

BOZEMAN AVANT COURIER.

VOLUME 3.

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NUMBER 12

THE AVANT COURIER,

Published Every Friday,
AT BOZEMAN, GALLATIN COUNTY, M. T.

JOSEPH WRIGHT,
Publisher and Proprietor.

TERMS:
INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE.

One year \$5.00
Six months \$3.00
Three months \$2.00

ADVERTISING RATES:

Time	1 Column	2 Columns	3 Columns	4 Columns	5 Columns
1 Time	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00
2 Times	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50
3 Times	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00
1 Week	10.00	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00
2 Weeks	18.00	22.00	26.00	30.00	34.00
3 Weeks	24.00	28.00	32.00	36.00	40.00
1 Year	100.00	120.00	140.00	160.00	180.00

Leads and notices for the first insertion and 10 cents for each additional insertion.
Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance, and all job printing when the work is delivered.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any one who takes a paper regularly from the Postoffice—whether directed to his name or another's—must pay for it in advance, and is responsible for the payment. If he fails to do so, the paper will be discontinued, and the publisher will not be responsible for the same.

REGULATING LEGAL PUBLICATIONS.

AN ACT to amend an Act entitled, "An Act to provide for and regulate the rates of charges for the publication of legal documents," approved January 9th, 1872.
Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Montana, that the following be the rates of charges for the publication of legal documents, to-wit: For the first insertion of each folio of one hundred words, three dollars; for each subsequent insertion, two dollars.

Approved, December 23, 1873.

DIRECTORY OF FEDERAL OFFICERS OF MONTANA.

OFFICE	NAME	RESIDENCE
Governor	HENRY F. FORTS	Virginia City
Secretary	J. E. CALLAWAY	Helena
Chief Justice	J. F. FLETCHER	Helena
Associate Justice	F. G. SEVIER	Virginia City
U. S. Dist. Atty.	HENRY KNOWLES	Bozeman
Surgeon General	JOHN E. BLAINE	Helena
Register of Lands	W. C. CHURCH	Helena
Collector of Taxes	W. F. WHELAN	Helena
U. S. Marshal	W. F. WHELAN	Helena
U. S. Commissioner	J. H. MCKEE	Missoula
U. S. Commissioner	J. H. MCKEE	Missoula

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

OFFICE	NAME	RESIDENCE
Probate Judge	H. N. MCGUIRE	Bozeman
Board of County Commissioners	J. B. MCGUIRE	Bozeman
County Clerk	J. B. MCGUIRE	Bozeman
County Sheriff	C. L. CLARK	Bozeman
Deputy Sheriff	C. L. CLARK	Bozeman
Clerk and Recorder	A. B. FRANK	Bozeman
Treasurer	WM. H. BAILEY	Bozeman
Superintendent Public Instruction	Z. L. FRYE	Bozeman
Surveyor	S. M. TREAD	Bozeman
Coroner	A. D. MCGUIRE	Bozeman
Assessors	Geo. W. DICKSON	Bozeman
	ROBERT KELLER	Bozeman

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

SUPREME COURT.
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 first 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 fourth Monday in October.
In Jefferson County, at Treadersburg, second Monday in May, and first Monday in October.
Second District—Deer Lodge County, at Deer Lodge, first Monday in April, first Monday in September, and first Monday in December.
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 third Monday in October.
Third District—In Lewis and Clark County, at Helena, first Monday in April, first Monday in August, 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.

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

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,

JOHN BLUM, PROPRIETOR,
Main Street.

BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

HAVING assumed full control of this elegant and commodious brick hotel,

I would respectfully inform the local 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.

LANE HETTY.

I am the foreman in a large hosiery establishment in New York. I am 40 years old, and I never was particularly handsome to look at. I do not suppose my manners are especially fascinating either, for the girls mostly call me as I am given to understand, "Old Crusty and Bear." Not that I mean to be cross, but some people haven't the agreeable ways of others.

I have sat behind the tall desk in Tope & Buttonbell's nineteen years. I've seen a good many curious phases of life within that time; but the most curious of all happened to myself personally—and that is precisely what I going to tell you about.

