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THE AVANT COURIER

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3 Times	15	30	45	60	75
1 Month	50	100	150	200	250
3 Months	150	300	450	600	750
6 Months	300	600	900	1200	1500
1 Year	600	1200	1800	2400	3000

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Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance, and all fees printing when the work is delivered.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.
1. Any one who takes a paper regularly from the Postoffice...
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears...

REGISTRATION OF PUBLICATIONS.
AN ACT to amend an Act entitled "An Act to provide for the registration of legal documents," approved January 10, 1872.

Sec. 1. The printer of such legal advertisements shall be entitled to payment of the full fees before being required to furnish a certificate of publication. Approved, December 28, 1871.

DIRECTORY OF FEDERAL OFFICERS OF MONTANA.

OFFICE	NAME	RESIDENCE
Governor	DEW. F. POTTS	Virginia City
Secretary	J. E. CALLAWAY	Helena
Chief Justice	D. S. WADE	Helena
Associate Justice	HIRSH KROWLES	Deer Lodge
U. S. Dist. Atty.	C. E. BROWN	Helena
Surveyor General	JOHN L. BLAIR	Helena
Register of Land	SOL. STAR	Helena
Receiver	W. F. WHEELER	Helena
U. S. Marshal	W. F. WHEELER	Helena
Collector Int. Rev.	P. F. FULKER	Helena
Collector Customs	A. L. STUBBS	Helena
U. S. Examining Surgeon	THOMAS H. BEECHER	Helena
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DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

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Board of County Commissioners	P. G. DEER, J. W. McANDREW, J. E. BROWN
Sheriff	C. L. CLARK
Deputy Sheriff	J. B. FLEMING
Clerk and Recorder	AMCH GRADIAN
Treasurer	W. H. STONE
Superintendent Public Instruction	W. H. BALEY
Coroner	A. D. McPHERSON
Assessor (1st District)	GEO. W. DICKSON
Assessor (2nd District)	ROBERT KELLER

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

Supreme Court.
At Virginia City, first Monday in July 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 July, and first Monday in September.
Third District—At Helena, first Monday in March, first Monday in July, and first Monday in October.

TERMINAL 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 fourth Monday in October.
In Jefferson County, at Red Lodge, second Monday in May, and first Monday in December.
Second District—In Deer Lodge County, at Deer Lodge City, third Monday in April, first Monday in July, and first Monday in October.
In Missouri County, at Missoula, fourth Monday in June and second Monday in November.
In Beaver Head County, at Bannack, first Monday in June, and first 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, at Miles, first Monday in May and fourth Monday in November.

A. F. & M. A. F. & M. held at their hall on the first Saturday evening of each month before the full moon of each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. Treas. R. EDWARDS, W. M. R. P. MENKNER, Sec.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,
Main Street,
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

HAVING assumed full control of this elegant and comfortable hotel, I would respectfully inform the social and traveling public that it will be my constant aim to make the house first-class in all its appointments. No expense will be spared to make our guests comfortable. The house is comparatively new, and furnished throughout in the best style. Terms Reasonable. All stages arriving in Bozeman stop at the Metropolitan Hotel. J. H. BLUM.

Soothsayer in Spite of Himself.

[Translated from the French.]
The Sultan Karam-Bou-Ladj reigned at Samarcand.

He was a sovereign much loved, who had only one sole fault, that of being passionately fond of apples, although he no longer possessed teeth with which to crush them. In the garden of his seraglio he had a magnificent orchard, which excited the envy of all his subjects. His excessive love for this fruit had given him the surname of Karam-Bou-Ladj, which Arab phrase signified "Good Father Pippin."

In spite of strict surveillance his apples were stolen, not only by the magnates of the court, but even by the young people of the town, many of whom ran the risk of losing their heads in order to eat so fine fruit. The Grand Vizier himself was unable to resist the temptation, and one evening he scaled the wall of the orchard, like a common thief, that he might satisfy his gourmandise.

