

# BOZEMAN AVANT COURIER

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## THE AVANT COURIER,

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**JOSEPH WRIGHT,**  
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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At Virginia City, first Monday in January and second Monday in August.  
**UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURTS.**  
First District—At Virginia City, first Monday in April, second Monday in July, and second Monday in November.  
Second District—At Deer Lodge, third Monday in April, first Monday in September, and first Monday in December.  
Third District—At Helena, first Monday in March, first Monday in July, and fourth Monday in October.  
**TERRITORIAL COURTS.**  
First District—In Madison County, at Virginia City, first Monday in April, second Monday in July, and second Monday in November.  
In Gallatin County, at Bozeman, first Monday in March and fifth Monday in October.  
In Jefferson County, at Radersburg, second Monday in May, and first Monday in October.  
Second District—In Lewis and Clark County, at Deer Lodge, first Monday in April, first Monday in September, and first Monday in December.  
In Missouri County, at Missoula, first Monday in June and second Monday in November.  
In Beaver Head County, at Banack, first Monday in June, and third Monday in October.  
Third District—In Lewis and Clark County, at Helena, first Monday in March, first Monday in July, and fourth Monday in November.  
In Meagher County, at Missoula, first Monday in May and fourth Monday in November.

### A. P. & M.

A stated communication of Gallatin Lodge No. 6 A. P. & M., held at their hall on the first Saturday evening of or before the full moon of each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. THOS. B. EDWARDS, W. M. R. P. MENEFEE, Sec.

### I. O. O. F.

WESTERN STAR LODGE No. 4, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday night, at 8 o'clock p. m., in Odd Fellows' Hall. A. D. McPHERSON, N. G. JOHN O'KELLY, R. S.

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Manufacturer and Dealer in

## Boots and Shoes,

MAIN STREET, BOZEMAN, M. T.  
KEEPS constantly on hand and manufactures to order

### Custom-Made Boots,

Warranted to fit and made of the best material

### JOB WORK

Every description done. If you want your soles constructed, bring them along.

## Guns! Guns! Guns!

W. COOPER,

AGENT FOR SHARP'S SPORTING RIFLES

DEALER IN

## Guns, Pistols and Ammunition

Second door below L. M. Black's store, BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

All kinds of repairing neatly and promptly done.

### JOHN CRAIG,

Manufacturer of and dealer in

## Boots and Shoes,

MAIN ST., BOZEMAN, M. T.

MAKES TO ORDER, BOOTS AND SHOES of any quality desired, out of the best material and at a low price.

## Walker House,

East Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

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Office in rear of Dawson's store, BOZEMAN, M. T.

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HAMILTON, MONTANA.

Will practice in all the courts of Montana Territory.

### R. H. WILLIAMS,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

BOZEMAN, M. T.

Will practice in all Courts of the Territory.

Office in Courthouse building, up stairs.

### GEORGE F. COWAN

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office, lower story of the House Building, RADERSBURG, M. T.

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(Late Associate Justice of the Supreme Court)

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Particular attention given to the location and entry of Public Lands, and to Conveyancing, Titles, Sales, Negotiations and Litigations in Real Estate. Collections promptly made and Legal Business faithfully transacted throughout the Territory, and in any portion of the States through reliable sources.

Office in Merkle's Jewelry Store, back room.

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Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.

Collectors promptly attended to.

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Will practice in all Courts of the Territory.

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Will practice in all courts of Montana Territory.

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### PAGE & COLEMAN,

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BOZEMAN AND RADERSBURG, M. T.

Will practice in all Courts of Montana.

### PHYSICIANS.

### Drs. MUSSICBROD & MONROE

They have formed a mutual co-partnership for the purpose of practicing

Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.

Drs. MUSSICBROD can be found at the Drug Store of S. W. Langhorne; Dr. MONROE at the Drug Store of S. H. Osborne. [August 22, 1872.]

### Dentistry.

### Dr. L. W. FRARY

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bozeman and vicinity that he is prepared to perform all operations on the teeth. The most improved sets known to dental science. Teeth carefully filled with crystal, gold foil, or silver teeth inserted, from one to a full set, on gold or silver. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction or no pay. Charges reasonable.

Office at Merkle's Jewelry Store.

### DR. CREPIN,

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Tenders his professional services to the people of Bozeman and the Gallatin valley.

Office at residence on Black Street

### W. R. BULLARD, M. D.,

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### Dr. THOS. REECE,

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### DON L. RYAN,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN,

At his residence on Middle Creek.

### H. N. ANNIS,

At the upper end of Main Street, BOZEMAN, M. T.

Is fully prepared to do all kinds of

### BLACK SMITHING

AND

### WAGON WORK.

HORSES, MULES AND OXEN SHOD.

And everything pertaining to the Blacksmith business promptly executed, in a satisfactory manner, and at low prices.

