread. Don't forget to call and sample Phil's stock.

MURPHY, MACLAY & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCCERS

And Dealers in

Builders' Hardware.

Central Avenue, Great Falls, Mont.

New Hardware Store.

BURCH & HOTCHKISS,

Have just opened the finest assortment of

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

In Great Falls, at prices which defy Competition.

All kinds of tin work done to order

Calland get prices

NOTICE OF FINAL ENTRY.

Land Office at Helena, Montana
Nov 11, 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 John W. Tattan, Probate Judge and ex-officio clerk, Choteau county, Montana at Fort Benton, Mont on December 27, 1886, viz Alexander C. Lux, who made pre-emption D. S. No 6071 for the W 1/2 SW 1/4 and Lots 3 and 4, Sec 21, Tp 21, N R 3 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Isaac C. Corson, William Ahbeier, David Thomas and Byron Corson, all of Great Falls, Montana.

S. W. Langhorne, Register

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT HELENA, MONT.
Nov 15, 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 clerk of the 4th Judicial District Court in and for Choteau county at Fort Benton on Jan. 4, 1887, viz: Robert B. Blankenshaker who made pre-emption D. S. No 6397 for the SW 1-4 SW 1-4 sec. 22, W 1-2 NW 1-4, NW 1-4 SW 1-4 sec. 27, Tp 18 N R 3 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Charles C. Turner of Box Elder, Mosher Co., Oliver C. Mortson of Sand Coulee, Frank Lampill of Sand Coulee and Charles G. Griffith of Fort Benton, Montana.

S. W. Langhorne, Register

Notice of Final Entry.

Land Office at Helena, Mont
Nov 20, 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 clerk of the 4th Judicial District Court in and for Choteau county at Fort Benton on Jan. 4, 1887, viz: Robert B. Blankenshaker who made pre-emption D. S. No 6397 for the SW 1-4 SW 1-4 sec. 22, W 1-2 NW 1-4, NW 1-4 SW 1-4 sec. 27, Tp 18 N R 3 E.

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S. W. Langhorne, Register

SUMMONS.

Territory of Montana,
Choteau County,
In Justice Court, Great Falls Township,
Before Geo. E. Huy, J. P.

WILL HANKS,
Plaintiff,
VERSUS
FRANK S. HYDE,
Defendant.

The People of the Territory of Montana send greeting:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before me, Geo. E. Huy, a Justice of the Peace in and for the County of Choteau, at my office in Great Falls, on the 20th day of December, 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, then and there to answer to the complaint of Will Hanks, the above-named plaintiff in a civil action to recover the sum of One Hundred and Sixty Five dollars and interest and the cost of suit in your behalf expended.

Given under my hand this 23d day of November, 1886.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Geo. W. Dunlap & Arthur, under the firm name of Dunlap & Arthur, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Arthur retiring. The business will be carried on by Dunlap & Mitchell, who will collect all accounts due the late firm and pay all bills.

GEO. W. DUNLAP
GEO. W. ARTHUR
Nov 12, 1886

THE FIRST

National Bank

Of Great Falls, M. T.

CAPITAL, \$50,000

C. A. BROADWATER, PRESIDENT.
H. O. CHOWEN, VICE PRESIDENT.
L. G. PHELPS, CASHIER.
A. E. DICKERMAN, ASS'T CASHIER.

DIRECTORS:

C. A. BROADWATER, H. O. CHOWEN, E. SHARPE, S. E. ATKINSON,
A. E. DICKERMAN, L. G. PHELPS.

A general Banking business transacted. Exchange drawn on the principal points in the United States and Europe. Prompt attention given collections. Interest paid on Time Deposits.

BANKING HOURS, 9 A. M., to 5 P. M.

A. P. CURTAIN,

Furniture and House Furnishing GOODS.

Mail Orders Solicited.

Helena, Mont.



Send your Mail Orders to us for anything you May want in Fine Boots, Shoes or Slippers We Can Please You.

SCHULTZ & CO.,
Helena, Montana

O. C. MORTSON, General Land and Mineral Business.

Mines Examined and Reports, Plans, Etc., Executed.
- Real - Estate - and - Commission -
Notary Public.
OFFICE ON 3d STREET BETWEEN 2d & 3d AVES. GREAT FALLS, MONT.