

# BOZEMAN AVANT COURIER.

VOLUME 3.

BOZEMAN, MONTANA TERRITORY, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1874.

NUMBER 18.

## THE AVANT COURIER,

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

**JOSEPH WRIGHT,**  
Publisher and Proprietor.

TERMS:  
INvariably in Advance.

One Year..... \$5 00  
Six Months..... 3 00  
Three Months..... 1 50

### ADVERTISING RATES:

TIME.	1 Column.	2 Columns.	3 Columns.	4 Columns.	5 Columns.
1 Time.	5	10	15	20	25
2 Times.	10	20	30	40	50
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

Local notices 15 cents per line for the first insertion and 10 cents for each additional insertion. For advertising in the "Bozeman Avant Courier," the advertiser must be paid for in advance, and all Job Printing when the work is delivered.

### NEWSPAPER REGULATIONS.

1. Any one who takes a paper regularly from the Postoffice—whether directed to his name or another—or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.  
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.  
3. The courts have decided that refusing to take the newspapers or periodicals from the Postoffice, or removing and leaving them behind, for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

### 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 28, 1872.

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Montana:  
Section 1. Publishers of newspapers in this Territory shall be entitled to the following fees for the publication of all legal advertisements: For the first insertion of each copy of one hundred words, three dollars; for each subsequent insertion, two dollars.

Sec. 2. The printer of such legal advertisements shall be entitled to payment of his full fee before being required to furnish a certificate of publication.  
Approved, December 28, 1871.

### DIRECTORY OF FEDERAL OFFICERS OF MONTANA.

OFFICE.	NAME.	RESIDENCE.
Governor.....	W. W. WALLACE	Virginia City
Secretary.....	J. W. WALLACE	Helena
Chief Justice.....	D. S. WARD	Helena
Associate Justices.....	H. A. WATSON	Virginia City
U. S. Dist. Atty.....	M. C. FARR	Helena
Surveyor General.....	W. F. WHEELER	Helena
Register of Lands.....	SOL. STAR	Helena
Receiver.....	C. C. CHILDS	Helena
U. S. Marshal.....	W. F. WHEELER	Helena
Collector Int. Rev.....	T. P. FILLER	Helena
Collector Customs.....	H. MCKEE	Missoula
U. S. Examining.....	THOMAS REECE	Helena
U. S. Surgeons.....	CHAR. MURPHY	Helena
U. S. Commissioner.....	JOHN POTTER	Hamilton.

### DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

OFFICE.	NAME.
Probate Judge.....	H. N. MAGNIE
Boa f County Commissioners.....	J. G. DEER
County Clerk.....	P. W. MCDONN
Deputy Clerk.....	C. L. BARK
Recorder.....	J. B. CLARK
Assessor.....	W. H. BAILEY
Superintendent Public Instruction.....	F. L. FROST
Coroner.....	M. R. REED
Assessors.....	A. D. MCPHERSON
Assessors.....	GEO. W. DICKSON
Assessors.....	W. M. KELLER

### 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.

CENTRAL DISTRICT COURTS.  
First District—At Virginia City, first Monday in April, and second Monday in September.  
Second District—At Deer Lodge, second Monday in April, first Monday in September, and first Monday in December.  
Third District—At Helena, first Monday in March, first Monday in June, and fourth Monday in November.

TERRESTRIAL COURTS.  
First District—In Madison County, at Virginia City, first Monday in April, second Monday in September.  
In Gallatin County, at Bozeman, 2d Monday in March and fourth Monday in October.  
In Jefferson County, at Roseburg, third Monday in February, first Monday in October.  
Second District—In Deer Lodge County, at Deer Lodge City, second 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 October.  
In Beaver Head County, at Bannock, first Monday in June, and second Monday in October.  
Third District—In Lewis and Clark County, at Helena, first Monday in March, first Monday in June, and first Monday in November.  
In Houghton County, fourth Monday in May and third Monday in October.

### A. F. & A. M.

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

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.