"I wouldn't have had it happened for five dollars," said Dennison.

Dennison has charge of the out-door department, and he came in on that wet, drizzly, February evening, to stand by the cheerful fire in my room. We had not lighted the gas yet; the press and hurry of the work were over for the day, and it was very pleasant in the red shine of the fire. I was sitting on my tall stool, biting the feather end of a quill pen, and thinking—thinking of I scarce know what.

"What has happened now?" said I.

"It's Lane Hetty," replied Dennison. "Two rolls of work missing, and Hetty declares she brought 'em here."

I laid down the goose-quill. Lane Hetty had been in my thoughts, somehow, and all that rainy twilight, just as people and things will take possession of your brains at times, and you can't help yourself. A soft-eyed, love-voiced girl, who walked with a crutch, and always wore delicate grays and dove colors. I knew her from the throng because of the "tap-tap" of her crutch, and I saw her standing in the long line of girls waiting on Saturday night to deliver their work and receive their pay.

"Ten dollars worth of shirts," said Dennison—"order shirts too, and that makes it worse. I am sorry for the girl; she has a pretty face for her own and I always liked her; but of course it is necessary to stand by rules. Loses her deposit and no work."

"But suppose she pays for the missing work?"

"It isn't likely she'll do that," said Dennison. "This sort of girl seldom has ten dollars saved up."

"I don't believe it's her fault, Dennison," insisted I.

"Yes, but—"

Just then Mr. Buttonbell came in with a great order in his hand from a New Orleans house. I looked at it.

"We shall have a tight pull of it, sir, to execute this," said I.

"But it must be executed," said he. "Put on your hands. Turn on a full head of steam. It won't do to let Peck & Peterson go to any other place."

"Very unfortunate," said Dennison, "Lane Hetty was one of our best hands."

Hetty Dorrance came the next morning, as usual to receive work; and she had a ten dollar bank note in her hands.

"Some kind friend has sent me this to pay for the lost rolls of work, sir," said she to me.

"You're in luck, Hetty," said I, frowning over a long list of figures, and trying not to blush under the earnest gaze of her soft brown eyes.

"And I'm much—oh, so much obliged to him, whoever he is," she added, in a low tone. "But I can't use it unless—unless you think that I am innocent."

"Oh, of course I do," said I looking up the quiver in her voice. "I don't believe you would take a pin, Hetty, I've known you four years and I believe you are a good girl. It's an awkward mistake somewhere, but there's not many mistakes, my girl, but what Heaven clears up in its own time. Now take your place in line; there's no time to be lost this morning."

So the matter was settled, but some how a cloud rested on Lane Hetty. Those who had been fast friends before avoided her now; the coarsest minded whispered and giggled when she "tap, tap" of her crutch sounded on the floor.

"Oh, Mr. Harvey," said poor Hetty one day when Jenny Warren, the proudest and prettiest of our work girls had declined to respond to her modest bow, "it's very, very hard to bear."

"Well, Hetty, only wait," said I cheerily.

"But it is breaking my heart," said she. "They all think I am a thief."

Decision of the Bazaine Court Martial.

VERSAILLES, December 10.

Lochland, the counsel for Marshal Bazaine, in his peroration, said: "I deeply sympathize with the valiant soldier, overwhelmed by a terrible accusation. I fear not death for him; he is brave and fears nothing but the loss of his honor for the sake of his wife and children. I feel most for France, which will deplore the loss of the valiant soldier. Your honors' patriotism forbids that you condemn him." Pourcelet replied, demanding that a terrible example be made, as a lesson to the rising generation. Before the judges withdrew Bazaine said: "I have two swords in my breast—honor and country. I have never been wanting towards this proud motto during forty-years of service. I swear before Christ that I have not betrayed France."

After a long deliberation, the judges declared Bazaine guilty of the charges of the capitulation of Metz and of the army in the open field without doing all that was prescribed by honor and duty to avoid a surrender, and unanimously condemned him to death, and to be degraded from his rank previous to his execution. After judgment was rendered all the members of the court signed an appeal for mercy which the Duke d'Aumale immediately conveyed in person to President McMahon—Bazaine was greatly agitated when he heard the decision of the court.

