

Year	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th
1st	100	80	60	40	30	20	15	10	8	6	4	3
2nd	80	60	40	30	20	15	10	8	6	4	3	2
3rd	60	40	30	20	15	10	8	6	4	3	2	1
4th	40	30	20	15	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1
5th	30	20	15	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1
6th	20	15	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1
7th	15	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1
8th	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1
9th	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
10th	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
11th	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
12th	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

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West Granite Street.
Butte, - - - - - Montana.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.

A. S. HIGGINS.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office old North-West building, First street—
Deer Lodge - - - - - Montana.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.

O. B. O'BANNON,
Land Agent and Attorney
Deer Lodge, - - - - - Montana.
Office with O. B. O'Bannon, Order for Survey of Mineral and Agricultural Lands will receive prompt attention. Orders can be left with Mr. O'Bannon in his absence.

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UNITED STATES DEPUTY MINERAL SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS AND DRAUGHTSMEN.
OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE, BUTTE, MONT.
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NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,
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UNITED STATES LAND AGENT.
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DAVIS & BENNETT,
ASSAYERS,
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PRICES—Gold & Silver..... \$2.50
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Office—Klein's Building, formerly occupied by M. M. Hopkins.
Deer Lodge, - - - - - Montana.
Calls in town or country will receive prompt attention.

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Office at present, with the
Deer Lodge Drug Co.,
DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

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All the Principal Cities of the World.
NEW YORK CORRESPONDENTS.

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HELENA, - - - - - MONTANA.
Paid up Capital.....\$500,000
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Scott House,
DEER LODGE, MONTANA.
Sam. Scott, Proprietor.
Board Per Day \$2.00. Single Meals, 50c.

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MISSOULA, M. T.
W. M. KENNEDY, Manager & Proprietor.
(formerly of the Kennedy House).

LITHOGRAPH PICTURES OF DEER LODGE.
On book page, 50 cents; on plate page, 1.00. Sent on rollers to any address, postage paid, on receipt of price. Address, New North-West, Deer Lodge. 770-ly



VOL. 16, NO. 35. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, FEBRUARY 27, 1885. WHOLE NO. 816.

NEARING THE END.
(From the [?])
I'm growing old, the hopes and fears
That waded an ever varying strife
No more a wakened sense of life
Disturbing my serene life.

The ardent love, the jealous throes,
Which burned and raged without success,
Have left their marks on my brow,
Of sweet contentment brings me peace.

Strong passion owns my reason's sway;
Calm pleasure comes where love's love
And quiet friendship soothes my way
Along life's peaceful autumn road.

No unknown future threatens ill;
No future makes me tremble;
I gaze from life's sublimest hill
On dangers past and victories won.

What though my natural powers decay—
My reasoning time makes less demand;
The labor done, at close of day,
The farmer resting views his land.

And sees the harvest waving fair,
The ruddy nose with plenty filled;
Some fruitful fields are strewn with
The barrens bare his hands have tilled.

So looks life's landscape to my eyes;
My earthly work is nearly done;
As slowly sinks life's setting sun,
By SAIL TO FRISCO.

ALADDIN'S CAVE.
WHERE THE TREASURES OF THE WEALTHY ARE STORED.
A Vault Which No Burglar Can Demolish—
A Structure Against Which the Mob May Rage in Vain—The Inside.

(New York Sun.)
The vast fortunes in stocks and bonds of the millionaires of the city are not stored in the brown-stone dwellings of the avenue. Behind the walls, black walnut doors, and easily picked locks of those houses, would offer little resistance against the violence of a mob or the ingenuity of a burglar. The days when an old-fashioned iron safe could capture large quantities of valuable property in rich men's homes have almost passed away. Give you a piece of Chinese iron, for example, persons with portable valuables have been forced to seek places of storage and security. Within nearly the last dozen years there have sprung up in answer to that demand buildings of massive structure and exceptional strength. All that inventive genius could discover to money came and is now being employed to render these places fire and burglar proof. There are many of them scattered through the city from Wall street to the Bowery, and in their main features of massive strength and inspiring solidity. They usually occupy the second floor of some old-fashioned structure, and the mass of locks, bars, bolts, combinations and burglar-resisting contrivances is really a masterpiece of engineering. A description of one up-town near the center of the city will answer for the rest. Entering from the street you pass up to a wall of solid steel bars, every bar as thick as a man's wrist, and twelve or fifteen feet high. These are firmly fastened to each other and into the stone wall, and across them is placed a stout wire screen. Two keen eyes sharply survey you from the interstices of the screen. If your owner is impressed favorably there is a clicking of a rattle, bolts and slowly the ponderous iron gate swings back. Next you enter into a hall, the upper part of which gives you another wicket, survey you, and then, unlocking an iron wicket, survey you into the vaults. Two massive doors, each nearly eight inches thick, and each of the three entrances is double doored and every door is secured by time and combination locks and steel bars. The floor is made of granite and is set with iron bolts and passing into the interior, the brightly burning gas jets reveal a low-ceilinged, square apartment. The floor is made of granite and the ceiling is iron, and four iron walls are concealed behind four rows of iron bars. This is the treasure house of the owner. Human skill could not build it stronger; mortal genius could not weld steel and stone into a firmer combination.

