

The Western Mountaineer.

GEORGE WEST,

(OFFICE, WASHINGTON AVENUE.)

PUBLISHER.

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The Western Mountaineer, PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

A. D. Richardson, George West, Thos. W. Knox,
EDITORS.

TERMS, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

One Year, - - \$5 00 Three Months, - \$1 50
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JOB PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED, AT
REASONABLE PRICES.

Business Cards.

J. W. SMITH, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office, at present, two doors above the
Jefferson House,
20.tf GOLDEN CITY.

J. L. BRADEN, M. D.,
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of
Golden City and vicinity.
OFFICE AT THE MINERS' HOTEL,
20.tf GOLDEN CITY.

WESTON & NILES,
Bakery and Restaurant.
GOOD HOME-MADE BREAD,
BOARDING BY THE DAY OR WEEK.
Washington Avenue, 1st door North of the Bridge,
D. H. WESTON, } GOLDEN CITY.
F. G. NILES, } 20.tf

H. H. BEALS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON
Larimer Street, opposite City Drug Store,
14.tf DENVER.

R. T. DAVIS,
Real Estate Agent.
Will attend to buying and selling of Real Estate.
Business entrusted to his care will be promptly
executed. Houses and Lots for sale on reason-
able terms. Office under Metropolitan Hall.
WASHINGTON AVENUE, GOLDEN CITY.
Sept. 5, 1860. 11.3m

J. F. KIRBY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE, WASHINGTON AVENUE,
Opposite the Jefferson House, GOLDEN CITY.
June 28, 1860. 1tf

C. F. HALL, SAM. M. ROBBINS.
HALL & ROBBINS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BROOKINRIDGE, BLUE RIVER.
Will practice before the Justice Court of the Blue
River Judicial District and before the different
Miners' Courts.
OFFICE IN POST OFFICE BUILDING. 4.6m

JAMES E. DALLIBA,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, with Tappan & Co.,
F STREET, DENVER CITY. 9.tf

GILBERT & FRARY,
Ranching, Storage and Commission.
ALL KINDS OF STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Platte Street, Golden City.
June 28, 1860. 1.tf

Poetry.

Autumn.

When Nature wears her russet gown,
And swallows to the south have flown —
When grapes turn purple on the wall,
And from the boughs the ripe pears fall —
When lambs and sheep grow thick with wool,
Then Autumn's lap with fruit is full.

When corn is gathered in the barn,
And reeds are rattling in the tarn —
When partridges in coveys fly,
And dogs and men are company —
When squirrels fill their nutty store,
Then Autumn's morn with frost is hoar.

When sleep-mice hide their sleek fat forms,
And deep in the earth bore ringed worms —
When leaves come rustling down from trees,
And flies the cattle cease to tease —
Then oak his sturdy arms doth bare
To battle with the Autumn air.

When silent robins beg for crumbs,
And old men fumble with their thumbs —
When fires shew again in halls,
And bats hook on to dark warm walls —
Then cold wind whistles o'er the moor,
And Autumn shuts the Summer door.

Correspondence.

(Correspondence of the Mountaineer.)

Letter from Gregory.

MOUNTAIN CITY, Nov. 6th, 1860.

Editors of the Mountaineer: —

I received your estimable paper to-day, and find it as usual *excelsior*. Not finding any letter from this world-renowned locality, the undersigned proposes filling the void and letting the world know 'we still live.' Not that I consider myself equal to the task, but like everything else in this country, we must do as we can and not as we would. Times are *remarkably* easy here—at least a stranger would imagine so from the easy way the residents have of getting along. You can count forty any day the sun shines, reclining on door-sills, dry goods boxes, and other equally inviting resting places, discussing the merits and probable chances of our several presidential candidates, and comparing the chances of election with theirs of collecting a sufficient quantity of the filthy lucre to supply them—not for life—but with a week's board. Another sign to the initiated is the present mania for domestic life; as the large majority have no better-halves in this country, they fill the bill by assuming the important function of house-keeping themselves; doctors, lawyers, merchants, are all abandoning the hotels for the quiet retirement of domestic life.

Pugilistic entertainments are not very popular here, nor are their companions, the glittering knife and sombre revolver, often in sight, although from habit and custom the majority of the denizens of this portion of our sublunary orb continue to ornament their persons with the aforementioned jewelry. For the sake of proving to you that we are becoming civilized, I will mention that the principal amusement in this particular locality is free dog fights, the material for which abounds here in great abundance; all that is necessary to set the ball rolling amongst the canine species, is to invite one of them to go in and

win, when the battle soon becomes general. All classes are represented—mastiff, hound, fiste, cur, and even the majestic Newfoundland all mix indiscriminately. What a glorious location for a sausage mill! or better yet, your Intermediate with 'Bull,' could win 'undying glory and immortal fame.' Times are made lively here semi-occasionally, by some energetic men that are driving a tunnel on one of the adjoining hills, who have a playful way of sending up showers of stones, and strewing them promiscuously around the town, to the terror of the citizens and the damage of perishable property, which the dilapidated appearance of sundry roofs and windows in the immediate vicinity will bear ample testimony. OBSERVER.

(Correspondence of the Mountaineer.)

Letter from Central City.

CENTRAL CITY, Nov. 10th, 1860.

Editors of the Mountaineer:

I have weekly perused your neat and entertaining sheet with great interest, and wish to congratulate you upon your success in furnishing us with a readable, as well as truthful paper. I have promised myself for some time the pleasure of writing you a letter for publication; but I fear now, with the present dearth of mining news I shall fail to make it interesting to your readers.

Everything here is at present extremely dull, as the cold weather has in a great measure put a stop to mining operations, and they will doubtless remain dormant until old Sol sees fit to warm us into life. The Consolidated Ditch remains frozen, thus stopping the supply of water to many mills and patch claims. We are all hoping for warmer weather soon, to unlock the chains with which the Ice King has bound us.

Several mill-companies are making preparations to sink Artesian wells to obtain a supply of water for the emergency. C. P. Sikes & Co. have already commenced boring. We all hope they may be successful.

You of the valley can hardly realize the changes that have taken place in these mountains in the last four or five months; and much less can the people of the States realize it. Away here, six hundred miles from the 'borders of civilization,' in the fastnesses of the Rocky Mountains, hundreds of ponderous steam engines are daily belching forth their smoke, and their shrill whistles waking the echoes of the hills; millions of dollars have been invested, and thousands of busy men are delving for the precious ore, where scarcely two years ago very few white men had ever trod. This is another illustration of the enterprise and indomitable perseverance of the 'Universal Yankee Nation.'

There is a large amount of goods in the mountains of every description; provisions are very plenty, and more arriving daily. Flour is selling for from \$12 to \$14, per hundred, and other articles proportionately low. By the way goods have been coming in lately, there is no danger

of us starving, provided always, that we have the wherewithal to pay for our grub.

A good many of our miners have left, or are about to leave, to spend the winter in New Mexico.

I can think of no mining items of interest to communicate at present, but will write again soon, if you see fit to publish this. DLOC REGGIN.

(Correspondence of the Mountaineer.)

Letter from Mountain City.

MOUNTAIN CITY, Nov. 8th, 1860.

Editors of the Mountaineer:

I received your welcome sheet of Nov. 1st, and find it as interesting as ever. In looking over your numerous letters from different localities, I find that this section is not represented, and will give you a few items from here. The mines are being worked here with varied success—some few of the owners adding to their pile, while others are rapidly diminishing their store of the glittering dust. The mills are all busily thumping away, and I believe that the most of them in this section are provided with means to keep up the clatter all winter, thereby adding each their mite to the circulating medium which is in much demand just at present. Mr. C. M. Fisher's mill, in Mountain City, is up and about ready to make a commencement. It is one of the Ellithorpe mills, and is considered to be the best put up mill in the mountains, as neither time or money has been spared in its construction, for which the owner deserves much credit.

Our weekly election came off last Tuesday which resulted in giving our worthy friend and much esteemed citizen, C. B. Clements, to the Kansas Legislature by a majority of five hundred in this and Eureka Districts. How it fares with the remaining candidates for the various other offices, I am, at present, unable to learn.

The Olympic Theatre is in full blast with an able troupe, who do justice to the cause and are well supported by the citizens; that, with a semi-occasional invite to trip the 'fantastic toe,' at some of our numerous halls constitute the amusements of the vicinity for those who have the ever ready dust to invest in such recreations.

The Fall River Silver mines are creating quite an excitement here at present. I have seen two assay reports that state the value of the ore respectively at \$2,400 and \$3,600 per ton. Mr. N. Vallee, and other gentlemen of experience in silver mining, are at present in that vicinity hunting for a location for a smelting furnace, which they contemplate erecting immediately. I was informed by Mr. Wheeler, the original discoverer of the leads, that since the first of July there had been over 7,000 claims recorded in the various leads in the vicinity, and the larger number of the leads have been tested by assays, and prove to abound in the precious metals in sufficient quantities to justify the expense of working them. COOK.

The Mountaineer.

A. D. Richardson, George West, Thos. W. Knox,
EDITORS.

Thursday, Nov. 15, 1860.

The Election.

Our readers will find in this week's issue the summary of election returns in the States. The friends of Lincoln have been successful,—the Northern States, so far as heard from, going in his favor with but a single exception. In the South Breckinridge was ahead of all others. Bell was next to Breck, and the Little Giant was 'nowhar.' Of course, there will be a sweeping change in the feeders at the public crib, for the next four years. The leading neutral papers and magazines of the country, speak of Mr. Lincoln as a conservative, straight-forward man, not at all imbued with the ultra sectionalism of many of his supporters. It is thought his policy will be satisfactory to all candid men of both parties.

Threats of Disunion.

We publish in another column the returns, so far as received, showing that the Republican party has been victorious.—For the first time since the issue between slavery and freedom has been before the people of the nation, the advocates of the latter have triumphed. Our friends of the *Denver Mountaineer*, the avowed Democratic organ of Pike's Peak, are exceedingly lacrymose over the result, and talk sadly about 'the insult and degradation that has been put upon the South by the triumph of the Republican party.' It is further stated that 'there is a settled conviction, that to remain in the Union under a Republican administration is unworthy of freemen, and would in reality amount to nothing less than a dishonorable submission to political vassalage.'

