

The Western Mountaineer.

GEORGE WEST,

(OFFICE, WASHINGTON AVENUE.)

PUBLISHER.

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NO. 23.

The Western Mountaineer,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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

TERMS, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

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Six Months, - - - 2 50 | Single Copies, - 20 cts.

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JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED, AT REASONABLE PRICES.

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Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON
Larimer Street, opposite City Drug Store,
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J. W. SMITH, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office, at present, two doors above the
Jefferson House,
30.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.

JAMES E. DALLIBA,
Attorney at Law,
Office, with Tappan & Co.,
F STREET, - - DENVER CITY. 9.tf

J. F. KIRBY,
Attorney at Law,
OFFICE, WASHINGTON AVENUE,
Opposite the Jefferson House, GOLDEN CITY. 1tf
June 28, 1860.

HALL & ROBBINS,
Attorneys at Law,
BRECKINRIDGE, 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

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, }
F. G. NILES, } 23.tf GOLDEN CITY.

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-
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WASHINGTON AVENUE, GOLDEN CITY.
Sept. 5, 1860. 11.3m

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

Poetry.

Death on the Plains.

Alone, alone! O, God! I die;
No friend is here—no guardian angel nigh;
The prairie sod affords my only bed,
And no kind arm supports my wearied head.

Would'st thou wert here, my mother, here to see
Thy erring boy, as he now speaks of thee;
To wipe my brow, to press my trembling hand,
And smooth my journey to that spirit land.

But no! thou art not here, thy voice is still,
The sound I hear is yonder morn'ring rill;
Away to thee my farewell message flies—
Come! mother, come! thy son in anguish dies.

'Tis night—methinks the myriad stars grow pale
The moon scarce shines—'tis dark—ah, yes, I fall
A hand I see! it beckons me away—
But must I go? can I no longer stay?

My eye is dim, my voice is hoarse and weak,
My pulse just beats—death's damp is on my
cheek;

Here must my bones forever, e'er lie—
I'm going now—alone! alone! I die.

Correspondence.

(Correspondence of the Mountaineer.)

Letter from Clear Creek.

UP CLEAR CREEK, Nov. 23d, 1860.

Editors of the Mountaineer:—

Finding myself laboring under a com-
pound attack of *ennui*, and while cogitat-
ing how to kill that ancient enemy of an
idle man—Time, the thought struck us (I
say us, for I found two others in my exact
fix) to take a trip up the Clear Creek *canon*
on a prospecting tour. Consequently we
made all necessary arrangements, capping
our preparations and completing our out-
fit, by procuring at friend Cheney's a suf-
ficiency of the original 'Clam-Bake,' as
an antidote for damp feet. After a brisk
walk of half an hour we struck the Can-
on District, about a mile and a half above
Golden City, where mining operations
were being carried on to a degree far sur-
passing any preconceived ideas we might
have had upon that subject. Your fellow
townsmen, Messrs. Rothrock & Kehler,
with three hands employed, are taking out
from six to eight dollars per day to the
hand. They are working on the discov-
ery.

To accomplish this result they have
built a double track railroad from the creek
some hundred yards up the side of the
mountain, to where the bed of the creek
at some former period must undoubtedly
have been. They have tunneled some
thirty feet only before striking the 'pay
dirt,' and have not as yet reached the
richest of the streak.

The Webster boys, on claim number
two, east from the discovery, have tun-
neled some sixty feet, and at the time of
our arrival had just struck the paying
streak, and, of course, were unable to
make any definite report, but seem well
satisfied with their prospects for the fu-
ture.

I am much in favor of these mines, as
they not only pay well, but afford employ-
ment to those who would otherwise re-
main without a remunerative means of
support during the winter. Another ad-

vantage of these mines: Being located
on the sunshine side of the mountain, one
is enabled to work there when the inclem-
ency of the weather would not permit of
out door work under other circumstances.

Pushing on over rocks and through dense
copse of matted and tangled undergrowth,
until, tired and weary, we came to camp
some six miles from your pleasant city—
the 'City of the Valley.' We had just
finished frying the savory bacon and the
delicious slap-jack, when we were applied
to by a 'prospector' like ourselves, for a
share of our 'hog and hominy,' as he had
run entirely out of provisions—having
been out longer than he expected. I em-
brace this opportunity, therefore, of writ-
ing you and will give you a further ac-
count of our proceedings as I may have
opportunity.

FEELER.

(Correspondence of the Mountaineer.)

Letter from Mountain City.

MOUNTAIN CITY, Nov 23d, 1860.

Editors of the Mountaineer:—

Since I wrote you last matters in the
mountains have remained extremely quiet
—nothing transpiring of sufficient interest
to fill up a letter. The weather still re-
mains unfavorable for active mining, and,
consequently, business of all kinds is dull.
Some of the mills have been at work on
Clear Creek, but most of them in gulches,
where water is scarce, have been lying
idle. Gulch mining is, of course, entirely
suspended.

I lately visited most of the large stores
here, to satisfy myself regarding the stock
of provisions on hand. My impression is
that there is an ample supply for the win-
ter. There has been considerable rivalry
between some of our merchants recently,
which has resulted in bringing down sev-
eral articles of provisions, powder, and
some other goods, to a very low price.—
This is fun to the miner, but death to the
merchant.

The news of the secession movement at
the South, created quite a sensation here,
and bets upon the result of it were freely
offered and taken. Knots of interested
miners from different sections of the Un-
ion, talked over the matter with all the
earnestness of Congressmen; one fellow,
in the fullness of his confidence in Uncle
Sam, on his winding way home, chanted
forth the following:

["What! bust this glorious Union up
And go to drawing triggers,
Jest for a thundering parcel
Of woolly-headed niggers?"]

I am of your opinion that the day is far
distant when this glorious Union will be
'busted up.'

I have spun this letter out to pretty re-
spectable length, considering I had nothing
to write about, and will 'dry up.'

BULLWHACKER.

A SUFFICIENT EXPLANATION.—Tom—
'What ails your eye, Joe?'
Joe—'I told a man he lied.'

AN Australian says that colicwabs
are a complete cure for dysentery. He
takes them in pills, four a day. They
are also used for fever and ague.

Integrity of Character.

Who ever possessed it, that did not de-
rive untold advantages from it? It is bet-
ter than the gold of Ophir; it is of more
value than diamonds, and all precious
stones. And yet every man may possess
it. The poorest may have it and no pow-
er can wrest it from him. It is a prize so
rich, that it repays every sacrifice and ev-
ery toil necessary to secure it. Suppose
a mercantile community could be found
where every individual was known and
acknowledged to possess uncompromising
integrity; the representations of each one
were in strict accordance with truth; his
word as good as his bond. Such a com-
munity would have the monopoly of the
trade, so far as they were capable of sup-
plying the demand. The tricks of trade,
whatever be their apparent advantages,
impair confidence, and in the end injure
those who practice them, far more than
they benefit them. It is a short-sighted as-
well as a guilty policy to swerve under
any circumstances from those great princi-
ples, which are of universal and everlast-
ing obligation. Let a man maintain his
integrity at all times, and he will be satis-
fied there is a blessing flowing from it.—
Let it be borne in mind that no brilliancy
of genius, no tact nor talent in business,
and no amount of success will compensate
for duplicity, shuffling and trickery.—
There may be an apparent advantage in
the art of dissimulation, and in violating
those great principles which lie at the
foundation of truth and duty. But it will
at length be seen that a pound was lost
where a penny was gained; that present
successes are outweighed by the pains and
penalties which result from loss of confi-
dence and loss of character. The habit
of concealment, of dissimulation, of tell-
ing 'white lies,' is most disastrous in all
its influences and issues. How many have
become confirmed liars, and been consign-
ed to infamy and dishonor, who began
their career in this way! Language is in-
adequate to describe the amazing, the in-
finite importance to our young men of
forming their characters by the right mod-
els and in accordance with the unchang-
ing principles of truth. Faith and trust-
fulness lie at the foundation of trade and
commercial intercourse, and of business
transactions of every kind. A community
of known swindlers would try in vain to
avail themselves of the advantages of
traffic, or to gain access to those circles
where honor and honesty are indispensable
passports. The reason why savage hordes
are suspected and shunned is because
they are deceitful and treacherous. We
have no faith in their promises. If they
manifest kindness and friendship, we ap-
prehend it is for the sake of more success-
fully accomplishing their selfish and ma-
licious purposes. So of cheats and knaves
under whatever circumstances we may
meet them. However fair may be their
exterior, we know they are black at heart,
and we shrink from them as from the most
deadly poison. Hence, the value which
is attached by all high-minded men to pur-
ity of purpose and integrity of character.
A man may be unfortunate, he may be
poor, without a coat in the world, but if
he is known to possess unbending integri-
ty, an unwavering purpose to do what is
honest and just, he will have friends and
patrons whatever may be the embarrass-
ments and exigencies into which he is
thrown. The poor man may thus possess
a capital of which none of the misfortunes
and calamities of life can deprive him.
We have known men who have been sud-
denly reduced from affluence to penury,
from some dispensation of Providence,
which they could neither foresee nor pre-
vent. A fire has swept away the accumu-
lation of years, or a misplaced confidence,
or some of the thousand casualties to

