Avant Courier

BOZEMAN, MONTANA

FRIDAY, : : AUGUST 15, 1873.

DIRECTORY OF FEDERAL OFFICERS OF MONTANA.

OFFICE	NAME.	RESIDENCE.
Governor	Hiram S. Potts.	Virginia City
Secretary	" " Caldwell.	" "
Chief Justice	D. S. Wade	Helena
Associate Justices	F. G. Sparis	Virginia City
	Hiram Knowles.	Deer Lodge.
U. S. Dist. Att'y.	M. C. Page	Radersburg.
Surveyor-General.	John R. Blake.	Helena.
Register of Lands.	Col. Star	Helena.
Receiver "	W. C. Childs	Helena,
Sup't Indian Affrs	Jasper A. Viall.	Helena.
U. S. Marshal.	Wm. F. Wheeler	Helena.
Assessor Int. Rev.	L. B Church.	Helena,
Collector "	S. L. Watson.	Helena.
Collector Customs	W. W. Johnson	Helena.
U. S. Commissior.	E. W. Carpenter	Helena.

Times and Places for Holding Courts in the Territory of Montana.

SUPREME COURT.

At Virginia city, first Monday in September 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—Deer Lodge County, at Deer Lodge City, third Monday in April, first Monday in September, and first Monday in December.

In Missoula County, at Missoula, fourth Monday in June and second Monday in November.

In Beaver Head County, Bannack, 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 October.

In Meagher County, fourth Monday in May and fourth Monday in November.

A. F. & A. M.

A stated communications of Gallatin Lodge No. 6 A. F. & A. M. meid at their hall on the first Saturday evening on or before the full moon of each Month.

Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. THOS. R. EDWARDS, W. M.

E. P. Menefee, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

Western Star Lodge No. A. 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'Kelley, R. S.

Religious Notices.

Bishop Tuttle's Appointments.

Sunday (6th after Trinity), August 10, 11 a. m., Stevensville.

Sunday (9th after Trinity), August 10, 4 p. m., Corvallis.

Sunday (10th after Trinity), August 17, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., Missoula.

Sunday (11th after Trinity), August 24, 11 a. m. and 8 a. m., Deer Lodge.

Thursday, August 28, 8 p. m. Poindexter's School House.

Friday, August 29, 8 p. m. Argenta.

Sunday, (12th after Trinity), August 31, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., Bannack.

The choice of the 23d or 25d July for the appointment at Diamond will depend on the day of the running of the stage from Helena.

M. E. CHURCH (SOUTH) SERVICES.

The Rev. J. T. Curtis will preach next Sabbath, at 11 A. M., and at 7 P. M., in the District School house.

The Sunday School meets at 3 P. M.

Everybody is respectfully invited to attend these services.

Written for the Avant Courier.

LO! THE POOR INDIAN.

The march of years have come and gone,
Have passed like phantoms, one by one:
And left within the soul the power
Which marks the first'mes of the hour.
The Gods concede to man consent
To span the world's broad continent,
From swelling sea to distant mountain,
From spicy grove to sparkling fountain,
In quest of mysteries old and new,
The devious ways of life pursue,

Outreaching o'er this fair domain
His sceptre sways the conquered plain;
Forgotten now the blood and tears,
The record of past weary years.
The war paint and the plumage bright,
The tomahawk that fleamed at night,
The kindling fire that lit our homes,
And they who only mocked at means,
The fatal arrow swiftly sped,
And lo! pale mourners for the dead.

Now, in the mellowed light of time,
The sullen Indian seems sublime;
The dark lines of his life are rare,
And with a fairer race compare.
The eastern heart, in tender yearning,
Its incense on the altar burning,
Touched by the noble red men's wrong
Is eloquent in speech and song;
But can ye, 'midst the dar'kning light,
Discern for him a ray of light?

Through the centuries that have laid
The forest low which God had made;
Through each advancing step to fame,
What is the indian but a name?
Dark shadows rad oppressive gloom
Hang like a pall above his noon.
An antique child of untamed passion;
A curious mold of nature's fashion;
He does not struggle with his fate—
He can e not for a higher state.

Lieen Xi. rland.

Bozeman, August 18, 1873.