## GOING DOWN HILL.

BY MRS. E. F. DOUGLASS.

"That looks bad," exclaimed farmer White with an expressive shake of his head, as he passed a neglected garden with broken down fence, in one of his daily walks.

"Bad enough," was the reply of the companion to whom the remark was addressed. "Neighbor Thompson appears to be going down hill pretty fast. I can remember the time when everything around his little place was trim and tidy."

"It's quite the contrary now," returned the farmer. "Houses, outbuildings and grounds all show the want of care; I am afraid Thompson is in the downward path."

"He always appeared to be a steady, industrious man," rejoined the second speaker. "I have a pair of boots on my feet at this moment, of his make, and they have done me good service."

"I have generally employed him for myself and family," was the reply, "and I must confess that he is a good workman; but nevertheless I believe I shall step into Jack Smith's this morning and order a pair of boots, of which I stand in need. I always make it a rule never to patronize a man who appears to be running behind hand. There is generally some risk in helping those who do not try to help themselves."

"Very true, and as my wife desired me to see about a pair of shoes for her this morning, I will follow your example and call upon Smith. However, he is no great favorite of mine, either—he is an idle, quarrelsome fellow."

"And yet he seems to be getting along in the world," answered the farmer, "and I am willing to give him a life. But I have an errand at the butcher's. Step in with me a moment. I will not detain you."

At the butcher's they met the neighbor who had been the subject of their previous conversation. He certainly presented rather a shabby appearance, and in his choice of meat there was a regard to economy which did not escape the observation of farmer White. After a few passing remarks, the poor shoemaker took his departure, and the butcher opened his account book with a somewhat anxious air, saying as he charged the bit of meat—

"I believe it is time neighbor Thompson and I came to a settlement."

"No time to lose, I should say," remarked the farmer.

"Indeed! Have you heard of any trouble, neighbor White?"

"No, I have heard nothing, but a man has the use of his eyes, you know; and I never trust any one with my money who is evidently going down hill."

"Quite right; and I will send my bill this evening. I have only delayed on account of the sickness the poor man had in his family all winter. I suppose he must have run behind hand a little, still I must take care of number one."

"Speaking of Thompson, are you?" observed a bystander, who appeared to take an interest in the conversation. "Going down hill, is he? I must look out for myself, then. I did intend to give him another month's credit, but on the whole, I guess the money would be as safe in my own pocket."

Here the four worthies separated, each with his mind filled with the affairs of neighbor Thompson, and the probability that he was going down hill, and the best way of giving him a push.

In another part of the little village similar scenes were passing.

"I declare," exclaimed Mrs. Bennett, the dress maker, to a favorite assistant, as she hastily withdrew her head from the window whence she had been gazing on the passers by, "if there is not Mrs. Thompson, the shoemaker's wife, coming up the steps with a parcel in her hand. She wants to engage me to do her Spring work, I suppose, but I think it would be a venture. Everybody says they are running down hill, and its a chance if I ever get my pay."

"She has always paid us promptly," was the reply.

"True, but that was in the days of her prosperity. I cannot afford to run any risks."

The entrance of Mrs. Thompson prevented further conversation.

She was evidently surprised at the refusal of Mrs. Bennett to do any work for her; but as a great pressure of business was pleaded as an excuse, there was nothing to be said, and she soon took her leave. Another application proved equally unsuccessful. It was strange how busy the dress makers had suddenly become.

bill at the usual time. I fear it will not be in my power to meet it sooner." The countenance of the teacher showed great disappointment, and as she passed on in a different direction, she muttered to herself:

"Just as I expected, I shall never get a cent. Everybody says they are going down hill. I must get rid of the children in some way. Perhaps I may get a pair of shoes for payment of the half-quarter if I manage right, but it will never do to go on in this way."

A little discomposd by her interview with the teacher, Mrs. Thompson stepped into a neighboring grocery to purchase some trifling family stores.