A Grand Vizier goes nowhere without being observed, and especially when he climbs over walls. His enemies, therefore, hatched a plot against him; and one evening, while he was tasting a Sultan apple, the finest sort in the orchard, the assassins threw themselves on him, and killed him. They then fled, leaving the corpse on the spot.

Two other thieves, who also were in the habit of eating the Sultan's apples, saw the crime committed. One was Ben-Douda, the Sultan's jester, the other was a young man of the town, named Ali. Alarmed at what they had seen, they also fled, scaling simultaneously the wall of the seraglio; and such was their terror that they fell, one on the other, on the outside of the enclosure. There they seized each other by the collar, each one mistaking the other for an assassin. Happily, being acquainted, mutual recognition soon took place.

"Did you see?" asked Ben-Douda. "All?" replied Ali; "I also recognized among the murderers the Lord Omar, who has long intrigued to occupy the post of Grand Vizier."

"We cannot denounce him to the Sultan," said Ben-Douda, "without denouncing ourselves; and yet so great a crime cannot go unpunished." "What is to be done?" inquired Ali. "Listen," replied the jester; "tomorrow you must meet the Sultan on his return from the mosque, and I will present you to him as the greatest soothsayer in the Kingdom. He will take you to the palace, and there you will tell all you have seen."

This plan once arranged, the two accomplices separated. At the appointed time Ali met Karam-Bou-Ladj, and Ben-Douda presented him to the Sultan, who ordered him to attend him to the palace. The Sultan of Samarcand was not slow in returning home, and in summoning before him the famous magician, Ali, of whom Ben-Douda had told him wonders.

"Speak; I listen," said Karam-Bou-Ladj; "divine what thought occupies my mind at this moment." "Mighty Lord," said Ali, "your Highness is uneasy on account of the absence of your Grand Vizier, whom you have not seen since last evening." "By the beard of the Prophet, it is so! And what has become of this excellent Grand Vizier?" "Sultan, he was assassinated by apple-stealers, while, devoted to your Highness, he kept watch over your orchard." "You lie!" exclaimed the Sultan in great excitement. "I see him," added Ali, in a tone of inspiration; "he lies covered with blood at the foot of the tree which bears the celebrated Sultan apple, which you prefer." Karam-Bou-Ladj immediately sent several eunuchs to assure him of the fact, and these very soon returned in tears to confirm the assertion of the soothsayer. "The names of the murderers?" cried the Sultan in his sad indignation. "I feigned to consider. One might have heard the movement of a fly's wing, so profound was the silence. The anxious expectants waited the terrible revelation. "It is the Lord Omar and his companions," said Ali; "they have com-

mitted the crime in order to take the place of the Grand Vizier, and to succeed him in your favor."

Karam-Bou-Ladj, pale, incensed, could not pronounce a word. He extended his arms, held out his hand, and, with an energetic gesture, divided the air from left to right.

The Back-Staf understood. He grasped Omar by the nape of the neck before the latter had time to say "Out!" and his head instantly rolled at the feet of the Sultan.

Then Karam-Bou-Ladj turned to Ali and said to him: "I name thee Bach Guezan, that is to say, Grand Soothsayer of the Court with the rank of mamamouchi of the first class."

Then he gave orders to a chamberlain to assign him a palace, rich vestments, fine horses, and to fill his pockets with gold.

Ali thought he must be dreaming; Ben-Douda, himself had not expected much favor. When the jester found a himself alone with Ali, he said to him:

"It is not all over. Now you have the title of soothsayer, you will have every day to satisfy the caprices of the Sultan."

"Alas!" said Ali, "how shall I do this?" "With audacity one may succeed in anything, and then I shall be there to offer suggestions! The Sultan hides nothing from me. I will always tell you beforehand of his desires, and of the replies you ought to give; but on one condition—"

"What is that?" "That we share all the favors granted you."