TH COBBLER'S SECRET.

A waggish cobbler, once, in Rome,
Put forth a proc'amation,
That he'd be willing to disclose,
For due consideration,
A secret which the cobbling world
Could ill afford to lose;
The way to make in one short day
A hundred pairs of shoes.

From every quarter to the sight
There ran a thousand fellows—
Tanners, cobblers, b rmen, shoemen,
Jolly leather sellers—
All redolent of beef and smoke,
And cobbler's wax and hides;
Each fellow pays his thirty pence,
And calls it cheap besides.

Silence! the cobbler enters
And casts around his eyes,
Then curls his lips—the rogue!—then frowns,
And then looks wondrous wise.
"My friends," he says, "'tis simple quite,
The plan that I propose;
And every man of you, I think,
Might learn it if he chose.

"A good, sharp, knife is all you need
To carry out my plan;
So easy is it, none can fail,
Let him be chil l or man
To make a hundred p irs of shoes,
Just go back to your shops,
And take a hundred airs of boots,
And cut off all the tops!

A boy, while spreading hay in the meadow was stung by a bumble-bee. Grasping a wisp of hay, and giving chase to his tormentor, he succeeded in knocking him into the grass, then holding the wretch down with a stick by one hand, and taking a pin from his shirt collar with the other, he commenced partaking of the sweet morsels of revenge. "I'll let you know, old feller," said he, giving the victim a thrust through the body, "I'll let you know (another jab) that there is a God in Israel!"

The Aeronautic Expedition.

A more determined attempt, with better preparations, to demonstrate the feasibility of aerial navigation, is soon to be made than was ever put forth before. The telegraph has occasionally dropped us some hints respecting the preparations making for Prof. Wise's attempted journey across the Atlantic Ocean in a balloon. This individual is not a mere visionary or dreamer; he is not known as a projector of chimerical enterprises, but has a reputation as a sober man of science. The undertaking he is soon to make is supported by the proprietors of the new illustrated daily paper of New York, the Graphic. They are bearing the expense of all the preparations, which are elaborate throughout. Nothing is omitted which experience in navigating the regions of the air can possibly suggest. Prof. Henry, widely known as standing at the head of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, states that Prof. Wise "has great experience in aeronautics," and though Prof. Henry is not entirely enthusiastic in his approval of the enterprise, he thinks success possible. He writes to the Graphic that he has long felt a deep interest in Prof. Wise as a man of science; and to Wise himself he writes: "While I would be delighted to learn that you had successfully accomplished the feat, I would prefer that a, me one in whom I am less interested were subject to the risk." Henry's objection is that he believes there is a strong easterly current in the upper air, and suggests that this be tested by attempting a voyage from New York to San Francisco, before the trip over the ocean is ventured.

To this objection Wise makes reply, all the communications being published in the Graphic. He says he would prefer to come down in the water rather than on land; but he fully believes he can make the voyage in three days, though he can keep his balloon inflated for ten. Hence he has but little fear of being obliged to descend in mid ocean. Concerning the air currents he has few apprehensions. Long continued observations indicate to him that there is little danger of being driven out of his course, as he intends to rise, if necessary, to a height of fifteen thousand feet, an altitude which he is persuaded is above the adverse and conflicting currents. He writes in this strain: "For me, an old advocate of aerial travel across the sea and around the world, it would be a shame to my life's profession to sneak out of the world without trying to leave an honorable record as a memorial of its ultimate utility." And so he is determined to make the attempt.

It is announced that the trial will be made about the middle of August. To most people it will seem to be a mad science. If it fails the projector will probably be denominated a crazy enthusiast whose life is a forfeit to his temerity and folly. If it succeeds he will obtain a high place on the rolls of fame, and his name will forever be connected with a great achievement in science and successful inventive enterprise. Few will anticipate for this perilous venture a successful issue. Yet, who knows what is possible and what is not? Hardly any great thing has ben achieved which was not at first scouted as visionary and ridiculous.

An Anxious Mother.

There is an aged colored woman who does not believe in social equality, to judge from the way she talked to her boy:

"Ephreham, come byar, to yer mudder, boy. What you bin?"

"Playin' wid de white folkses chillun."