What one's eye becomes accustomed to the light of this chamber one perceives that the surface of the walls is divided into small squares, each of which is a key of curious make in one of the squares. He begins to haul on the square, and it lengthens out into an oblong track nearly three feet long and divided into compartments. These boxes are movable, and may be taken out and brought into private rooms, and they are so arranged that the contents of the box may be examined. Other safes are firmly fastened into the wall, and have changeable combination locks. The locks of the outside door of the vault are both time and combination locks, and the time locks are so arranged that the door will not open until 9 o'clock in the morning. Outside and inside at least a dozen persons are within earshot, and each can hear the slightest unquiet sound. It is calculated that the vault should hold at least four days of provisions for a family of ten persons. The vault contains almost every variety of valuable property—gold and silver coin, greenbacks, diamonds and other precious stones, bonds, and all other valuables. Families breaking up household and removing or going abroad, or obliged to leave their homes, deposit their valuables in the vault. Mr. W. H. Vanderbit has an immense amount of property stored in this vault, and frequently goes to the vault to get out the interest coupons of his bonds with his own fingers, or to read the tally of his golden hold in all the sections that this tremendous vault can hold. It is a private vault, and is not open to the public. It is a vault of immense value, and is a fine specimen of the art of the vault maker.

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History only records the fame of two generals who made their reputation after they were 50; one was John Churchill, duke of Marlborough, who made his fame at Hanover when he was 56, and crowned it at Blenheim when he was 61; the other is Von Moltke, who was 50 at Sadowa and 70 at Sedan. His merit was a little superior to that when he sought permission to leave the Danish service to join the German army his application was successively "induced," "Capt. Von Moltke will be most missed." Somewhere in his conversation Gen. Grant gives it as his opinion that a general should not be over 40 in his own right, in order to do duty, to be able to sleep under a tree, to dispense with more than one meal a day, to be able to march with a fair share of a man of 50 is unfit. Grant said that in the campaign before Vicksburg he slept wherever he happened to be when he could catch a nap, and was satisfied with one meal a day. Sherman did the same. Neither of them took off their boots for weeks. Napoleon was successively "induced," "We have not had our clothes off for two months, and have been living in snow and mud, without bread, wine, or straw, subsisting on potatoes and a little rice, and a few scraps of meat that an ardent was made to be made. A short distance and we were in front of a dilapidated old building. One of the policemen went to the head of the column and the other to the rear. We groped our way, Indian file, through dark hall-ways down a narrow staircase into a dimly-lighted cellar-room with a few rotten wooden chairs and a table. There they were of all ages, from the 16 year old boy to the hoary head. They were eating, drinking, and smoking, and it was a surprise party.

HOW THE POOR LIVE.
A Good Meal for Ten Cents—Cheap Restaurant of the Better Class.
(Chicago Tribune.)
Attracted by the prospect of a drawing of Ben Butler against a place on which was written "The Boss Workingman's Dinner for Ten Cents," a reporter descended to basement restaurant on West Madison street, determined to see for himself what sort of a dinner could really be served for 10 cents. He found the dinner consisted of a ham and cheese, a loaf of bread, a glass of beer, and a glass of wine. The room was crowded with both men and women.

THE CHANGE IN TWENTY YEARS.
Twenty years ago full of love,
For this gentle had her part;
For this dark that no tomorrow
Is in it redemption from the past.
Went a change from at the glory,
All things and all the pride
Like a Roman pair in story,
Express by your husband's side
Lift the curtain, see the show,
Paris, twenty years ago!

THE "SEVEN DIALS."
The Toughest of the Tough as Seen in the English Capital—A Frenchman's Swine of a Tenant House.

(London Cor. Journal.)
Dickens has made the "Seven Dials" famous. It is the roost and rendezvous of the "Foggy Dials" and scores the most abandoned and desperate dar-devils to be found in the precincts of the wildest metropolitan streets. It is in the heart of the city, and within a few squares of some of the principal places. It is a "near-out" to many important places. If you don't get your feet out the door at 1 o'clock, you are in for a rough time. The streets radiate from its hub, and you drift into it from almost any direction. It gets its name from the fact that formerly each of the seven buildings that face upon the square had a clock on its front—hence the "Seven Dials."

BUSINESS DURING 1884.
The Stock Market for the Year Graphically Exhibited—Interesting Graph Charts. We present below a series of charts of exceedingly great value, representing at a glance facts and figures regarding trade during 1884, which, if given in the usual statistical form, would not be so comprehensive nor interesting.

MILITARY REPUTATIONS SOMETIMES DEPEND ON "THE CHANCES."
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