"Willingly," said Ali. "From that moment Ben-Douda became the auxiliary of the great Soothsayer of the Court, and there was no enigma which Ali could not solve at once."

However, one day he was in a dilemma. Karam-Bou-Ladj, who was a tributary of the Sublime Porte, one morning received a missive from the Grand Turk which caused him much anxiety. He sent for his grand Soothsayer.

"Grand Soothsayer," said he, "of what is the Grand Turk thinking of this morning?"

"Of what you are thinking of," replied Ali, without hesitation. "Do you know of what I thinking?" cried the Sultan in a fury, considering Ali's reply as an irony; "I think of having thy head, insolent!"

"You see that I have divined." "How?" cried Karam-Bou-Ladj; "you believe the Grand Turk harbors so vile a thought?"

"You harbored it yourself." "In fact, the tone of his message was stern," said the Sultan to himself. "The case is grave. I must consult my Grand Vizier."

Another time, the Treasurer of State being carried off, the Sultan required Ali to discover the robbers.

"I will give you three days to find them; if at the end of the third day, at the hour when the muezzin calls the faithful to prayer, you have not discovered the guilty persons, I will have your head!"

The poor Ali was very unhappy, and the impudence in which he passed his existence was no adequate compensation for the continual terrors in which he lived. He re-entered the palace in sadness and crouched down on the seat of the salam-alek, which ornaments the gateway of every Musselman dwelling. There, smoking his chibouk, he meditated on the vanity of human affairs, when the muezzin, with his clear voice, called from the loft minaret the faithful to evening prayer.

"One is passed by," said Ali, heaving a deep sigh. The next day, submissive to his destiny, he was at the same place, when the ghorgheiti of the muezzin announced to him that the day was ended.

"Now, two are gone by," sighed Ali. Finally, the third day, resigned to the approaching death which appeared to him the hour of deliverance and mercy, he cried, on hearing the muezzin:

"Allah be praised! The third flies away. All is completed." At the same instant a passer-by, who had heard him, grasped his hand kissing it respectfully.

"My lord," said he, with tears in his eyes, "do not ruin us; you have discovered us. The first day you discovered the first of my accomplices; the second the other, and to-day you have at last divided that I was the third robber. Do not expose us, and I will tell you where we have hidden the treasures of the Sultan."

As may be imagined, Ali promised all that was desired, and the robber then indicated the place where the treasures were concealed. When the guard came to apprehend him, Ali demanded to be taken before the Sultan.

"The fatal hour has arrived," said the Sultan. "Not yet," said Ali; "the day is not finished." "The muezzin has called the faithful to evening prayer," answered the Sultan.

"In the kingdom of the prophet the legal night does not commence until it is so dark that one can no longer distinguish a flea on the back of a negro; and I shall have discovered the treasure before the sun shall have disappeared beneath the horizon."

"Verily!" cried the Sultan joyfully. Ali appeared lost in thought; then, looking up solemnly, said: "The robbers have hidden the treasure in an old, dry well, which is to be found in a deserted convent of dervishes. And now, incredulous Prince, dare to lay thy hand upon him whom Allah incessantly inspires for thy profit!"

Karam-Bou-Ladj sent his officers to the spot indicated, and they returned bearing intact the treasures of the Sultan.

"Oh! my son," exclaimed, with a burst of gratitude, the Sultan of Samarcand, "ask of me what you will."

"Highness, my dearest wish is to be no longer your soothsayer."

"Never!" replied the Sultan, "Your services are too precious to me. I will give you anything except your dismissal."

Ali resigned himself, and, to console him, Karam-Bou-Ladj covered him with honors and wealth.

For some time Ali remained in high favor, and the Sultan did not greatly torment him. But very soon the caprices of the Prince returned, and every day of his life fresh difficulties were imposed upon him, accompanied by the threat of losing his head if he failed to unravel them.