which we are exposed, has stripped them of their possessions. To-day they are prosperous; to-morrow everything in its aspect is dark and dismal. Their business is gone, their property is gone; and they feel that all is gone. But they have one treasure, which is integrity of character, and this gives them influence, raises up friends, and furnishes them with pecuniary aid. They rise from their apparently hopeless position, and are more than ever convinced of the value of their integrity. —*Boston Herald.*

The Mountaineer.

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

Thursday, Nov. 29, 1860.

The Duello.

'Honor' is very sensitive; it is tenuous of its integrity, and kindling into a flame of resentment at an affront. Touch a man in his pocket, and he can, sometimes, forget it; but touch him upon a point of 'honor,' by offering an insult upon his reputation, his veracity or his affection, and you have made an inveterate enemy. Nothing is more eager for revenge than offended 'honor,' and nothing will go further to accomplish its ends.

In nothing, perhaps, do men differ more in various countries, than in the methods they resort to in order to 'obtain satisfaction.'

Pull the nose, slander the wife, or call in question the veracity of a Japanese, and he straightway commits suicide by ripping out his bowels with a knife. Offer the same indignity to a Spaniard, and he will run you through with his sword. An Italian will seek his revenge under the cover of darkness with a stealthy blade. The Englishman seeks to pacify his indignation by a suit at law. An Irishman taps his opponent with a shelafu, and makes up the quarrel over a glass of whisky. In some parts of the United States the only satisfaction sought, by some people, is retaliation in kind; call a man a liar and he will echo your words, make a slighting allusion to his wife and he profanes the name of your sister; in other sections you will be knocked down for your impertinence, and there is an end of the matter; while, in other localities you will be put to the test of 'chivalry,' and have an opportunity to 'choose your weapons.'

Of all these different modes, we prefer the off-hand ready reckoning of the impulsive knockdown. There is something to admire in the nervous sensitiveness of wounded honor, when it impels to the propulsion of a bunch of bones against the brain-pan in which the insult or affront was concocted; there is something manly, independent, and gallant about this, which gives it an aristocratic pre-eminence over all other methods of righting a wrong. The Spanish method looks logical and proper, where the affront is a deadly one; but the stealthy treachery of the Italian assassin is cowardly, and only one remove in the scale of pusillanimity from the contemptible 'make-mouths-at-me-and-I'll-whistle-at-you' policy of the Non-Resistants. The Japanese is a lunatic, and the Irishman is a philosopher.

Of the code duello, which is very improperly, we think, accounted the most chivalric method of applying balm to wounded honor, we must put it upon

record as our opinion that it is illogical, unnatural, and ill-adapted to the accomplishment of the desired end. There are few insults that call for death as a punishment—the trivial quarrels of a hasty temper, affronts offered under the impulse of passion, which have no venomous sting, do not justify the offended party in taking the life of the offender. But the code duello does not confine itself to deadly insults, every trivial circumstance is liable to be magnified into a justification of a challenge to deadly combat. This is why we deem the 'code' unnatural, and even criminal, for it involves deliberate and inexcusable murder. And it is illogical, because when a man receives an insult of that character which justifies him in taking life, it seems the very acme of folly to give the offender an equal chance to take the life of the party whom he has affronted.

We are glad to see that the 'code' is losing caste even in its strongholds. When such men as Prentice refuse to fight a duel, it goes far towards throwing ridicule upon the system, and fully justifies the remark of the old Alabama Colonel who, upon being told that if he refused to fight he would be posted, answered with perfect indifference:

"My wife and children prefer that I should fill a thousand hand-bills, rather than one coffin."

We regret that the 'code' has prevailed to some extent in this region, but we hope that the public sentiment which has sanctioned the practice is changing, and that the last hostile meeting of the kind has been chronicled.

We understand that an affair of the kind was arranged to come off in Denver, last week, but are glad to have it in our power to say that wise counsels prevailed, and that a very different arrangement was effected from that originally contemplated. As we understand the case, the cause of difference was, by consent of the parties billigerent, left to referees, upon whom devolved the duty of deciding which party should 'retract.' This is a novel settlement, and we commend the 'style' to all parties hereafter contemplating 'pistols and coffee for two.'

From Georgia Gulch.

We learn from Mr. J. C. McLINN, of Oquawka, Ill., who has just come in from Georgia Gulch, that mining has pretty much 'dried up' in that region for the winter. He says that a few parties, who have claims properly arranged for drifting are doing very well, and will continue working all winter, but it is impracticable for the great majority of those who have good claims to work them to any advantage at this season. Mr. McLinn speaks very favorably in respect to the French, Georgia, Humbug, and American Gulches, and assures us that next season, when the claims are worked with abundance of water and proper system, the yield of gold in that locality will far exceed the amount that has been taken out this year. Mr. McLinn will winter in Gregory, and return to his claims in the Spring.

FOR SAN JUAN.—On Saturday last Mr. C. WILTSE, in company with several others, started for the San Juan mines. Mr. Wiltse is well known in this region as the Mountain City correspondent of the *Denver News*—'C. W.' He thinks he has the 'dead wood' on a 'good thing,' and we hope he has.

How They do Things.

They have a city government in Denver—a government that is independent of all creation besides, that is 'of itself in itself,' solitary in its magnificence, and self-reliant in its own security. But this government, it appears, cannot go ahead without a supply, and a liberal one, too, of the 'sinews of war.' A jail is needed there—needed badly to check refractory citizens, and to strike terror into evil-doers generally. A few weeks ago a tax was proposed, the people were called upon to vote for a tax upon real estate, but the vote didn't come off; it was indefinitely postponed. Now, we see by the *News*, an ordinance has been enacted, a *license ordinance*, which is to go into effect on the 10th proximo. This ordinance is a novel feature in legislation. It proposes a license fee upon the *commercial capital* and the *productive industry* of the city. Merchants must pay from ten to thirty dollars for the privilege of doing business until next April; carpenters and other mechanics must pay \$5 each; gambling houses \$50; stage lines from \$5 to \$30; and other branches of *business and industry* in proportion. The Legislative Council, in the magnanimity of their deliberative charity, exempted *printing offices* and '*necessary evils*.' But their motives, in not putting 'city officials' upon a par with the attorneys who practise in their courts, are liable to misconstruction. We suggest the propriety of at once 'licensing,' at a moderate rate, the officers under the city government, who, if rumor speaks truly, are making more 'cash money' than any other class of 'operatives' in the consolidated city. It would be well, too, to put a slight tax upon real estate, for appearances' sake. And, to make things equal, a bit of a poll tax upon loafers wouldn't be out of the way. We charge the Council nothing for our advice; but assure them that there is more truth than poetry in our remarks.

Thanksgiving.

To-day has been set apart by the Governors of most of the States and Territories, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise. Thanksgiving! How that talismanic word thrills the heart of the wanderer from his home. How the mind reverts to the home-gathering, and what longings possess the heart of the thousands in this far-off region to-day to meet the dear ones at home around the festive board. And those dear ones, too; are they not at this moment sighing for the absent ones? There is many a vacant place around the glowing hearths at home, but many an earnest prayer will go up for the safety and early 'coming home' of the wanderer.

