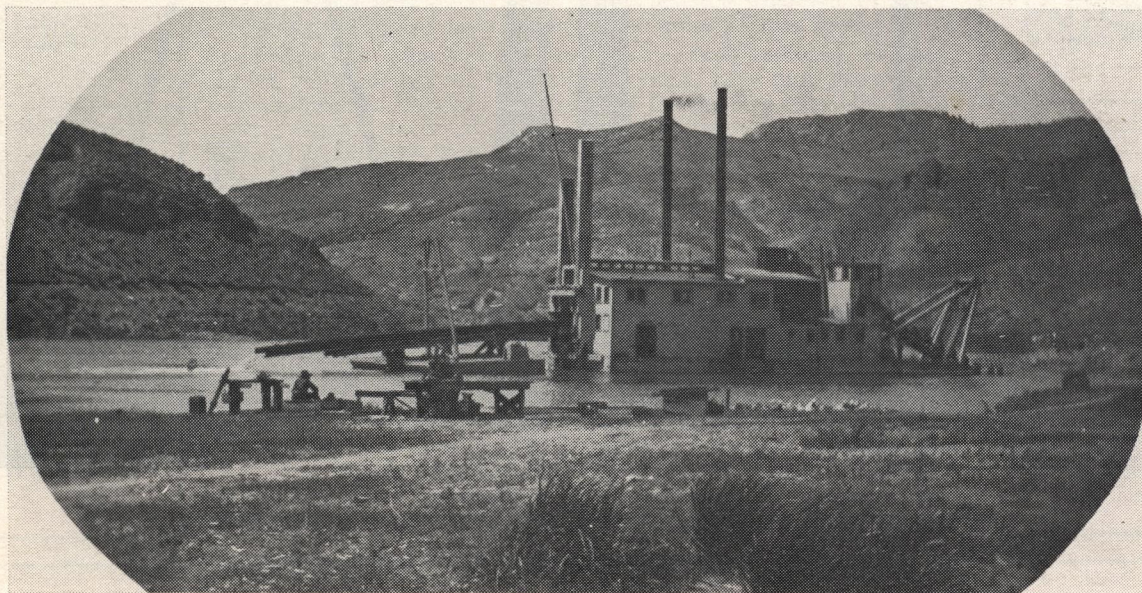


Montana - 11/13

SOUVENIR BOOKLET IN COMMEMORATION OF THE
FIRST GOLD RUSH INTO MONTANA

Discovered July 28, 1862 — John White and Party

BANNACK



Coast Gold Dredge On The Grasshopper Creek Near White's Bar

June 1899 — Recovered Over \$550,000 at \$20 per Ounce

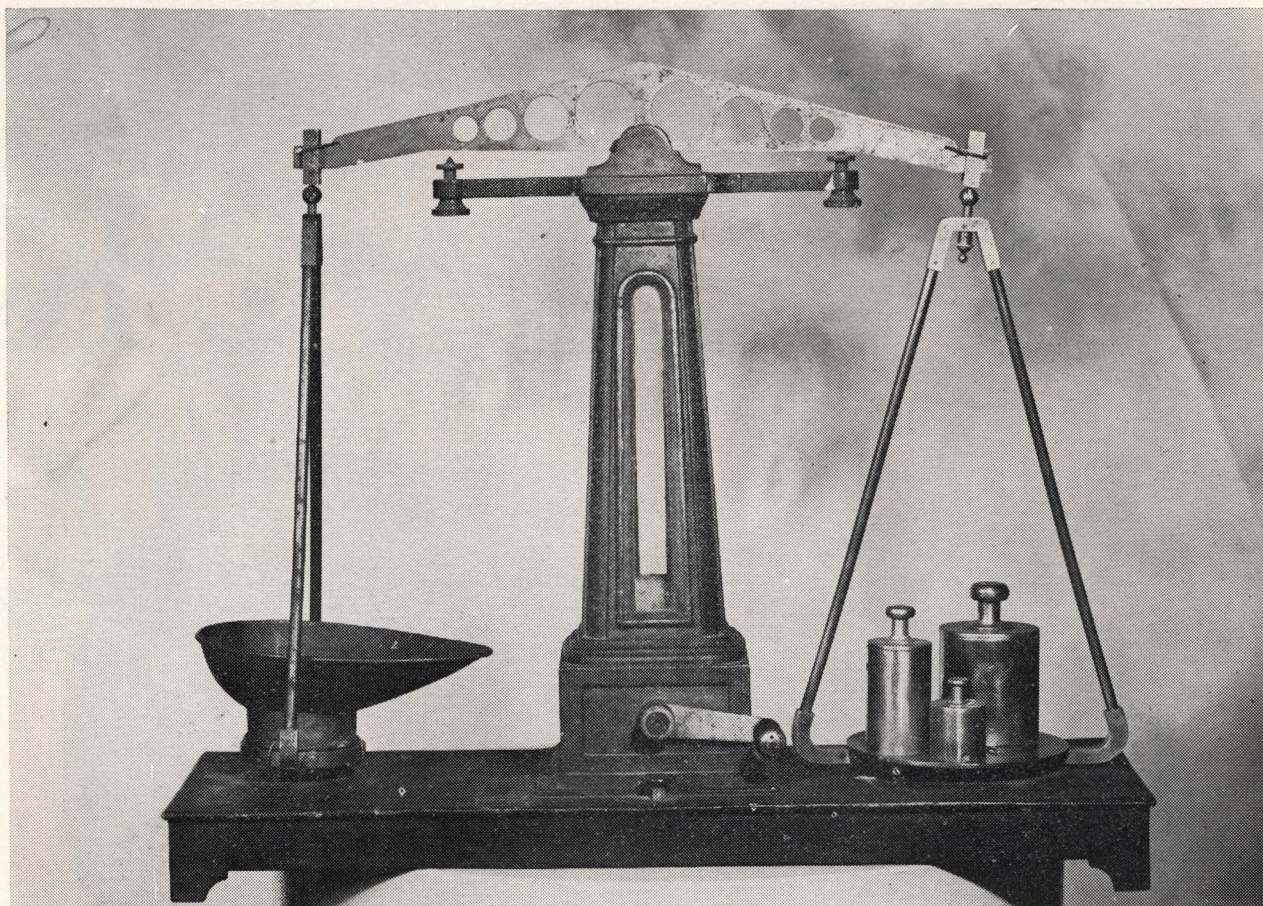
SUNDAY, AUGUST 5, 1962

1862 -- Centennial -- 1962

First Territorial Capitol 1864

State Monument 1954 — National Historic Landmark 1962

Here Are Original Gold Scales Used by The First National Bank



These scales are currently on display at the Beaverhead County Museum
and you are cordially invited to drop in and look them over.

These are the original scales used at the First National Bank for the purpose of weighing gold dust and nuggets from the opening of the bank in 1880 until "Dust" was no longer used as an item of currency.

Today, by weighing carefully the low bank rates, the friendly service and the convenience of complete bank facilities, you will find the same full measure of polite, efficient service being offered—just as a full measure of credit was given for every ounce of gold in the '80s.

1ST National Bank
DILLON, MONTANA

Member F.D.I.C.