Poor Ali, incessantly menaced, no longer lived; he tasted no joy; life became disgusting to him.

Karam-Bou-Ladj once a week took an official bath in an old bathing-room in the palace. There, surrounded by the dignitaries of his court, he performed his great ablutions on Friday, the Sabbath of the Musselmans, before visiting the mosque.

One day, when he had threatened Ali on account of some riddle, he forced him to come and assist at the usual ceremony.

"You know," said the Sultan, "if before I leave the bath you have not divined, your head shall come off!" Exasperated by much cruelty, Ali, who had given up hopes of life, rushed on the Sultan and gave him a couple of blows on the face. Then he de-camped.

As will be surmised, the enraged Sultan pursued him, followed by all the grandees of the court in their bathing-dresses. Scarcely had he issued from the door-way when the roof of the room fell in, crushing some lingering servants.

"Miracle of Allah!" exclaimed Karam-Bou-Ladj, at the sight of the catastrophe. "Come to my arms, O Ali! You are the greatest magician in the world and the most adroit of servants. Certainly I could not have escaped the danger without your act of violence, which made me pursue you. You have saved my life. By Mahomet! I swear this day to grant all that you ask!"

"Highness," said Ali, "the only recompense I ask is the favor of being no longer your Soothsayer."

Karam-Bou-Ladj made some demur, but, having sworn by the name of the prophet, he granted the petition of Ali.

From that day, Ali, loaded with riches and honors, was the happiest man in Samarcand.

The post of Grand Soothsayer at the court of the Sultan Karam-Bou-Ladj is still vacant, and I advise thereof of any of my readers who may be tempted to choose a career so exciting.

GOODS TO BE SHIPPED BY THE N. P. R. R. NEXT SEASON.

Contracts Through to Principal Points in the Territory.

[From the Helena Gazette.]

We are pleased this morning to lay before the public the following communication, addressed to the North Pacific Railroad Company by Cannon Bros., asking for information in regard to the delivery of freights by the company to Montana merchants next season, and also the reply. The answer is very satisfactory, and explains itself; and our merchants may expect a cheaper and quicker transit of freights hereafter to our Territory.

C. A. Broadwater, of the Diamond R. freighting line, is now out on the route looking up a road and preparing generally for the meeting of the North Pacific line of steamers at the Musselshell, with trains to transport the freights to Helena.

The following is the letter and reply: HELENA, M. T., Oct. 13, 1873. N. P. R. R. Company, New York:

We are desirous of knowing whether you have made definite arrangements for the transportation of goods to Montana. An account of the great distance we are from the East, it is necessary that we should know early upon what route we have to decide on. Merchants will commence starting East next month to purchase goods to be ready for spring shipment. If you can give us through contracts at reasonable rates we think you can command the entire trade of Montana.—Our business men would give your route the preference over all others. Can you give us through rates from New York, Boston, Chicago and St. Louis to Bismarck, also from above points to Helena or Ft. Benton? Give us your rates and terms in detail, and what arrangements you have made for the spring trade. We are N. P. R. R. men, and desire to encourage your route.

Respectfully yours, CANNON BROTHERS.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Nov. 4, 1873. Cannon Brothers, Helena, Montana:

GENTLEMEN: I have yours of Oct. 13, forwarded me from New York, making enquiries about contracting for the delivery of freights to points in Montana. We shall be prepared to contract through to the prominent places from New York, Chicago and St. Louis by the first of December, and intend to make figures that will be acceptable to shippers and secure the business by this route. Arrangements are made for opening the road to the mouth of the Musselshell and also contracts for transportation to Helena. We have also provided a line of steamboats, to run between Bismarck and Musselshell weekly, two of which are now at Bismarck ready for the first breaking up of the river in the spring. We intend to have our arrangements completed by December 1st so we can give through bills of lading and contracts for these freights.

Yours truly, C. W. MEAD, General Manager.