### FINCH & MOORE,

BLACKSMITHS,

At his old stand, next door to Ward's Butcher Shop, MAIN STREET, BOZEMAN, M. T.

Has every facility for doing all kinds of work in a superior manner. Thankful for a liberal patronage he is prepared to take charge of his old stand, he would respectfully ask a renewal of the same and guarantees satisfaction.

## FLUKE TIMES IN CALIFORNIA.

### A Sketch of San Francisco in 1852

The streets were flooded from the heavy rains. Four was fifty dollars a barrel, and times were hard. Men were ready for any excitement and found it in the most singular way. A carriage, one of the six in the city, stuck in the mire, was dug out by them, and they fell amply rewarded by a chance look from its female occupant, painted though she might be. The cry of a baby at the theatre was the signal for universal applause. The long line winding for half a mile from the Post office upon the arrival of the Eastern mail, when \$50, \$100 or \$500 would be offered for a good place in the line. A street row and

### A MAN SHOT

was hardly an excitement at that time. The gambling saloons were as quiet and orderly as could be wished, and men visited them at the close of their day's labor without any unusual excitement. Any noise of a cane falling or a loud laugh disturbed the quiet of the place, and caused remark. You met every one there, as a matter of course, and men who paraded at the church door at home in the East, met each other without reproach. A man slipped from his chair one evening, dead from disease of the heart. Three physicians present examined him, his left-hand neighbor, a coroner, immediately intimated the rest of the players at the table as a jury, who laid down their cards for a few moments, and found a verdict in accordance with the facts, and resumed their play. A man, having just come down from the mines, on his way to the East, strolled into a gambling saloon, won at first, then lost all, and left, and ashamed to write home, lived a miserable life of want and misery, until his wife, hearing of his whereabouts, came to find him. The man had all the time

### HAUNTED THE GAMBLING HOUSE,

and ventured all he could, in the vain hope of returning fortune. His wife arrived and met John Oakhurst, the first person of whom she inquired her way. He learned her story, met her husband that evening, bought his chance for the next play for \$3,000, lost the play, and drove the man to his wife in waiting outside. Upon being consoled for his loss, John replied, "Well, I've got tired of seeing that fe low round, so you see, I just fixed it, and it's the first time I ever played a game as was not on the square."

### SOCIAL LIFE

was peculiar also. Gentlemen made calls, in long boots and red flannel shirts. Ladies went to balls and danced with a new partner each change in the quadrille. Ladies apologized for holes in the chair seats from the explosion of the revolvers of awkward visitors. The best dressed men were gamblers, and the best dressed ladies had no right to the name. Ladies were escorted home by a pair of admirers, and realized the full meaning of "the pleasure of your company." A change was observable when men began to wear fine clothes and wear less. Bolts began to be used and portable property taken care of. In

### THE MOUNTAINS

it seemed as if the people had come to occupy the country a thousand years before nature was prepared for them, and the character of the men was represented by the landscape, there was nothing pastoral about it. The miners first lived in tents, and then in huts, but chimneys were rarely used, as they implied a too settled character to the shelter to correspond with the likings of the residents. The frying-pan was the usual cooking utensil, and served all the purposes of the miner, who traveled with it lashed to his back like the guitar of a troubadour, and they might be

### TRACKED FROM CAMP TO CAMP

by the empty cans, with labels specifying to their contents having been oysters, Boston crackers and other things. Although they were of some variety, their principal reliance was beans. Their dress was peculiar, and they were so handy with their needles, that the amendments introduced into their clothing frequently became the most prominent part of their costume. Flour sacks were their principal reliance, and two men lost their identity from being named after their favorite brands, "Genesee Mills" and "Eagle Brand." The low-crowned, wide-brimmed soft felt hat, known to this day among miners as the

### CALIFORNIA HAT,

was universally worn, and none but gamblers or clergy men wore a tall hat. They were mainly young men, and hair cutting and shaving were alike unknown, consequently long locks at the full curly beard were common. They were loyal in their friendships, and the absence of women made the friendship of partners to take the place of man and wife, and these business relations were kept more secretly than those of married life often are. They were not sentimental, and this had a tendency to eliminate everything but facts from their conversation.

### LYNCH LAW

was resorted to as a necessity. A man having been tried, the jury hesitated about their verdict, when the leader of the accusing party opened the jury-room door, and intimated the foreman that though there was no immediate hurry about the verdict, he should need that room very soon to lay out the corpse.