We cannot see why there should be such a veil of sorrow, and such a threat of secession on account of a majority of the nation having cast its vote in favor of a certain President, on a platform which does not meet the tastes of the minority. The doctrine of Democracy is that 'the people shall rule,' and its supporters in '56 were most clamorous for a principle called 'squatter sovereignty,' wherein the majority were to regulate all domestic institutions; and in the present campaign the same platform has not been entirely deserted. The same party has always been tenacious for the ballot box, (and who in the nation has not?) but now proposes that its verdict shall be set aside and put at defiance by those who were unable to control it. Consistency is a jewel, and it is to be hoped that we shall soon have a glimpse of that valuable article in the columns of some of the Democratic papers. The Republicans were defeated in '56; but they quietly submitted; it would have been treason had they done otherwise, and they would have met their proper punishment had they rebelled. The Democrats are defeated in '60; it will be treason if they resist, and should they do so, they will receive just what would have been awarded to their opponents four years ago, in the event of a rebellion.

South Carolina is taking the lead in the matter, and the governor of that centre of

refinement and learning, Arkansas, has given orders for 'the arming of the militia in the event of Lincoln's election.' There may be a row, if the South keeps its word there will be a row, but we think plenty of men could be found who would contract to keep those bellicose states in order, at very low figures, and possibly would give a respectable premium for the sake of securing the job. If the South should secede, it is not probable that the North would shed many tears at the loss of such a valuable and amiable friend. The people of the slave states have shown numerous tokens of their filial regard by burning at the stake, or hanging, persons from the arctic side of Mason and Dixon's line, 'suspected of being abolitionists.' It is quite likely the Republicans would not feel very sad if the South should conclude to 'drap' through. We await the result.

Rejoicing.

The Republicans of Denver had a jollification on Monday evening last, over the election of Abraham Lincoln as President of the United States for the ensuing four years. Bonfires were kindled, flags were run up, the *Herald* office was illuminated, guns were fired, and whiskey was imbibed. A stand was erected at the corner of a coal yard, on Fifth street, and about three hundred men gathered around it. Speeches were made by several gentlemen, the Republican party was organized, at least a resolution to that effect was offered, cheers for some things in general, and other things in particular were given, and the assemblage dispersed. Whether the organization will be permanent, or otherwise, is not yet determined.

Snow in the Mountains.

We learn that the snow between this place and Gregory's is in some places more than a foot in depth. Teams find considerable difficulty in making their way through it. In this city snow commenced falling on Monday evening, and continued with various intermissions, until late on Tuesday night. Some ten inches fell, but much of it melted soon after it struck the ground. To-day (Wednesday,) the air is clear, and the sun shining brightly. The storm is over, and the little snow we have will probably soon vanish.

GOING AWAY.—The Junior expects to leave on Friday next for a trip to Canon City and vicinity, to be absent some ten or twelve days. The publisher will be left behind, and any fighting that may be necessary will be cheerfully attended to by him during the ensuing week. Visitors will please enter at the front door, and will be thrown from a rear window, to avoid confusion.

PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.—The Legislature for the benefit of the world in general, and Pike's Peak in particular, is in session at Denver. We dropped in a few moments on Tuesday forenoon, and found about half a dozen members sitting like unpatronized orange women on a cold market day. There seemed to be some doubt about raising a quorum.

FROM THE PLAINS.—A private note from our Senior, states that the weather on the plains is quite cold. Red cheeks and redder noses are the order each morning. Many trains were met between Denver and the crossing.

Revolvers.

We do not propose to enter into a lengthy discussion of the evils of the practice of carrying deadly weapons. Newspapers may protest, clergymen and philanthropists may hurl their anathemas, Legislatures may pass prohibitory laws and the moral confidence-man may insist upon walking unarmed among desperadoes and highway robbers. All these will neither induce nor compel every individual to follow the doctrine of non-resistance. In a quiet village in the moral and respectable East, the necessity for a man to arm himself would not exist except in exceedingly rare instances; but in a terrestrial pandemoniumlike Australia, or Pike's Peak, or with the facetious people of Arkansas—who are said to hang every man able to read—self-preservation becomes the first law of nature. It is the purpose of this article to say a word in regard to the weapons so characteristic of the plains and the Rocky Mountains.

There are many varieties of revolving and repeating fire-arms now in use.—Rarely a man is found to content himself with a pistol from which but one shot without a reload can be given. A little weapon that can be carried in the vest pocket, and is capable of giving four successive shots, has been invented by Sharpe, the same individual after whom was named the famous rifle which proved such an ugly customer in the hands of a Free State man in 'Kansas times.'

Smith & Wesson have a seven-shooter of very light weight. Allen & Wheelock have a self-cocking 'pepper-box,' which is the safest weapon known—that is, safe to the person shot at. Other manufacturers, and their name is legion, have produced 'life-preservers' of varied merits and demerits. Most of them load with the 'cap cartridge,' which is not easily procured and by no means always certain; an important point to consider, in a country where, as we lately heard a resident remark, 'a man don't often want a revolver, but when he does need it he needs it d—d bad.' Nearly all are exceedingly complicated and liable to get out of order, thus becoming worthless in a region where gunsmiths are like angels' visits. Last, and also first on the list of portable fire-arms, are Colt's weapons—the preference of five-sixths of the pistol carrying public. Of various sizes and weights, from seventeen ounces to half as many pounds, simple in construction, strongly made, requiring for loading only powder, ball and caps, accurate in aim, and certain to 'go,' they stand unapproached by all their competitors. In a visit a few months since, to the company's manufactory, at Hartford, Ct., we were told that the average of their sales were four hundred per day. The magnitude of their business certainly proves that their weapons are popular—that those men who carry 'young guns' as pocket companions, are largely in favor of Colt's.

GOOD LIVING.—The denizens of Golden City, who are accustomed to visit the 'provincial towns,' should make a note for their next journey to Denver. They should not fail to dine at the Cherokee House, on Blake street, presided over by Messrs. Crocker & Gardner. It is the best place in the Metropolis for a hungry man to spoil an appetite. We dine there, which we would not do if they did not have 'something tip-top.'

Maps of the Gold Region.

We saw, a few days since, a map of the Pike's Peak country, prepared by Messrs. Draper and Gibson. It is the largest ever made of this locality, being nearly five feet square. All the mining districts are marked out, and their size given by a uniform scale, as also are the leads lately discovered and not yet worked. The streams are given with great exactness, not a single brook or creek of any importance being omitted. The relative positions of the various towns with reference to the mines and to each other, have been carefully attended to, and where the map does not allow of sufficient fullness of detail, it is given on a sub-sketch. On the whole it is the best map of the country we have hitherto seen, and will be eagerly sought for by all desiring a complete geographical picture of the gold mines and their vicinity. We learn it is the intention of the projectors to have it ready for sale by the first of January.

The News Printing Company have just published a map of the Pike's Peak country, designed by Messrs. Burt & Berthoud of this city. It gives the location of each city and mining district with perfect accuracy, and all the various routes hither. All the creeks, coal beds, roads, direction of mountain ranges, position of lakes, etc., are carefully laid down. We commend this map to those of our readers who are anxious to secure a correct outline of the land they inhabit.

"The Warfare of Peace is Ended."

The following interesting document was left at our office late on Saturday night, with the request that we issue an extra at once. We now lay it before our readers:

GOLDEN CITY, Nov. 10, 1860.

Old Fellow McCleery still lives!—"Bloodless as yet!" McLure still survives! If the Provisional government under which he acts can corral the old man, let us ~~know~~ it. Responsible here and elsewhere. What is going on? Please inform. We have consulted Judge Bennett and he is responsible here and elsewhere.

"Lochiel! Lochiel! Beware of the day,
When the LOW lands shall meet thee in battle array."

By GEN. BOWEN, "without note or comment." We are further advised by the general that "order still reigns in Warsaw."

"The king of France marched up the hill,
And then marched DOWN again."

The warfare of peace is ended.
The king of France is responsible here and elsewhere.

Col. Baugh is in town buying jackasses for the opposite party, and leaves for the seat of war in the morning.

Later.—Col. Baugh, at the head of reinforcements, is driving back the enemy from Clear Creek where Greely got swamped. Et tu, Sandy?

[Sandy Baugh is also responsible here and elsewhere.—Eds.]

ROAD MEETING.—A meeting of citizens of Golden City was held on Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a company to build a wagon road up Clear Creek to the various mining districts. Much interest was manifested, and a committee appointed to draft a Constitution, which is to be submitted to a meeting on Saturday evening next, at Metropolitan Hall. Let there be a large attendance.

About Ourselves.

We clip the following from the Missouri Republican of a late date. We are obliged to the author for the notice of the Mountaineer, but think his eyesight must have been poor, if he saw nought but 'one hundred and twenty log buildings.' Fifty or seventy-five frame houses and stores escaped his notice. This is nothing new, however, for correspondents and others, who happen to own a corner lot in any other locality. The only wonder is that he saw any house:—

MOUNTAIN CITY, Oct. 18, 1860.

Leaving Denver City early Friday morning, on the Express coach of the Western Stage Company, and by a ride of two and a half hours, traveling over the prairie for a distance of fifteen miles, your correspondent reached Golden City, a small town of about a hundred and twenty log buildings, near the entrance to the mountains. This town has several hotels of good accommodations, a printing establishment, from which an able and sprightly weekly journal is issued, called the Western Mountaineer, edited by the well-known correspondent and journalist, A. D. RICHARDSON, GEORGE WEST, formerly of Massachusetts, and last, but not least, Major KNOX. This editorial trio issue a sheet of constant and increasing popularity with the reading public, and a paper not excelled, if equalled, by any other published in this Territory.

Dismounting from my seat with the driver, I entered the printing office, and found the editor of the Mountaineer, WEST busily employed as pressman, aided by an able and accomplished devil, printing election tickets to be used at the approaching election for officers of the Provisional Government, which is to take place on Monday. Surely a man at Pike's Peak is educated to wonderful performances, as devil, pressman, typo, local, etc., etc. WEST seemed to be in his element wielding that powerful lever that moves the world.

A Literary Gem.

The following document emanating doubtless, from a graduate of one of those excellent schools' recently spoken of by the Denver Mountaineer, we give literally, for the benefit of Justices of the Peace who may not be 'up in their parts':

Guly 26th 1860 Mr Smith wilem ros and the other pardner name not nowen you air hir by notefide to aten trile at my ofes on the 30 of gululy at ten ocokok in the fore noon whrin — is plantfe and abuv names is de fendent wherin to setel a desspeute of a clame on the titel comensan at th mouth of the litel tomsan an a runin up the big tomsan one half mild, contane one hunarde an sixtey akers of land.

Justas pece.

Our weather here in Denver is so pleasant and beautiful just now, that the mountaineers are coming in in crowds to enjoy its salubrity and mildness. People of Golden City arrive here daily to escape the frosts of that Arctic locality.—Denver News.

You are mistaken, Edward; they go down to see your people chase each other with 8-inch revolvers.

THANKSGIVING.—We learn that there is a movement on foot among the former residents of New England, to get up an old fashioned Thanksgiving Dinner, on the day appointed by the Governors of the New England states. All interested are requested to meet at the Mountaineer office, on Friday evening next, at seven o'clock.

