

AVANT COURIER.

IF, sitting with this little worn-out shoe And sealed stockings lying on my knee, I knew the little feet had patterned through the pearl-net gates that lie 'twixt Heaven and me, I could be reconciled and happy. The And look with eyes toward the jumper sea.

IF, in the morning, when the song of birds Reminds of a zephyr more sweet, I listened for his pretty, broken words, And for the music of his clattered feet, I could be almost happy though I heard No answer, and saw but his vacant seat.

I could be glad if, when the day is done, And all the suns and heartaches laid away, I could look westward to the hidden sun, And with a heart full of deep yearnings say: 'To-night I'm never to my little one, By just the travel of a single day.'

IF I could know these little feet were shod In sandals wrought of light in better lands, And that the footprints of a leader God, Ran side by side with his in golden sands, I could have cheered and cheered the road Since Becca was in wiser, better hands.

IF he were dead I would not sit at his feet, And stain with tears the wee sock on my knee, I would not kiss the tiny shoe and say: 'Bring back my little boy to me!' I would be patient, knowing 'tis God's way, And that he'd lead me to him or dear'st at last sea.

But oh! to know the feet once pure and white The haunts of vice have boldly ventured in! The hands that should have battled for the right Have been wrung crimson in the pulps of sin! And should he knock at Heaven's door to-night I fear my boy could hardly enter in!

Swimming in the Salt Lake. There are no fish in the Great Salt Lake. The only living thing in its waters is a worm, about a quarter of an inch long. This worm shows up beautifully beneath the lens of a microscope. When a storm arises the worms are driven ashore by thousands, and are devoured by the black gulls. We found a pure stream pouring into the lake. It was filled with little chubs and shiners. The fish became frightened, and were driven from the brook into the briny lake. The instant they came to the surface belly upward, and died without a gasp. The water is remarkably buoyant. Eggs and potatoes float upon it like corks. Mr. Wood and myself stripped and went in swimming. I dove into the lake from a long pier, which had been built for the use of a small steamer that formerly plied upon its waters. The sensation was novel. The water was so salt that my eyes and ears began to smart, but so buoyant that I found no difficulty in breathing, even after the air was exhausted in my lungs. As I struck out for the beach I felt as light as a feather. In spite of all I could do my heels would fly out of the water. I found it impossible to stand upon the bottom. The lightness of the water and the surging of the waves forced my feet from under me. A person might easily be drowned in five feet of water. His head would go down like a lump of lead while his feet would fly up like a pair of ducks. The water is as clear as the water of Seneca Lake; so clear that the bottom can be seen at the depth of twenty feet. When we reached the shore and crawled out on the sand in the light of the sun, our bodies were quickly coated with salt. We were compelled to go to the little stream and wash off in fresh water before we put on our clothes. Our hair was filled with grains of salt that we could not wash out. The Mormons occasionally visit the lake in droves for the purpose of bathing. Many of them say that their health is improved by leaving the salt upon their bodies, and dressing without wiping them selves with napkins.—[Utah Letter to New York Sun.]

Chambord. The Count of Chambord, although possessing an annual income of £20,000, is content to inhabit the ground floor of Frohadorf Castle, his residence. His reception room is very plain. The furniture represents the style of the latter part of the last century, the proprietor having an extreme dislike of what he calls the "gaw-gaws" of modern civilization. The prospect from the windows is splendid, embracing a range of hills thickly wooded with fir-trees. His closet contains a large variety of heavy walking sticks—their owner being lame—and an equally varied assortment of sporting implements, the Count having inherited from his grandfather, Charles V, who was the crack shot of his time, a decided taste for sporting and a marked ability for hitting a bull's eye. His favorite seat is an easy chair, made entirely from gigantic stag horns and upholstered with stag skins. His father, the Duke of Berry, was corpulent, and the Count inherits the paternal obesity. He limps in consequence of having had one of his thigh bones broken by a fall from horseback. His stature is less than five feet eight inches, and his age is fifty-three, although he appears not more than forty-five. His "locks of gold" are rapidly "turning towards shining silver," and so is his beard. While speaking he usually strokes his beard with an air of complacency. He speaks a good deal of Versailles, and thinks that the bed of Louis XIV is there ready for him to sleep in. His wife is three years his senior, is both both more cautious and bolder than her husband, and is regarded as his superior in intelligence and force of character. The Count's handwriting is neat and easily legible, and his signature always "Henri." He wears a hat sixteen inches high, with a broad-brimmed brim, and certain irreverent and very modern Parisian wits have said the "chapeau Henri" is exactly typical of the monarchy the western world is to see.