THAT NEW SLEIGH.—Charley Ferrell is building himself a sleigh of a light and airy model, to be in readiness for the next fall of snow, and has promised us a ride on its maiden trip. Let's take it down to Denver on a wagon, Charley, and get Bliss, and have a ride anyhow.

ON RUNNERS.—After the last snow-storm the C. O. C. & P. P. coaches for several days made their trips between Golden City and Denver on runners. If we had as much snow here as they have in Denver they would be running till this time.

The Legislature.

The Legislature of the Provisional Government, which has been in session at Denver for a week or two past, after appointing a committee to revise the laws passed at the last session, on Thursday last adjourned to meet at Golden City on Monday next. The reason of the removal of the capitol to this place was, as was stated in the debate, to render it more convenient for the great body of the members, a more central locality being desirable.

Now that the Judicial System proposed by the Central City Convention has failed to receive the approval of the mining districts, it is to be hoped that the laws of the Provisional Government will be so amended as to meet the exigencies of the case and secure the approval of the miners, as well as the people of the valley. Let them send down their members next Monday, and instruct them if they will, and this end can be attained, and we can have a stable and substantial government of our own, until such time as our slow-moving old Uncle can find time to vouchsafe to us a Territorial organization.

TREASURE.—We learn from the *News* that Hinckley & Co's messenger to the States by Monday's Western Stage took down \$12,000 in dust.

The amount of treasure taken down to the States last week by the C. O. C. & P. P. Express Co., reached \$18,000. The shipments will average, weekly, perhaps \$25,000 or \$30,000. Considering that the gulch mining is about wound up for the season, and that only a portion of the mills can work successfully, this is doing very well, for a country that 'has no gold in it.'

WORTHY OF NOTE.—It is a fact that will surprise some of our friends in America—who used to experience 'delays of the mails' every time three or four inches of snow would fall—when they are assured that notwithstanding a heavy fall of snow in the mountains within the past two weeks, communication between the mountain mines and the valley has been uninterrupted, and the daily coaches of the Western Stage Co., and the C. O. C. & P. P. Express, have never missed a trip.

☞ The *News* feels excessively bad because the Provisional Government has seen fit to move its head-quarters to Golden City, and is inclined to kick it all over for that reason. Be calm, boys; Denver will stand some time yet—upon the map at least. What makes her merchants establish branches away from such a central position?

☞ We are continually placed under obligations to the C. O. C. & P. P., and Hinckley & Co's Express, for favors.—Charley Ferrell, Agent of the former Company, and Loveland & Co., of the latter, at this place, are 'up to the mark' in all business matters.

☞ We have received an invitation to attend a Thanksgiving Festival at the Broadwell House, Denver, this evening. 'Ourself and lady' will be there if possible.

A DANCE IN PROSPECTIVE.—Mr. Harvey, of the Jefferson House, informs us that he will give a ball at his house on Thursday evening, December 13. We'll be 'thar' sure.

THE LAST SNOW.—The snow that fell last week, has nearly disappeared in this vicinity, beneath the genial rays of the sun. The last storm was much more severe upon the prairie, five miles from the mountains, and upon the Platte, than at their base. Several inches more fell in Denver, and on Sunday we saw several turnouts there upon runners, while the streets of Golden City were nearly as free from snow as in July. We don't intend to exult over our neighbors upon this circumstance, as possibly the next storm may give us fits and slight them.

FASTIDIOUS.—A man made his appearance the other night at one of our hotels, having footed it down from the mountains, packing his blankets on his back. On inquiring if he could have supper, he was informed that it was all ready. He entered the dining room, and observing that the guests were partly through eating, he turned upon his heel with the remark that he'd 'be d—d if he was going to eat at the second table, no how,' and left the house in high dudgeon. He'll do to travel, but not at Pike's Peak.

FROM THE PLAINS.—We learn that the recent cold term on the plains has occasioned considerable inconvenience and some suffering among the incoming trains. Many teams were lying up in the neighborhood of stations and ranches, feeding hay, the dead grass being completely covered with snow. On Saturday last Majors' train of 51 wagons arrived at Denver.

REDUCING.—We understand that the Western Stage Company have removed a portion of their stock from their mountain line, and during the winter months will only run tri-weekly coaches, running up on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and down on alternate days.

We received a call and a 'crystalian tube,' yesterday, from Mr. J. Kershaw, who is in town fulfilling a contract for a large amount of hay with the P. P. Express Co. The C. T. was nine days from Philadelphia, and didn't make our eyes sore.

Our neighbor of the *News* talks glibly about the members of the Legislature being 'taken in' by the Golden City people. A mistake, but, they have been 'taken out' of temptation and bad company.

CAPT. WHITE, when last heard from, had passed Colorado City, en route for Taos. He found the snow very deep until he reached the Arkansas slope of the Divide, when it ceased entirely.

Local Intelligence.

Agents for the Mountaineer.

- Denver, Woolworth & Moffatt.
 - Mt. Vernon, Geo. Morrison.
 - Mountain City, J. C. Dunlap.
 - Golden Gate, D. McClery.
 - Nevada Gulch, Muir & Gest.
 - Clear Creek, Wm. Clark.
 - Central City, Dr. James McFarrich.
 - Sacramento City, M. A. Baldwin.
 - Spanish Bar, J. W. Anderson.
 - Spring Gulch, Geo. P. Boyce.
 - Rock Island, Ill., A. K. Philo.
 - Fair Play Diggings, Mr. Johnson.
 - Traveling Agent in the Mountains, S. J. Freed.
 - Agent for the Plains and East, J. F. French.
- HINCKLEY & Co.'s AGENTS, in the different Mines, are authorized to act for us.

As a general rule we are opposed to blackguards, blacklegs, black-mail, black vomit, and the "blackness of darkness," but we are in favor of Cheney's *Blackstrap* upon principle. Large quantities constantly on hand.

We are pleased to see that the Golden City and Denver Express is being patronized liberally by our citizens. Mr. Mason Seavy is the conductor, and is reliable and trusty. Patronize your home institutions.

Gen. Harding, residing near Nashville, Tenn., has a park of 800 acres, containing 300 deer, 30 buffaloes, and a herd of elk. Ticknor, Robbins & Co., corner of Fourth street and Washington avenue, St. Louis, have a large store, well filled with clothing and gents' furnishing goods, which they will sell to returning Pike's Peakers, at a very cheap rate. They can get you up a custom-made suit in ten hours that will take the shine off anything in the western country.

Married.

In Nevada District, Oct. 26th, by John Taylor, Esq., Mr. JOHN H. R. DUNSTAN to Miss LAURENCE ISABELLA, eldest daughter of E. C. Darwin, Esq., late of Christian Co., Ill.

Died.

In Denver, at the residence of J. J. Stevens, Nov. 23d, ALEXANDER BENOIT, a native of France, aged 28 years.

In Denver, Nov. 23d, MATTIE, infant daughter of Jas. M. and Emma Hawken, aged 1 month.

In Nevada City, Nov. 10, Mr. F. M. REUBLEE, of La Crosse, Wisconsin, aged about 44 years.

On Monday evening, Nov. 19th, this well known citizen of Nevada, died there, very unexpectedly. He had been sick for about two months past, with a complication of Mountain Fever and Rheumatism, but under good medical treatment, and kind nursing he seemed to have weathered the storm, and was in a fair way of recovery. Within the past few days he was able to walk around the LaCrosse mill, with which he was connected; but yesterday he suffered a serious relapse, which no medical aid could alleviate, and he last night at a late hour, sank into that sleep which knows no waking.

Mr. Reublee came from LaCrosse, Wisconsin, to this region in June last—was a partner of the LaCrosse Mining Company. Was about 44 years of age, and a native of Vermont. He leaves a wife and one child in La Crosse, where his remains will be taken for interment. Mr. Reublee was one of the earliest settlers of LaCrosse, where his enterprise and benevolence did much to develop the resources of that country,—and there are thousands there who will lament the death of a friend who helped them in the early day. No man perhaps in LaCrosse did more for the lumbering and farming interests of that part of the country than F. M. Reublee.

A good business man, and an affable and obliging gentleman, his loss will be long felt, and deeply deplored by the citizens of Nevada Gulch.

New Advertisements.