THE SHERIFFALITY.—E. W. McIlhany, Esq., the newly-elected Sheriff of this county, has entered upon the duties of his office. He has appointed as deputy Mr. Henry C. Green—an excellent appointment.

After being beaten in the receipt of the election news, BLISS went to church repeating the lines commencing—

"Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound."

Bliss goes in for Douglas.

TO THE ELECT.—Town and county officers can procure their certificates on application to Eli Carter, County Recorder.

Thanks to R. Willard, Esq., for a copy of the Denver Mountaineer extra.—Thanks to the News Company for some twenty copies of their extra.

Central City Convention.

The delegates from the several Districts to the Central City Convention, for the purpose of nominating officers, under the "Judicial System," for First Judicial District, met at 11 o'clock, Nov. 11th, 1860.

On motion of George W. Brizee, Col. Albertson was elected temporary President, and George L. Nichols, Secretary.

The President appointed a committee of seven on Credentials, viz: Brizee, Thomas Smith, Wilkinson, Sisty, Hull, Baldwin, and M. Storms.

On motion of Judge Smith, a committee on Permanent Organization, consisting of Samuel Hull, H. P. A. Smith and P. A. Garvin, were appointed.

Convention adjourned to 1 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Committee on Organization reported: For President, Hon. Nathaniel Albertson; for Vice Presidents, Robert Wilkinson, M. Storms; for Secretaries, Thomas Smith, George L. Nichols.

Committee on Credentials reported the names and list of one hundred and eleven delegates from twenty-four Mining Districts.

On motion, the Convention then proceeded to the nomination by ballot of Judge of the First Judicial District:

1st Ballot.	
W. P. Bacon,.....	47
Samuel McLean,.....	44
Mr. St. Matthew,.....	14
	104

2nd Ballot.	
Bacon,.....	51
McLean,.....	41
St. Matthew,.....	14
	106

3rd Ballot.	
(McLean being withdrawn.)	
Bacon,.....	52
St. Matthew,.....	55
H. B. Morse,.....	1

Mr. St. Matthew was declared duly nominated. Henry Chapise, Samuel Hull, J. H. Leavenworth, and Thomas H. Butler, were put in nomination for the Sheriffalty:

3rd Ballot.	
Chapise,.....	62
Hull,.....	40

Mr. Chapise was declared duly nominated. The following Resolutions, offered by Col. Albertson, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved,—That a committee of three be appointed, who shall constitute a board of canvassers, and whose duty it shall be to meet at the Recorder's Office in Central City, on the second day after the election shall be held, at one o'clock, of said day, and then and there proceed to count the votes of the several Districts, and to give to each of the persons having the highest number of votes, his certificate of election.

Resolved,—That it shall be the duty of the Judges holding elections in the several Mining Districts, to appoint one of their number, whose duty it shall be to make a return of the vote of his District on or before the second day after the election, at one o'clock of the said day, to the board of canvassers, at the Recorder's Office in Central City, duly certified.

After a vote of thanks to the President of the Convention, and to Mr. Trotter, for the use of the Hall, the Convention adjourned, sine die.

Agents for the Mountaineer.

Denver,.....	WOOLWORTH & MOFFATT.
Mt. Vernon,.....	Geo. MORRISON.
Mountain City,.....	J. C. DUNLAP.
Golden Gate,.....	D. McCLEERY.
Nevada Gulch,.....	Muir & GERT.
Clear Creek,.....	WM. CLARK.
Central City,.....	DR. JAMES McFATRICH.
Sacramento City,.....	M. A. BALDWIN.
Spanish Bar,.....	J. W. ANDERSON.
Spanish Bar,.....	GEO. P. BOYCE.
Spring Gulch,.....	A. BARBER.
Rock Island, Ill.,.....	A. K. PHILEO.
Fair Play Diggings,.....	MR. JOHNSON.
Traveling Agent in the Mountains,.....	S. J. FIELD.
Agent for the Plains and East,.....	J. F. FRENCH.

HINCKLEY & Co's AGENTS, in the different Mines, are authorized to act for us.

Local Intelligence.

OYSTER SUPPER.—The popular proprietor of the Chicago Saloon, P. B. Cheney, Esq., on Saturday evening last gave an oyster supper to his friends and patrons, which was a little the best got up affair of the kind we have attended in this country. P. B. was in his element, and did all in his power to render the occasion a pleasant one, and he was eminently successful. Speeches, songs and sentiments were given in the old fashioned style, and all went home laboring under the impression that Cheney was S.P.

"Clam-bake Whisky. Cheney. Chicago, 1859." The Chicago boys all know what that means; one of them walked all the way from Nevada Gulch to Cheney's on Sunday to procure a bottle of it.

"THOSE CANDLES."—Mr. Colby of the Denver Soap and Candle Factory, has left at our office, a box of candles, and one of soap. We have the building illuminated each night, and our devil appears semi-daily with a clean face. We commend Mr. Colby to the unwashed and unlighted multitude.

The Herald says that our "modest and retiring" correspondent, SNIKTAU, appeared in that office with a new suit of city clothes; if he had been on his way to America he would have gone to Ticknor, Robbins & Co's., corner Fourth street and Washington av., St. Louis for them. They hold out such inducements to their customers, that nearly all are compelled to go there in self-defence.

New Advertisements.

HINCKLEY & CO'S



EXPRESS

Is now running regular messengers over the WESTERN STAGE CO'S LINE, FROM THE MOUNTAINS AND DENVER TO FORT KEARNEY,

Connecting with the United States Express Company!

FOR Omaha, St. Joseph, St. Louis, Chicago, Boston, New York,

And all other cities and towns in the United States and Europe!

Through Receipts Given for GOLD DUST, which is forwarded in charge of

"Sober, Faithful and Reliable Messengers." Solely in the Employ of this Company.

Time to Omaha,.....	4 1-2 Days.
" St. Joseph,.....	6 "
" New York,.....	9 "

The facilities and reliability of HINCKLEY & CO. and United States Express Company's surpass those of any other company running in the Rocky Mountains.

LIGHT FREIGHT AND PACKAGES From the States, brought through on as QUICK TIME and at LESS PRICES, than by any other Express.

Order Goods by UNITED STATES EXPRESS CO., care of HINCKLEY & CO'S EXPRESS, FORT KEARNEY.

This company have no connection with Stage Lines, and are the only Legitimate Express Company in the Mountains.

Letters in "Government Stamped Envelopes" taken from the Mountains and Denver to the States and mailed, for SEVEN CENTS EACH.

Government Stamped Envelopes, bearing our Stamp, for sale at all our offices. Direct letters CARE HINCKLEY & CO'S EXPRESS, St. Joseph, or Omaha.

C. S. HINCKLEY, Sup't. Agents of United States Express Company are authorized Agents of Hinckley & Co's Express at all points. 21.tf

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

"THE MINERS' BANK."

FORREST BROTHERS & CO., Chicago, Ill. and Denver, J. T., BANKERS, AND DEALERS IN EXCHANGE.

GOLD DUST BOUGHT, EASTERN EXCHANGE FOR SALE

At the current rates, on New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Milwaukee.

Office, Blake st., near the Bridge.

Deposits received on Current and Special Account. Denver, Oct. 3, 1860. 15tf

A. M. CLARK. E. H. GRUBER, M. E. CLARK.

CLARK, GRUBER & CO.,

DENVER CITY, AND LEAVENWORTH, K. T.,

BANKERS.

DEALERS IN

Exchange, Currency, GOLD DUST.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED.

WE DRAW ON

American Exchange Bank, New York, Allen, Copp & Nesbit, St. Louis, Gilmore, Dunlap & Co., Cincinnati, Marine Bank, Chicago,

CLARK, GRUBER & CO., LEAVENWORTH CITY.

WE have in connection with Banking, a MINT! and are prepared to Exchange our Coin for Gold Dust. The native gold is coined as it is found, alloyed with silver. The weight will be greater, but the value the same as the United States Coin of like denomination.

CLARK, GRUBER & CO.,

Denver City.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BREWERY.

ALE...LAGER BEER...ALE.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the public that they have received their Spring Stock of Barley, Malt and Hops, and will now keep constantly on hand a good supply of

Lager Beer and Ale!

at their Brewery.

Orders left with J. B. Doyle & Co., will receive prompt attention. SOLOMON & CO. Denver, June 28, 1860. 1-6m

A LARGE and splendid assortment of Saddles for sale by TAPPAN & CO.,

Corner F and McGaa streets, Denver, and Corner West Fifth street and Colorado Avenue, Colorado City. 3.tf

WASHINGTON MEAT MARKET,

FORD ST., NEAR 2ND STREET, GOLDEN CITY.

Fresh Meat at all times on hand. 1-tf MICHAEL POTT.

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR

Groceries, Provisions, Produce, MINING TOOLS, &c., &c., by

1-1v W. A. H. LOVELAND & CO.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Copartnership heretofore existing between Geo. West, Mark L. Blunt, James Macdonald, Lawrence Panton, James McIntyre and Joseph H. Bird, of Golden City, J. T., and known as West, Blunt & Co., expired on the 1st day of November, 1860.

James Macdonald is authorized to settle all debts due to or by the company.

GEORGE WEST, LAWRENCE PANTON, MARK L. BLUNT, JAMES MCINTYRE, JAMES MACDONALD, JOS. H. BIBB, Golden City, Nov. 5, 1860. 20.3v

MASONIC.

GOLDEN CITY LODGE, U. D., hold their Regular Meetings on the 2d and 4th Saturdays of every month, at their Hall, in Golden City. Visiting Brothers, in good standing, are invited. 1.tf I. E. HARDY, W. M.

The Mountaineer.

Thursday, Nov. 15, 1860.

Growth of American Cities.

During the last half century the increase in number and population of many cities of America has been surprising. Byron said, "A thousand years scarce serve to form a State." It is probable that at the time he wrote the above line he had never heard of full-grown California, or our own embryo State of 'Pike's Peak.' All the cities of the Old World, which hold respectable rank among their fellows, had their origin centuries ago, and many generations of their people had passed away before they had attained the size of a New York, or New Orleans. Their growth, though certain and steady, was comparatively slow. In America we can point to cities that are known and mentioned wherever civilized man exists, that have not yet reached their minority. Chicago, the greatest grain market in the world, except Odessa, on the Black Sea, but a few years ago was an Indian trading post of no significance. Now its population amounts to 110,000, and in twenty years will be fully a quarter of a million. Cincinnati and St. Louis, rapid as has been their progress, will soon be outstripped by their younger rival of the lake.