### THE SLANG OF THE TIMES

is easily traced to its origin. "Dry up" came from the half-yearly drought. "Played out" from the universal gambling practice, as was also "Pass in your checks." "Taking stock" was also easily accounted for. A man being asked what he thought of Thomas Starr King, very naturally replied that he "took every trick." Engineers spoke of a man's dying as having run slower and slower till

## Napoleon and His Family.

The following is an extract from the report made by the physicians in attendance on Napoleon of the post mortem examination:

There was no disease of the heart, nor of any other organ, excepting the kidneys. The brain and its membranes were in a perfectly natural state. The blood was generally liquid, and contained only a very few small clots. No trace of obstruction by coagulation could be found, either in the venous system, in the heart, or in the pulmonary artery. Death took place by the failure of the circulation, and was attributable to the general constitutional state of the patient.

The disease of the kidneys, of which this state was the expression, was of such a nature and so advanced that it would in any case have shortly determined a fatal result.

### THE EMPRESS FOREWOMAN.

The London correspondent of the New York World has the following:

The Emperor fully understood the great danger of the operations to which he consented to submit, and was well aware that their results might be fatal. He, in fact, prepared for death. He revised and made a codicil to his will—a very curious document—and gave it to his wife; and on the day before the first operation he made what the Catholics call "a good confession," received absolution, and approached the blessed sacrament. Indeed, he had been scrupulously attentive to his religious duties for several months past. He, the Empress' and the Prince Imperial, never failed to go to mass every Sunday, on every holiday of obligation, and on every day of devotion. Father Gaudard, the Catholic priest at Chislehurst, was with him for ten minutes before he expired. The condition of the Emperor made it impossible for him to receive the viaticum, but the sacrament of extreme unction was administered. This sacrament, in the Catholic faith, remits venial sins, mortal sins having been already remitted by the sacrament of penance and confession. It heals the soul of its infirmity and weakness; it helps to remove something of the debt of punishment due to past sins; it imparts strength to the soul and arms it against the attempts of its spiritual enemies.

### EUGENIE AND THE PRINCE.

The sufferings of the Empress have been excessive. Her first night of widowhood was passed in sleepless agony; for the most of the time she knelt on a prie-dieu at the side of her dead husband, bathed in tears, and praying without ceasing. Two Sisters of Charity took this solemn vigil with her. At times the Prince Imperial scarcely less heartbroken than his mother, came to join his prayers with hers. Toward morning the grief of the mother triumphed over the grief of the wife. She went with the Prince to his own chamber and asked him to go to rest, promising that she would do the same for his sake. The love between these two is great, and the affection which they bore to the Emperor was deep.

### THE EMPRESS'S LIFE AT CHISELHURST.

The London correspondent of the New York Times writes:

Since his arrival in England, the Emperor has led a very quiet, but except during the last few months, not altogether a secluded life. Last summer his health began to give way, and he suffered greatly from what was then called rheumatic pain. But before that the change of air and repose did him good, and he was stronger and more cheerful than he had been for some years. He then went about freely, visiting at houses in the neighborhood, and occasionally running up to London, which is only half an hour's ride on the railway from Chislehurst. He walked a good deal, and also began to try horse exercise again. There was a pretty constant succession of visitors at Camden House, and occasional little dinner parties, at which some very distinguished Englishmen were sometimes to be found. It was understood that it might be inconvenient to have the lists of the guests published, and the visits of eminent politicians were regarded as strictly private. The Emperor was a great favorite with the ladies of the neighborhood, and used frequently to drop in at a friendly "dram" or afternoon tea. He made himself very chatty and agreeable, and if he wasn't Emperor, at any rate he had been, and that went a long way with the women. He had aged very much in appearance during the last few years. His hair had grown sparse and gray—indeed he was almost bald—and his forehead was scarred with wrinkles, and the creases of his eyes were plainly stamped round his eyes. He had, indeed, quite a haggard look, and the photographs sold in the shops and round the streets were all carefully touched up, the cheeks made smooth and round, and the wrinkles rubbed out. Last summer as I have said, his brief period of good health came to an end, and his sufferings for the past few months were severe and scarcely intermitted. He seldom went out, except in a carriage, and latterly he was confined to the house. When the operation was decided on, the doctors fairly warned him of the possible consequences, and he made every preparation for the event which has now occurred. It was arranged, I believe, that the Empress should address a manifesto to the French people, announcing that she regarded her son as his father's successor to the throne, subject to the will of the nation as declared by a plebiscite, and herself as regent. It is even said that the manifesto was actually drawn up. The Emperor had, it is believed, little money to bestow. He had made some investments for the future, in the name and for the benefit of his wife, and he held the small property in Switzerland which belonged to his mother. But of his own he seems to have had little or nothing.

### A Western young man's society has ascertained that what they paid Anna Dickinson for one lecture would buy three thousand glasses of beer.

"I live by my pen," said a Boston poet wishing to impress a young lady. "You look as if you lived in one," was the reply.