SHERIFF SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given by virtue of an execution issued by W. P. McLure, Judge of the District Court of Jefferson County, Jefferson Territory, in favor of Nick Cline and against, L. J. Harris and J. A. Dawson, and to me directed, I have levied upon the following described property: One House and Lot lying in Golden City, in Block 22: Lots 4 and 5 with the buildings thereon, and I will offer the same at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, in Golden City, in Jefferson County, on MONDAY the 24th day of December, A. D., 1860, for cash in hand to satisfy said execution.

E. W. McILHANY, Sheriff.
By H. C. GREEN, Deputy.
Golden City, November 27, 1860. 23.3v

SHERIFF SALE.

BY virtue of an execution issued from the honorable District Court and to me directed, in favor of F. L. Andre, and against the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of William H. Ganson, I will expose for sale Lot 3 in Block 33 on the North side of Clear Creek, together with the House thereon, known as the Idaho House, at Public Auction on MONDAY, December the 24th, A. D., 1860, between the hours of ten o'clock, A. M., and one o'clock P. M., of that day, on the premises, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand.

E. W. McILHANY, Sheriff.
By H. C. GREEN, Deputy.
Golden City, November 27, 1860. 23.2v

SHERIFF SALE.

BY virtue of an execution issued from the honorable District Court, and to me directed, in favor of David Achauer, and against the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of William H. Ganson, I will expose for sale Lot 3 in Block 33, on the North side of Clear Creek, together with the House thereon, known as the Idaho House, at Public Auction, on MONDAY, December the 24th, A. D., 1860, between the hours of ten o'clock, A. M., and one o'clock, P. M., of that day, on the premises, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand.

E. W. McILHANY, Sheriff.
By H. C. GREEN, Deputy.
Golden City, November 27, 1860. 23.3v

Miscellaneous 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. 21.1f

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. 1.1f I. E. HARDY, W. M.

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. BIRD,
Golden City, Nov. 5, 1860. 20.3w

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. 21.1f

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.,

7.1f Denver City.

"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. 15.1f

Blacksmithing and Wagon Repairing

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

Executed in the best manner, and on reasonable terms.

C. H. BELCHER,

1.1f Ford st., Golden City.

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR

Groceries, Provisions, Produce,

MINING TOOLS, &c., &c., &c.

1.1v W. A. H. LOVELAND & CO.

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. 19.1f

The Mountaineer.

Thursday, Nov. 29, 1860.

Accommodation for Stock.

In a walk about town we notice that our neighbors are well prepared for winter weather. Huge stacks of hay arise at every turn, with large corralls for stock.—During the late snow storms they have been doing a big business in accommodating those who were on their way to the mountains. Many make it a point to reach this place to lay by in severe weather, when it is considered dangerous to pass into the mountains, and our citizens are well prepared to supply any amount of hay at reasonable rates.

At a moderate estimate we believe there are seven hundred tons of hay in Golden City, and new supplies are daily arriving. This is a wise provision, as an immense amount must be used during the coming winter and spring, before the new hay comes on. There has been a large hay crop gathered the present season, but we hardly think there is much more than will be needed.

The ruling price paid by dealers here, now, is \$25 per ton.

Cheney, of Golden City, gives us the most positive assurance that between his place and the office where WEST vegetates, there is no such thing as a path—the irregular steps of the Captain giving the entire road the appearance of “a map of busy life.” When WEST can follow the same track twice in succession, it will be time for him to talk about making a path.—*News 23d.*

JEFFERSON SS.

GOLDEN CITY, Nov. 23, 1860.

P. B. Cheney, being duly sworn, deposes and says, that the above statement is false in every particular, to the best of his knowledge and belief. The witness on his oath further says, that there is a good path from his place to the *Mountaineer* office, and will remain so during the winter, as he verily believes. W. H. SUMNER, J. P.

There's another lie mailed to the counter. We are not at all surprised that the Denver contemporaries of the *News* charge it with being the “Lying denizen of Cherry Creek.” Try again boys; you can't make people here believe such stuff.

FROZEN.—During the late severe weather we learn of many men who have had their feet and other parts of the person frozen. Most of those who have suffered in this way are men who have been caught out upon the prairie or in the mountains, and were unable to reach shelter. Two or three of our neighbors have suffered in this way while out with their teams after hay. We would caution all whose business or pleasure may call them from home during the winter, to go well protected against the cold.

MORE SNOW.—We indulged the hope yesterday, that the great snow storm of the season, had played itself out, and that old Winter would hereafter draw it rather mild. But we were admonished last night, as the driving snow penetrated a crevice near the head of our couch, and fell with sensible effect upon our placid countenance, that the weather at this season is a very uncertain element to base a hope upon. It's snowing now, and its no use to grumble over it.—*News 22d.*

Poor Bliss! when he first arrived in this country he was inclined to settle in Golden City, but some one told him they never had any snow in Denver, and that it was summer there all the year round. He's a victim to misplaced confidence, but it can't be helped now. Try to keep your feet warm, Ned, and if your head does get snowed on o' nights it can't much matter.

* ? palid.

The San Juan Rush.

We have never yet been able to discover any really good cause for the excitement which prevailed two or three weeks ago in relation to the San Juan region. We say, which prevailed two or three weeks ago, because at this time that excitement has nearly all died away, and many who then contemplated going South, are satisfied to abandon that intention and hold on for more authentic advices.

Not a single individual, as we can ascertain, has any positive and reliable assurance that there exists gold in paying quantities in that far-off region. And yet quite a goodly number have started, in a season of the year when they must expect inclement weather, and with an almost positive prospect that they will be compelled to endure great hardship and encounter real danger. While we wish all who boldly venture out into the mountains as explorers and prospectors, all the success they themselves can desire, we nevertheless regard this San Juan excitement as a hasty, rash and ill-advised venture.—Gold possibly, and even probably, exists in the direction and vicinity of San Juan, as it undoubtedly does along the entire Rocky Mountain range from the Russian Possessions to the Isthmus of Darien; but there is no evidence that its existence there is so abundant as to justify parties in leaving a gold district like our own, where the most positive and substantial evidences of its accessibility and plentifulness are daily exhibited.

It is not at all unlikely that the great majority of those who have already left for this mythical gold field, will turn back disgusted before they have accomplished half their journey. They will find as they advance that the reports given here have been greatly exaggerated, and that the new Ophir they seek exists only in the imagination of a few who may have an axe to grind in that region. At all events, we feel it our duty to caution our citizens against any undue excitement over this matter. Let all reports be carefully weighed, and let us wait for something reliable and tangible on which to base a movement which involves no little expense and loss of time in its undertaking.—*Daily News.*

(From the Western Argus.)

New Gold Region.

It would appear that the Salt Lake and California emigrants have, for ten years, been passing over an auriferous field equal to California or Pike's Peak. The new discoveries are on the Salt Lake road, near what is known to emigrants as Rocky Ridge, and is some three hundred miles from Pike's Peak, a little west of north. Discoveries of gold have been made near Sweet Water Creek. Hon. C. A. Perry, to whom we are indebted for our information, and who has kindly permitted us to publish the following letter received by him from Mr. J. C. R. Clark, met the latter gentleman as he came in. Mr. Perry requested him to write the result of his observations, which he has done. Mr. Perry himself saw specimens of gold; found at Rocky Ridge:

DEER CREEK, N. T., UPPER PLATTE }
AGENCY, October 3d, 1860. }

C. A. Perry, Esq., Dear Sir:—

I avail myself of the first opportunity that has occurred in the discharge of my duties since returning from the Sweet Water, to comply with your request, made on your way to Denver.

The South Pass Gold Discovery is no humbug, but a veritable fact. The extent of the discovery, however, is limited to Placer diggings, on Strawberry Creek, a tributary of the Sweet Water from the North and not the South, as stated in the *Leavenworth Times*. Dr. J. G. Leonard is entitled to all the credit for this discovery. His patience and untiring energy, aided by an intelligent mind, has been successful in an enterprise which, I think, is destined to determine, and leave no longer, problematical the location of the Pacific Rail Road.

Leonard's party was composed of three men beside himself. They washed out

with a sluice, from \$2.50 to \$3 a day to the man, working only about three hours a day in consequence of the severity of the weather.