On the Pacific coast, San Francisco claims a moment's attention. In 1847, a Spanish mission of some dozen houses, and having its commencement in '48, it now numbers as residents some 80,000 persons, all gathered there in little more than a single decade. The best harbor on the Pacific, and the seaport of one of the finest and most productive countries on the globe, she bids fair to take high rank with the other cities of America before the nineteenth century is closed. Who can put a limit to her prosperity?

Last, but not least on the list, comes Denver, 'the city of the wilderness.' Two years ago the first house was erected in her limits, and she can now count a resident population of five thousand. Log, frame, stone and brick buildings, the latter in no small proportion, greet the eye of the traveler entering its precincts. Even San Francisco, as was stated in a recent letter to a Leavenworth paper, could not when of the same age present as fine an appearance in its buildings, or so many inhabitants, as can Denver at the present moment. And this progress has been without any of the advantages of the 'Golden Gate City.' At the base of the Rocky Mountains, in an unsurveyed, and almost unexplored wilderness seven hundred miles from the civilized world, and with no railroad or water communication, depending for her supplies upon the slow-moving 'prairie schooner,' and surrounded by savage Indians, Denver to-day stands in no mean comparison with many more favored towns of the East. At her present rate of increase, what will she be in a score of years hence?

TELEGRAPHIC.—The wires are now up and in full operation to Fort Kearney. The St. Louis Democrat of the 2d has a dispatch from Ft. Kearney of the same date. The Pony can now make the trip to California in one day less than previously.

The Weather.

Last night was a cold one, and this morning the air was frosty, keen and bracing. The threatened snow storm of yesterday vented all its fury on our neighbors of Golden City. Winter has set in most earnestly in that locality. West winds are "blowing" there constantly, and giving the people hard Knox, as we discover by the last *Western Mountaineer*. The infliction is a terrible one, but the Golden City people have so long suffered these visitations that they have become submissive and resigned.—*News.*

It is what we expected, as soon as Bliss returned, to find such personal hints and inuendoes as the above in the *News*. Winter! Why, bless your little unsophisticated heart, we are as warm as toast, shielded as we are from the wintry blasts, by the mountains. We don't wonder Bliss is cross and crabbed, compelled as he is to undergo the fierce winds and clouds of dust that are continually rising in Denver. Come up here Ned, and enjoy "that peace which the world (of Denver) cannot give."

TANNERY WANTED.—Scarcely a day passes but we see loads of hides passing our office on the way to the States. These hides are bought by emigrants on their return to the states from our butchers at two dollars each. The question frequently suggests itself to our mind, Why do we not tan our own leather? It strikes us that an enterprising man could make a fortune in that business here. Sole Leather is worth 60 cents, and calfskin from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per pound, and we believe leather could be tanned and dressed here, and sold for half those figures, and still leave a handsome margin for profit. Who will be the first to invest?

SPECIMENS.—Mr. Michael Jones, of Arapahoe, called upon us last week, and showed us some specimens of gold from California, Australia and Pike's Peak, all of which were dug by himself within the last eleven years.

Mr. Jones is an old resident of this country, having been engaged in trapping, and trading with the Indians for many years, previous to the discovery of gold. He promises to give us some incidents in his life as a Mountaineer, and we shall lay them before our readers from time to time during the winter.

MILLS STORED.—Many owners of Quartz mills have ceased operations for the winter, and stored their machinery until the warm season again opens. Our friend SNIKTAV is one of these and he tells us such is the case with nearly all in the Gold Hill locality.

RECKLESS.—Why is the Denver Herald like a captured horse-thief?

Because it has a great fear of the *News* (noose).

The author of the above has been fined 'the drinks.'

Vice stings even in our pleasures, but virtue consoles even in our pains.

If Bliss would shun the former, and cleave unto the latter, he would realize how happy we are. Try it on, NED.

"By the struggling moonbeams' misty light,"

We saw some fellows on the banks of Clear Creek, a few nights since, playing euchre at ten cents a game.

Tom Hood died composing—and that, too, a humorous poem. He is said to have remarked that he was dying out of charity to the undertaker, who wished to urn a lively Hood.

Essence of the Watering Places.

The *Southern Literary Messenger* gives a series of 'domestic receipts' for realizing at home, and at trifling expense, the peculiar comforts and advantages of each of the fashionable watering places:—

White Sulphur Springs.—Tie a roll of brimstone under your nose, and drink freely of thick, warm water. Break some doubtful eggs in your pockets, and run round till you are exhausted. Procure a second-hand diabetes, change your linen six times a day, and strut loftily under a tree.

Old Sweet Springs.—Get a large tub and put some white pebbles in the bottom. Sit down in it and blow soap-bubbles. Dress your best, and don't know anybody.

Red Sweet Springs.—Obtain some iron filings, paint 'em red, put 'em in a tin pail or pitcher, and look at 'em in solemn silence. Eat much mutton, and go to bed early. Whisky juleps eight times a day.

Peaks of Otter.—Climb a high pole on a cold day at sunrise. Shut your eyes and whistle.

Wier's Cave.—Go into the cellar at midnight, feel the edges of things, and skin your shins against the coal-scuttle. Sit down on a pile of anthracite, with a tall candle, and wonder.

Old Point Comfort.—Build a hog-pen in a mud puddle; fill it with cockle-burs and thistles, and call it surf bathing. Drink bad brandy. Don't sleep. Lie down with your windows open and no clothing on. Come home with a fish-bone in your throat, and oyster-shells in your head, a pain in your stomach and ten thousand musketo-bites on your body.

Cape May.—Penetrate an immense crowd of male and female rowdies, drop some salt waier in both eyes. Shoot pistols. Eat some ice cream and claret, and send up one sky-rocket every night. Have yourself insulted often by big niggers. At mid-day smell of an oven with a dead pig in it. Fill your pockets with cut glass broken into minute fragments.

To which we would add the following:

Denver.—Set a dozen spring guns on a half-acre lot, with the strings extending over it, miscellaneously. Blindfold yourself, and walk nine times across the ground with a female of doubtful character, and meditate all the while upon the beauties of Western civilization. Afterward, remove your clothing, and get into a horizontal position on a small log, and engage a friend to draw a huge cat by the tail eleven times up and down your back. You will then arrive at the delights of betting on the strap game and chuck-a-luck.

Mexico.—Drink a quart of nitric acid and stable washings in equal parts. Throw three yards of cheap calico and a dirty blanket over a chair to resemble a senorita, and sit beside it for three hours. Get together nine savage bull-dogs, and imagine them to be jealous *hombres*. Dance among the aforesaid for half an hour. Eat a gallon of soup composed entirely of red pepper and mustard in the proportion of two to one. Take your mid-day *siesta* on a nest of black ants, and sleep at night on a pillow stuffed with centipedes. Regale yourself with the dysentery.

Too MODEST.—'Have you any domestic manufactures to report?' asked a census marshal of the female head of a family rejoicing in the bloom of health.

'Well, yes,' said she, with something of embarrassment in her voice and countenance, 'we have eight with a continued prospect.'

The marshal, a modest man, blushed slightly, made the entry in the schedule with his pencil, and asked how many yards of rag carpet she had made during the year.—*Canandaigua, N. Y., Messenger.*

New England in the Olden Time—Some of the Curious Customs of Our Fathers.

Nine generations have passed; the Pilgrim fathers sleep in the unmarked graves of the seventeenth century; they live only in partial history.

'There were men with hoary hair,
Afraid that Pilgrim band;
Why had they come to wither there,
Away from their childhood's land?

'There was woman's fearless eye,
Lit by her deep love's truth;
There was manhood's brow serenely high,
And the fiery heart of youth?'

But the turf has grown for a century and a half over the grave of the first-born of New England. The real history of these early times thrills us like the pages of romance.

In the summer of 1642, occurred the first commencement of Harvard College, New England. Nine young men graduated; the course of study was almost as rigid as that of the Universities of Great Britain.

Even at this early period, when Hartford was surrounded by dense forests, and the savages and wild beasts were yet masters of most of the territory, Hebrew, Chaldee and Syriac, were deemed essential branches of a minister's education. The first man placed at the head of 'Old Harvard' was Nathaniel Eaton, who was an exceedingly hard brick. He gave the students twenty or thirty stripes at a time, kept them on bad food, administered an unmerciful beating to his subordinate, Nathaniel Briscoe, and was guilty of sundry other misdemeanors, for which he was soon deposed.

One of the earliest schoolmasters of New England was Ezekiel Cheever. To him, and to Corlet, of Cambridge, Cotton Mather awards the praise of saving the northern colonies from barbarism:

'He lived, and to vast age no illness knew;
'Till Time's scythe waiting for him-rusty grew,
He lived and wrought; his labors were immense,
But ne'er declined to preterperfect tense.'

Politicians did not get much for their services. The first regular allowance made to any civil officer in the Connecticut Colony was thirty pounds, English money, in 1648, to the Governor. As early as 1641, the same officer was granted 160 bushels of corn.

A fine, or corporal punishment, or both, at the discretion of the court, were meted out to the rash young man who dared to 'make any motion of marriage to any man's daughter or maid servant not having first obtained leave or consent of the parents or master so to do.'

The Massachusetts law on the subject of bondage was as follows: 'There shall never be any bond-slavery, villanage, or captivity amongst us, unless it be lawful captives, taken in just wars, and such strangers as willingly sell themselves, or are sold to us.' Times have changed in two hundred years in the Old Bay State.

All readers have heard of the 'Blue Laws' of New Haven, compiled in 'one thin volume in folio,' and first printed in London, in 1771. The author of the 'folio' was Dr. Peters, a great liar. There never was a regular record in Connecticut of such laws as are here described, yet the magistrates exercised almost absolute power, and sometimes, no doubt, punished persons for cooking victuals, making beds, sweeping houses, shaving, cutting hair, and traveling on the 'Sabbath Day;' for playing at any time upon certain instruments of music; for extravagant or unusual costumes, etc., etc. But the New Englanders were not worse than the Virginians. In 1610, it was enacted that every colonist should attend church twice every Sunday, 'upon pain, for the first fault, to lose their provision and allowance for the whole week following; for the second, to lose said allowance and be whipped; and for the third death.'

In New Haven, a person excommunicated from the church is not allowed a seat in the meeting-house. 'The excommunicant is held out of meeting, at the door, if he will hear, in frost, snow and rain.'

The New Englanders worshiped in what was termed a *meeting-house* where the general business of the town was also

transacted. Bells were scarce, and the people were generally summoned to the service by the beating of drums. The men sat on one side of the house, the women on the other; the boys had a place separate from both, with a tithing-man to keep them in order, and woe to the urchin that did not behave. A portion of the men always came completely armed. For ninety years, not more than ten different tunes were used in public worship; few congregations could sing more than five, now known as *York, Winsor, Hackney, St. Mary's* and *Martyrs*. The preacher measured his sermon by an hour glass which stood in the pulpit, and was expected to quit when done; the custom ought to be revived for the benefit of the long-winded of our day.