Beecher's Admiration for the Scriptural Prodigal.

[Mrs. Barnham in St. Louis Republican.] If it were allowed me by some powerful fairy to escape the troubles and petticoats that encompass me round about and elect for myself to become for a year and a day some man of my acquaintance, then for 365 days would I occupy the pantaloons, pulpit and perquisites of Henry Ward Beecher.

He has altogether the best thing of any man in these United States. If he were a woman now he would be wiped out of all shape by the late licks put in by malice and jealousy. Being a man, his popularity is greatly increased thereby, and his return last Sunday to Plymouth Church was an ovation. Friday night I saw an audience of sixty-three in the Broadway theatre, Saturday night twenty-three persons occupied the lower part of the Grand opera house, but Sunday night 3,000 people awaited the rise of the curtain at Plymouth Academy. Up the crowded aisles, attended by a flutter of ribbons and fans, and all the interested rustle indicating the entrance of a bridal party, walked the rosy, rotund parson. The rostrum of the church is bare and broad. Lots of room for acting. Mr. Beecher sang heartily with his immense congregation, and then rising, came up smiling, and as usual stopped with one leg ever so much ahead of the other. This actually was putting his best foot foremost, and began a discourse upon the parable of the Prodigal Son.

"Now," said Mr. Beecher, "I'd rather of the two boys have been the prodigal. The other son was a miserable creature. There was a good deal to admire in the prodigal. He went off to have a good time, and he had it, and got through with it. He reached the earth and made a rebound. He did not say when in his trouble, 'I'll go to my father and state the circumstances.' He called his performances sins, and he went and confessed 'em, and was joyfully forgiven." And here Mr. Beecher clasped his hand and raised his eyes, and said in a very beautiful way, "Our Father in Heaven, art Thou meaner than the fathers of earth?"

Then, in referring to the other brother, he described him as hearing the singing and dancing and refusing to go inside, being "too stingy to get drunk; too cautious, too cold, too unsympathizing to sin lasciviously. He was mean, stiff and proper, and was going to Heaven as a mummy," and Mr. Beecher made himself as much like a mummy and walked as stiff as a ramrod across the stage on his road to Heaven, in the style of the prodigal's brother.

The assembled three thousand roared. No matter who the other man is, H. W. B. has the pleasant lines of all. Then he finds the multitudes waiting for him Sunday after Sunday, ready to laugh or cry as his magnificent acting dictates. It costs each person about \$10 a Sunday to hear him. The cheapest admissions are those bought of the sexton, who puts you in an obscure seat for \$1, but will land you in the pulpit on a camp chair for \$5.

Yes, all things considered, what a swell thing it is to be a pet parson. Queer Accommodations. A lady traveling through a Western State, some years ago, was obliged by the inclemency of the weather to put up at a country tavern in the back woods. The hotels of these sections are built of logs, and are generally fifteen feet in size. They have but one room, which answers for dressing room, drawing room and kitchen.

It having been the first time that I had ever had the extreme felicity of registering my name on the book of these metropolitan accommodations, I was much surprised at the arrangements. I observed a few men changing their clothes—or more properly performing their toilet, and I addressed the landlord: "Is this the only apartment this house can afford?" "Yes, ma'am; isn't dat enough?" "But haven't you got any other room for ladies?" "No."

"What a horrible arrangement!—But how do the ladies do?" "They draw a chalk mark around their bed and while dey take off der clothes an' things, no gentleman is allowed to look ober dat air white mark!"

MANY will say, "I can find God without the help of the Bible, church or minister." Very well. Do so if you can. The ferry company would feel no jealousy of a man who would prefer to swim to New York. Let him do so if he can. We will talk about it on the other shore; but probably trying to swim would be the thing that would bring him quickest to the boat. So God would have no jealousy about a man's going to heaven without the Bible, but let him try to do so, and it will be the surest way of bringing him back to it for assistance.—[H. W. Beecher.]