"You is, eh? See hyar, chile, you'll broke yo' ole mudder's h art, and bring her gray hairs in sorrow to de grave wid yer reck unness an' carryings on wid ebil associations. Hain't I raised you up h de way you should ought to go?"

"Yesaum."

"Hain't I been kine an tender wid you, an treated you like my own chile, which you is?"

"Yesaum."

Hain't I reezened wid you, an' prayed wid you, an' deplored de Lord to wrap you, in his buzzum?"

"Yesaum."

"An' isn't I yer natural detector an' gardeen lo' de law?"

"Yesaum."

"Well, den, do you s'pose I'se gwine to hab your morals rup ured by de white trash? No sah! You git in de house dis instep; an' if I cotch you 'municatin' wid de white trash any mo', to' de Lord, nigga, I'll broke yer black head wid a brick!"

A Curious Crime.—A distressing tragedy is reported from Umbria, Italy, near Gualdo Tachino. A voug married couple were one day engaged in field work, while their child, an infant at the breast, lay some distance from them on the ground. Suddenly a shriek was heard, which caused the man to run and see what had been done to the little one. A terrible sight met his eyes. One of the snakes common in Central Italy, attracted, no doubt, by the milky odor in the baby's breath, was attempting to creep down its throat. In his despair, the frightened father grasped the reptile by the tail, which was still protruding, but in the endeavor to pull the snake out the tail broke, and the child choked. In his excitement, the man seized a shovel and struck his wife on the head (who remained at work, entirely unconscious of what was going on) such a violent blow that she fell dead.

No Use of Eloping.—Now here is what can be called a sensible husband. He lives in Athens, Georgia. Recently his wife got to liking another fellow. The there o made arrangements to elope, wh en the husband discovered. He didn't get into a passion, or try to commit murder. He went to his wife and said: "Look here, there's no use of your eloping. I don't object to your going. I'll hitch up the horse and take you to the railroad depot, and I'll give you $300 to start life with." He was as good as his word, and did all in his power to aid the couple in their speedy departure. As he shook hands with the lovely bridal, he said: "Old fellow, I don't wish you any worse luck than you'll get with that woman. Be as happy as you can with her and then you won't think yourself in Paradise."

The manner of restraining the impetuosity of Southern gentlemen while at church is very graceful and picturesque. Not with calm and tepid word does a Texan preacher rebuke an unduly gamesome flock. No; the worthy man to whom, specially we refer stopped his sermon the other day, raised a convenient tin, and observed warmly in a spirit of love, "William Dello, sit down or I'll make it painful for you." The slightly obstreperous William immediately took this mild hint and sat himself down to quiet enjoyment of his Christian privileges.

Handling a Snapping Turtle by the Wrong End.

The Danbury News says: A man named Gilsey, who by strict economy and severe industry has succeeded in getting his family's little pinch, free of incumbrance, was fishing in Still river, near the Beaver Brook mills, on sunday afternoon. After sitting on the bank for a couple of hours, without catching anything, he was gratified to see, on a flat stone in the water, a snapping-turtle sunning itself. The butt end of the turtle was toward him, and he thought he would capture it; but while he was looking for a place to step, the turtle gravely turned around without his knowledge, and when he got in reaching distance, and beat down to take hold of what nature designed should be taken hold of while handling a snapping-turtle, that sociable animal just reached out and took hold of Mr. Gilsey's hand with a grasp that left no doubt of sincerity. The shrieks of the unfortunate man aroused some of the neighbors, but when they arrived it was too late to be of any benefit to him, or even to themselves, for they just caught a glimpse of a bare-headed man tearing over the hill, swinging a small carpet bag in one hand, and at once concluded that it was a narrow escape from highway robberry. However, it was not a carpet bag he was swinging, it was that turtle, and as clung to him until he reached the White street bridge, when it let go; but the frightened man did not slacken his gait until he got home. When he reached the house the ridiculousness of the affair burst upon him, and when his wife looked at his pale and bare head, and dust-be-draggled clothes, she asked what was the matter, he said. "Nothing was the matter only he was afraid he would be too late for church," and appeared to be much relieved to find that he wasn't.

Women Scolding Each Other's Husbands.