A NEAR ENCOUNTER WITH THE NEZ PERCE INDIANS

As Related by Mr. Tom Barrett

On Saturday night in August, 1877, shortly after the Battle of the Big Hole, four Indians rode down Horse Prairie to the old Martin Barrett ranch north of Grant, which is now owned by John Peterson. There were two or three hundred horses herded in the fields close to the house. The Indians were young half-breeds ahead of a bunch of Nez Percés coming from their reservation in the pan-handle of Idaho. They were on the warpath because the government was moving them from their reservation. The Flathead Indians in the Bitter Root Valley were friendly with the whites and forbade the Nez Perce from attacking the whites there, so they were gradually moving south. The Indians saw the horses in the field but did not try to take them away. Jim Barrett, Pete May and Jim Phillips, who were working on this dairy ranch, followed the Indians some distance up the valley, but kept out of sight. Later on they returned to the ranch.

Tom Hamilton had been moving on his ranch and when he saw the Indians go by he stripped the harness off his horse, and jumping on him, rode bareback to the Barrett Ranch, getting there about twelve o'clock. George Bodurtha and I were also working at this ranch. Hamilton came rushing in and said that the Indians were right behind him. They were not in sight, but he was excited. He then demanded something to eat. I lit a candle to get him something, and George blew the candle out. Every time I would light the candle, George would blow it out; he was afraid the Indians would shoot us through the windows, although they were really at least twelve miles away at this time.

When the folks at the Barrett dairy ranch and other ranches heard of the danger of the Indians coming, they sent the women and children to Bannack and fortified the court house there, providing them a place to go in times of danger. One young man, Johnny Everson by name, had come into Bannack with his bride of six months. When he heard of the Indians, he left his bride at the court house and ran down to the willows to watch and better protect her. The older men were over in Sheep Creek Basin with a herd of cattle, and there were only five young fellows left on the ranch at this time.

After Hamilton had a bite to eat he started for Bannack, and on his way met George Sperry and Aleck Cruickshanks up by the flume near Bannack. They held him up before they knew who he was. He hollered, "Don't shoot, boys, don't shoot. It's old Tom Hamilton." Then he rode on into Bannack and Aleck and George rode back toward Horse Prairie. After Hamilton left the ranch, we boys saddled up and rode on the bench toward Bannack. We met Sperry and Cruickshanks and held them up just for fun. We stayed there till daylight, then went back to the ranch for breakfast. We were milking sixty-five cows at this time, but we

Protecting All
Claims

**BEAVERHEAD
MADISON
INSURANCE AGENCY**

Gold and Silver
"Oro-Y-Plata"
Is State Seal

**THE PARISIAN
CLEANERS**

Dr. Meade & Son operated a drug store next to court house in Bannack.

**O.K.
RUBBER WELDERS**

For Fishing
Information

CLUB BAR

Art and Sneed
Your Friendly Tavern

In the "good old days"
a horse was sometimes
called a "hay burner."

**CHUB'S
COLLEGE SERVICE**

Polaris — the old mining
camp, was named for the
North Star.

DILLON CREAMERY

Challenge
Beaverhead Gold

Goodrich Hotel, first in Bannack, was
completed before Christmas 1862

THE ANDRUS HOTEL

We Welcome You
With Western Hospitality!

Buy your bonnet and dress
from us . . . look your Sunday best
at the Centennial Celebration

VAUGHN & RAGSDALE

"Wampum" . . . used by Indians as medium of exchange.

Established 1899 by Bannack Pioneers

STATE BANK & TRUST COMPANY

Your Friendly Home Owned Bank

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Besides its gold, Bannack is noted for production of silver, lead & zinc.

DILLON RANCH SUPPLY

Highway 91 North

It's Our
60th Anniversary

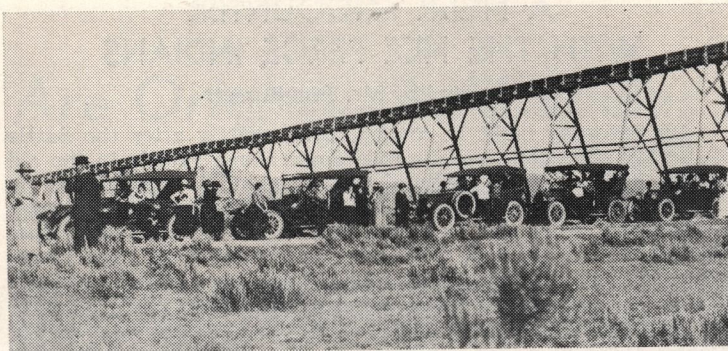
J. C. PENNEY COMPANY

Established 1902

Fine Foods

LION'S DEN

Mixed Drinks



Shown above is a portion of the mile long flume across the flat on Horse Prairie, built by the Smith & Graeter Ditch Co. Judging by the "Tin Lizzies" and the number of people in the picture, this was either a college "Go", as they were known in the 20's, or some other celebration.

did not milk any this morning. One of the boys got on top of the house to watch for Indians while the rest ate. After eating, we started toward Bannack and met a company of about thirty men with Mel Trask as captain. Mrs. Winters was with them. Winters had not yet got to Bannack so we went to the Winters and Montague Ranch (now Brenner's). We found the three bodies of the men who had been shot by the Indians the day before — Montague, Smith and Flynn — but Farnsworth's body was not found until the next day. Billy McIntosh found it in a ditch right above the house. We also heard that up at the Hamilton Ranch, Aleck Cooper, Jack Wagner and Conger Smith were in the willows and saw the Indians coming along. The Indians said, "Come out, boys, we won't hurt you." Aleck Cooper came out, and they led him around by the house and shot him.

Mel Trask and the other boys loaded up the three bodies in a spring wagon and started off. Just then someone hollered "Indians," and they immediately increased their speed. George and I were up on the hill as look-outs and could see the bodies of the dead men bouncing up and down in the back of the wagon as they sped down the road. Toward evening, George and I started for Bannack again. We saw Joe Jaggers and George Rall driving a bunch of horses into Bannack, but we went in ahead of them. Just after we got there, Jaggers and Rall rode in and hollered "Indians," and the women rushed to the court house. When they saw George and me they were going to lynch us, as they thought we had done the hollering.

Everyone stayed in Bannack that night. The next morning we rode out with Dave Metlen's men. We first milked the sixty-five cows at the Barrett Ranch, had breakfast, then rode over to the Metlen Ranch and milked their forty-five cows — one hundred

"Midway" was a stage station at foot of Lemhi Pass.

RIEBHOFF FEED & LIVESTOCK

Lemhi Pass was used by Lewis & Clark to make their way to the Pacific.

MITCHELL'S CITY DRUG

Your Walgreen Store

Best Wishes
To The Bannack
Centennial

ANDRUS BARBER SHOP

The Bill organizing the Territory of Montana
was passed by Congress May 25, 1864
and signed by President Lincoln May 26

CO-OP SUPPLY, INC.

Petroleum Products and Hardware

Buy your "grub" from us
before you stake your claim
at "Grasshopper Diggin's"

ROBERTS FOODS

Complete Line Meats, Groceries, Produce

Serving Dillon 73 Years

MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE

1889 — 1962

Gold is where you find it,
but strawberry pie is found only at . . .

SKEET'S CAFE

"We Never Close"

Stop and Refresh
at the

DAIRY QUEEN

Highway 91 North

Ice Cream
Drinks — Sandwiches

SULLIVAN CONSTRUCTION

Dan J. Sullivan
General Contractor
Phone 683-2835

Dom Ori — Agent

STATE FARM MUTUAL

Phone 683-5721

VISIT THE BEAVERHEAD MUSEUM...



"No man is fit to be entrusted with the control of the Present who is ignorant of the Past and no people who are indifferent to their Past need hope to make their Future great."