The custom of the women sitting at the head of the pew and the men at the door, was as follows:

In the early times when the settlers were troubled by the Indians, the men carried their guns to church and placed themselves near the entrance of the pew, to be ready to rush out in case of an attack. The practice of being so seated has continued to this day.

Indian corn, beaver-skins, and bullets, were the first New England money.

The oldest house in the United States is that of the Rev. Mr. Wakefield; it is at Guilford, and was built in 1639; it is still in good repair; the walls are of stone; even the oak window-sashes, beams, floors and doors, have survived the storms of two hundred and twenty-one years.

Dancing was generally prohibited; nobody could even possess a pack of cards; the profane swearer was punished with death.

The dress of the people was very plain; and the celebrated Ward, of New England, was ungallant enough to make a ferocious attack upon the ladies 'that have so little wit as to disfigure themselves with such exotic garbes as not only dismantles their native lovely lustre, but transclouts them into gant bar-geese, ill-shappen-shot-tin shell-fish, Egyptian Hyeroglyphicks, or best into French flirts of the pastery, which a proper English woman would scorn with her heels.'

Frogs.

One of the terms by which Englishmen have for centuries expressed their dislike of their neighbors across the channel was 'Frog-eating Frenchmen.' Of course, Englishmen do not eat frogs—unless they have been to Paris and got rid of some of their prejudices.

In New York, frogs are in constant demand, and are eaten, not only by Frenchmen, of whom we have a large population, but by Americans. They are not bad to take. They are so good, indeed, that few articles of animal food are better. No flesh or fish can be more cleanly and pure, scarcely any has a nicer flavor. Its taste is between that of brook trout and some delicate bird. In preparing frogs for eating, the largest are used and only the hind quarters. They are skinned like eels and broiled, fried or fricaseed. For invalids they are more delicate than chicken, as nice as the smaller birds. Why should not the poor enjoy a costly luxury, for which the rich pay a handsome price; for plentiful as frogs are in some localities, they are among our most expensive luxuries.—*N. Y. Mercury.*

MONUMENT AT PHILADELPHIA.—The Trustees of the monument in Independence Square, Philadelphia, in honor of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, report that they have not yet decided upon any particular plan, but that their general design 'embraces a structure of granite of thirteen sides, resting on a base of sixty feet; the thirteen sides to be united by an entablature, on which will be graven the Declaration of Independence; the whole to be surmounted by a tower or shaft of thirteen sides, each side containing a niche, or space for the insertion of panels or tablets of marble or other stones from the several States.'

Child-Angels—Their Early Going Home.

Benjamin F. Taylor, of the *Chicago Journal*, relates, thus eloquently and feelingly upon the death of a child:

I went in the morning—a bright and radiant morning; many went yesterday, more to-day, and there are dews to be shed for the departures of to-morrow. And can it be wondered that pleasant summer mornings should beguile them into going? Is it a marvel that they do not wait for the burden and the noon, but follow the lark and hear her song over the rim of the rainbow? That those words so beautiful, they should make so true, "and joy cometh in the morning."

Going in the morning! a glorious morning—when the sky is all beauty, and the world is all bliss; ere the dews have gone to heaven, or the stars have gone to God; when the birds are singing, and the cool winds are blowing, and flowers out that will be shut at noon, and the clouds that are never rent in rain, and shadows inlaid with crimson, lie way to the west.

We have sometimes seen a little coffin, like a casket for jewels, all alone by itself in a huge hearse, melancholy with plumes, and gloomy as a frown, and we have thought not so, should we accompany those a little way, who go in the morning. We have wondered why they did not take the little coffin into the carriage with them, and lay it gently upon their laps, the sleeper there lulled to slumber without a bosom or a cradle. We have wondered what there was for tears in such a going—in the early morning from home to home—like fair white doves with downy wings emerging from nether night and fluttering for entrance at the windows of Heaven. Never has there been a hand wanting to take the wanderer in, and shut out the darkness and the storm.

Upon those little faces it never seemed to us that death could place his great seal; there is no thought of the charnel-house in those young listeners to the invitation, whose acceptance we are bound not to forbid; there should be morning songs and not sighs; fresh flowers and not badges of mourning; no tears nor clouds, but bright dews and bright dawns together.

Fold up the white robe; lay aside the forgotten toy; smooth the little unpressed pillow, and gently smile as you think of the white garment, of the harp of gold, and of the fair brow with its diadem of light; smile as you think that no years can make that memory old. An eternal guileless child, waiting about the threshold of Paradise for the coming friend from home.

Here the glad lips would quiver with anguish; the bright curls growing grizzled and gray; the young heart weary and old, but there, changeless as the stars, and young as the last new morning.

The poet tells of a green bough rent by the tempest from the tree, and swept rudely along on the breast of an angry river, and a mother-bird with cries of grief fluttering beside it, for her nest and nestlings were there. Ah! better to be wafted away from earth, than thus that they should drift around the world in storm.

CORNING, N. Y., Oct. 31.

HORSE TIME.—Flora Temple and Patchen trotted here to-day. Flora won in three straight heats. Time—2.23 3-4, 2.31 3-4 and 2.31. The track was very heavy.

SATISFACTION.—A challenged gentleman, at Trinity, California, the other day, replied by tearing up the challenge, and then caning the bearer. It proved 'satisfactory.'

'Miss, will you take my arm?'
'Yes, and you, too.'
'Can't spare but the arm,' replied the bachelor.
'Then,' returned she, 'I shan't take it, as my motto is to go the whole hog or none!'

Sophistry is like a window curtain; it pleases as an ornament, but its use is to keep out the light.

Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MOUNTAINEER, BY W. A. H. LOVELAND & CO., Washington Avenue, Golden City.

Groceries and Provisions.	Laths, pr. M.,.....12 a 15
Flour, prwt. \$12a\$13 50	Brick, ".....10a12
Meal,.....10a12c	Lime, pr bushel,.....40c
Bacon, pr lb.,.....30a35c	Miscellaneous.
Beans, pr lb.,.....10c	Hay, pr ton,.....\$20.00
Beef, on foot, lb.,.....4 a 5c	Hides, each,.....2.00
Dressed, pr lb.,.....8c	Leather, (Sole) pr lb.,.750
" Retail pr lb. 10 a 12c	Calfskins, lb \$1.75 a 2.50
Butter fresh roll lb.,.60c	Blasting Powder, per
" firkin pr lb.,.35 a 40	Keg,.....\$10 a 12
Lard, pr lb.,.....30	Safety Fuse, pr foot,....3c
Potatoes pr lb.,.8a10c	Dry Goods.
Onions, pr doz.,.....60c	Boots, pr case,....\$45 a 75
Beets, pr doz.,.....50c	" pr pair, 4.00 a 8.00
Peas, pr bushel,....\$4.00	Shoes, pr case,....\$18 a 24
Radishes, pr doz.,....30c	" pr pair,....\$2 a 2.50
Cheese, pr lb.,.....30 a 40c	(Ladies,) \$1.50a3.00
Eggs, pr doz.,.....50c	Sheeting, pr yd.,.15 a 20c
Coffee, (Java) pr lb.30a35	Prints, ".....20 a 25c
" (Rio) pr lb.,.....25c	Clothing.
Tea, pr lb.,....\$1 a \$1.25	Pants, heavy cottonades
Sugar, pr cwt.,....\$23 a \$28	pr doz.,.....\$18 a 22
" pr lb.,.....25 a 30c	" pr pair,....\$2 a 3
Molasses, pr gall.,\$2.00	" Sattinets doz.36 a 48
(Belchr's) 3.00	" pr pair,....3.50 a 4
Tobacco, sm'g. pr lb.75c	" Casse's, doz.,.48 a 50
" chewing, 40a\$1.50	" pr pair,....6 a 10
Cigars, pr box,....\$2 a \$6	Shirts, (Woolen) per
Hardware.	doz.,.....\$21 a 24
Iron, (in demand)25a30c	Shirts, (wool) each, .2.00
Steel, " pr lb.,.....60c	" (Hickory) doz.,.9.00
Nails, pr cwt.,....\$18 a \$22	" each,....75c
" pr lb.,.....25c	FREIGHT.
Glass, pr fifty feet, \$9.00	From the States, per
" light,....20 a 30c	cwt.,.....\$8 a 10
Oils and Paints.	To Gregory Diggings,
Linseed Oil, pr gall.\$3.50	pr cwt.,.....\$2 a 3
W. Lead, pr 25 lbs \$6a\$7	To Arkansas Gulch, per
Building Materials.	cwt.,.....\$3.00
Lumber, pr M \$40 a \$50	To Blue,.....\$7.00
Sihngles, ".....6 a 8	" Tarryall,.....\$7.00

Advertisements.

LETTERS FOR GOLDEN CITY!

DIRECTED TO CARE

HINCKLEY & CO'S EXPRESS!

ST. JOSEPH, MO.,

WILL be delivered in LESS TIME and at LOWER RATES, than by any other route. LOVELAND & CO., Agents.

CHANGE OF TIME!

THE WESTERN STAGE COMPANY,

WILL on and after July 1st, 1860, run a daily line of FOUR HORSE COACHES, carrying Hinckley & Co's Express, leaving Denver at 5 A. M., for Golden, Mountain, Central and Missouri Cities; Russell, Nevada and Graham gulches, Clear Creek and Sacramento City. Returning, will leave Sacramento City at 5 A. M., arriving at Denver at 5 P. M., connecting with Southern Stage Co's line, for Hamilton, Tarryall, Blue and Arkansas River Mines; also, with C. O. C. & P. P. Express for the States.

J. G. CROCKER, Ag't, Denver. R. H. WILLARD, Sup't. 2.tf

HARRISON, SOLEY & CO'S COLORADO CITY

DENVER EXPRESS!

Leaves Denver every Tuesday Morning. Leaves Colorado every Friday Morning.

Transporting Passengers, Letters and EXPRESS MATTER.

Office in Denver, at the Store of TAPPAN & CO. Office in Colorado, with Messrs. FOSDICK & BEACH. 4.tf

500 DOZEN STRAW HATS, for sale cheap, by TAPPAN & CO. Corner F and McGaa streets, Denver, And Corner West Fifth street and Colorado Avenue, Colorado City. 3.tf

Blacksmithing and Wagon Repairing

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, Executed in the best manner, and on reasonable terms.

G. N. BELOCHER, Ford st., Golden City. 1.tf

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A. HANAUER, DOLD & BRO. **DOLD & CO.** COR. FERRY AND FIFTH STS., DENVER CITY.

GROCERY HOUSE!