PARIS, December 10.

The crowd at the Tribunal to-day warmly cheered when the verdict was rendered. The sentence includes the payment of costs and expulsion from the Legion of Honor.

PARIS, December 11.

Soon after judgment was pronounced against Marshal Bazaine, last evening, he requested that his son be allowed to visit him in prison. He refused to avail himself of the right of appeal. McMahon will to-day decide the appeal of the court for mercy.

LONDON, December 11.

The Times says Bazaine is justly convicted. The Telegraph considers him a sacrifice to national vanity. The News hopes that as the evidence was so conflicting, the sentence will be commuted to perpetual exile or imprisonment.

PARIS, December 12.

President McMahon has commuted the sentence of Marshal Bazaine to twenty years seclusion, and to bear the effects of degradation from his rank, but he spared the humiliation of the ceremony.

WHATSOEVER may be the result of the present Spanish imbroglio—whether the Administration of Grant rises to the height of the occasion or not—the acquisition of Cuba by the United States is an event which will happen in the near future. If it is not acquired by war before Grant goes out of office, it will be the great question in the Presidential election of 1876. The Democratic party will favor the annexation of Cuba as they favored the acquisition of Texas in 1844. The vigorous, healthy, progressive American sentiment is for extending the area of American freedom, especially in the direction of Cuba. A party which makes that a specialty is sure to triumph in the election. The Spanish despotism in Cuba might have been perpetrated for sometime, but the Virginian massacre will cause it to totter to its fall. The public sentiment of this country recognizes that its existence near our shores is not compatible with our peace and safety. We have periodically, for the last twenty years, in consequence of the Spanish outrages in Cuba, to our flag and to the persons of our citizens, been compelled to make great military and naval preparations at a cost of many millions of dollars. The state of peace we have had has been about as costly as that of war would be. This condition of things must end. Cuba must be free, and if she desires annexation to the United States, we shall be glad to take her. If the people of Cuba and the people of the United States are united in a desire to be under the one Government, we do not recognize the right of old Spain to forbid the ban of union. The parties concerned attend to their own business without the intervention of outsiders.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

CHINA is doing what she can to put a stop to the coolie traffic. As the depopulation of the Mongolian laborers is nothing more than a slave trade—in fact, it is a slave trade—the Chinese, in their efforts to suppress the horrible system, deserve the aid of the Christian Powers that act in concert for the extermination of the dealing in human souls as carried on by African slaves. Abundant proof is in existence to show that the coolie ships are managed on the same plan which has made the slave vessels from the African coast by word and a reproach to humanity and civilization. So seldom is it that the rulers of China take the initiative in a measure of reform that they doubly deserve the countenance and material support of Europe and America in their efforts to terminate the Coolie trade.

SUBSCRIBE for your local paper.

Scottish Anecdotes.

There are some capital Scottish anecdotes in Every Saturday, of April 19, among them one of a dying Highland chieftain, who asked his spiritual adviser "if there was any whisky in heaven," and then, half apologetically, said, "Ye, ken, sir, it's no that I care for it, but it looks well on the table." Here is another: Dr. Robert Knox, the great teacher of anatomy, began one of his lectures in the following way: "Gentlemen, there are no text books I can recommend. I wrote one myself, but it is poor stuff. I can't recommend it. The man who knows most about a subject writes worse upon it. If you want a good text book on any subject, recommend me to the man who knows nothing earthly about the subject. The result is that we have no good text books on anatomy. We will have one soon, however. Professor Monroe is going to write one."