This booklet is dedicated to all who have made "The Treasure State" what it is . . . "High, Wide and Handsome" . . . 4th largest State in this great Union . . . admitted Nov. 8, 1889. And to the Indians who gave up their homes, land and hunting grounds leaving us their culture and undying heritage of brave men.

and ten cows in all. Just as we got through milking, Phillips yelled "Indians," and we all rushed to the barn to get our horses, but before we got there we discovered that it was only an old sow coming down the hill. It was night by this time, and we had not had any sleep for two days, so we went back of the Metlen Ranch in the field and slept on some of the high places or knolls, to be on the lookout for Indians. Next day when I awoke, I was three or four rods down the hill from where I had been when I went to sleep. I had rolled down the hill and not even awakened.

We rode back to our ranch, milked the cows, and had settled down to our regular work. One funny thing had happened during our absence. Saturday evening I had gotten the big box churn full of cream ready to churn the next morning, but in the excitement forgot about it. However, someone turned on the water-power and the churn was working for the twenty-four hours while we were away. I did not think I could do anything with the butter, it was all so mushy, but when, on Wednesday, some of the soldiers under Sherman, from the Big Hole battle ground came through following the Indians, I sold the whole mess to them and could have sold more.

We later heard that on Monday morning at the John and Tom Pierce ranch, Pat O'Donnell had been herding a small bunch

Montana City — established June 18, 1866, was changed to Argenta February 15, 1871 as there was already a Montana City in the state.

WHITE CAFE

If It's New You'll
Find It At

HAZEL'S STYLE SHOP

Andrus Hotel Bldg.

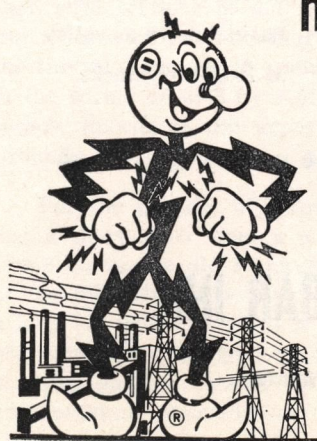
The Meadow Lark is the
official Montana state bird.

PUYEAR INSURANCE AGENCY



Power to grow on!

The Montana  Power Company



has the power
Montana needs
now
and for
the future

Everything
New and Old

FAMILY TRADING POST

Nathanial P. Langford
wrote "Vigilante Days &
Ways".

WHEELER INN

Highway 91 North

William Roe built what
is said to be the first frame
house in the territory in
1867. Later became home
of F. L. Graves.

LATER'S JEWELRY



Coach and horses crossing Lemhi Pass, the pass used by Lewis and Clark on their way to the Pacific.

of horses near the house. He heard some shooting and shouted, "Don't be shooting, boys. Didn't John tell you not to be doing any shooting for fear the Indians will hear you?" It was a few Indians shooting at Pat, and when he saw them rise up from the willows, he rode right over to another clump of willows and jumped from his horse and went as fast as he could afoot to Bannack.

Martin Barrett, Dave Metlen, Gus Graeter, George Brown, Dick Wadams, Tom Lancy, John Jack and Bill Roe were all over in Sheep Creek Basin during this excitement. Mrs. Wadams rode her little buckskin mare over from Bannack in one day, a distance of seventy-five miles, and told the men about the Indians. They came right over to Bannack. Several days later, I was in the wagon shed at my Uncle Martin's and noticed that the ground was all rooted up. When I told my uncle that the pigs must have been in there, he said, "No, I was the one who did the rooting. I hid three thousand dollars in gold in there last week when I heard the Indians were on the warpath, and then I couldn't remember where I hid it."

The Indians went on over into Idaho and camped on Birch Creek. There they killed Hayden, a freighter, and took his three loads of freight — one of whiskey, one of flour, and one of dynamite. They drank the whiskey, made the Chinaman who was riding with Hayden cook up some of the flour, and burned the rest of the loads and the wagons. The report of this came from a man named Lyons, who escaped. So really, outside of the three or four young half-breeds, there had been no Indians around the Barrett Ranch. The nearest ones were those who killed the men at the Brenner Ranch. There were no Indians near Bannack either, but it was an exciting time, nevertheless.

/s/ T. F. BARRETT

Father of Misses Constance and Nancy Barrett
and nephew of Tom Barrett for whom Barrett
Station was named.

Don't "Hangum"
... "Shootum"
with a gun from

THE SPORT SHOP

Andrus Hotel Corner

In the early 1860s a
stage line journey from
Virginia City to Salt Lake
City required four days and
nights and cost \$75 in
gold dust.

LONE PINE MOTEL

Highway 91 South

We always paid a pre-
mium on Bannack gold
dust.

STAMM JEWELERS

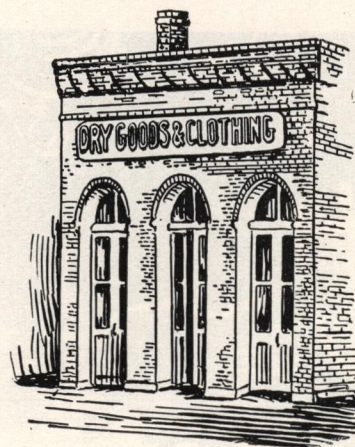
1892 — 1962

YEAR 'ROUND RESORT-HOTEL...

- Ideal vacation spot
- Indoor hot water plunge
- Spacious hotel rooms and bar
- Cottages, with or without housekeeping facilities
- Trout fishing and big game hunting
- In heart of Big Hole Basin, known as valley of 10,000 haystacks
- Scenery that's superb

DIAMOND BAR INN

Jackson, Montana



1880—Our First Store

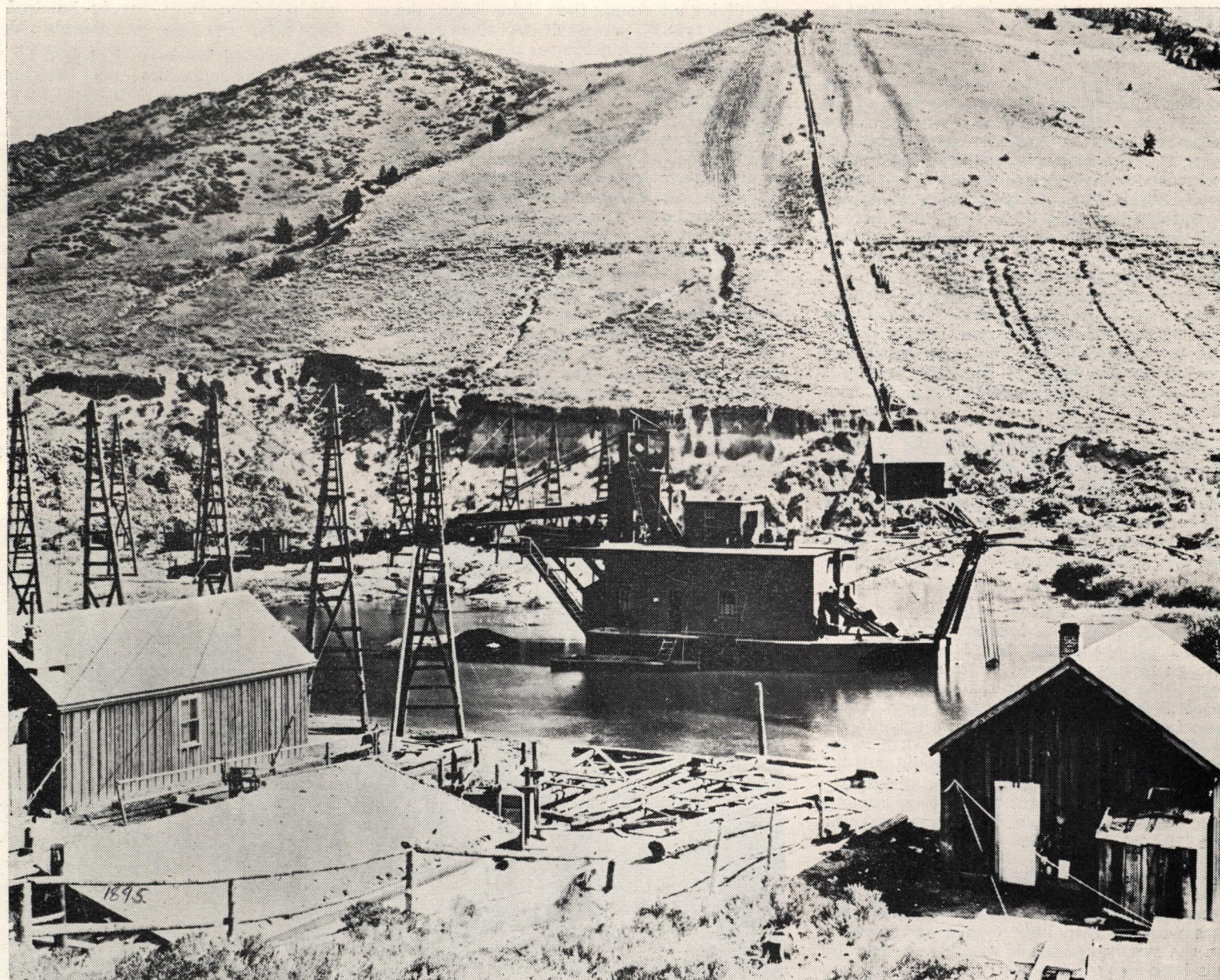
1880—Eliel Bros. move
into log cabin and
open Dillon's first
department store.