THE public are respectfully informed that we have always on hand the following articles, which we are determined to sell at the lowest possible rates, being enabled to do so from our having unusual facilities in getting goods, and being connected with first class houses in the East.

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC **WINES AND LIQUORS,** Mining Tools of every description, Hardware, Tinware, Cutlery, Saddlery, Carpenters' Tools, &c.,

A full assortment of **Boots and Shoes.**

An extensive variety of **CLOTHING,**

And Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. A general assortment of **Hats and Caps,**

And a great many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and examine for yourselves. 8.tf **DOLD & CO.**

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Gloves, Under Clothing, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs,

Threads, Collars, Needles, Combs,

Trimmings, Tooth Hoop Skirts, Brushes, Etc., Etc.

A LARGE assortment just received and for sale by the package.

TAPPAN & CO., Corner F and McGaa streets, Denver, And Corner West Fifth street and Colorado Avenue, Colorado City. 3.tf

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Hardware, Tinware,

Sheet iron and Mortars,

Just received by **J. B. DOYLE & CO.,**

16.tf Cor. Ferry and Fifth sts., Denver.

GREENLEAF & BREWER,

(NEW BRICK BUILDING), Larimer, between E and F streets,

DENVER CITY.

DEALERS IN Groceries, Mining and Farming Utensils, Provisions, Choice Wines and Liquors, Hardware, Cigars, &c., &c.

In addition to our stock of Staples, we offer a large assortment of **FANCY GROCERIES!**

CONSISTING OF Canned Fruits, Candies, Spiced Oysters, Canned Oysters, Eleme Figs, Malaga Raisins, Prunes, Dates, Nuts, &c.

WITH our increased facilities for the transaction of business, we are determined to sell **GOODS AT LIVING PRICES,**

and hope to merit a continuance of public patronage.

STORAGE AND COMMISSION! Goods Stored at reasonable rates and sold on commission if desired.

GREENLEAF & BREWER, 17.tf Larimer, between E and F sts., Denver.

HYDRAULIC HOSE AND FORCE PUMPS, for sale by TAPPAN & CO., Corner of F and McGaa streets, Denver, And Corner West Fifth st. and Colorado Avenue, Colorado City. 3.tf

17,000 EXTRA QUALITY MANILLA CIGARS, for sale by TAPPAN & CO.,

Corner F and McGaa streets, Denver, And Corner West Fifth street and Colorado Avenue, Colorado City. 3.tf

Correspondence.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
OUT PROSPECTING:

OR
"BOBBIN' ROUND" AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.
 BY SNIKTAU.

II.

In order to reach the field into which we wished to push our explorations, we took to the hills on the north side of the river, and struck westward until we reached the foot-hills of the Range. Upon this tramp we found an occasional 'blossom' that looked well, but not enough of the kind to entice us to much digging. All day we traveled, hunting all over the hills, and scrutinizing the 'wash' of the ravines as we proceeded northward, but except micaceous granite no stone greeted our vision—not a trace of even milk quartz to relieve the dreary monotony. Shooting the head off a grouse with an ounce Sharpe ball, we found ourselves, near sundown, upon the brow of a mountain overlooking the Middle Boulder. Pushing downward to secure a good camp before dark, we soon found ourselves involved in a labyrinth of young pines and fallen trees, which surpassed any 'little difficulty' of that kind that I have ever been called upon to overcome in these [or any other] mountains. Added to the absolute barrier of dead timber that obstructed our way, was the 'heft' of our packs and the steepness of the descent; but, mentally wishing that Richardson were with us, [so that we could see how a man looked when 'played out'] we 'went in,' got most deucedly 'squeezed,' but finally 'won,' and emerged into one of the prettiest little parks in the mountains, covered with tall grass and gemmed with two willow-fringed lakes in which wild ducks were feeding. We soon had our blankets spread upon a soft mat of the *uva ursi*, a blazing fire of pitch pine 'under weigh,' and that grouse, properly prepared, broiling away to the tune of 'good digestion waits on appetite, and both wait for grouse.'

As this night was a type of all the rest, let me talk to you about it. Imagine yourself, West, in the mountains; a musical stream is rippling along at your feet—a blazing fire tempers the freshening wind into mildness—the crescent moon is looking down upon you over the brow of that dark mountain which seems so anxious to hide the young 'Luna' in its timbered slopes—your limbs have recovered from the fatigue of travel—your grateful stomach is busily engaged in manufacturing raw material to enable you to undergo another tiresome tramp—the smoke of a 'mere sham' is wreathing itself in festoons all about you—the

"—stars that over-sprinkle
 All the heavens, seem to twinkle
 With a crystalline delight,"

and as you watch them you sink into a dreamy reverie; and the sighing of the breeze, the murmuring of the river, mingle with the fancied uttering of the loved ones far away, making very sweet and musical the 'Voices of the Night.'

After sweet sleep and very pleasing dreams, the result of the reverie aforesaid, and a 'conscience void of offence toward God and man'—we rise before the sun, prepare our grub [bacon and hominy, coffee and bread], and then resume our packs and close scrutiny into the 'Testimony of the Rocks.' A hard tramp, careful pros-

pecting, examination of the valley of North Boulder, and an occasional detour to some promising point, brought us about four o'clock upon the summit of Bald Mountain, west of Sugar Loaf. I had always supposed the latter to be the highest point, but I now found that I was mistaken.—From this summit, one turn upon your heel will enable you to take in a grand sweep of scenery of every grade, from the beautiful to the sublime, from the peaceful lake set like a gem in a little park, to the huge cliffs of the Snowy Range that lift their frowning and time-scarred summits to the sky, rendered even more forbidding in their grandeur by the silvery veil that 'half conceals, half discloses,' their sublime proportions. Away beyond the St Vrain range to northward; miles and miles beyond Denver to the eastward; into a shimmering sky beyond the Western Range; and over the Clear Creek Range to the southward—with every open glade, every meandering stream, every mountain slope, intervening between these boundary lines; this is the landscape that presents itself! Don't ask me to describe it, West, the author of 'Pike's Peak,' or the facile pen of him who went to 'Bear Creek,' might 'do it up'—but of SNIKTAU it can only be said, notwithstanding his name, 'he am not skil to the ockashun.'

Upon a wooden monument, erected upon the summit of this great 'look-out,' we found the following inscription:

Behold! what a far and grand survey I have of this sublime country.
 Though days, weeks, months and years may pass Still I'll remember this beautiful scenery while life last.
 J. F. Irby.

We had taken a 'far and grand' look over that very extensive scope of 'sublime' country, and could only add, as a slight testimonial of our appreciation of the sentiment commemorated upon the wooden 'marble,' in letters of lasting plumbago, 'Your head's right, old fellow,' signed my friend's name and my own thereto, and departed wiser but sadder men when we reflected that much of that

"Country so 'sublime'"
 Wasn't worth a dime."

The country over which we had thus far passed consisted of granite entirely, slowly disintegrating before the touch of storm and frost. One mongrel silver lead we found, and this was all—not one trace of quartz beside. The prevailing rock on the Bald Mountain is trap—a narrow belt of which reaches from this point nearly to the base of Long's Peak.

Down from this dizzy height to Four Mile Creek, and up a long ravine to a spring, we traveled by sundown, when we made camp—

Glad to rest our tired shoulders
 'Gainst a pile of granite boulders.

The next morning we made Gold Hill to lay in supplies, and again started towards the north. In the Gold Lake District, now deserted, we found a few mongrel leads, where a good deal of work had been done to no purpose, and passed on. Near the lake, which, by the way, is the most beautiful sheet of water I have ever seen in the mountains, is a 'burst up,' or dyke of 'conglomerate'—the most confused mix-up of rock I ever saw—quartz, trap, greenstone, granite, porphyry, every variety of rock, except the limestone and slate, mixed up and blended together in a

closer 'fusion' than the 'opposition' will be able to make to Old Abe in Pennsylvania. Some distance further north is the Peruvian District, in which several silver leads have been discovered—that is, if any of the ore so pronounced, turns out rich enough to be termed really silver.

Returning, we passed over a high mountain country, several miles eastward of our upward trip, and found ourselves upon the great quartz belt. After crossing Four-mile Creek, however, there is nothing whatever in the quality of the quartz to justify us in pronouncing it rich; it is, in fact, just the reverse, and if any body ever finds good diggings in that country—between Four-mile and Middle Boulder—it will be *my treat*. This is the information that ought to earn me that lot for a suburban residence; but town companies, like republics, 'is ungrateful.'

Crossing the Middle Boulder on this line, indications become much better. Near the head of Beaver, we discovered a splendid-looking silver lead, and in the Phoenix District, between the two forks of Beaver, we found a locality where several good leads have been opened. Mr. Edson has removed his 6-stamp mill from Gold Hill to this place, and expects to do well.

Thus closed our prospecting tour; the remainder of the ground being the same over which we had before traveled. With a few brief notes, therefore, I shall 'wind up.'

The mountains contain neither laurel or wintergreen; the only plant approximating to the former, is an evergreen shrub very much resembling, in leaf, that beautiful mountain tree, so common to the Alleghanies.

The strangest freak of nature that came under my observation was a species of fish that abounds in Gold Lake, and nowhere else in the known world, to my knowledge. This strange customer has a head like a cat-fish, the gills terminating in three long streamers that lay along the creature's sides as it swims,—the body of an eel, without any lateral fins, motion being given by 'sculling' with the tail,—and the legs of a lizard, with which they wade in shallow water, and creep back into the lake if you throw them upon shore. Had I been going to 'America' soon, I should have procured a specimen for Professor Agassiz.

At Oquawka Bar I saw the skull of a mountain sheep, which had been, by some unknown means, deposited in the forks of a small pine tree many years ago. The tree has grown many inches since then, entirely closing up around one horn and a part of the skull, but leaving the other horn, now ancient and weatherbeaten, together with a portion of the jaw, protruding from the trunk.

That venerable lady relative of Mrs. Joslin, (what has become of her?) to whom I related my adventures, has been kind enough to send me the following 'Owed,' for which I am under many obligations. As she 'wrote it for the Mounting paper,' I send it to you. I am happy to assure the good lady that so far as 'crystallain tubes' is concerned, we had 'nary drap' along with us:

OWED,

Wrote for the Mounting Paper to SNIKTAU, on his return from a prospectin' tower.

With your rifle slung over your shoulder,
 And yer knapsack on yer back—

Youve traveld the Mountings all over
 Eache time on a sepperit track.

Withe pick in hand and a shovel,
 Youve prospected far and wide
 For what poverty in His Hoovel
 Might covet, or Prince in his Pride.

If gold youve not found in abundance
 Nor silver in sintillie ceubs,
 I hope youve not drank to redundance
 Sucking solace from crystallain tubes.