This Professor Monroe was so lazy that he was in the habit of using his grandfather's lectures, written more than a hundred years before his day, and students were electrified by hearing him (1829 and 1830) draw out, "when I was in Padua in 1694." This was the signal for fun, and showers of peas descended on Monroe's head, who could never understand what it was all about. There is also a story of a Scotch servant, who, when asked how "his lordship" (i. e. his master) was, answered, "I hope he's well." He was, in fact, dead, but the old servant was so cautious to commit himself, in his opinion, as to his condition. Among other drinking anecdotes and sayings is that of an old worthy who used to say, "whisky's a bad thing," and then as if to qualify such a dangerous sentiment, added, especially bad whisky.

Granger Poetry.

The Cincinnati Commercial gives its readers the following verses, written by aspiring Grangers, to show familiarity with agricultural matters.

The Hon. Sam Hunt, of Springdale and Jerusalem, contemplating the Western world, one sunny November afternoon, from a lovely hillside—a portion of the farm upon which he toils—sighed:

The hickory berry vine entwines
The brown nuts of the trumpet tree;
The cashmere better skips and plays
To the turtled bleat of the feathery bee.
On tall boughs and the buckwheat buds
We hear the low of the finny plover.
While the hay bail hitches to the rambling scythe
Unks out the golden clover."

This is a slight observation made by Jimmy in connection with his Kansas farm. It is but the natural glow of the poetic aspiration of a great American statesman:

I dream of a great Republic
Whose people shall all go West,
Sow plums and reap tomatoes
In the land they love the best;
When jobs of all dimensions
Shall bloom on every hill,
And chickens low in the barn-yard
And geeseberries toil at the mill."

Here is the lamentation of Jones—one day when he would be were a boy again:

Oh! sweet were the vanished hours,
When I wondered along the glen,
And wreathed my brow with tomatoes
And plucked the ripened hen;
When the donkey climbed on a trellis
And the cucumber chirped in the grass,
And the sweet potato whistled
To its mate in the mountain pass."

Col. Clarence Prentice.

A deep gloom was cast over a large circle of friends in this city by the intelligence received yesterday, that on Saturday night Col. Clarence Prentice had been thrown from his buggy and received injuries from which he died in a few minutes. He had just returned to a farm on the Preston street road, a few miles from the city, where he proposed to make his permanent home. On Saturday night, about midnight, he was returning home in his buggy with his little son, George D. Prentice, when turning suddenly into the lane leading from the pike to his house, the buggy capsized, throwing him upon the hard ground with a violence that ruptured a blood vessel about the heart and caused almost instant death. His son was unhurt and ran to the residence of Mr. Phillips near by for assistance, but before any one arrived the injured man had breathed his last. Thus has passed away the last of the immediate family of Geo. D. Prentice, whose genius filled the whole country with admiration for many years.

Col. Clarence Prentice was a man of great personal popularity. Accomplished, genial and kind, he lent a charm to every circle in which he was thrown. He was followed to the tomb this morning by sorrowing friends. His little orphan son is now the only survivor of the family of the great journalist and poet, whose name he bears. May he grow up to a career of usefulness.—[Louisville Ledger.]

THE Secretary of the Treasury has written to the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, recommending additional taxation that the revenues may meet the expenses, and enclosing a bill for that purpose restoring the duty on tea and coffee, which will yield about twenty million dollars per annum. There is also included in the recommendation an increased tax of ten cents per gallon on distilled spirits, and four cents additional per pound on tobacco, which would yield four millions; on illumination, two hundred and fifty thousand; on gross receipts of railroads from passengers and freights, six millions; on steamboat gross receipts from passengers and freight, six hundred thousand; on insurance companies, receipts one million three hundred thousand; on telegraph receipts, two hundred and fifty thousand, making an aggregate of \$22,150,000, and this, with the tax on tea and coffee, would make over \$42,000,000. The Commissioner says that if more revenue is wanted it could be obtained to the extent of ten millions, by restoring the taxes formerly in schedule B, which includes stamps on all legal instruments, deeds, mortgages, etc.

THEY have some very smart business men in New Jersey. Last week a young man was struck by lightning in a field near Trenton, and when the people began to flock to the spot to look at the victim, they found a man standing by the corpse trying to sell lightning rods to the crowd.