1882—Eliel Bros. con-
struct Dillon's first
brick building.

1951—After 70 years in
the same location,
Eliel's move into
new store at corner
of Idaho and Ban-
nack streets.



1962—Present Site



The first electric dredge in the United States was launched in 1895 on Grasshopper Creek at the foot of Bannack Peak near Bannack. Note pipeline on mountain used to feed the first power plant in Beaverhead County. Small building at background housed power plant. Water was brought from Buffalo Creek by the Smith & Graeter ditch some 30 miles long and built by hand. There were a number of flumes across ravines and elsewhere in this booklet is a picture of a mile long flume.

QUARTZ DISCOVERY and MILLING

Notes on Early Bannack History

By C. Gosta Miller

Although most people knew little about geology and mining when they came to Bannack, they soon discovered that little or no gold was to be found in the stream a short distance above Bannack and that values progressively diminished as they worked down stream from Bannack. Also, they found that small particles of combined gold and quartz were most common in the placers around Bannack, but were absent from the clean-ups farther down stream, where the migration of the gold was milled free of quartz by the rolling stones of the streams.

Therefore, it was not surprising that many people began searching in the area close to Bannack for the source of the gold. As a result, the Dacotah Lode, (and finally patented under the name of "Blue Grass") was discovered in the late fall of 1862 by Mr. Wm. Arnold. It was found that the dirt and weathered rock on the surface of this vein contained high values in gold. This vein material was, therefore, hauled by wagon to Grasshopper Creek near the mouth of Lumber Gulch where it was sluiced for recovery as you would placer gravels. In a short time the wea-

thered portion of the vein was exhausted and it became necessary to mill the gold rock in order to recover the gold.

Resourcefulness played an important part in this early venture as materials and power were both necessary and not to be had in the area. During the winter of 1862 and 1863, Mr. Arnold started what was to be the first quartz mill in the territory. A four stamp mill was constructed almost entirely of timber and shod with sections of old iron tires from wagon wheels. These iron tires were cut into short lengths and fastened to the end of the timber stems which pounded the ore. The mill was completed in the spring of 1863 by a Mr. Allen, and was located near what is now known as the upper camp of the State Park Camping Grounds.

For the purpose of furnishing power to this mill, Mr. Allen dug a short ditch from a place in the meadow on Grasshopper Creek above the old Paddock Ranch, with the ditch terminating at the mill. Here a water wheel was constructed on the end of a long log which acted as a revolving power shaft. A number of protruding pins in the log shaft engaged and raised the vertical standing wooden stamps and allowed them to gall on the ore. This constant pounding on the ore rock reduced it to powder-sized particles, thereby freeing the small particles of gold for recovery.

THE BANNACK GOLD FIELD

By Amede Bessette — November, 1910

In complying with the request of the editor of the Dillon Tribune to tell something of the gold fields of Bannack and vicinity, it gives me pleasure to try to show, to some extent at least, that the Bannack gold fields have never been thoroughly prospected. Although many people think that our gold fields have been prospected and that there is nothing here, I will, in my humble way, try to show you that such is not the case by telling you how they have been prospected.

The Wadams lode was discovered, I think, in the fall of 1863. It is situated on the west side of the Grasshopper creek about half a mile from that stream. The lode, or ledge, is located on the curve of the high mountain, the surface of the ground having a full half pitch.

Now let's stand at the base of the Wadams hill, so called, and look up that mountain side devoid of timber for a thousand feet up. We are in plain view of the Wadams discovery shaft, situated half way up the hill and no other place on the surface of the mining claim has ever been disfigured by pick and shovel.

In the month of May, 1909, the shaft on the Wadams lode was down 110 feet and some people think that this lode is worked out and should be abandoned, but I am sure that enough money came out of that shaft to pay for all the work done on it. It has been under lease at least nine times in forty years. These associations of men would work a while in the shaft, take out a pocket of ore, work it in the old quartz mill and quit. Some would quit because they did not make wages; others, because they did not want to put back into the hole what they took out. By such process was the 110-foot shaft sunk.

One year ago, last May, William Dunn started to work on the Wadams shaft. Mr. Dunn, when a young man twenty years ago, was working with Phil Shenon and Wadams on the same mines he is working on now. He has been under some heavy expense, but last summer (1909), fall and winter he was extracting some beautiful ore from the Wadams shaft. I do not know the amount because I didn't wish to be inquisitive with a person who goes along quietly, saying nothing to anyone, but attending to his business. But we all know that every check Mr. Dunn has given has been honored and that speaks well for his enterprise.

But suppose that Mr. Dunn would meet a place where the vein had been dislocated, like others did before him, (as is liable to occur on any steep hillside), he would be obliged to quit on account of his means with which to continue work running short, would that be good cause for condemning the mine and saying there was nothing more? Certainly not, for it is certain the gold already taken out of the Wadams mine did not rain down into the hill from another world. It was formed there and, I hope, will be found in place by the man who has given his money a chance.

Let us now examine for a moment the Golden Leaf tunnel, which is about 900 feet in length and all caved in. Mr. Dunn is now repairing and cleaning it with the intention of sinking a shaft in a contact, visible inside between the cynite and lime formation. This tunnel was pushed into the Wadams hill to tap the Golden Leaf mine, which mine is located between the mouth of the tunnel and the Wadams claim. A great deal of low grade ore, containing iron and sulphur can be seen in the tunnel now. Mr. Longmaid, of olden times here, worked a large quantity of the ore. It appears he followed the free-milling

ore, diving all around the sulphuret ore, there being no cyanide process at that time. A great portion of the high grade ore also came out of the tunnel and was shipped to Butte. The Golden Leaf mine has not yet been struck in the tunnel.