"I have a little account against you. Will it be convenient for Mr. Thompson to settle it this evening?" asked the civil shop-keeper, as he produced the desired article.

"Is it his usual time for settling?" was again the surprised inquiry.

"Well, not exactly; but money is tight just now, and I am anxious to get in all that is due me. In future I intend keeping short accounts. There is your bill, if you would like to look at it. I will call around this evening. It is but a small affair."

"Thirty dollars is no small amount to us just now," thought Mrs. Thompson, as she thoughtfully pursued her way toward home. "It seems strange that all these payments must be met just now, while we are struggling to recover from the heavy expense of the winter. I cannot understand it."

Her perplexity was increased upon finding her husband with two bills in his hand, and a countenance expressive of anxiety and concern.

"Look, Mary," said he, as she entered, "here are two unexpected calls for money—one from the doctor and the other from the dealer in leather from whom I purchased my last stock. They are both very urgent for immediate payment, although they have always been willing to wait a few months to meet their claims. But misfortunes never come singly, and if a man once gets a little behind, trouble seems to pour in upon him."

"Just so," replied the wife. "The neighbors think we are going down hill and every one is ready to give us a push. Here are two more bills for you, one from the grocer and the other from the teacher."

Reply was prevented by a knock at the door, and the appearance of a lad who presented a neatly folded paper and disappeared.

"The butcher's account, as I live!" exclaimed the astonished shoemaker. "What is to be done, Mary? So much money to be paid out, and so very little coming in; for some of my best customers have left me, although my work has always given satisfaction. If I could only have as much employment as usual, and credit allowed me, I could soon satisfy all my claims; but to meet them now is impossible, and the acknowledgment of my inability will send us still further on the downward path."

"We must do our best and trust in Providence," was the consolatory remark of his wife, as a second knock at the door aroused the fear that another claimant was about to appear.

But the benevolent countenance of Uncle Joshua, a rare but ever welcome visitor, presented itself.

Seating himself in the comfortable chair which Mary hastened to hand him, he said in his somewhat eccentric but friendly manner:

"Well, good fellow, I understand the world does not go quite so well with you as formerly. What is the trouble?"

"There need be no trouble, sir," was the reply, "if men would not try to add to the afflictions which the Almighty sees to be necessary for us. We met with sickness and misfortunes which we endeavored to bear with patience. All would go well if those around me were not determined to push me in the downward path."

"But there lies the difficulty, friend Thompson. This is a selfish world. Everybody, or at least a great majority care only for number one. If they see a poor neighbor going down hill, their first thought is whether it will affect their own interests; and provided they can secure themselves, they care not how soon he goes to the bottom. The only way is to keep up appearances. Show no signs of going behind hand, and all will go well with you."

"Very true, Uncle Joshua, but how is this to be done? Bills which I did not expect to be called upon to meet for the next three months are putting in upon me. My best customers are leaving me for a more fortunate rival. In short, I am on the brink of ruin, and naught but a miracle can save me."

"A miracle which is very easily wrought then, I imagine, my good friend. What is the amount of these debts which hang so heavily upon you, and how soon in the common course of events could you discharge them?"

"They do not exceed one hundred dollars," replied the shoemaker, "and with my usual run of work I could make all right in three or four months."

"I will advance you one hundred and fifty dollars for six months. Pay every cent that you owe, and with the remainder of the money make some slight addition or improvement in your shop or home, and put everything about the grounds in its usual neat order. Try this plan for a few weeks, and we will see what effect it has upon

our worthy neighbors. No, no, never mind thanking me. I am only trying a little experiment on human nature. I know you of old, and have no doubt that my money will be safe in your hands."