SCISSORINGS.

"Weight for the wagon," sang the fat lady. Belles of the kitchen—Wringing machines. Spots on the sun—Freckles on your boy's face. A woman who tells fortunes from a tea cup is a sanocress. Civilized cannibalism—Eating your daily bread with a little Indian in it.

People who are always wanting to get something new should try neutral-gia. The dressing gown is the most lasting of all garments—it is seldom worn out. It is surprising how quickly men dislike red hair will fall in love with a red dress. What was the proverb King Lear heard from his daughters! Go, father, and fare worse. Odd, rather, that horses should run away and smash the vehicles to which they are so much attached.

A Scranton household is enjoying an era of peace. The lady of the house put her tongue to a flat iron to see if it was hot. The old gentleman who puts his postal card in a stamped envelope is matched by an Omaha man who forwards money orders by registered letters. Our "devil" has discovered more planets. The other night, in his endeavor to find the latitude of the "dipper," he struck his head against a half open door. And, oh! didn't he see stars.

In a recent article on a fair in his locality, the editor of a Western paper says a brother editor took a valuable premium, and that an unkind policeman made him put it right back where he took it from. Boston ladies put on clean stockings when they have their photographs taken. A philosopher is trying to study out the reason. But the most interesting point of inquiry is, how did the reporter learn the fact? A Portland man, caught fishing for trout on another man's land, the other day, completely silenced the owner, who remonstrated, with the majestic answer, "Who wants to catch your trout? I am only trying to drown this worm."

A farmer lost a gimlet in the woods near Monticello, Minn., three years ago, and the other day out down an iron-wood tree, in which he found—not his gimlet, but a three quarter auger! He is sorry he didn't wait a year longer, as a two inch auger was what he wanted. A man, stopping his paper, recently wrote to the editor: "I think folks ought to spend their money for papers, my dad did and everybody else he was the intelligent man in the country and had the smartest family of boze that ever dugged fatturs."

A little girl who had great kindness of heart for the animal creation, saw a hen preparing to gather her chickens under her sheltering wings, and cried earnestly: "Oh, don't sit down on those beautiful birds, you great, ugly, old rooster!" Josh Billings was asked, "how fast does sound travel?" His idea is that it depends a good deal upon the kind of noise you are talking about. The sound of a dinner horn, for instance, travels half a mile a second, while an invitational wig get up in the morning I have known to be 3-quarters up an hour going up two pair uv stairs, and then not hav strength enuff left to be heard.

An Irishman who had been employed at Arlington cemetery some time, went to Washington to draw his pay. After receiving the amount, the paymaster, discovering a sabre cut on his face, remarked: "You were in the army during the war?" "Yes, sir," said he. "What command were you in?" "In General Fitz Hugh Lee's." Did you have the audacity to apply to a Federal cemetery for work when you were in the rebel army?" "Yes," said the Irishman. "I helped to kill them, so I thought I had a right to help to bury them."

The man who answered the following advertisement says his curiosity is satisfied now: "If you would like to know how to make home happy, send postage stamp and twenty-five cents to P. O. box 436, Cincinnati." He sent the necessary cash, and received this answer: "If you are as big a fool as we think you must be for giving us your money you can make home happy by leaving it and going west."

And yet he is not happy. A young backwoods lawyer concluded his arguments in a case of damage for injury done by the defendant's swine, with the following sublime burst:—"If, gentlemen of the jury, the defendant's hogs are permitted to roam at large over the fair fields of my client, with impunity and without pokes—then—yes, then indeed have our forefathers fought, and bled, and died in vain."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS. JOHN P. BRUCE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. BOZEMAN, M. T. OFFICE IN COURIER BUILDING. Will practice in the Courts held in Gallatin and Jefferson counties. Also, attend to the collection of claims against the United States of Washington, being associated with one of the best Claim Agents in that City.

CHAS. W. TURNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in all courts of record in Montana. Office in Court House Building, Bozeman, M. T. JOHN POTTER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, HAMILTON, MONTANA. Will practice in all the courts of Montana Territory.