No gold-bearing quartz has yet been discovered, but there is every indication of its close proximity to that obtained. Several specimens of quartz from the South Pass, or Rocky Ridge region, have been submitted to me for examination. I have been unable to discover any gold in them. The operations at ‘Crazy Man's Diggings,’ on the Strawberry, have been suspended for the season. This gold region is a continuation of that of Cherry Creek; and we little doubt that it extends to Wind River, Yellow Stone, and the head waters of the Missouri, along the entire eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains and their summit. It is remarkable that the gold taken out of Strawberry Creek, is from an altitude of 7220 feet above the level of the sea.

Gold placers have been discovered on Beaver Creek, and on ‘Little Popo Agie.’ I have the honor to be

Very truly your friend.

J. C. R. CLARK.

Walking a Raft.

A fellow once stepped out of the door of a tavern on the Mississippi, meaning to walk a mile up the shore to the next tavern. Just at the landing there lay a big raft, one of the regular old whalers—a raft a mile long. Well, the fellow heard the landlord say the raft was a mile long, and he said to himself, ‘I will go forth and see this great wonder, and my eyes shall behold the timbers which the hand of man hath hewn.’ So he got on at the lower end, and began to amble over the wood in pretty fair time. But just as he got started the raft got started too, and as he walked up the river it walked down, both traveling at the same rate. When he got to the end of the sticks he found they were pretty near the shore, and in sight of a tavern; so he landed and walked straight into the bar-room he'd come out of. The general sameness of things took him a little aback, but he looked the landlord steadily in the face, and settled it in his own way.

‘Publican,’ said he, ‘you are gifted with a twin brother, who keeps a similar sized tavern, with a duplicate wife, a comporting wood-pile, and a corresponding circus bill, a mile from here?’

The tavern-keeper was fond of fun and accordingly said it was just so.

‘And, publican, have you among your dry-goods for the entertainment of man and horse any whisky the same size as that of your brother's?’

And the tavern man said that from the rising of the sun even to the going down of the same he had.

They took the drinks, when the stranger said: ‘Publican, that twin brother of yours is a fine young man—a very fine man, indeed. But do you know, I fear he suffers a good deal with the Chicago diptheria?’

‘And what's that?’ asked the toddy-sticker.

‘It's when the truth settles so firm in a man that none of it ever comes out. Common doctors, of the catnip sort, call it ‘ly-in’.’ When I left your brother's confectionery there was a raft at his door which he swore was a mile long. Well, publican, I walked that raft from bill to tail, from his door to yours. Now I know my time, an' I'm just as good for myself as I am for a boss, and better for that than any man you ever did see. I always walk a mile in exactly twenty minutes, on a good road, and I'll be busted with an overloaded Injun gun if I've been more'n ten minutes comin' here, steppin' over the blamed logs at that.’

The Prince's Visit to Washington's Tomb.

The startling incident of the week just closed is the visit of the Prince of Wales to the President. I do not speak of it as a piece of news, or to follow in the wake of the adulatory scribblers who chronicle every word the prince utters, and the precise number of times he sneezes. It is the moral character of the extraordinary

event which I would notice—an event which will take its place on the page of history, solitary and alone, for there is none other like it. When kings visit presidents, when royal princes visit the graves of rebel democrats, may not the millennium be dawning?

There is nothing like this visit of Prince Albert Edward to the grave of Washington in the history of any other prince or potentate. Men have risen from lowliness to splendor—from corporal to be emperor—from prentice boy to be president—but when before has the heir to the proudest throne in the world made a pilgrimage to the tomb of a rebel general? The man whose humble tomb the prince reverently visited was the chief instrument, in the hands of Providence, in wresting its most brilliant gem from the very crown he is to wear!

The day chosen for the visit to Mount Vernon was one of October's finest.—Scarce a cloud dimmed the sky's azure. A few yellow leaves in the forests which line the broad Potomac, were the only indication of ‘the melancholy days.’ The prince and his suite, accompanied by the president and a few of his friends, went on board the government steamer, *Harriet Lane*, at ten o'clock of the morning of Friday last, and steamed down to Mount Vernon. For more than two hours the royal party remained upon the Vernon estate, the most of the time eagerly searching the Washington mansion for every relic of the great and good man who once occupied it. No American traveler in foreign lands ever displayed more enthusiastic curiosity or reverential awe, at the grave of royalty or intellectual greatness, than was manifested by this English party of dukes and earls, and the future king of England, at the grave of Washington.

The place where the patriot wrote, the room in which he slept, the couch on which he died, were sought out and pondered over, and as the party approached the tomb each one almost involuntarily uncovered his head. One cut a cone to carry back to England as a relic of the place; another plucked a flower as a memento of the day and scene; and the prince planted a tree by the side of the grave, taking with him a companion acorn to plant in Windsor Forest.

Meantime, the day was in the very midst of its splendor—a Virginian October day. It seemed as if nature smiled at the happy, peaceful occurrence, and purposely added every charm of her own, that the day might never, never be forgotten. The overhanging forests, the calmly flowing river, and the beautiful sky, made up a picture the like of which painter never put upon canvas.

Few were the words uttered by the visitors, for thought overpowered speech, and after more than two hours spent at Mount Vernon they again took to the boats, and were rowed back to the steamer.

The novels of to-day all carry a moral with them: this trip to Mount Vernon has a striking one also. ‘Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!’ Instead of English cannon roaring up the Potomac, we have the next English king as our guest. Instead of horrid War, gentle Peace. A few years ago our national capital was ablaze, set on fire by British torches, and Washington was full of hostile British troops. All this is changed. The new order of things is more consonant with Christianity. England and America will never again war with each other.—*N. Y. Independent.* D. W. B.

THE FIRST BALE OF COTTON.—One of the aged men of New Hampshire is Mr. Preston Cliffin of Lyme, who is now in his 88th year. He was the first man to carry a bale of cotton to a manufactory in America, and took the same from Providence to Pawtucket, R. I. He says at that time the employees had to give bonds before commencing work that they would never go into the manufacturing business themselves. He still enjoys good health; being quite robust for one of his age, he can accomplish considerable work, and has an excellent memory of early events.—*Manchester Mirror.*

A Jour Printer on a Tramp.

Seldom does a live Dutchman get credit of more smart things than are set down to him in this catechism that he puts to a journeyman printer:

A Dutchman sitting at the door of his tavern in the Far West is approached by a tall, thin Yankee, who is emigrating westward, on foot, with a bundle on a cane over his shoulder.

'Vell, Mister Valking sthick, vat to you vant?'

'Rest and refreshment,' said the printer.

'Supper ant lotchin, I subbose?'

'Yes, supper and lodging, if you please.'

'Pe you a yankee bedlar, mit shewelry in your pack to steal te gal?'

'No, sir, I'm no Yankee pedlar.'

'A singing master, too lazy to work?'

'No, sir.'

'A shenteel shoemaker, vat lofes to measure the gals feet ant ankles petter ash to made te shoe?'

'No, sir; or I should have mended my own shoes.'

'A hook ahent, vat podders te school committees till dey to vat you vish, shoost to get rid mit you?'

'Guess again, sir. I am no hook agent.'

'A dentist, preaking the te beeples jaws at a tollar a snag, ant running off mit my tarter?'

'No, sir, I'm no tooth-puller.'

'Phrenologist, ten, feeling the young folks' heads like so many Cobbitch?'

'No, I am no phrenologist.'

'Vell, ten, vat de tyfels can you be? Stroost del, ant you shall have te best sassage for supper, ant sthay all night, free gratis, mithout a cent, and a chill of visky to start mit in te mornin.'

'I am an humble disciple of Faust—a professor of the art that preserves all arts—a typhographer, at your service.'

'Vat's dat?'

'A printer, sir; a man that prints both books and newspapers.'

'A man vat brints noosbapers? Oh, yaw! yaw! ay; dat ish it. A man vat brints noosbapers! yaw! yaw! Valk up. A man vat brints noosbapers! I vish I may be shot if I didn't tink you vas a boor tuyfel of a district school-master, who works for nottin, ant pouds around; I tought you vas him.'

Contents of "Them Kags."

Scene in Court.—Lawyer—Mr. Sargent, were you ever in Ben Kimball's bar-room?

Witness—Yes, sir.

L.—Did you ever see anything containing liquor there?

W.—Not as I knows of.

L.—Well, did you ever see any kegs or barrels there?

W.—Yes, I seed some kags.