And at night I suppose you were prone
 As you lay by the firelight blinking,
 To reflect on your station so lonely—
 Of yer folks in America thinkin'.

Well, dear me, I rally am sorry,
 And pity yer lonesome condition—
 From religion some comfort you'll borry,
 As likewise from wholesome contrition.

But you say you have taken some claims
 In Union and Morris and Linkon
 The "Kangaroo," "Crockett," what names!
 More outlandish you never could think on.

Well, I hope you will yet make it pay,
 And the same to each one of the miners,
 None than I will more welcome the day,
 When your purses are filled with the shiners.

General Intelligence.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

BY PONY EXPRESS.

TWO DAYS AND TWENTY-ONE HOURS
 FROM ST. JOSEPH.

18 Hours from Julesburg to Denver.

We give below the Election returns as far as heard from. They were brought through by Pony Express from St. Joseph to Denver, exclusively for the Daily News, and should have been in the latter city on Friday noon, but owing to a misunderstanding at Fort Kearney, were not left at Julesburg by the first Express, and did not arrive until Sunday at 6 1-2 A. M. The regular coach of the Western Stage Company brought dispatches of Wednesday Evening for the Denver Mountaineer, delivering them to that paper at 1 o'clock, A. M., on the same morning, thus anticipating those by the Pony. The latter however, were of twelve hours' later date.

The election of Lincoln is certain. The vote for Douglas was the lowest of all, as will be seen by an examination of the returns.

MINNESOTA.

Twenty counties heard from. All give majorities for Lincoln, amounting in the aggregate to 9,477. Hampton Township, Hastings county, gives Douglas two majority.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Indications favor the belief, that the State has gone for Breckenridge.

RHODE ISLAND.

Lincoln's majority 12,078: two towns to hear from.

WISCONSIN.

State gone for Lincoln by about 10,000 majority. Milwaukee city and county gave Douglas 1,800 majority.

MICHIGAN.

Detroit is claimed for the Republicans by 25,000 majority. Every county in the lower Peninsula is believed to have given a Republican majority. The four Republican Congressmen are elected without doubt. Plymouth, Salem Township, 93 Democratic majority.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The returns show a total Republican majority of from 50,000 to 70,000. Philadelphia, every ward gives Republican majorities, except the 12th. Republican majority in the city over all 873, over the Reading ticket, 17,584.

MISSOURI.

Total majorities for Douglas, 15,000.

NEW JERSEY.

New Jersey has gone for the Fusion ticket all over. Perry is elected to Congress.

NEW YORK.

As far as heard from Republican majority is upwards of 38,000. Union majority in the City of New York over 28,000.

The Western Mountaineer.

OHIO.

Republican gains throughout the State exceed 30,000.

ILLINOIS.

Chicago gone Republican by 2,500 majority. Scattering returns place Lincoln about 5,000 ahead in the State.

VERMONT.

For Lincoln by from 25,000 to 30,000 majority.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Lincoln's plurality in the State, probably over 70,000. Legislature largely Republican.

MARYLAND.

The State is claimed by both the Bell and Everett men. Still in doubt.

TENNESSEE.

Bell has, without doubt, carried the State.

CONNECTICUT.

Hartford gives 10,000 Republican majority. Lincoln's majority in the State, about 10,000.

VIRGINIA.

Gone for Bell by a large majority. Large gains for the ticket throughout the State.

MISSISSIPPI.

Favorable for Bell, so far as heard from.

KENTUCKY.

Claimed for Bell by 10,000 majority.

IOWA.

So far as heard from, gives a Republican gain over last State election.

DELAWARE.

The electoral vote will be cast for Breckinridge.

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, this city gives Bell, 7,216; Breckinridge, 2,648; Douglas, 2,665.

Private dispatches state that Louisiana has gone for Breckinridge.

Returns from Southern points, below Tennessee, show Douglas vote quite feeble.

The States South of Tennessee line all gone for Breckinridge.

BOSTON, MASS.—The defeat of Burlingame somewhat depressed the enthusiasm of the Republicans last night, and charges of fraud in the 1st Ward are to be investigated. Mr. Rice who is reelected in the 4th District, received quite an ovation from his friends during the evening. The Republicans are jubilant over the general result, and 100 guns will be fired to-day.

A dispatch from Columbia, S. C., dated yesterday, says the Legislature has postponed action on the Governor's suggestion, to arm the State until it is ascertained if Lincoln is really elected. There is an overwhelming majority in favor of calling a Convention to adopt resolutions for sending Commissioners to Georgia, will be introduced to-morrow.

Special Message.

St. Louis, November 7th.

Editors Gazette:—Lincoln elected; all free States for him, Virginia for Bell, Maryland close between Bell and Breckinridge. St. Louis county Douglas majority 4,500 over Bell. Burlingame beaten for Congress in Massachusetts. Six Democrats elected to Congress in New York City.

GEO. KNAPP & CO.

RECAPITULATION.

The following was received on Tuesday Morning by the C. O. C. & P. P. Coach, and is three hours later than the above:

MAJORITIES FOR LINCOLN.

Table listing majorities for Lincoln in various states: Maine (25,000), New Hampshire (10,000), Vermont (30,000), Massachusetts (42,000), Rhode Island (5,000), Connecticut (10,000), New York (50,000), New Jersey (4,000), Pennsylvania (52,000), Indiana (5,200), Illinois (20,000), Michigan (25,000), Wisconsin (15,000), Breckenridge carries Delaware by 1,000 plurality, Virginia claimed by both Breckinridge and Bell, Alabama, doubtful; between Douglas and Breckinridge, Mississippi, probably for Breckinridge, Louisiana, doubtless for Breckinridge.

The San Juan Mountains.

C. B. Black, formerly Hinckley's Express agent at California Gulch, is about starting for the New Mexican Dorado. He received, a few days since, a letter from a friend in that region, giving some cheering intelligence. Large amounts of gold are taken out by the miners, and it is said to be of very fine quality. People were pouring in from all directions, and there was a prospect of a large population during the winter months. A few had stam-ped for more genial lands.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.—It is announced in the Denver papers that Colonel A. G. Boone has been appointed Indian Agent for the Upper Arkansas District, in place of W. W. Bent, resigned. We are pleased to learn that our grey-beard friend, with whom we lately made a five hundred mile trip, has thus been placed in office. Col. Boone is just the man to manage our red brethren, as he has a full knowledge of Indian character and Indian wants, gained in his forty years experience as a trader among them. The inhabitants of Pike's Peak will rejoice that the selection was made from their number, and will join us in hoping our newly-appointed Agent may be stationed in Denver, rather than at the 'Big Timbers.'

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A BIG THING!

IT PAYS FROM THE SURFACE!

J. C. DAVIS & CO.,

WASHINGTON AVENUE,

Opposite the Post Office, GOLDEN CITY,

Are selling off their entire stock of

GROCERIES! PROVISIONS!!

CLOTHING!

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.,

AT COST!

Now is your time to lay in your

WINTER STOCK OF GOODS.

Give us a call and we will warrant you satisfaction. 20.tf

J. B. DOYLE. FRED. Z. SOLOMON.

J. B. DOYLE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES. PROVISIONS.

LIQUORS,

MINERS' TOOLS, HARDWARE,

TINWARE,

Boots and Shoes,

CLOTHING,

HATS AND CAPS,

&c., &c., &c.

OUR friends, customers and the public in general are requested to examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.

J. B. DOYLE & CO.

1-6m. corner Ferry and Fifth sts., Denver.

HOWARD'S

Watch and Jewelry

ESTABLISHMENT,

Larimer street, corner of F, DENVER.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY of every description carefully repaired and guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Watch Glasses of the best quality on hand. A fine collection of Rocky Mountain Minerals, &c., on exhibition, free of charge. 20.3m

STOCK WANTED.

THE Subscriber wishes to dispose of his large Frame Store on Washington Avenue, Golden City, in exchange for Horses, Mules, Oxen or Wagons; this is in an excellent business locality. Also a good Dwelling House, and several Lots, all of which property will be sold very cheap, and the payment taken nearly all in stock, wagons, &c. Apply to J. M. WHITTEMORE, Or at the Mountaineer Office. Golden City, Nov. 1, 1860. 19.tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing several Promisory Notes signed by the subscriber, and payable to Eli Carter, or order, as the conditions for which said notes were given have not been fulfilled, and they will not be paid by me. WILLIAM H. GANSON. Golden City, Nov. 1, 1860. 19.3w

Express Line.

THE

Central Overland California

AND



EXPRESS COMPANY!

This old established Company have recently extended their

LINE TO THE MOUNTAINS!

And offer to the public the same

Facilities, Despatch and Security

For the transmission of

Passengers, Treasure and Letters,

Which they have ever given for like service to and from the States.

They have placed upon the route the best stock, and will make

DAILY TRIPS

TO AND FROM THE MOUNTAINS,

Central City and its vicinity,

Quicker than any other Line!

FORWARDING

Express Matter and Letters

PLACED IN THEIR CHARGE,

TO ALL PARTS OF THE UNION

WITH SAFETY, PROMPTNESS AND DESPATCH.

Running in connection with their

Tri-Weekly Express

FROM

DENVER TO LEAVENWORTH

AND

ST. JOSEPH,

They present to the mountain community a

Quicker, More Frequent, Certain and Reliable

COMMUNICATION WITH THE STATES,

than can be otherwise obtained.

THROUGH TO

ST. JOSEPH OR LEAVENWORTH

FROM THE MOUNTAINS

IN SEVEN DAYS,

FROM DENVER

In Six Days!

AT ALL TIMES

AHEAD OF ANY OTHER EXPRESS OR STAGE LINE.

This is

THE ONLY TRI-WEEKLY LINE

TO THE STATES, AND HAS

NO CONNECTION WHATSOEVER,

With any other.

TREASURE, EXPRESS FREIGHT AND

LETTERS FORWARDED

by every Coach, in charge of an Efficient and Trustworthy Messenger, solely in the employ of the company.

Letters taken through from any point in the mountains to St. Joseph and Leavenworth for ten (10) cents each, Newspapers five (5) cents. Government Stamped Envelopes, bearing our Express Stamp, for sale at our offices in Denver and the Mountains. Address Letters

Care of C. O. C. & P. P. Express Co.,

St. Joseph or Leavenworth.

Principal Mountain Agency at Central City.

JAS. B. JONES, Agent.

Denver, Oct. 31, 1860. 19.tf

Printing! Printing!!

THE WESTERN MOUNTAINEER

BOOK AND JOB

PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT,

WASHINGTON AVENUE, GOLDEN CITY.

Having recently refitted and enlarged our office with

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Type, Cuts, Borders, Rules, Inks, Bronzes, Papers, Cards, &c., &c., &c., &c.