GEORGE F. COWAN, Attorney at Law, Office, Lower story of the Court House Building, RADERBURG, M. T. T. B. EDWARDS, R. F. VIVION, EDWARDS & VIVION, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, BOZEMAN, M. T. Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory. Collections promptly attended to.

H. F. WILLIAMS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, BOZEMAN, MONTANA, Will practice in all Courts of the Territory. A. G. P. GEORGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, RADERBURG, M. T. SAMUEL WORD, Attorney and Counselor at Law, VIRGINIA CITY, M. T. Will practice in all courts of Montana Territory.

J. J. DAVIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, BOZEMAN, MONTANA. Will practice in all courts of Montana Territory. PAGE & COLEMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BOZEMAN AND RADERBURG, M. T. Will practice in all Courts of Montana.

PHYSICIANS. DR. J. T. CURTISS, Physician and Surgeon, Offers his professional services to the people of Bozeman and the Gallatin Valley. May be found either at the store of A. Lamme & Co., or his residence at all hours day or night, when not professionally engaged.

C. MUSSIGBROD, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office at the Metropolitan Hotel, BOZEMAN, MONTANA. DR. H. CREPIN, Physician and Surgeon, OFFICE: Up stairs in Perkins' brick building, MAIN STREET, BOZEMAN, M. T. Tenders his professional services to the people of the Gallatin Valley.

J. B. G. W. MONROE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office at Osborne's Drug Store, Masonic building, Main Street, BOZEMAN, M. T., Offers his professional services to the people of Bozeman and the Gallatin Valley. DON L. BYAM, ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN, At his residence on Middle Creek.

DR. THOMAS REECE, Physician and Surgeon, Office, No. 42, St. Louis Hotel, HELENA, MONTANA. W. B. BULLARD, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, HELENA, M. T. Office in Library building, Residence second door above the brick church, Broadway.

G. W. FLANDERS, Manufacturer of SHINGLES AND LATHES, BEAR CREEK, GALLATIN CO., M. T. THE subscriber would inform the people of Bozeman and Gallatin county that he is prepared to furnish them with superior Shingles and Lathes. Having the only shingle and Lathes machine in the county, I am enabled to sell cheaper than other parties. Shingles and Lathes delivered at any place desired.

JAMES B. FINCH, Practical Blacksmith and Machinist, Main Street, Bozeman, M. T. Everything pertaining to the business promptly and satisfactorily executed. Mr. FINCH has a new plan of tempering mill picks, to which he calls the attention of millers. It has proved highly satisfactory in every instance, and is warranted to give satisfaction.

H. N. ANNIS, At the upper end of Main Street, BOZEMAN, M. T. Is fully prepared to do all kinds of WAGON WORK, HORSES, MULES AND OXEN SHOD. And everything pertaining to the Blacksmith business promptly executed, in a satisfactory manner, and at low prices. Walker House, East Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. H. S. GREELY & CO., Prop.

A LAMME & CO

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in General MERCHANDISE, Upper End of Math Street, BOZEMAN, M. T. Just Received! THE LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS Ever Brought to the Mountains AND MORE TO ARRIVE! Every Department COMPLETE! EVERYTHING NEEDED IN A NEW COUNTRY At Lower Prices than Ever Before Offered in this Market.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CLOTHING, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS. Furnishing Goods CARPETINGS, Outfitting Goods OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. THE RANCHMAN Will always find a full supply of FARMING IMPLEMENTS. THE MINER Will at all times find every description of MINING TOOLS. THE LADIES Are invited to call and examine our full line of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, DOMESTICS, MILLINERY GOODS, Etc., Etc.

THE GENTLEMEN Will find a complete assortment of GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and the very latest styles of Ready-Made Clothing. Country Produce TAKEN IN EXCHANGE At the Highest Market Price.

I offer to the trade goods as a small advance on Eastern prices, and parties by requiring will see them BELOW MARKET PRICES.