L.—Ah, yes, (exultingly) you did, then! Now, sir, tell this jury what was in those kegs?

W.—I don't know. I didn't look in.

L.—Yes, sir, but were there no marks upon the outside?—tickets, or labels, or printing, or writing of some kind?

W.—Yes, well there was. I remember it now. I vow, I should have forgotten it, if you hadn't reminded me!

L.—Oh, yes, you do, then just state, then, sir, before you forget, what was there printed, or written?

W.—It was different on all of 'em; none had it alike.

L.—Well, sir, tell us what it said on the first one you saw?

W.—Well, I almost forget it now, but I b'lieve it said Gin on the first 'un.

L.—Gin! Then, sir, I guess we can find out what there was in those kegs, if you didn't look in. Now, sir, will you tell what it said on the next one?

W.—Well, on the next one it said Ben Kimball, but I didn't 'spose Ben Kimball was inside the kag!

(Lawyer turns red in the face, and orders Sargent 'to step down.'

Lawyers are taxed \$50 per year on Vancouver's Island, bankers \$250, real estate agents \$100, and auctioneers \$50. Real estate is taxed one per cent.

Prices Current.

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

Table with columns for Groceries and Provisions, Laths, Brick, Lime, Miscellaneous, etc. listing prices for various goods.

Advertisements.

CHANGE OF TIME!

THE WESTERN



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

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. 5.tf Golden City

HARRISON, SOLEY & CO'S COLORADO CITY AND 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

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

HYDRAULIC HOSE AND FORCE PUMPS, for sale by TAPPAN & CO.

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

Hotels, Saloons, &c.

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. C. & 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

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 CORNALS FOR STOCK. June 28, 1860. 1.tf

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 ranches stocked 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 PINKERNOT. 17.tf

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. 1-6m DOANE & BLISS.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A. HANAUBER. DOLD & CO.,

COR. FERRY AND FIFTH STS., DENVER CITY.

Wholesale and Retail

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.

GREENLEAF & BREWER,

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

DENVER CITY.

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

In addition to our stock of Staples, we offer a large assortment of

FANCY GROCERIES!

CONSISTING OF Canned Fruits, Spiced Oysters, Eleme Figs, Prunes, Candies, Canned Oysters, Malaga Raisins, 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.

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

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BREWERY.

ALE...LACER 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

WASHINGTON MEAT MARKET,

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

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

Correspondence.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]
Evenings by my Camp Fire.

Dear Mountaineer:—

Your name implies that you know what it is to be snow-bound among these 'everlasting hills'—you are a *Mountaineer* and have experience.

You can, then, appreciate the pleasures I feel when night comes on—when the labors of the day have ceased, and the evening meal is over—at piling up the huge logs and blazing pine knots in my capacious fire-place; sitting down to my correspondence, my books, and my newspapers. With 'grub' in my larder, pitch pine scattered plentifully upon the mountain side above my cabin, newspapers upon the table before me, paper and pencil at hand, I feel as independent as a king. As the flame leaps higher in the rude chimney, and the ruddy light fills the apartment, FAMILIAR FACES look at me from their gilded frames as they lie upon the table—the same loved features that haunt me in dreams and appear to be peering curiously and anxiously at me from those shadowy corners! The living presence of those 'counterfeit presentments' alone is wanting to make SNIKTAV extremely happy; as it is, dear *Mountaineer*,

—Marvel not

That SNIKTAV's eyes are dim and wet;
It never yet was SNIKTAV's lot
To love and to forget!

But your correspondent's eyes sparkle again when the proud consciousness comes home to him that those familiar faces are ever whispering:

Tho' you linger near or travel far,
Or to lands beyond the sea;
Your heart should glow, for this you know,
We are *thine* wherever you may be!

And it is this knowledge, combined with the consoling thought that each day's absence is only tending to pave the way to the 'good time coming,' when Plenty will spill her 'hornful' of good things in his door-yard, and Poverty 'be thrown from a back window to avoid confusion,' that renders SNIKTAV so cheerful

"When the day is done, and the darkness
Falls from the wings of Night,"

and when, before the glare of his blazing fire,

"The cares that infest the day"
Have folded "their tents, like the Arabs,
And silently sped away."

Turning over the files of newspapers before me, I find the absorbing topic to be the result of the late election, and speculations in regard to the in-coming administration. Politically, my principles are ineradicable, my impulses strong, my preferences pointed; but I have schooled myself to the practice of repressing my prejudices, and looking upon every question from various stand-points. Hence I can look with much allowance upon Northern fanaticism, arising from ignorance of Southern institutions and a morbid philanthropy; and see something to excuse the action of Southern fire-enters, caused by an insane fear of Northern interference, and a mistaken interpretation of Northern sentiment. Whilst, therefore, I must still wear the Breckinridge badge, I look upon the election of Honest Old Abe as not a matter to be so deeply deplored, after all. Lincoln, it is true, is not the representative of a majority of the people, but he is

constitutionally elected; and besides, although some of his speeches are rather strong, he is personally an honest, honorable, capable and conservative man, who will, we doubt not, call able and conservative men around him as cabinet advisers, give satisfaction to his friends, and be no more abused by the opposition than have all administrations that have preceded him.

There is a beautiful little poem from the pen of C. H. Webb, and if I do not clip it out for preservation in the columns of my favorite *Mountaineer*, it may be taken, tomorrow, to stop a rat-hole or kindle a fire:

ADIEU.

The maiden moon was peering
From out the latticed west,
A weary world was sleeping,
And even life had rest.

For souls are twilight's minions,
And yielding to her sway,
They fold their passion-pinions,
Like doves at close of day.

A half-veiled lamp was gleaming
The lilac tops above,
From Lily's casement beaming,
The guiding star of love;
One birdie there was keeping
A tryst to meet its mate,
So, when the flowers were sleeping,
I stole to Lily's gate.

And soon a maiden's blushes
Were burning on my breast,
Two hands, like nestling thrushes,
Within my own were prest,
Though what our lips were summing,
Not even Zephyr knows:
He thought he heard the humming
Of wild bees in a rose.

But dial-hands were creeping,
While diamond minutes flew,
And morning's eyes came peeping
The lattice leavelets through;
Sweet mysty tears were steeping
The lids of morn anew;
Astarte yet was weeping,
When Lily said, a—dew.

From some very entertaining sketches of foreign travel, I clip the following:

"My taste in food (as in most other matters) is a very catholic one: I can eat beef with the English, garlic and onions with the French, soukrout with the Germans, macaroni with the Italians, pilaf with the Turks, baked beans with the Yankees, hominy with the Southerners, and oysters with anybody."

I can endorse all that and 'go several better: hog with hungry pilgrims, dog with the Indians, birds' nest soup with the Chinese, 'chechemen' with the Nicaraguans,—and a good dinner with WEST, when I visit Golden City—perhaps.

Who can touch Willis, after all, in word-painting? B. F. Taylor uses the language with wondrous mastery, but I doubt whether he ever perpetrated anything more vivid than the following:

"One of the huge vices of New York construction is the enormous and incongruous wooden cornices which crown the thin, veneered fronts of most of the houses, painted to imitate stone, and telling a cluster of lies—generally out of keeping with the style of the house, attempting to deceive in material with daubed and sanded surface. If constructed of the stone it would imitate, impossible to remain in position a day from the slightness of the walls beneath; untrue, in many instances, in conveying an idea of the termination of the structure, which is some feet below the upper member—the whole cornice being propped up from the roof—and is nothing more than a scenic sham, which, when seen, becomes a fitting type or key to the whole building—sham and deception from base stone to topmost piece of tin."

To close where I began: 'Old Abe' is elected! How differently the news of the result appears to affect the editors of the various papers I have been looking over. The Republicans are jubilant, as the bright vision of fat offices in prospec-

tive rises before them—the Democrats are doleful and disconsolate, for the 'spoils' are 'taking unto themselves wings' and floating afar off, until they are lost in the smoke of ten thousand 'Wide-Awake' torches—and the Bell-Everetts are stoical and indifferent; they hoped for nothing themselves, and had no choice between their opponents.

The night is waning; the blazing fire is but a mass of coals now; my blankets look inviting; a solitary lion is howling in the hills; the wind wails mournfully among the dead pines;—so, leaving the coals to fide from scarlet to grey, from 'lively to severe,' I will

Wrap the blue folds of my blanket around me,
"And lie down to pleasant dreams."