The New French Cabinet.

PARIS, November 27. The official announcement of the new Cabinet was made to-day. It shows some changes in addition to those previously reported. The following is the official list: Minister of the Interior, Duke d'Broglie.

Minister of Foreign Affairs, Duke d'Caes.

Minister of War, General Dubanril.

Minister of Finance, Pierre Magne.

Minister of Justice, DePeire.

Minister of Public Instruction and Worship, Fourcade.

Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, DeSeilligny.

Minister of Public Works, DeLarcy.

Minister of Marine, Admiral d'Honn.

Biele, Ernoul and Balbee are the members of the previous Ministry who have retired.

THE Lord Chief Justice of England said recently in the Tichborne trial, "A bit of paper from this Court would open the door of any convent in England if we wanted a witness." Mr. Seward said the same thing to an English nobleman during the rebellion: "I have only to touch this bell, my lord, and by a telegram I can arrest any man in the nation." In a lesser degree the same power can be exercised by the Courts. Our judges are the ones who can say "Come, and be cometh."

CALIFORNIA is thought to have received for wheat and flour, exported from the State in the twelve months ending with October, the sum of twenty millions of dollars.

The Farmers' Movement.

Let the politicians say what they please about it, the farmers' movement is going ahead like a prairie on fire. Several representative Missouri papers at hand speak the sentiment of that State. One says: "The necessity for that reform in political administration which the united effort of the farmers of the country, especially of the West, can alone obtain is so urgent that it cannot fail to be recognized by even the most superficial." Another: "This movement of the agricultural interests of the country has not commenced a bit too soon, and however modest and timid may be their first action, they will soon find themselves caught up in the whirling tide of State and national politics, and will be compelled, whether or not, to consider all the grave problems now before the country." Still another: "The farmers' war, as it is sometimes called, is destined to have a political influence."

A Nebraska paper asserts that the Grangers are making rapid progress in that State. Common cause is there taken with the farmers of Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Minnesota and other States on all questions affecting the farmers' interests. Another Western paper declares that "the whole race of dishonest politicians stand in awe of this great movement," which is no doubt the truth. A St. Paul paper says it looks as if the "potato bugs" (grangers) will prove a lively crowd in Minnesota. An Illinois paper declares "the movement to be an independent one, committed to no one and to no party, but commending itself to all."

The Catholic farmers of Olmstead county, Minnesota, although not members of the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry, express themselves warmly in favor of its principles, excepting its secrecy. In short there seems to be a general stampede in favor of the movement, regardless of religious predilections or previous political affiliations.

General W. A. C. Ryan.

The New York Tribune of the 8th contains a brief biographical sketches of the four Cuban patriots recently butchered by the Spanish authorities. This is what it says about Ryan:—

Gen. W. A. C. Ryan, another of the passengers whose capture was speedily followed by his death, was an American, and was probably in his 32d year. He joined the Cuban forces at the outbreak of the revolution, organized a cavalry corps in Camaguey, and rendered considerable service to the national cause, his military enterprises being attended with uninterrupted success. After being in the field a year and a half had health compelled him to leave, and he came to this city with credentials from the Cuban Government. He was selected to command several expeditions to furnish stores to the insurgents, with some of which he was successful, and on one or two occasions he lost his ship and goods, and barely escaped with his life. He was arrested at one time for violation of the neutrality laws, but after tedious proceedings the prosecution was practically abandoned. He made speeches at Cuban meetings, and was in the confidence of the leading friends of Cuba in New York. While here he acquired with another the ownership of a paper called Our Society, and devoted to recording events in fashionable life, but after a short time its publication was abandoned. He resided during the past six months in Washington, where his Spanish attire rendered him conspicuous.

It was mentioned lately that Messrs. Trevor & Colgate, opulent bankers on Wall Street, New York, had given ninety thousand dollars to Madison University. We may add that they are the same gentlemen who built the Baptist Church at Yonkers at their own expense, and who redeemed the mortgage on the White Plains Baptist Church, and presented the edifice free to the society.