I must here relate to you a new enterprise that has recently been started in the old placer diggings in front of Bannack, immediately across the Grasshopper creek from the town, where can be seen a quartzite reef, elevated from the creek about 600 feet and running north and south. On the west side of this reef a large ridge blends against the quartzite east and west about a mile. Four dry gulches head against the ridge and open into Grasshopper creek on the north and all four of them curve down the stream in the shape of a new moon. These gulches have been very rich in placer gold and were worked out by the firm of Smith & Graeter in the years 1867-68. The dredge boat expected big pay at the mouth of these gulches, but nothing was there. The pay seems to have been in the center of the

gulches from three to six hundred feet in length. No pay goes over the big ridge south.

If the gold has been deposited by an overflow on the supposition that the Grasshopper creek may have run at the foot of that ridge once upon a time, and if that was the case, gold would have been found over the ridges as well as in the gulches. No, not by an overflow. I have often thought that the gulches might have been fed with gold by a blind lead developed in the big ridge running east and west, or else, the gold may have been forced up through the different kinds of decomposed porphyritic rock and red and white clay, called here "red rock". It may be.

Now "Billy" Dunn, as everyone calls him here, has formed a company composed of himself, Charles Peterson, who is foreman of his mines, and others, to test the thing. They are sinking a shaft at the bottom of one of the gulches and are down more than a hundred feet. The air is getting bad but there is no change yet in the formation. The gold has been deposited in these gulches very myster-

iously. No fountain head is to be found. At some future time a stranger will come here and find something that has been easily overlooked by old-timers.

Now a few words about the Excelsior mine. This lead was found by William Farlin, the discoverer of the Butte camp, in the fall of 1870, and Phil Shenon bought him out during the winter for \$250. There has been more clear money made from this ledge than any other lead in the camp. Phil Shenon made quite a lot of money at first, and it has always paid. It produces garnet ore and tellurium gold ore.

The Excelsior claim is situated about half a mile below the Wadams lode on the same side of the creek. The lead runs on top of the ridge crossing north and south and extending into Grasshopper creek, where the lead appears to cross the creek. The dredge boat got its biggest pay there by three to one. The gold was heavy and coarse.

For a cause Phil Shenon located the Excelsior across the vein so that said lode has only 600 feet in length on the vein, But Phil Shen-

on recorded two claims, one each side. One he called "South Excelsior" and the other "North Excelsior". Later he sold the Excelsior, retaining his other claims.

The last men who had a lease on the Excelsior claim were Rent Curin and Bert Edwards. They worked the mine one year in addition to the old dump and each one of them made \$7,000 out of the proposition. They tried to get an extension of the lease from the company who owned the mine, but could not, the company telling them that they had made too much money out of it and the company intended to work the property in the future, but the company never did, and the success of the two leasers seems to have made little impression with the company. Both the men mentioned above told me personally, each for himself, that they were more than willing to spend what they had made in trying to find some more ore, but so ended the controversy. This occurred about eight years ago and the virgin soil and the ore in it have been waiting ever since for the powder, pick and gads.

Let us now cross the creek to the famous Dakota lead and I will tell you something of long ago. Andy Murry, a well known man here at that time, was the owner of No. 6 west, on the Dakota mine. The extent of the claim was 100 feet square. Murry went to New York City in 1863 and sold it to Fred Butterfield (one of the few millionaires in New York then) for \$20,000 in cash. A New York clerk by the name of Walter C. Hopkins was made superintendent to work the claim and sent out here at \$15 per day. Mrs. Hopkins had a very fascinating face, (she was out here later), at least Mr. Butterfield thought she had. Mr. Hopkins, in turn, hired a foreman named Sam Batcherler, at \$10 per day, who never had seen a mine, but was a good man just the same. Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Batcherler were good at the saloons at the rate of \$20 per day. I was a bartender here then and know what I say. These two men started a shaft on a pocket of ore at the depth of 40 feet. The ore soon quit and they kept on sinking in a solid, narrow reef of limestone, incased on both sides by cynite formation. The shaft was pushed down 304 feet from the surface. No drifting or cross-cutting were ever done at the bottom of the shaft. The Wadams and Excelsior claims, where the rich ore was found, have cynite and lime walls.

After telling you this, you may say to me that the Dakota lead merits being abandoned this forty years. I say no; by Halley's comet, no! (That's a new oath I have acquired lately and when I get mad it comes out.) The last described shaft has done more to kill the camp than any other work done here. The two men that had anything to do with the sinking of it, were never down in it. The Dakota mine has been re-located and now belongs to F. L. Graves and others.

There are many other leads held in the neighborhood of the last named lode that have only a little scratching on the surface here and there. I shall not mention them all because it would be a tedious repetition of what I have already said. I have, in the foregoing description, tried to picture most of the principal development work that has been done here. Has anyone now the audacity to say that the bowels of the earth have been pulled out of these different shafts and there is nothing left?

I want to say a few words concerning the "Marysville Bar." It is about a mile long and a half mile wide, made like a frying pan, with handle narrowing toward the creek below. Several small dry ravines come down from the mountain on the bar all around, forming little ridges. The bar is pretty well taken up with quartz locations, as I have said before, but none of these leads show any tellurium ore, and when the dredge boat came along to the upper part of the bar, about 300 or 400 feet, it dug up a thousand and one tellurium gold nuggets, from the size of a grain of wheat to the size of half of my thumb, just where the bar tumbles into the creek. This pay did not extend but half way across the creek, proving conclusively, do you see, that the nuggets did not wash there from the other side of the creek, but came out of some of the lead on the east side. All those who are acquainted with this fact must form an idea as to where the nuggets came from. I have mine. So in future years, when you hear of a big bonanza being struck in the Marysville bar, you will not be astonished. The bonanza is there to be struck all right, somewhere, sometime.

And this is all I have to say of the Bannack mines, which, I insist, have not as yet been even prospected.





Road Agent's Rock, off the main road to Bannack about five miles. Here Plummer's gang founded a lookout to spot gold bearing miners and stage coaches and plotted their holdups. There is a good dirt road going by the rock that is maintained by the Spokane Eastern Mining Co. and closely follows the old stage road. It is advisable to by-pass the road when wet.

"YOUR MONTANA and MINE"

There's a land where the meadow lark sings at the dawn
 In valleys green and fair,
 Where the bitterroots grow and the tall pines throw
 Their fragrance on the air—
 Fair Montana.
 Where the mighty rivers rush to the sea,
 Where wheat fields wave and cattle roam,
 Where smoke stacks high cleave a far blue sky—
 Land of the West, we call thee home—
 Our Montana!
 Though we may wander on sea or land,
 Our hearts for thee shall ever yearn;
 We pledge to thee our loyalty,
 In memory forever turn
 To Montana.
 So here's to Montana,
 To its crystal lakes,
 Its sunlit skies,
 Its tonic air, like wine,
 To the Land of shining mountains—
 Your Montana—and mine!

Myrtle Sauerbier Conklin

Taken from her book "Beneath Montana Skies" recently published by Exposition Press, Inc. Mrs. Conklin is the daughter of a pioneer blacksmith who lived in Virginia City for years.

MONTANA'S STATE FLOWER

The Bitterroot — Botanical name is "Lewisia Rediviva."

Named for Lewis of Lewis and Clark Expedition, the flower was found in abundance on the hills as the expedition passed through our great state. The plant has given its name to a range of mountains in the rocky mountain chain between Montana and Idaho, to a forest, and a river in Montana and to a fertile and beautiful valley east of the Bitterroot range — 90 miles long and seven miles wide.