Good night, *Mountaineer*, 'be virtuous and you will be happy' like SNIKTAV.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Letter from Nevada Gulch.

NEVADA CITY, Nov. 20th, 1860.

Editors of the *Mountaineer*:

We have not seen your last week's paper yet, so we cannot tell whether you have anything in it about us or not. We would like to get the *Western Mountaineer* more regularly, but perhaps it is not your fault. You may mail them regularly, and they fare no better than a letter I wrote and mailed in Chicago, October 4th, care of Hinckley & Co's Express, which I got here the other night—only six weeks on the way.

'Water, water,' has been the cry in this gulch for a month past. 'Water, water,' everywhere, but not a drop for the mills. The two ditches have failed in the supply; the icy hand of winter having proved a more binding injunction than that lately issued by a well-known judge under the Provisional Government, to stop the water in consolidated? Mr. Sykes, accompanied by a number of mill-owners, and a large detachment of laborers, has almost daily gone out along the ditch, to try and get a passage cleared for the water, and their efforts, which have been long continued and very severe, have deserved a better success than what they have met.—Hitherto all efforts to obtain a supply of water from the ditch have proved unavailing, and the most sanguine have now been obliged to abandon the attempt for this winter.

Some few mills in this gulch, however, are running on water obtained from the gulch and their own wells. Such as are running are doing well, and making good, profitable runs. Large quantities of snow have fallen within the last ten days in the mountains, which, when melted, will give us a large volume of good, clear water, and set many more mills at work.

Business is very dull here at present, money being so very scarce, every one buys only what he has need for, as old Ben Franklin used to say. Still, with all the pressure of money matters, great improvements are being continually made in our little city, and we have many nice and creditable buildings on our main street.

Last Friday a large delegation of Masons went down to attend the funeral of Mr. Berry, a brother-in-law to Mr. Haman, of the Haman House there. The Masonic ceremonies were beautiful and impressive, and conducted by that bright mason, and noble-hearted man, Andrew Mason, of Chicago.

By the way: Speaking of Masonry reminds me that a requisite number of brethren have joined in a petition for a Despenation to form a new Lodge here—Andrew Mason to be the first W. M., and the documents have been forwarded to Kansas. Although I disapprove of having a working Masonic Lodge in these mountains, the population being so transitory, still the work could be placed in no better or truer hands.

The citizens, I understand, intend having balls every two weeks, in Squire Morton's new hall, to beguile the long nights of winter in the merry mazes of the dance. Several have been already held with great success. The Sons of Malta's ball, however, is said to have been the finest ever given in these mountains. The Sons still live, but their deeds of charity and true benevolence, although much needed, have not shown themselves as yet. Let us hope they will in time to come.

The last miners' meeting of the year was held last Saturday. A resolution was offered and passed, allowing six months redemption of property sold under mortgage; and, also, one against the proposed new court, recommended by the Central City convention, and declaring it inexpedient to hold any election, which was passed almost unanimously. After transacting some business of minor importance, the meeting adjourned to meet next May. The feeling of the inhabitants was well seen in the result of that meeting, regarding the system proposed by the Central City convention. It is entirely antagonistic to such a court and such a system.—Nevertheless I notice that to-day, being the day appointed by the convention for an election, polls are opened here and voting is going on. The conservative portion of the people are now voting against the system; but as a great many of our citizens have acted as I myself have done,—never gone near the polls, the result may be an election of the officers proposed. However the result may be, one thing is certain—the Citizens of this gulch will never recognize the new court or its officers. In Nevada we think we can manage our own affairs until we receive a regularly appointed Territorial Government. If possible I will annex the result of the election to this letter.

The Miners' Court has been doing a big business for the past two months, and the costs of the suits commenced and prosecuted in that short time, if footed up and presented to the eyes of the miners of this district, would speedily convince them of the folly of going to law. 'But still the evil grew,' and it continues about as bad as ever.

A deep snow fell throughout all these mountains yesterday—probably ten inches deep—and last night was the coldest of the season.

F. M. Reublee, formerly of La Crosse, Wisconsin, and a partner of the La Crosse Mining Company here, died last night, somewhat suddenly. His remains will be taken East for interment.

The result of the election in Nevada is as follows:

Against Judiciary, For Judiciary	
At Upper Polls,.....	264.....79
"Lower " majority.....	32.....
Majority against Judiciary,.....	217

It is reported that the other districts have gone against the judiciary system.

VERITAS.

General Intelligence.

LATEST NEWS.

We condense, from the Telegraphic dispatch forwarded from Fort Kearney to the Denver Daily News, the following interesting summary of general intelligence:

Matters in the South.

CHARLESTON 19.—It is rumored that the people of this city intend to present Capt. Barry, of the Steamship Columbia, with a gold headed cane, for hoisting the Palmetto flag when leaving for New York to-day.

The report that Mr. Buchanan is going to coalesce with the South is generally regarded as a hoax.

There is nothing of interest transpiring in southern capitals to-day.

AUGUSTA, 19th.—Political matters were quiet to-day, with the exception of entering minute men and the erection of liberty poles and such matters.

It is rumored that sterling exchange is offered to-day at Savannah, at par, without purchasers.

The World's Washington correspondent says it is authoritatively asserted that Buchanan will hold no communion with any secession commissioner from South Carolina.

A Richmond despatch states that Adjutant-General Richards says there are now armed and equipped 10,000 young men, the elite of the state, with a reserve force of 200,000 more. He says, from the tone of his letters, a decided purpose exists everywhere in the state to resist federal aggressions.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The Steamer Augusta, from Savannah, arrived this morning, bringing back to this port about 20 stowage passengers, who were refused a residence by the authorities. They are mechanics and laborers. She also brought three cabin passengers, who were advised to leave.

A special Raleigh, N. C., dispatch to the Herald says the Legislature is assembled. A strong Southern feeling is manifested. The Governor's Message, which will be sent to-morrow, takes strong Southern grounds. It recommends a conference with the neighboring States, and then a State convention on Federal affairs. He recommends the enrollment of all men between 18 and 45 years of age, and the raising of a corps of 10,000 volunteers with arms and equipments. He goes for resisting any attempt at coercion in any event.

A special Montgomery, Ala., dispatch to the Herald, says the fusion between the Bell and Breckinridge parties is steadily progressing; both parties advocate extreme views.

John L. Morgan, Breckinridge elector at large, and William Phillips, a prominent Bell man, are nominated to represent this county in the convention. The meeting was one of the largest ever held in the country, and strong secession resolutions were passed unanimously.

Breckinridge's majority over Bell and Douglas, is about 10,000; Douglas has 13,000 and Bell 25,000 votes.

A special Charleston, S. C., dispatch says the secession flag has been hoisted in the armory of the Savannah Republican Blues, who lately visited New York.

The lawyers of Lands county, Alabama, have resolved to return all Northern claims uncollected.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 19.—A large meeting was held here last night, at which strong secession resolutions were unanimously adopted. Other counties have called meetings on the same subject. A corps of minute men is rapidly forming, and there is but one party here now.

European News.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Advices from Naples, says that 15,000 Neapolitan troops, 4,000 horses and 32 guns, being pursued by the Sardinians, took refuge in the Papal states, where their progress was arrested by the French and Papal authorities. They will be disarmed after the fall of Gaeta.

Miscellaneous.

Discount on uncurrent money is as follows:— Illinois and Wisconsin, 12 to 15; Virginia, 3; Iowa and North Carolina, 5; Interior Alabama and South Carolina, 10; Mobile, 5; New Orleans, 2; Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, 11-4 to 13-4; Maryland and Pennsylvania, 3-4 to 1; Baltimore, 4.

We understand that Mr. J. H. Wade, Director of the Western Union Telegraph Company, will go out in to-morrow's California steamer, for the purpose of making arrangements for building the California end of the Pacific Telegraph Line. Material for the line is purchased, and is now being shipped from Boston, via Cape Horn. From present appearances, both ends of the route, as well as the centre, will be vigorously commenced. Two agents have already started across the plains, by different routes, for the purpose of more thoroughly surveying them, and of meeting Mr. Wade in San Francisco, when the route which the wires are to take is to be finally determined upon.