THE wealthiest man in Russia, excepting a very few of the nobility, is M. Steiglitz, merchant and banker, who retired a few years ago from business, after accumulating fifty millions of dollars. Probably there are not fifty men in the world who are worth fifty millions of dollars each. The western hemisphere has three of these—residents of New York—Astor, Vanderbilt, and Stewart.

How to Live Long.

They live longest, as a class, who lead calm and even lives, mentally and physically; who are most exempt from the turmoils and shocks and strains which are incident to human existence, and who are assured of tomorrow's bread. There is no one thing, aside from the blessedness of an implicit reliance on the Providence of God, which has such a direct influence in promoting longevity as an assurance, felt to be well grounded, of a comfortable provision for life, for all the ordinary wants of our station.

Not long ago a man died in a poor-house in England, where he had been taken care of for ninety years; he had no anxieties for tomorrow's bread; he had no quarter's day to provide against in default of which wife and children would be turned into the street from the doors of the elegant brown stone mansion. He had no notes to meet in bank, which, if not paid by a day and an hour, would involve protest and financial ruin.

Ab, this load of debt, how it grinds one's manhood to powder; how it agonizes the sensitive heart; how it shames a man's honor; how it has driven to desperation, to drunkenness, to suicide, to murder! How the anguish of it takes the energy and health out of a man, and makes him pine languish for weary days and weeks on beds of thorns, which pierce through the body, into the soul!

So, one good way to avoid sickness and premature death is to avoid debt as you would the devil.—[Hall's Journal of Health.]

WHEN Anselm Rothschild died, in 1855, leaving an estate valued at thirty millions of dollars, he evinced the generosity of his nature by bequeathing five hundred thousand dollars to continue the alms he was in the habit of distributing every week, as well as for the distribution of wood to the poor in winter. To the fund for giving a dowry to Jewish maidens, he left twenty-five thousand dollars; to the fund for the sick, as well as to the Jewish Hospital, five thousand dollars each; to the Jewish school, twenty-five thousand dollars, and sums of twelve to fifteen hundred dollars each to several Christian establishments. To the clerks who were more than twenty years in the employ of the firm he left one thousand dollars each; to the juniors from one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty dollars each, and many legacies to servants. It is said that he left to his grandson, Sir Anthony Rothschild, of London, ten millions of dollars and an equal share with the other nephews and nieces in the residue of the estate.

A STEAM SWINDLE.—The steam-gauge is a very useful invention, but it recently excited the unjust anger of a respectable Jerseyman. He was crossing the Povanja ferry and happened to glance at the steam-gauge in the engine room which marked a pressure of fifteen pounds. The Jerseyman knew that it was about eight o'clock, and it occurred to him to set his watch. He did so, but returning to the engine room a few minutes later, saw that the gauge marked ten pounds instead of eight. So he set his watch at ten o'clock, and wondered how he could have made a mistake when he looked at the gauge first. By and by he made a third visit to the engine room and found the steam-gauge standing at fifteen pounds. Then this honest Jerseyman grew angry and denounced the owners of the ferry boat as a pack of swindlers, who cared nothing for the public interest, but clocks on board their boats that insulted his intelligence by trying to make him believe that it was fifteen o'clock.

NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The writer recently passed over the railroad leading from the Columbia River to the Sound, and was surprised to find it the smoothest and best finished railroad he ever traveled on. Ordinarily it is exceedingly difficult to read in a railroad car, when traveling at any considerable speed, but so firm and even is the track of this railroad that we found reading in the car attended with no inconvenience whatever. The work on the road, the engines, cars, &c., are complete, and with the polite attentions of the Superintendent and employees, a trip by railroad from the Columbia River to the Sound partakes of all the features of a pleasure excursion.—[Walla Walla Statesman.]