Weeks passed by. The advice of Uncle Joshua had been strictly followed, and the change in the shoemaker's prospects was indeed wonderful. He was now spoken of as one of the most thriving men in the village, and many marvelous stories were told to account for the sudden alteration. It was generally agreed that a distant relative had bequeathed to him a legacy which had entirely relieved him of his pecuniary difficulties. Old customers and new ones crowded in upon them. They had never before realized the beauty and durability of his work. The polite butcher selected the best pieces of meat for his inspection as he entered, and was totally indifferent as to the time of payment. The dealer in leather called to inform him that his best hides awaited his orders. The teacher accompanied the children home to tea, and spoke in high terms of their improvement, pronouncing them among her best scholars. The dressmaker suddenly found herself free from the great press of work, and in a friendly note expressed her desire to oblige Mrs. Thompson in any way in her power.

"Just as I expected," exclaimed Uncle Joshua, rubbing his hands exultingly, as the grateful shoemaker called upon him at the expiration of the six months, with the money which had been loaned in the hour of need. "Just as I expected. A strange world. They are ready to push a man up hill if he seems to be ascending, and just as ready to push him down if they find that his face is turned that way. In the future, neighbor Thompson, let everything about you wear an air of prosperity, and you will be sure to prosper;" and Uncle Joshua, with a satisfied air, placed his money in a pocket book, ready to meet some other claim upon his benevolence, whilst he whom he had thus befriended, with light steps and cheerful countenance, returned to his happy home.

"The beautiful of rural life is ever useful; let us cultivate it around our homes, and make home the dearest spot on earth; make our wives, our husbands, our children, prefer home to all other places."

How may we, the Patrons of Husbandry, contribute to this end? By co-operation! Has a Sister a rare plant—let her propagate it and divide with her Sisters; has a Brother a rare or superior fruit or grain—let him do likewise. By co-operation of the Sisters of our Order, throughout this State, each and all may in a short time, with little expense, possess every beautiful plant of our prolific soil and balmy climate. So with the Brothers; let them exchange vines and trees, grain and grass; let us be one family!

But these material things should not be all that we should exchange. Let us exchange our experiences—our thoughts. Has a sister found a superior method of making bread or butter, or of preserving fruits, let her, through our organization, share her knowledge with her Sisters, for it has been said that, "the nearest road to a husband's heart leads through the stomach." I, as a man and a husband, should deny this; yet every husband should be taught by his wife to prefer her table to that of any other. Sisters, make home a charm; not only by beauty, smiles, kind words and kisses, but by material things which man's grosser nature demands. Let the Brothers also share their experiences, and render due aid to Sisters in beautifying their homes; let us study the chemistry, the anatomy, the physiology of our trees, vines and plants, and communicate the results of our observations.

The modes and extent of beneficial co-operation are without limit; but I shall here call attention to the interchange of books and periodicals. We will say that A takes the Rural Press, B the Granger, C the Agriculturist, D the Scientific American, etc.; let us have a hall, a room of our own, and after the primary reading of our journals, instead of sending them to the wastes paper basket, bring them to our reading room; thus, for the cost of one, we may have the reading of a dozen publications on useful subjects. By co-operation we can soon have a library; one as useful in all respects as if personally owned, yet having cost in the aggregate, more than many of us could individually afford. This last idea I take from the communication of "Kennett," in a late number of the Granger. Having just borrowed one idea, I will borrow another from a Sister. It is drawn from her plant-cuttings of plants, placed in water and a warm atmosphere; some send forth delicate leaflets and fragile, but firm no roots; they soon perish. Others send out leaves and roots, and are soon fit to plant in Mother Earth, quickly thereafter rewarding her labor and care with a rich display of verdure and bloom.

I wish that time would permit me to copy her language, but her application was, that the Grange must not be all leaves and perfume; that it must take root, then send forth things of beauty to charm the senses and purify the heart; else, like the tender leaflets and undeveloped flowers buds of her root-

WASTE and improvidence are wrong at all times. But liberal and judicious expenditure, within a person's actual means and income, contributes to swell the volume of business, and to put money in the hands of the honest worker. The rich man's comforts and superfluities contribute to the poor man's necessities; and the purchases made by rich and poor, and by all the grades of wealth between the two extremes create what is called business. The purchases at retail are the life of trade; and, as the mountain in its last analysis is sand, trade and wealth are made up of pennyworths. The last buyer and consumer is at the foundation of the pyramid.

