

# BOZEMAN AVANT COURIER

VOLUME 3. BOZEMAN, MONTANA TERRITORY, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1874. NUMBER 31.

THE AVANT COURIER,  
Published Every Friday,  
AT BOZEMAN, GALLATIN COUNTY, M. T.

JOSEPH WRIGHT,  
Publisher and Proprietor.

TERMS:  
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Six months " " 2.00  
Three months " " 1.00

ADVERTISING RATES:  
First insertion 10 cents per line  
Subsequent insertions 5 cents per line  
Long notices 15 cents per line for the first insertion and 10 cents for each additional insertion.

Local notices 15 cents per line for the first insertion and 10 cents for each additional insertion.

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.

REGULATIONS FOR PUBLICATIONS.  
An Act to amend an Act entitled, "An Act to provide for and regulate the printing of laws, and the publication of legal documents," approved January 20, 1872.

SECTION 1. Publishers of newspapers in this Territory shall be entitled to the following fees for publication of all legal advertisements: For the first insertion of each copy of one hundred words, five cents; for each subsequent insertion, two cents.

SECTION 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	Wm. F. Potts	Virginia City
Secretary	J. E. Callaway	Helena
Associate Justice	D. S. Wade	Helena
U. S. Dist. Atty.	W. C. Stevens	Virginia City
U. S. Marshal	H. R. Knowles	Deer Lodge
Register of Lands	John E. Blaine	Helena
Receiver	Wm. F. Wheeler	Helena
Collector of Customs	Wm. F. Wheeler	Helena
U. S. Examining	Thomas R. Keene	Helena
U. S. Commissioner	John Potter	Helena

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

OFFICE	NAME	RESIDENCE
Probate Judge	H. N. McGhee	Helena
Board of County Commissioners	J. W. McAdoo, J. W. Warkfield, C. J. Clark	Helena
Sheriff	Wm. F. Wheeler	Helena
Deputy Sheriff	J. B. Finch	Helena
Clerk and Recorder	S. B. Bowen	Helena
Treasurer	S. B. Bowen	Helena
Superintendent Public Instruction	F. L. York	Helena
Coroner	A. D. McPherson	Helena
Assessors	First District—Robert Kellen; Second District—Robert Kellen	Helena

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

SUPREME COURT.  
At Virginia City, first Monday in January and second Monday in July.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURTS.  
First District—At Virginia City, first Monday in April, and second Monday in September.

TERMINAL COURTS.  
First District—In Madison County, at Virginia City, first Monday in April, second Monday in September.

IN GALLATIN COUNTY, at Bozeman, 3d Monday in March and fourth Monday in October.

IN JEFFERSON COUNTY, at Radersburg, 1st Monday in February, 3rd Monday in July.

IN BEAVERHEAD COUNTY, at Deer Lodge, 1st Monday in April, 3rd Monday in September.

IN MISSOULA COUNTY, at Missoula, 4th Monday in June and second Monday in November.

IN HEAVENLY COUNTY, at Hannack, 1st Monday in June, and second Monday in October.

IN LEWIS AND CLARK COUNTY, at Helena, 1st Monday in June, and 3rd Monday in November.

IN MEADOW COUNTY, 4th Monday in May and 3rd Monday in October.

STATED COMMUNICATIONS OF GALLATIN LODGE NO. 6.  
A. F. & A. M. held at their hall on the first Saturday evening of each month, and on the first Monday of each month.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### ATTORNEYS.

R. W. HILL,  
Attorney at Law,  
GALLATIN CITY, M. T.

PAGE & COLEMAN,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
BOZEMAN AND RADERSBURG, M. T.  
Will practice in all Courts of Montana.

J. J. DAVIS,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.  
Will practice in all courts of Montana Territory.

JOHN POTTEL,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
HAMILTON, MONTANA.  
Will practice in all the courts of Montana Territory.

SAMUEL WOOD,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
VIRGINIA CITY, M. T.  
Will practice in all courts of Montana Territory.