We are now prepared to execute all kinds of

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

Table with decorative patterns: JJJJ, OOOO, BBBBBB, etc.

Table with decorative patterns: WWW, W, WWW, OO, RRRRR, KKK, etc.

SUCH AS

- LAW BLANKS, JUSTICES' BLANKS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, CHECKS, DEEDS, RECEIPTS, DRAFTS, CERTIFICATES, BONDS, Ball Cards, Business Cards, Admit Cards, BILL HEADS, PAMPHLETS, PROGRAMMES, Ranch Bills, Auction Bills, Theatre Bills, STORE BILLS, SHOP BILLS, LABELS, Ball Billets, Business Circulars, &c., &c.

PROGRAMMES,

BONDS,

Admit Cards,

Labels,

Business Circulars,

PROGRAMMES,

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PROGRAMMES,

PROGRAMMES,

Poetry.

The Bore of the Sanctum.

BY S. S. S. S.

Again I hear the creaking step!
He's rapping at the door!
Too well I know the boding sound
That ushers in a bore.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes,
But Heaven defend me from the friend
Who comes—but never goes.

He drops into my easy chair,
And asks about the news;
He peers into my manuscript,
And gives his candid views;
He tells me where he likes the line
And where he's forced to grieve;
He takes the strangest liberties—
But never takes his leave!

He reads my paper through
Before I've seen a word;
He scans the lyric (that I wrote),
And thinks it quite absurd;
He calmly smokes my last cigar,
And coolly asks for more;
He opens everything he sees—
Except the entry door!

He talks about his fragile health,
And tells me of the pains
He suffers from a score of ills,
Of which he ne'er complains;
And how he struggled once with death
To keep the fiend at bay;
On themes like those away he goes—
But never goes away!

He tells me of the carping words
Some shallow critic wrote,
And every precious paragraph
Familiarly can quote.
He thinks the writer did me wrong,
He'd like to run him through!
He says a thousand pleasant things—
But never says "Adieu!"

When 'er he comes—that dreadful man—
Disguise it as I may,
I know that like an autumn rain,
He'll last throughout the day.
In vain I speak of urgent tasks;
In vain I scowl and pout;
A frown is no extinguisher—
It does not put him out!

I mean to take the knocker off;
Put crape upon the door;
Or hint to John that I am gone
To stay a month or more.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes;
But Heaven defend me from the friend
Who never, never goes!

Youth and Age.

You look to the future, on above,
I only look to the past;
You are dreaming your first dream of love,
And I have dreamed my last.

You watch for feet that are to tread
With yours on a shining track;
I hear but the echoes, dull and dread,
Of the feet that come not back.

You are passing up on the flowery slope,
I left so long ago;
Your rainbows shine through the drops of hope,
And mine through the drops of woe.

Night glides in its visions sweet away,
And at morn you sleep them o'er;
From my dreams by night and my dreams by day
I have waked to dream no more.

You are reaching forth, with a spirit glad,
To the hopes that are still untried;
I am burying the hopes I had,
That have slipped from my arms and died.

And I pray that the blessedest things there be
On your future may descend;
But, alas, for mine! it were well for me
If I made a peaceful end!

Hotels, Saloons, &c.

ELKHORN HOUSE!

FORD STREET, GOLDEN CITY,
G. N. BELCHER, PROPRIETOR.
HAVING remodeled and refitted the above house, I am now prepared to entertain the traveling public. My tables are at all times furnished with all the vegetables of the season. In connection with the house is a Saloon, where may be found the choicest Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.
GOOD STABLING AND CORRALS FOR STOCK.
June 28, 1860. 1.tf

MINERS' HOTEL!

GOLDEN CITY, J. T.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform his old friends and the public generally, that his Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. A large two story building has just been completed in addition to the one formerly occupied, and travelers can now be accommodated with comfortable rooms, and will always find an abundant larder and good attendance.
STAGE OFFICE OF THE C. O. G. & P. P. EXPRESS.
1.tf JOHN M. FERRELL.

GREGORY HOUSE!

AT GREGORY POINT.
BY SAYERS & CO.
BOARDING BY THE DAY AND WEEK.
August 8, 1860. 8.tf

JEFFERSON HOUSE!

Washington Avenue, Golden City.
O. B. HARVEY, - - PROPRIETOR.
THE Proprietor respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his Old Stand, ready to cater for their welfare and hopes to receive a share of public patronage. He flatters himself that those sojourning with him, can find his house a pleasant and comfortable retreat, and thinks that he can and will endeavor to please, so as to render entire satisfaction. Also, in connection with the house, a large and commodious Stable.
N. B.—There is a Daily Line of Coaches, running to and from the house, to all parts of the country. 14.3m

INTERNATIONAL BOWLING SALOON!

By CROW & BRUNDY,
Cor. Washington Av. and Second st., Golden City.
The above saloon is fitted up in a superior style, and the Bar, furnished with the choicest WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and the proprietors solicit the patronage of the public. 1.tf

CHENEY'S CHICAGO SALOON!

Cor. Washington Av. and First st., Golden City.
CHOICE BRAND OF IMPORTED LIQUORS AND CIGARS, constantly on hand. Also, Oysters, Sardines and Pickles, wholesale and retail.
1.tf P. B. CHENEY, Proprietor.

WINTER RANCH.

E. W. McILHANY, PINKERTON & CO.

HAVING made preparations for Wintering Stock, take this method of informing the public, that they have a range of one thousand acres of grass FRESH AND UNGRAZED, on Thompson's Creek, forty miles North of Denver and Golden City; we also have

125 TONS OF WELL CURED HAY!

Stacked on the ground, to be fed to stock if needed. Having ranched stock for two successive seasons, and having given general satisfaction, we refer our friends to the manner in which we have conducted business heretofore.

Stock will be received at our ranch on the North side of Clear Creek, one mile and a half below Arapahoe, and also at the McIlhany Ranch between Golden City and Golden Gate.

We are personally responsible for all Stock entrusted to our care. E. W. McILHANY, R. T. BOND, JAS. H. PINKERTON, ISAAC PINKERTON. 17tf

Claim Agency.

MISSOURI CITY, Mountain Co., May 1, 1860.
WE the undersigned have opened an office in Missouri City, for the sale of Mining Claims; Claims left with us will be sold or traded according to directions; a competent person will always be in readiness to show parties wishing to purchase. We have on our books some of the most valuable mining claims in the mountains, which we will dispose of on reasonable terms. Maps showing the location of the different gulches, lodes, water power, &c., can be seen at our office. Quartz examined, titles traced, deeds and transfers made and all business relating to miners and mining interest carefully attended to. Water power for sale.
REFER TO Wyatt, Whitsett & Co., Denver, Anthony & Palmer, Denver; J. W. Stanton, Golden City; Curran & Sweet, Missouri City.
DOANE & BLISS. 1-6m

Merchandise.

DAVIDSON, BREATH & CO.

Washington Avenue, Golden City,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
READY MADE CLOTHING,
BLANKETS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
HOSIERY AND GLOVES,
HARDWARE, GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
and a general assortment of
MINERS' SUPPLIES.
PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
GOLD DUST taken in exchange for goods at \$16 and \$18 per oz. 1-1f

KINNA & NYE,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
HARDWARE,
And Manufacturers of all kinds of
TIN, SHEET IRON,
AND
COPPER WARE,
FERRY STREET, DENVER.
July 3, 1860. 2.6m

C. A. COOK & CO.,

AUCTION
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
General AND Storage.
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Boots and Shoes, Etc.,
BLAKE STREET,
One door from F Street, Denver City.
Liberal Advances Made on all Consignments.

REFERENCES:
McMechan & Ballantine, Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants, St. Louis.
John J. Anderson & Co., Bankers, St. Louis.
Clark, Gruber & Co., Bankers, Leavenworth City, Kansas.
Scott, Kerr & Co., Bankers, Leavenworth City, Kansas. 8.tf

W. A. H. LOVELAND & CO'S

Wholesale and Retail
CHEAP CASH STORE,
WASHINGTON AVENUE,
GOLDEN CITY,
THANKFUL to our friends and customers for past favors we invite the attention of all cash purchasers to one of the most complete

Stocks of Goods in this market. Our facilities for purchasing, together with the large and commodious Store Rooms, prompt us to

DEFY ALL OPPOSITION!
To all who favor us with a trial, we guarantee Entire Satisfaction and Cheap Goods, as any other House can afford to sell. We keep constantly on hand

All Descriptions of Merchandise suitable for the Trade or Demands.
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, Ready-Made Clothing, GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, MINERS' SUPPLIES,
And in fact everything that any body wants.
TERMS STRICTLY CASH. 1-1f
June 28th, 1860.

REMOVAL!
JONES & CARTWRIGHT.

We have Removed to our new FIRE PROOF BRICK WAREHOUSE, On Ferry street, West Denver,
WHERE all our Mercantile and Freighting business will hereafter be transacted.
JONES & CARTWRIGHT. 9.tf

Merchandise.

LEWIS N. TAPPAN. GEO. H. TAPPAN.

THE FOLLOWING
NEW GOODS

Have just arrived, and are for sale by,
TAPPAN & CO.

Corner F and McGaa Streets,
DENVER CITY,
And Corner of West Fifth st. & Colorado Avenue

COLORADO CITY,
General Commission Merchants,
And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

RUBBER HOSE,
Assorted sizes for
HYDRAULIC MINING.

HYDRAULIC RAMS,
AND
FORCE PUMPS;
HERRING'S

BURGLAR AND FIRE PROOF
SAFES,
BUILDERS' HARDWARE

Of every description.
Glass, Putty and Lead.

DUCK AND CANVASS
—FOR—
Hose and Tenting.

BOOTS AND SHOES,
WITH COPPER TIP AND SHIELD.

MATRESSES;
PATENT

GAS GENERATING LAMPS;
BURNING FLUID!

HATS AND CAPS,
Miners' Outfits, &c., &c.

TAPPAN & CO.,
Corner F and McGaa streets, Denver,
And Corner West Fifth street, and Colorado Avenue, Colorado City. 3.1f

GERRISH & CO.
Wholesale Dealers in

PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES.
Boots and Shoes,

HARDWARE,
&c., &c., &c.
Corner of F and McGaa sts.,
DENVER. 2.tf

HASS & BROTHER,
(BRANCH STORE FROM LEAVENWORTH CITY, K. T.)

DEALERS IN

TOBACCO,
CIGARS,

MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
AND

PLAYING CARDS,
COR. F AND LARIMER STREETS,
DENVER. 15.tf

500 SACKS OF CORN,
FOR sale by J. B. DOYLE & CO.,
16.tf Cor. Ferry and Fifth sts., Denver.