The name comes from its long, fleshy, tapering root, which though bitter is a nutritious food used both by the Indians and Whites alike.

It is a bulb plant and of the Portulacaceae family, more commonly known as portulaca — a succulent herb.

When people pick this tiny, pink flower growing very close to the ground they should be careful not to pull it up for if they do it never grows again because it is a bulb plant.

That is why the flower is becoming very scarce. Almost extinct, in fact.

Few Montana people know what it looks like. It bears a single rose or delicate pink, many petaled flower, very dainty and blooms only when the sun shines. Leaves are very close to the ground and barely visible.

"Spatlum" is the Indian name used by the Flatheads and "Konah" is the term used by the Blackfeet tribe.

It is almost revered by the Indian and certainly was a necessary item in their diet. To the Indian nutrition is its principal value.

Edgerton Post Office established October 2, 1879 two miles south of Dillon was named for first governor.

DILLON REAL ESTATE MART

The many elk horns found in early days gave this area its name . . .

ELKHORN HOT SPRINGS RESORT

Congratulations
To Bannack On Its
100th Birthday

DILLON PORTRAIT STUDIO

Stop in and see us while
in the valley . . .

JACKSON MERCANTILE

General Merchandise

First road sign in this vast wilderness, erected in 1862, near the confluence of the Beaverhead River and Rattlesnake Creek, read: "To Grass Hop Per Diggins — 30 myle — kepe the trale nex Bluffe."

BEAVERHEAD BAR SUPPLY

George Gleed — Dan Carpita

"MAW" WADAMS' FAMOUS RIDE—

No mention of Bannack or the history of our locale would be complete without mention of the courage of Mary Jane Wadams, great-grandmother of Mrs. Paul Judge, who submitted the following story.

The people of Bannack, Montana, were panic stricken. The Indians had been retreating, all along, in a southeasterly direction. The Big Hole battle was fought only about forty miles northwest of this mining camp. The Nez Perce would hardly miss Bannack. So far these Indians had done no scalping, had harmed no women and children, but now every white person was an enemy. Surely Chief Joseph and his tribe would come through the mining camp, pillaging and killing. The townspeople had very good reason to be terrorized.

Dick and Dunc Wadams were herding horses about thirty miles south of Bannack. Maw, their mother, Mary Jane Wadams, was sure they had no knowledge of the Big Hole battle and should be warned of danger. The Nez Perce were on the move, but their route was not known; the boys might be in a grave situation. Dick was twenty-three, a grown man; but Dunc was only eleven — too young to fight.

Maw asked that someone ride to warn the boys that the Nez Perce were in the vicinity; Pap Wadams was not at Bannack at the time and probably would not have approved of anyone going had he been there. No man would volunteer; the town was frozen in fear. But fear for her sons was greater than fear for herself, so Maw decided to make the ride.

She had never been in the section where her two sons had their camp and knew nothing of the terrain or its trails; but anger and disgust with the men at Bannack made her dauntless. After dark she put a sidesaddle on her fast-walking blue roan, Ignash, and took off in the general direction she knew her sons to be. For quite some time she rode through open, sage-covered country, and then she followed along low foothills which somehow made her feel less vulnerable, although she looked upon the world about her as an enemy. Near a sparsely-willowed creek she came upon embers of a dying fire; with the prickly feeling that Indians were all around her, she hurriedly reined her horse down stream; and in time she crossed the water because the stream veered and she must keep moving in a southerly direction. The hours were endless and tiring and full of sound — her horse's hoofs against rocks; his snorting against dust in his nostrils; the squeak of saddle leather; the chilling close cry of a coyote that could be the warning signal of an Indian instead of a prairie wolf . . .

At last she rode through a long protective canyon; but only to come out again on open country, vulnerable from all sides.

She thought of the young men at Bannack who were afraid . . . well, she was scared too. One had said, "We might lead the Indians to Dick and Dunc and all be kilt." She thought of the comicalness of some in fear and had to smile — though in her weariness the smile wavered. As Dunc would have said, "It was laughable. It would make you grin." One man threw his household belongings down a mine shaft to save them from the Indians and ruined many things in the impulsive act.

Time moved on, damp, chill, lonely. As Maw grew more weary she grew less worried; nerves were dulled.

She did not understand why the Nez Perce had revolted. She thought they were to blame for whatever the trouble was. Public sentiment and propaganda were running high against the Indian since the Custer massacre by the Sioux a year earlier.

Maw had never known a Nez Perce, but she had always been a good friend to the Indians she had known. Two young bucks at Bannack had asked that she give them the names of white men, and she had: Samuel and Petermere.

Yes Samuel and Petermere — good Indians. But they were no longer at Bannack and she wondered where they were.

At a creek Maw's horse stopped to drink and she sat hunched in her saddle, shaking now with cold and weariness, and wonder-

Complete Line Of
Auto Supplies

VALLEY MOTOR SUPPLY

33 East Helena

Chrysler — Dodge

Plymouth

J. W. WALTERS GARAGE

Sales and Service

The Bitterroot was designated as Montana State Flower—1895. The root of this flower was considered a food delicacy by the Indians. To conserve this liveliest of wild flowers do not pull it up by the roots.

MOUNTJOY FLOWERS & GIFTS

Chief Cammeawait of the Shoshone Indians was a brother of Sacajawea.

CRESTON MOTEL

For Restin' Try Creston

"Thar's gold . . . in them thar hills"

We have the gold pans and picks

- D. I. -

Dillon Implement Company

Established 1886

Grasshopper Creek was named from the large "hopper" population when John White arrived on the scene.

DAVIS ELECTRIC

"Ah Sing" is all the same-ee gone, take-ee wash-ee to . . .

LAUNDERCENTER

216 East Bannack

You Save Most At
Coast-to-Coast

COAST-TO-COAST

Bob & Lois Dodd
12 South Idaho St.



Mrs. Lucia Idaho Buckingham, oldest living pioneer of the State of Montana celebrated her 98th birthday last May. Now residing in Madison, Ohio, she is the daughter of Sidney Edgerton, first territorial governor. Mrs. Buckingham was born in the territory of Idaho and when three days old became a resident of Montana territory without having left her crib.

ing how many miles she had ridden; wondering what time it was; wondering where she was . . .

Suddenly a dog barked — upstream. Ignash raised his head and immediately started, in spite of Maw, in the dog's direction. In a matter of seconds he stopped at a corral that held a number of horses.

A man's voice cut the night. "Who the hell are you and what you doing here?"

She turned quickly in her saddle to see the dark outline of a man against the night, a rifle pointed her way.

"Dick! Don't shoot."

"Maw!"

He lifted his mother from the saddle. Dunc came running from his camp bed. While Dick stirred a fire, prepared Maw a hot drink and put her into his bed, Dunc fed and cared for her horse.

She told why she had come and of the dying campfire she had found. The boys were sure the fire had been left by an old prospector they knew who lived not far away.

But Maw was not permitted to rest very long; the three must

GRACIE'S SECOND HAND STORE

See Us For Antiques

"Knowledge of kindred and genealogies of the ancient families deserveth the highest praise." — Lord Bacon.

SHAFFER'S BAKERY

We are looking forward to welcoming you in our new store . . .

M. H. KING COMPANY

Taking care of your health since establishment
of old Central Pharmacy in 1890

"Complete Line of Herbs & Patent Medicine"

GOSMAN DRUG

Your Rexall Store

"Necktie Parties", as hangin's were sometimes called, were quite prevalent in restoring law and order in Montana in the early 1860s.