A. G. P. GEORGE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RADERSBURG, M. T.

GEORGE F. COWAN,  
Attorney at Law,  
Office, Lower story of the Court House Building,  
RADERSBURG, M. T.

H. F. WILLIAMS,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
VIRGINIA CITY, M. T.  
Will practice in all Courts of the Territory.

W. F. KIRKWOOD,  
Attorney at Law,  
VIRGINIA CITY, MONTANA.  
Can be found at Judge Spratt's office or Probate Court Rooms. Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.

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.

C. MUSSIGBROD, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office at the Metropolitan Hotel,  
BOZEMAN, MONTANA.

DR. THOMAS REECE,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office, No. 42, St. Louis Hotel,  
HELENA, MONTANA.

W. R. BULLARD, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office in Library Building, Residence second door above the brick church, Broadway.

JAMES B. FINCH,  
Practical Blacksmith and Machinist,  
Main Street, Bozeman, M. T.

Everything pertaining to the business promptly and satisfactorily executed.

FOR SALE.  
By J. B. & C. L. WEAVER,  
NEAR CENTRAL PARK, M. T.

One Fine Bull,  
One American Horse,  
And two Yoke of Oxen.

JOB  
Printing! Printing  
IN EVERY STYLE OF THE ART,  
Neatly Executed at this Office.

## SCHOOLMASTER OF RUSSIAN BAR.

"When is he expected?"  
"They said he was coming in to-night's stage."

"He taught in 'Frisco, didn't he?"  
"Yes; I guess he was in the department."

The doctor's wife was an authority on all matters in Russian Bar, and on this last sensation, the coming of a new schoolmaster, she freely enlightened her neighbor, Mrs. Hunt, a plump widow, whose miner husband had died a few months before. There was not much to gossip about in that quiet village. The arrival and departure of stage brought the people to their doors three times a week, and if a stranger was noticed, envoys were immediately dispatched to the hotel to learn his name and business and the probable length of his stay. But now Russian Bar was to have a new schoolmaster, and the folks wondered much if he would have any trouble with Sam Seymour, the butcher's boy, or Ike Walker, an unruly spirit, who had knocked down and punned the last preceptor who undertook to teach him school discipline. The trustees were powerless in these matters and declared that if a schoolmaster was not able to "get away" with the boys in a square, stand-up fight, he might as well pick up his traps and leave Russian Bar.

On the very evening of the expected arrival, Seymour and Walker, the leading spirits of the mutinous schoolboys, met at a pool from which both were trying to coax a few speckled trout for supper.

"Have you heard what the new chap is like, Sam?" said Ike, as he impaled a wiggling worm on his hook.

"No; have you?"  
"Father told Jake, the barkeeper, that he was very young."

"And small?"  
"Yes."

"Guess he won't stay long in town, Ike."

"I guess not, Sam. School ain't good for us, such fine weather as this."

The worthies sat and fished in silence for some little time, and then Ike produced a bunch of cigarettes and passed them to his friend. At last, finding that the fish would not bite, they shouldered their poles and strolled up to the village, pausing a moment to stone a Chinaman's rooster, which had strayed too far from the profecting wash house.

Philip Houghton was a schoolmaster from necessity and not taste. Like many who have been educated as gentlemen in one sense of the word, that is, without the acquaintance with any special pursuit that might be turned to any particular account in the struggle for bread, he found himself adrift in California with nothing to fall back on. Seeing an advertisement in a city paper for a competent teacher to take charge of the school at Russian Bar, he answered it, and was accepted at a venture. Putting his few moveables together—a pair of old foils and a set of well worn boxing gloves, for Houghton was an accomplished boxer and fencer—he bought a ticket for Russian Bar.

He found the stage driver a communicative, pleasant fellow, who, at his request, described the characteristics of his future home. Indeed, his description of the class of boys whom Houghton was to take charge of, was not very encouraging.

"You'll find them a hard lot," said he, "and they are all on the muscle, too."