[The agents referred to are Messrs. Creighton and Stebbins, who came up to Julesburg on the last coach.]

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 21.—Eleven persons are thus far ascertained to have been lost by the burning

of the Pacific, mostly boat hands and deck passengers. She was burned on Sunday.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—The Steamer Persia sailed to-day for Liverpool with eighty-six passengers and \$64,000 in diamonds on freight. Among the passengers was W. S. Lindsay, who has been in this country on a commercial mission.

Gold in Canada.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Times, writing from Quebec, Oct. 29, says:

It has been known for many years that there are extensive gold regions in Lower Canada. Sir William Logan, the Provincial Geologist, has in his museum small phials, each containing the product of the washing of one bucket of sand from various rivers, and in some of them the quantity is quite considerable. On another occasion he discovered gold in the St. Francis, and tracked it up for more than 100 miles to rocks containing auriferous quartz veins. Various people in the vicinity of Quebec have been for years suspected of knowing where gold was to be found, and of procuring it whenever they wanted money—an utterly vague suspicion, but perhaps not as untrue as vague. And two or three years ago, a company was formed at Montreal which actually carried on operations on the Chandiere River, washing some \$6,000 worth of gold from half an acre of sand bar, but the labor was discontinued as it cost as much to get the gold as the gold was worth. Ever since, however, a few stray people have been at work in the neighborhood, making their living by gold washing, and it has become a favorite jaunt for young people to go up the Chandiere far enough to get gold for a ring or breast-pin. Now, however, excitement has been kindled and has reached a very high pitch, by circumstances which I will endeavor to narrate.

For months past habitants, as the French Canadians are called, have been coming in with nuggets and dust, which they have sold to jewellers and others at considerably below the market value; and one Harris, in particular, a watch-maker, has thus bought \$700 or \$800 worth of the precious metal. A day or two since, two men came in with nuggets to a considerable amount—one which I have seen weighed over \$100, being bought by Mr. Harris for \$60—and as almost every other person in the city saw the gold in question, it naturally became the theme of common conversation. One O'Farrell, a notorious lawyer, once a member of Parliament, seems, however, to have been the first to take active measures for discovering where the gold was found. He got into company with the men, and after plying them with liquor liberally, talked gold to a very considerable extent, but never a word could he worm out as to where they got it. He nevertheless bribed the ostler of the inn where they stayed, to find out where they lived, which was done accordingly.

The excitement may lead to nothing, or it may lead to much. In the same region there has been a great deal of talk for years, of the deposits of copper ore, but nothing was done of any consequence, until the Acton mine was opened by Mr. Sleeper. This mine turned out to have probably the richest ore in the world—the engraving in the Illustrated London News a month ago, gives a good idea of the ease with which it is worked—and Mr. Sleeper has sold out his interest in it to an American company for \$300,000.

I, myself, think there are rich gold fields in the eastern townships, as that part of Lower Canada is called where these discoveries have been made, and I think it would be worth the while of those who have the required experience to do a little prospecting there.

OYSTERS.—The News boys are bragging about a can of oysters only nine days from Baltimore, the savory odor of which filled their private sanctum Monday evening. That was something the stomach ought to make the heart grateful for.

EMIGRANTS.—An emigrant train of five wagons—one woman in the crowd—arrived at Denver on Sunday. They have had any thing but a pleasant time for a few days past.

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.

19.1f

Merchandise.

J. B. DOYLE.

FRED. Z. SOLOMON.

J. B. DOYLE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

LIQUORS,

HARDWARE,

TINWARE,

MINING TOOLS,

Boots and Shoes,

CLOTHING,

HATS AND CAPS,

STATIONERY,

WALL-PAPER,

BLANKETS,

NOTIONS,

&c., &c., &c., &c.

OUR MOUNTAIN FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS,

Can purchase their supplies at our branch!

Stores in

CANON AND MOUNTAIN CITIES.

AT

DENVER PRICES,

(Freight added.)

J. B. DOYLE & CO.

22.1f

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

A LARGE and splendid assortment of Saddles for sale by TAPPAN & CO., Corner F and McGee streets, Denver, and Corner West Fifth street and Colorado Ave., [Inue, Colorado City, 3.1f

Poetry.

Katie Lee and Willie Gray.

BY MARGARET VERNE.

Two brown heads with tossing curls;
Red lips shutting over pearls;
Bare feet white and wet with dew;
Two eyes black and two eyes blue —
Little boy and girl were they:
Katie Lee and Willie Grey.

They were standing where a brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Flashed its silver, and thick ranks
Of green willows tinged the banks;
Half in thought and half in play;
Katie Lee and Willie Grey.

They had cheeks like cherries red;
He was taller — 'most a head;
She, with arms like wreaths of snow,
Swung a basket to and fro,
As she loitered, half in play,
Chattering to Willie Grey.

'Pretty Katie,' Willie said —
And there came a dash of red
Through the brownness of his cheek —
'Boys are strong and girls are weak,
And I'll carry, so I will,
Katie's basket up the hill.'

Katie answered with a laugh,
'You shall carry only half;'

And then tossing back her curls,
'Boys are weak as well as girls;'
Do you think that Katie guessed
Half the wisdom she expressed?

Men are only boys grown tall;
Hearts don't change much after all;
And when, long years from that day,
Katie Lee and Willie Grey
Stood again beside the brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,

It is strange that Willie said —
While again a dash of red
Crossed the brownness of his cheek —
I am strong and you are weak;
Life is but a slippery steep
Hung with shadows cold and deep.

Will you trust me, Katie dear?
Walk beside me without fear?
May I carry, if I will,
All your burdens up the hill?
And she answered with a laugh,
'No; but you may carry half.'

Close beside the running brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Washing with its silver hands,
Late and early at its sands,
Is the cottage, where to-day,
Katie lives with Willie Grey.

In the porch she sits, and lo!
Swings a basket to and fro,
Vastly different from the one
That she swung in years ago:
This is long, and deep, and wide,
And has — ROCKERS AT THE SIDE.

A BOY WHO WILL MAKE HIS MARK. —
The brightest boy of the class just examined for admission to the Annapolis Naval Academy was a little fellow from Texas about fifteen years of age, who had been three years setting type in a newspaper office and had studied mathematics and arithmetic with a dip candle in the garret of a log cabin at night. He was poorly clad when he reached Annapolis, and on being asked how he obtained the means to reach Annapolis, replied that he worked for it and that his money falling short on the route, he had got small jobs at type setting in New Orleans and other points of his journey. If he should not be admitted he expected to work his way home again. He is now to be seen on board the Constitution in his naval uniform, with his buttons and anchors, looking as bright and hopeful as if he anticipated becoming commodore.

☞ Mrs Elizabeth Blount, aged sixty-eight, was married at Kinston, N. C., last week to A. V. Balger, aged twenty-five. The fair widow had \$70,000 to counteract the 'summers' which have passed over her head.

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

JJJJ	0000	BBBBBB
JJJ	000000	BBB BBB
JJJ	000 000	BEB BBBB
JJJ	000 000	BBB BJB
JJJ	000 000	BBBBBB
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W W	WW 00	RR RR	RRR KKK KKK

SUCH AS
LAW BLANKS,
JUSTICES' BLANKS,
LEASES, MORTGAGES,
BILLS OF SALE,
CHECKS, DEEDS,
BLANK NOTES,
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.

—00—
We have the LARGEST
WOOD TYPE
in the country, especially adapted for
POSTERS!

—00—
Bankers, Merchants, Tradesmen, and all classes of business men, will find it to their advantage to give us a call, as we are prepared to execute printing, in every branch, in a superior style to any establishment in the country, at

REASONABLE PRICES.
Give us a call and see our specimens, then judge for yourselves.
GEORGE WEST,
Golden City, Nov. 7, 1860. PROPRIETOR.

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.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

GERRISH & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in

PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES.

Boots and Shoes,

HARDWARE,

&c., &c., &c.

Corner of F and McGaa sts.,

DENVER.

2.tf

Merchandise.

JOHN KINNA. JOHN A. NYE.

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

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-tf

C. A. COOK & CO.,

AUCTION

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

General 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. 1-1y
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 Freightings

business will hereafter be transacted.

JONES & CARTWRIGHT.

9.tf