MCCRACKEN BROS.

"The Men's Store"

The Bannack post office was established Nov. 21, 1863
Nathaniel P. Langford, first postmaster

GAGE REAL ESTATE

Farm Loans — Twin Bridges

Serving Beaverhead County Since 1881

DILLON DAILY TRIBUNE

School Supplies and Office Supplies

R.C.A. Whirlpool
Frigidaire
Sales & Service

H & S REFRIGERATION

Commercial Refrigeration
Household Appliances
634 South Argenta St.

"Darling" was the post office at Brown's Station, presumed to be named after Bannack's first teacher.

BEAVERHEAD LUMBER COMPANY

STATE LOUNGE

8 a.m. to 2 a.m.

DINING ROOM

4 p.m. to 11 p.m.

"Fine Food"

FIRST BAPTISM HELD IN 1868—



Anthony French

and the three Dunlap children. I visited Bannack every year there after till and including 1880.

"I held service first in Argenta in a log cabin August 6, 1869.

"I held service first in the Poindexter school house August 26, 1872.

"I held services in Bishop's school house September 10, 1879. I baptized Alice Augusta Selway and two of her children in the home of Thomas M. Selway, September 12, 1879.

"Almost every year up to 1880 I held services in Argenta and Poindexter school houses."

So the Episcopal church work in Beaverhead county began before Dillon came into existence in 1880.

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The three started for Bannack in the early morning darkness. They took a more direct route since the whole countryside was familiar to the two boys. Dick led his mother's horse and Dunc

Anthony (Tony) French, oldest living pioneer born in Bannack (Nov. 9, 1867), was baptized in 1868 by the late Bishop Daniel E. Tuttle and confirmed by Bishop Chandler W. Sterling on May 30, 1960. Bishop Sterling used the Book of Common Prayer, presented to "Tony" by Bishop Tuttle in 1877. Mr. French leads a quiet life with his wife, Florence and still loves to talk of the early days of Beaverhead county.

In a letter dated July 31, 1899, Bishop Tuttle wrote to the Rev. S. D. Hooker, then Rector of St. James, tracing the history of the Church in Beaverhead County:

"My first service in Bannack was on Sunday, July 26, 1868 in French's Hall. In the afternoon I baptized five French children, two Smith children,

For

Dependable Service

MIKE'S TEXACO

Firestone Tires

Montana . . . "The
Big Sky Country"

HARRIS OPP GARAGE

Your Pontiac Dealer

For Your

Health's Sake

BEAVERHEAD LABORATORY

Voters of Beaverhead County in May, 1881

voted to move the county seat from Bannack to Dillon

HAZELBAKER AGENCY and SOUTHERN MONTANA ABSTRACT & TITLE COMPANY

The first school in Bannack was held in the home of Sidney Edgerton, first territorial governor. His niece, Lucia Aurora Darling, affectionately known as Lucy, was the first teacher and was as lovable as her name implies.

STANDARD LUMBER & COAL COMPANY

"A Liberal Trade-In For Your Oxen"

DILLON **A**UTOMOBILE **D**EALERS **A**SSOCIATION

College Motor Sales & Service

Davis Motors, Inc.

E & H Ford Sales, Inc.

Montana Sales, Inc.

Paul's Chevrolet

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DILLON **A**UTOMOBILE **D**EALERS **A**SSOCIATION

College Motor Sales & Service

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E & H Ford Sales, Inc.

Montana Sales, Inc.

Paul's Chevrolet

Montana had a history before it had a name, enacted laws and established courts before it had a legislature or judges and planted a state before it was born a territory.

WARNER FOOD STORE

"Innocent" was the road agents password.

DARIGOLD

Howard Lloyd
Distributor

Baptiste (Bap-teest) was the baby son of Sacajawea.

GAMBLE STORE

Clark D'Evelyn

PIONEER TELLS OF BANNACK HANGING



Symbol of the Vigilante era that brought law and order out of chaos and villainous rule of the road agents by a band of just and determined men in the 1860's.

"Excitement rules the hour. Plummer, Stinson and N. Ray were hung last night by the Vigilance Committee. They were found to be members of the gang of Road Agents, and today a Mexican was shot, hung and burnt. Couply is dangerously wounded and Smith Ball slightly: they were shot by the Mexican when they went to arrest him. I have been at work on the lode. Had a big pile of snow to shovel out of cut this morn. Pleasant day with the exception of drifting snow. Put in one blast today and blew out buckets of rock." — Diary of Henry S. Pond, Jan. 11, 1864.

followed a short distance behind, watching for Indians.

Soon after daylight Dunc saw a cloud of dust about two miles behind them. He watched . . . The cloud moved toward them. Why, it was following! He spurred his horse and told what he had seen.

Indians!

Dick decided that he would take his mother up a draw as quickly as she could make the ride, while Dunc, who was mounted on a very fast horse, would follow an open ridge to the west so that he could be easily seen by their pursuers. The idea was to draw attention away from Maw. If Dunc were overtaken he was

Montana . . . The
"Treasure State"

HELENANN BEAUTY SHOP

The word "Montana" is
Spanish for mountains.

A. J. SIMON

Painting
And Decorating

Montana is high
Montana is wide
Montana is handsome

ELECTRIC & VARIETY SHOP

State Flower Gifts

Howdy . . . Pardner!

TESLOW, INC.

Buy Feed For Your
Horses and Oxen From Us

When news of the rich gold strike on the Grasshopper became known, trails from all points of the compass led into Bannack in the early 1860s.

BEAVERHEAD LAUNDRY & DRY CLEANERS

Howdy, Folks!

See you at "Grasshopper Diggin's"

Centennial Celebration

WILLIAMS FEED, INC.

Dillon and Whitehall

K-D-B-M

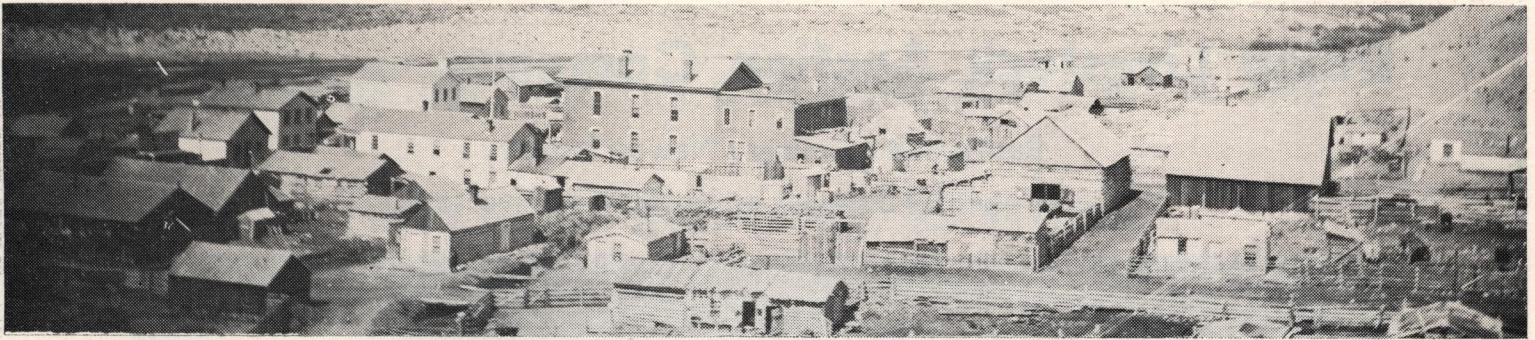
Vigilante Broadcasting Co., Inc.