LET the winds and waves of adversity flow and dash around you if they will; but keep on the path of rectitude, and you will be as firm as a rock. Plant yourself upon principle, and bid defiance to misfortune. If gossip with her poisoned tongue, meddle with your good name, heed her not. Carry yourself erect; let your course be straight forward, and by the serenity of your countenance and the purity of your life give the lie to all who would understate and belittle you.

THIS may be believed down in Georgia where it is told, but is hardly adapted to this latitude: "A deceased Indian, who had neglected to 'moulder to dust,' was recently found under the foot of a tree near Augusta, completely petrified. He had probably lain there a hundred years, the tree having grown over meantime. His head was cleft in twain, and a stone hatchet, which probably had a hand in his murder, was found near it."

A PART of the cargo of the steamer Scandinavian, which arrived at Liverpool on the 10th, was a quantity of meat frozen in Canada, two days before the vessel started. It seemed as fresh as if it had just been killed. A company is to be formed to export meat to England in this manner.

"KILLED by a visitation of Providence through the medium of a horse," was the Coroner's verdict in the case of a Georgia man who was kicked to death.

ABOUT forty members of the present Congress have held military or civil offices under the late Southern Confederacy.

## CO-OPERATION IN THE GRANGE.

[From the Pacific Rural Press.]

The following essay was read by D. K. Rule, Lecturer, St. Helena Grange, No. 30, December 27th, and by unanimous vote ordered to be sent to the Rural Press for publication:

What is our object as Patrons of Husbandry? Co-operation. To protect the cultivator of the soil—he who lives by the sweat of his brow, "the hardy son of toil"—from the oppression of moneyed monopolists, who fully comprehend and practice "co-operation" against us, and for their own aggrandizement. We must meet these men on their own ground, fight them with their own weapons, less their dishonesty and oppression.

But this is not our sole object, or should not be. I shall leave the more direct consideration of the pecuniary advantages of our association to others more competent, and confine myself to that of a few things for our own general improvement.

The Granges have taken the place of "Farmers' Clubs," in which was discussed all things pertaining to the soil, the products thereof, and their conversion into money, money—money, the sign of property and prosperity.

The combination, elimination and dissemination of our experience and observations, as agriculturists, should certainly occupy much of the time of our Granges. Let every one bring his mit; let every Brother or Sister tell his or her successes or failures; much is to be learned from the latter—a chart of shoals and sands which we should avoid.

My present essay shall be chiefly devoted to some of the means by which we may aid each other. All which beautifies and renders home pleasant and endearing; all which refines the taste and gives pure pleasure is useful. The utilitarian who confines his idea of the useful to pounds, shillings and pence, makes a god of mammon, and knows not true enjoyment of the good things, which our one, true and beneficent God has placed within the reach of all who will obey His laws.

The beautiful of rural life is ever useful; let us cultivate it around our homes, and make home the dearest spot on earth; make our wives, our husbands, our children, prefer home to all other places.

How may we, the Patrons of Husbandry, contribute to this end? By co-operation! Has a Sister a rare plant—let her propagate it and divide with her Sisters; has a Brother a rare or superior fruit or grain—let him do likewise. By co-operation of the Sisters of our Order, throughout this State, each and all may in a short time, with little expense, possess every beautiful plant of our prolific soil and balmy climate. So with the Brothers; let them exchange vines and trees, grain and grass; let us be one family!

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## LESS PLANT, IT SHALL, LIKE THEM, SOON PERISH.

We have all read, or should have read, the fable of the old man—his contentious sons—and the bundle of rods. It is, in substance, that he bade each son bring him a rod, then ordered the oldest to bind them together firmly; each son, in his turn, was commanded to break the bundle; none could succeed. The rods were then separated by the father and one given to each to break; the task was easy! Brothers and Sisters, let us remain bound together with fraternal bonds.