Messrs. Harrison & Camp have been partners in a small jewelry business on the south side of Fifth street, west side of Walnut. They have lately had a little business misunderstanding, in which Mrs. Camp has seen fit to take an active part, much to the disgust of Mr. Harrison, whose idea was that he and partner could settle their business affairs without the interference of the ladies. Mrs. Camp, a large, strong woman, took exceptions to some remarks of disapprobation of her course that Mr. Harrison made, and determined to be revenged. She purchased a rawhide, and yesterday noon, meeting Mr. Harrison on Fifth street, near his store, proceeded to play it over his head, cutting him twice with it. Mr. Harrison managed to wrest the whip from the infuriated woman, and then, deeply mortified at the occurrence, went to his rooms near by and informed his wife of what had occurred. Mrs. Harrison asked him why he didn't knock the woman down. He remarked that such a course wouldn't have answered. Mrs. Harrison then made up her mind in a twinkling. She'd get even. She hastily donned her hat, took the whip and started for the store. There she found Camp, and then and there proceeded to give him a beautiful flogging. She is a little woman, but evidently full of vim and determination, for she laid the lash over Mr. Camp's shoulders so vigorously that he was forced to retreat to a hallway, raise a chair to throw off the licks, and yell "Take her away! take her away!" Mrs. Harrison allowed herself to be taken away when she considered herself completely even.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Salary and Chicken Stealing.

A Tennessee member of Congress is much affected that he should be charged with *stealing* in taking his back pay. He says it was offered him by an act of Congress against which he voted—it was legal—the money was somehow kind of thrust into his pocket, and he did not feel morally or legally bound to take it out—it came to him in a sort of natural way, not by any device of his own, and he wasn't going to send it back. There was no stealing about it, and people should be more careful how they talk around loosely. This is about the substance of his defence, and it is also about the substance of Gumbo's defence of Jim Williams, a fellow darkey, on a little chicken affair:

"See heah, Gumbo," said young darkey to an old one, "does you believe Jim Williams stole dem chickens?"

"Don't know, don't know, bub. Too serious question for 'mediate answer—but don't tink he did."

"An why don't you tink he did?

"Jim too smart a nigger, bub, for dat—heap too smart, and heap too moral nigger, too. 'Longs to my meeth house. He never stole dem chickens; bet yo' life on dat, sonny."

"But he *got* em."

"Boy, you just go home to your mudder. She's a cluckin' for you dis minit. De shell's on yo' back yet. Cause a man's *got* a thing which isn't his'n, is *dat* any sign he stole it? Your mudder done got you is dat any sign she stole you?—*did* she steal you, you brack little nig not wuff a tu'-pence?"

"No, sah—I jis come, I guess, an she wouldn't turn de chile out."

"Jis so. How do you know den dat dem chickens didn't jis come' to Jim's cabin and he wouldn't turn *dem* out, wid his Jerushlem principles? Guess it's *just* de way it happened—couldn't be no udder way. Saw de chickens going dat road myself, or some udder road, or, p'raps some udder chickens. Now, you brack rascal, don't you ebber agin long as you lib ask wheddher a gemman stole a thing cause he *had* it, till you knows wheddher it cum to him or he went for it. Any dem members Congress tell you dar's a mighty sight of difference in *dat* point. Run off to yer mudder, now, you *dam* ignorant little nigger."

John Varnum, Jr., of Lyndon, Vt., is a practical joker. A few Sundays ago, in returning from church, he was conversing with his wife on the subject of the sermon, and he remarked that he couldn't believe that saint and sinner ever dwelt so near together as the sermon represented. His wife intimated that they could, and instanced the following case: "Haven't you and I dwelt in the same house for several years?" This was a square hit on John, but he wormed out of it, and closed the case with the following argument: "Yes, to be sure, but did I ever call you a sinner?" Judgment for John and no appeal.

Mrs. Elizabeth Walker is the name of the female "walklat" who proposes to do one thousand miles in one thousand hours in San Francisco. She says in the bat, "simply the power of the mind over the physical structure." Mrs. W. proposes further to demonstrate the remarkable power of her mind in lecturing.

THE HOOSIER DRILL.

"THE BEST."