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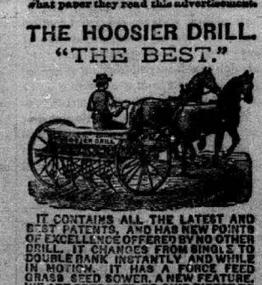
FOR FARM, PLANTATION AND FREIGHT, ALSO SPRING AND DEMOCRAT WAGONS. Where we have no Agents we will sell direct to parties desiring them. Price and description furnished on application. The "White Water" costs a trifle more than ordinary wagons, but is the cheapest in the long run. SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO., 13 SOUTH MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS. Parties writing us, will please mention in what paper they read our advertisement, as we wish to give credit where it is due.



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. Slices made for Post Holes, Hedge Plants, Grape Stakes, and Hop Poles. MANUFACTURED BY SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO., AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND HARDWARE, 13 S. Main St., St. Louis. Parties desiring this advertisement, please state in what paper they read it.



THE "WELCOME" SULKY. 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.



WHEELER'S PATENT THRESHERS AND CLEANERS, THRESHERS AND SEPARATORS, RAILWAY POWERS, Manufactured by the Wheeler & Melick Co., New York. For convenience and cheapness of delivery to South Western Trade, a stock is kept with SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO., 13 SOUTH MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS. To whom orders should be addressed. Parties writing, will please mention in what paper they read this advertisement.

THE HOOSIER DRILL "THE BEST." IT CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST AND BEST PATENTS, AND HAS NEW POINTS OF EXCELLENCE OFFERED BY NO OTHER DRILL. IT CHANGES FROM SINGLE TO DOUBLE RANK INSTANTLY AND WHILE IN MOTION. IT HAS A FURROW FEED GRASS SEED SOWER, A NEW FEATURE. WE ARE PREPARED TO SUPPLY TO PARTIES IN LOCALITIES WHERE WE HAVE NO AGENTS. Parties ordering, will please say in what paper they read this advertisement. SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO., AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND HARDWARE, 13 SOUTH MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

SPEITH & KRUG, BREWERS,

BOZEMAN, MONTANA. Keep constantly on hand a bountiful supply of LAGER BEER For Sale in Quantities to suit Purchasers. THE TRADE SUPPLIED on reasonable terms. We would especially call the attention of families and others to the unrivalled facilities at our

GRIST MILL, For furnishing all kinds of FEED, MASH, etc., At Prices to Suit the Times. SPIETH & KRUG. BOOT AND 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 Customs 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. H. FAUCETT, an experienced workman, who will Manufacture Boots to Order, and Guarantee a Perfect Fit. Keep constantly on hand a full line of GUM BOOTS, for the Farmer and Miner. Making this business a specialty, we are enabled to Keep a Better Stock and Sell at Lower Prices than any Other House in Bozeman. MOUND CITY Commercial College. (Formerly called Rice & Stewart's) Nos. 210 and 212 North 4th Street, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI. THOS. A. RICE, President. Full Commercial Course, \$67.00. INCLUDING BOOK-KEEPING, COM. ARITHMETIC, PENMANSHIP, ENGLISH GRAMMAR, BUS. CORRESPONDENCE, PREPARATORY STUDIES. WE MAKE THE STUDENT A thorough Book-keeper. Quick an accurate in Figures. An Elegant and Rapid Penman. An Fluent Speaker and Writer. Conversant with the Laws of Business. Posted in Commerce, Trade and Finance, and in general a thorough, wide-awake business man. Every farmer and merchant should fit his son for successful life by sending him for a few months to our institution. We have unequalled facilities for imparting a thorough business education. Our teachers are all experienced accountants. We have a course of lectures on business, arts and ethics unsurpassed in the United States. We have unequalled means of introducing our students into actual business operations in St. Louis. Students can be placed in the family of one of the Professors and under his charge. Young Men Seeking Employment. We have perfected arrangements by means of which we can guarantee a \$1000.00 per year by special contract, to those finishing the course satisfactorily. Telegraphing—Full course and situation on new routes guaranteed by special contract. The Mound City is the model school of the West. Send for circular and other information to THOS. A. RICE, President.

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Joe Magee, E. J. McKenna, MAGEE & CO., WHOLESALE WINE, LIQUORS CIGARS AND BAR GLASSWARE. MAIN STREET, Two doors above the St. Louis Hotel, HELENA, M. T.