I read when a boy—how long ago I will not say—a little story in rhyme, a rural one, of a young farmer, who on the morning after taking his bride home, threw a rope over the roof of his cottage and called to Hannah Jane to pull. She dutifully and strongly pulled, but in vain. Then Richard called her to his side and said, "Come, pull with me—your pull and I will pull." The rope was easily drawn over. The story ended with, "we will both pull at one end and both pull together." Granges! Brothers! Sisters! let us all pull at one end and all pull together.

## DIING IN THE FAITH.

The Hon. S. S. Cox entertained the New Yorkers, a short time since, with a lecture on Irish wit and humor, in which, as might be expected, there were given an abundant number of illustrations of his subject. One was a story of the Irishman, who, on his death-bed, sought to offset his confession to the priest of numberless crimes by declaring that he had once converted a Jew who died in the faith. The priest eagerly inquired how that was brought about. "Well, you see, said the dying man, 'I was once on a flat-boat in the Mississippi river. We were tied up to a big cottonwood tree, and all the crew were off hunting for watermelons except a Jew and myself. He made me mad; I knocked him off the boat into the river, on the outside. He floundered around in the muddy water for a few minutes, and got hold of the gunwales of the boat to climb back. I took his hands, and unclasping them from the boat, said, 'Do you believe in the Savior?' 'No,' said he. 'Then I grasped him under, and kept him there for a minute or so. I pulled him up by the hair of his head. 'Do you believe in the Savior?' I asked him again. As soon as he had breath, he said 'No,' again, and I censed him under. When I brought him up again he was spouting, and when I asked him a third time, 'Do you believe in the Savior?' he answered, as I asked him he could get breath. 'Yes, I do.' 'Then die in the faith,' said I, and censed him under again, and held him down until he was drowned. He never had a chance to recant his conversion.'"

## WASHING TON STORY.

There is a little story current just now, that runs thus: The President, Gen. Sherman, and our small Secretary of the Treasury, occupied a box at Ford's Opera House a few evenings since. The star performer for the occasion was "Little Nell," and during the representation she sang a song, improvised for the occasion, in which there were several local hits, and among them the following:

And there is our financier,  
He'd pay out his last dime,  
In re-quest of the payment,  
Five dollar a time!

## TOOLS FOR THE FARM.

A correspondent of the Farmer's Union writes: "There is no better way for a farmer to invest a few dollars than by buying a few tools for the farm. Much time and expense can be saved by repairing broken farming tools yourself, instead of carrying them to a carpenter and paying a high price for a job, which perhaps you could have done as well if not better yourself, and at a cost of not less than one quarter the price paid for the work. There are many days of leisure in the early part of the winter, that you can devote to the overhauling and repairing the farming tools to be used early in the spring, and have them in prime order when the hurry of spring work begins. Supposing you have a broken rake handle; instead of throwing it away, lay the head by, or if you have an old handle, put that into your good head, and you have a whole rake that will last you as long as a new one costing thirty cents. If you break a pitchfork handle, don't buy a whole new fork the next time you go to town, but buy a handle and put the old time into it, and you have as good a fork as can be bought and for less than half the cost of a new one.

AFFECTING OBITUARY.—Another old citizen of Illinois is prematurely no more. "In life's great game of poker," as the aged minister tearfully observed in his funeral discourse, "he had thrown down his hand, which, permit me to say brethren, was equal to four aces and a queen, he has surrendered his chips, drained his glass to the dregs, and walked out." And, what is most remarkable about it is, the full force of the impropriety of keeping her rat-poison in the tea-pot did not seem to strike the old lady until about the time of the inquest.

The next Pennsylvania House of Representatives will contain 201 members, according to the provisions of the new Constitution.

TRIPKINS aroused his wife from a sound sleep the other night, saying he had seen a ghost in the shape of an ass. "O, let me sleep," was the reply of the irate dame, "and don't be frightened at your own shadow."