K . . . is call letter for western stations

D . . . is for Dillon, Montana

B . . . is for Beaverhead County

M . . . is for Madison County



This picture of Bannack was taken in 1891 by Mrs. Cora Jackson. The large building in center of picture was the Hotel Meade and the small white cabin in center foreground was the home of Henry Plummer.

Charbonneau (Shar-bon-no) was husband of Sacajawea, Indian girl guide for Lewis and Clark.

THE DILMART

Complete
Home Furnishings

Books and Postcards
Featuring Montana

LARSEN'S

Gifts — Souvenirs

The famous battle of the Big Hole was fought in August 1877.

JOHNSON HARNESS SHOP

BANNACK CENTENNIAL PROGRAM

- 9:00 a.m.—Miner's Breakfast, served by members of Western Montana College drama and music organizations.
- 10:30 a.m.—Church Services, Brother Van's Church. Rev. Marcus West, pastor. (No other activities are to be in progress during this hour-long service.)
- 12:00 noon—Stage arrives from Virginia City.
- 12-1 p.m.—Lunch Hour. Visitors may picnic along Grasshopper Creek or purchase lunch at Centennial concession stands.
- 1:00 p.m.—Madison County Side Saddle Club in precision riding exhibition.
- 2:00 p.m.—Feature program in Hangman's Gulch. George M. Gosman, Master of Ceremonies. Scout flag ceremony. Invocation by Rev. John Hay. Introduction of Governor Tim Babcock. Presentation of plaque designating Bannack as National Historic Landmark by Governor Babcock. Remarks by L. W. Upshaw, state chairman of the 1964 Montana Centennial Celebration. Musicales, square dancing and variety show. Directed by Stuart Churchill. Benediction by Rev. Bernard Sullivan. Centennial birthday cake and coffee served at speakers' stand.

Complete Line Of
Auto Parts

MONTANA MOTOR SUPPLY

Brother Van Orsdel
founded the Bannack
Church.

M & L MOTEL

Highway 91 South

to get off his horse, shield himself as best he could by the mammoth sage that grew thick in this section, and "fight to the finish".

As Dunc reached the top of the ridge, he could see that the cloud of dust was drawing nearer. But he could also see Maw and Dick making good time through the bottom of the draw. He spurred his horse, loped down into a ravine, and was out of sight of the pursuers. Coming up over the top of a divide he caught up with his mother and brother. From here on, the terrain was not difficult; the horses, in good condition, soon outdistanced their followers.

Arriving in the mining camp, the townspeople turned out to welcome them; and the three learned that their pursuers were not Indians at all, but men of Bannack who had become ashamed of themselves and gone in search of Maw.

The Nez Perce bypassed Bannack in their remarkable retreat. The Battle of the Big Hole Basin was a disgrace to the white man; but Maw's show of courage was without dishonor.

Stop in for a snack on
your way home from Ban-
nack...

OASIS CAFE



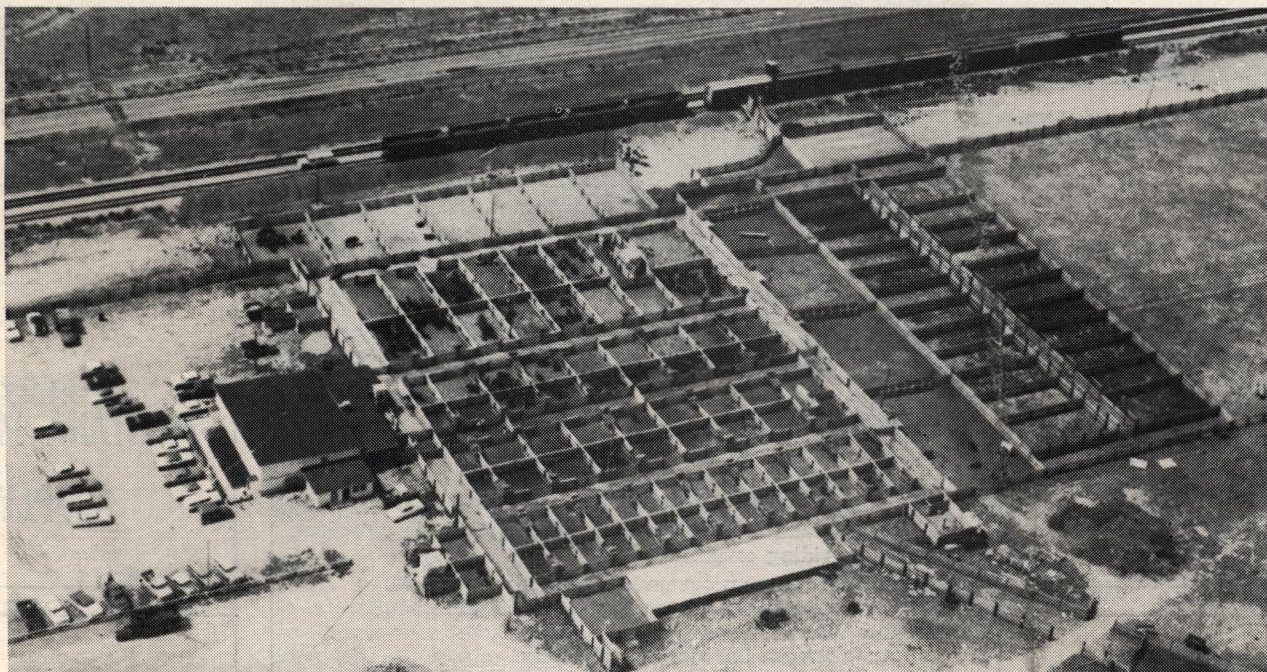
The Vigilantes of the 1860's and the Vigilante Electric Co-op of today were both organized as a service to the people of Southwestern Montana. Restoring law and order was the mission of the 1860 Vigilantes. The Vigilante Electric Co-op serves the area today with the electric energy for rural progress, now and for the promising future.



VIGILANTE ELECTRIC COOPERATIVE, INC.

Dillon Livestock Auction Company . . .

Beaverhead County's Newest Industry
Congratulates Bannack on its 100th Anniversary



A portion of the parking area and pens at Dillon Livestock — Picture taken during Sale of July 9, 1962

Regular Weekly Sale At Auction—Cattle, Sheep & Hogs—Every Monday

Special Sheep Sales Every Other Saturday

Some Of The Sales Already Booked For This Fall:

**John Montgomery's Angus Sale, 1000 Head Registered & Commercial
Angus Cattle Sell August 17 & 18 At The Dillon Livestock**

Viewlawn Farms Registered Angus Bull & Heifer Sale, October 27

Next Special All Class Horse Sale October 28, 300 Head Expected

All Registered Quarter Horse Sale November 4

November 21, Flint Creek Valley Assoc. Reg. Angus Bull Sale, 75 Reg. Bulls

Private Sales By Appointment

For Results That Satisfy, Consign Your Livestock To The
Fastest Growing Livestock Auction Market in the Northwest!
A Market That Will Continue To Grow As We Make
Every Effort To Satisfy and Serve You Better

- COMPETITIVE BIDDING
- GUARANTEED PAYMENT
- NO PENCIL SHRINK
- ACCURATE WEIGHTS
- PROPER SORTING AND CLASSIFYING

If We Can Be Of Assistance Call Us Anytime

"Satisfaction With Auction Action"

DILLON LIVESTOCK AUCTION COMPANY

Telephone 683-2419 — DILLON, MONTANA — Post Office Box 68