## The Hold Mountaineer of Nevada.

And so we are to lose Jim Nye! Lose him from the senate, from the stump, from the politics of the country in which he has been for so many years a butterfly, a busy bee, and a bird of freedom; and if recent Washington rumors be true, from the count of the self. For they say he goes to China. He is to succeed the other Pacific coast fellow—Law or some such name, who has been there four years and is ready to rotate—as minister. Not as minister of the gospel—though Nye would be quite handy at that, as a great many good people who have listened to his fervid sermons can testify—but minister extraordinary, or plenipotentiary, or resident, or something of the sort.

We shall miss Nye. We could have better spared a better man. It seems a pity he should have to go, and that he should give place in going to Jones, whoever he may be. Jones, as we read in the press, is a person who in his cups proclaims that he has "bought up the whole damned legislature." An offensive creature of Nevada who talks in this reprehensible manner under the influence of the flowing bowl is not a statesman who can make Nye's place good anywhere. But his remark discloses character. It is base, sordid, unstatesmanlike. Nye, to be sure, made a similar suggestion some dozen years ago when Comstock was having a close election—to the effect that we (meaning the Republican party) would "buy up the damned state." But Nye was speaking in a political and patriotic, not a personal sense. His proposition was to buy up the state for a great party. Jones bought up a legislature for his own individual use and behoof. Without knowing Jones, we venture to say on the strength of this remark of his that he is an unpleasant person, to behold whom in the seat of the lamented Nye will be to the bereaved senate a constant irritation and pain.

Nye was a bold mountaineer. Not one of the millions of American citizens who have been subjected to his dizzy eloquence can ever forget his glowing and beautiful description of his "mountain home beyond the setting sun." On all their minds and memories he painted by his own master hand in colors from his own unequalled palette, a rapt and rapturous scene—the "Serras against the background of the western sky. For a man who had spent so little time in a state, and that mostly in a transient way at a hotel, and the state one that hasn't a green spot the size of a Mexican dollar in its whole extent—the love of Nye for his mountain home was something beyond human comprehension.

And Nye had a twinkle in his eye that we have no idea Jones has. For aught we know Jones may be cross-eyed; he seems to have a moral strabismus, if not physical. What a wretched creature it will be to have such a man sitting in Nye's place. Moreover, no doubt Jones swears. All citizens of that inhospitable clime swear. They are obliged to by the thinness of the air. But no man can swear like Nye. He does it so fluently, it just flows into his conversation without a ripple. That will be missed too. And then to think while Jones is shocking senators with jagged profanity, Nye is doing it with his old smoothness and ease at Hong Kong to Tien Tsin in broken Chinese.

Does Jones drink, we wonder. Nye never does. Except when he is on the stump and is urged to by deacons and that kind of men who are anxious about his throat. The senate will miss his example. Then, too, in the matter of draw poker, can Jones pretend to make his place good? He deludes himself if he thinks so. For Nye is a man who has played with Schenck and Grant, and isn't afraid of a four flush. This, however, is not the Nye who played euchre with Ah Sin. That was Bill. This is Jim. But it he should ever get a chance to sit down at a little game of draw with the Mandarins he will be very likely to show them some points.

### What is our loss in China's gain; but the whole country will sigh as they farewell to this bold mountaineer. Shall we ever look upon his like again?—New York Sun.

An affecting incident is told of the recent floods in Virginia. A mother and several children, living on a narrow neck of land lying between the James River and the canal, were trying to escape, when they discovered that the bridge, their only means of safety, had been carried away. They clung to the abutments till midnight, the water rising every hour, and no assistance near them. They had been in this condition for some time, when one of the children felt that her strength was gone, and with a cry of terror, she exclaimed: "Kiss me mother, for I can't hold on any longer!" And with the warm pressure of that mother's lips upon her cheek, she was swept away and seen no more.

When Moliere, the comic poet, died, the Archbishop of Paris would not let his body be buried in consecrated ground. The king, being informed of this, sent for the Archbishop, and expostulated with him about it, but finding the prelate inflexibly obstinate, His Majesty asked "how many feet deep the consecrated ground reached?" This question coming by surprise, the Archbishop replied, "About eight." "Well," answered the king, "I find there is no getting the better of your scruples; therefore, let his grave be dug twelve feet deep, that's four feet below your consecrated ground, and let him be buried there."

A Cincinnati lover has been discarded by his affianced million-hellress for treading on her pet cat's tail. He vowed it was an accident, but she insisted that it was done on purpose.

"Cast iron sinks" is written upon the sign of a Hartford, Conn., plumber. "Well, who (he) said it didn't," chuckled an inebricated man of sin, after reading it over three times.

Success rides on every hour. Grapple it, and you may win, but without a grapple it will never go with you. Work is the weapon of honor, and who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

Don't never quarrel with a loafer. Skurrility is his trade, but he never makes him ashamed, but he is sure to make you.

## Railroads and the West.

Under the caption, "The Reason Farming Does