"THOMAS," said a father to his son, "don't let that girl make a fool of you. Look sharp. Remember love is blind." "O, that adage won't wash," said Tom. "Talk about love being blind! Why, I see ten times as much in that girl as you do."

BENTON County, California, has raised a pear which measures eighteen inches in circumference one way and fifteen and a quarter inches the other.

Cut this Out.

If a person swallows any poison whatever, or falls into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instantaneous remedy more efficient and applicable in a large number of cases than half a dozen medicines we now think of, is a heaping teaspoonful of common salt, and as much ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a teacup of water, warm or cold, and swallowed instantly. It is scarcely down before it begins to come up, bringing with it the remaining contents of the stomach; and, lest there be any remnant of a poison, however small, let the white of an egg, or a teacup of strong coffee be swallowed as soon as the stomach is quiet, because these very common articles nullify a larger number of virulent poisons than any medicine in the shops.—[Exchange.]

THE farmers of Independence, Ind., held a mass meeting recently, at which about six thousand persons were present. The sentiment of the gathering was indicated by the following utterance of one of the speakers: "We intend that political tricksters shall not make up the State entire for us. We will say to the Democrats, if they are in power in our county or State, 'Give us good representative men who will look too well to our interests or we will not vote for them. So we will say to the Republicans if they are in power. If they do not ponder those things well in their hearts now, they will utter the next election. We would not close the door of office against an honorable profession or calling of life. We do not ask to fill the offices ourselves as a class. There are good and pure men of the different vocations, and we are determined to have them to the front."

PRUSSIA'S sovereign evidently does not have much faith in the policy of changing his tried servants in the army and has an abiding faith in the wisdom and discretion of old men—Moltke's great age was a standing surprise all through the great Franco-German campaign. How a leader of his years could take the field and put forth such enormous energies as he did was a surprise to Americans, who insist on the employment of men of middle age or even young men as military leaders; yet the venerable Moltke's chiefs of armies were all grey-headed veterans; the youngest marshal in the service of Prussia is Manteuffel, and he has just completed his sixtieth year.

OF THE new National House of Representatives, 172 are new members and 120 were members of the last House. There will be ten contested seats to be decided. Politically, the members of the new House (not counting those whose seats will be contested) will stand 191 Republicans, 87 Democrats, and four "Independents." In the Senate the Democrats have 19 members, being four more than they had in the last Congress.

THE YELLOWSTONE SURVEYS.—A correspondent asks if the public lands of the Yellowstone Valley have been surveyed. During the present year there were ten townships surveyed east of Bozeman, embracing nearly all of Shield's river and a considerable portion of the main Yellowstone Valley. As yet there have been but few ranches located in that direction—not over a dozen.—[Montanian.]

DEBT is emphatically the poor man's master. All debts centre in the wealthy, and to them they are virtually due. If the poor man owes the merchant the merchant owes that same amount, and more, to the wholesaler; the wholesaler owes the bank, or money lender, and thus all indebtedness of whatever kind, places power and interest finally in the hands of the rich.

SAYS a London letter: "The money-taker being unavoidably absent, was temporarily replaced at the exhibition of the bearded lady and other natural phenomena by a pretty, bright eyed girl of about fourteen. 'Haw, I suppose the—the—er bearded lady is your mother,' observed a swell, as he paid his money. 'No, sir,' said the extempore money-taker naively; 'she's my father.'"

THE laying of the corner stone of the new capitol of Iowa, the other day, inaugurated a new era in public occasions. No speeches were made, except a few remarks by a workman who got his finger pinched, and "say were brief and to the point, but wouldn't look well in print."

"DAR are," said a sabbath orator, "two roads through die world. De one are de broad and narrow road dat leads to perdition; an' de udder are de narrow an' de broad road dat leads to sabbath destruction." "If dat are de case," said a sabbath hearer, "dis cullud individual takes to de woods."

THE Postmaster General has issued an order reducing the registrations free on domestic letters and packages from fifteen cents to eight cents, commencing on the 1st of January next.

FIFTY years were blown down in Boulder, Colorado, last week. That is what it is to live at the mouth of a canyon.