IT CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST AND BEST PATENTS, AND HAS NEW POINTS OF EXCELLENCE ENFORCED BY NO OTHER DRILL. IT CHANGES FROM SINGLE TO DOUBLE RANK INSTANTLY AND WHILE IN MOTION. IT HAS A FORCE FEED GRASS SEED SOWER, A NEW FEATURE. WE ARE PREPARED TO SHIP DIRECT TO PARTIES IN LOCALITIES WHERE WE HAVE NO AGENTS.

Parties ordering will please say they read this advertisement.

SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO.,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

13 South Main Street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE "WELCOME" SULKY

HAY RAKE.

It discharges itself, and thus saves almost the entire labor of the operator. It is an invaluable implement to every farmer. Description will be sent to parties applying, who will please state in what paper they read the advertisement.

Semple, Birge & Co.,

13 SOUTH MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, as quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES. SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Boils, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Scrypelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all creeping and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the wide curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

As the patient, daily becoming reduced, by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs them with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brickdust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with ropy shreds, like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the Loins, this also

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for Worms in the Human System.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

Worcester, Mass., July 18, 1865.

Dr. Radway:—I have had a Scrofula Tumor in the region of my bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried everything that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, however. I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and two box es of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief, and they did the work. A slice of it, as large as my hand, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The wood turner was in this city a few days ago, and I saw him. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You are welcome to use it as you please.

HANNAH F. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge regularly, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

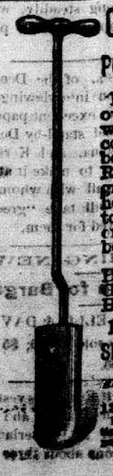
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever, Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

CLARK'S PATENT

POST HOLE AUGER.



Points of superiority over the old style. It will bore faster in all conditions of soil, will bore through Soddy, Rooty, or Trashy ground without the help of any other tool, can be used to enlarge a hole already bored.

Sizes made for Post Holes, Hedge Plants, Grape Stakes, and Hop Poles.

MANUFACTURED BY

SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO.,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, SEEDS AND HARDWARE,

13 S. Main St., St. Louis.

Parties answering this advertisement will please say they saw it in the Avant Courier.

EXCHANGE SALOON,

Corner of Main and Bozeman Sts,

WILLIAMS & MURRAY,

PROPRIETORS

The Exchange, the ever popular Saloon of Bozeman, keeps constantly on hand the

BEST LIQUORS, CIGARS,

Wines, Rums, Brandies,

GINS, BITTERS

and everything in fact that the best customer would desire.

A beautiful and cosy CLUB ROOM is connected with the Saloon. Attentive and Competent Bar-keepers preside and will do all in their power to satisfy our patrons.

Give us a call.

THE BREWERY SALOON,

Main St., Bozeman, M. T.

BROWN & CARPENTER,

JOE BROWN. DAVE CARPENTER.

PROPRIETORS.

The Best Wines, Brandies,

Whiskies and Cigars,

Kept constantly on hand. From our vaults we produce the coolest LAGER. Our spacious Saloon is the best in Bozeman.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,

BLUM & ENGESSER, Prop'rs,

MAIN STREET, BOZEMAN.

Enlarged and Improved!

Which make it one of the largest and most complete hotel in the mountains.

All the accommodations and everything in the eating line to be found in a first-class hotel can be had at the Metropolitan. Good cooks and attentive waiters are prominent features of this house.

THE

AVANT COURIER

JOB OFFICE

Is now turning out the finest Printing ever done in the Territory and at lower rates.

Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads,

Circulars, Posters,

and every description of

Plain and Fancy Work.

BOOT & SHOE STORE.

HARRINGTON, BAKER & CO.,

WOULD announce to the people of Gallatin county that they have just opened in Perkins' new brick building, adjoining the Courier office,

MAIN STREET, BOZEMAN, M. T.,

A full assortment of

BOOTS & SHOES,

Consisting of

Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's Wear.

The store at Bozeman is in charge of Mr. C. B. FAUCHAT, an experienced workman, who will

Manufacture Boots to Order, and Guarantee a Perfect Fit.

Keep constantly on hand a full line of

Gum Boots,

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