"And are you smoking?"  
"I guess so."

"Leave the room!"  
"I guess not."

There was a dead silence in the school room now, and Houghton felt that the hour of trial had come.

"Seymour," he said again, very quietly.

"What?"  
"Come here."

Seymour, putting his hands in his pockets, sauntered from his desk, stood within a yard of the schoolmaster and looked sneeringly into his face.

"Leave the room," said Houghton again, in a low voice.

"No."

The lithe arm straightened like a flash of lightning and the rebel measured his length on the floor, while the blood gushed from his nostrils. In a moment he sprang to his feet and rushed furiously at the schoolmaster, but went down again like a reed before that well aimed blow. The second time he fell, Houghton stooped down and, lifting him as if he had been a child, fairly flung him outside the door.

Seymour, confused and amazed, staggered down to the brook to wash his face and reflect on the wonderful force of that slight arm. And Houghton turning to the school without a word of comment on the scene commenced the recitation. Walker was dumb.

Seymour's fate had appalled him, and, in fact, the entire mutinous spirit of the schoolboys of Russian Bar was in a fair way of being totally subdued.

When the trustees heard of the affair they unanimously commended the schoolmaster's pluck.

"I tell you what, boys," said Perkins to a crowd who were earnestly engaged at a game of old sledge in his bar-room, "that Houghton knows a thing or two about managing boys. He'll fix 'em off, or my name's not Perkins."

Houghton washed off the red dust of the road and took his seat at the supper table. The driver had introduced him to about a dozen of the leading citizens during the few minutes that intervened between their arrival and their evening meal.

"How do you like our town, Mr. Houghton?" asked the landowner graciously, as he helped his new guest to a cut of steak.

"Well, it seems a pretty place."

"When you get acquainted you'll find yourself pleasantly situated; but you'll have a hard time with the boys."

"So they tell me. Anyhow, I am not unprepared," said Houghton, cheerfully.

After supper the landlord remarked confidentially to the doctor "that the young man had grit in him, and he thought he'd be able to 'make the riddle' with the boys."

When Houghton arose next morning and opened his window to the fresh breeze, odoriferous with the perfume of the clambering honeysuckles, he felt that, after all, a residence in a remote village even with a parcel of rough boys to take care of, was preferable to the dusty, unfamiliar streets of San Francisco. He smiled as he unpacked his foils and boxing gloves, a little sadly, too, for they were linked with many pleasing associations of his undergraduate days.

"Well," he soliloquized, as he straightened his arm and looked at the finely developed muscles, "I ought to be able to hold my own in a stand-up fight with these troublesome pupils of mine. This is my day of trial, however, and before noon we shall probably have had one battle out."

The school house, a raw, unfinished looking frame building, stood hard by the river, about half a mile from town. When Houghton opened the rickety wooden gate that led into the school lot, he found a group of some twenty boys already assembled. Among them were Seymour and Sam Walker. The latter's sister, a pretty girl of sixteen, was leaning against the fence with half a dozen of her friends, for the Russian Bar school house was arranged for the accommodation of both sexes.

Houghton handed the key to the nearest boy and asked him to open the door. With a look at the others, and a half grin on his face, he obeyed.

"Now, boys, muster in," said Houghton fully, to the boys.

They all passed in—Seymour and Walker last. The latter took a good look at the schoolmaster as he went by. When they were seated, Houghton stood at his desk and laid a heavy ruler on the books which were before him.

"Now, boys," he said, "I hope we shall get along pleasantly together. You treat me fairly and you shall have no reason to complain, I promise you. Silence and obedience are what I require, and a strict attention to the matter of our instruction."

the folks at Russian Bar. They felt him to be a man of refinement, but showing no offensive superiority in his intercourse with them. The doctor's wife pronounced him to be the best New Yorker she had ever met, and the gossips insisted that Mrs. Hunt, the widow, was setting her cap for him.

Gypsy Lane, the daughter of a leading man in Russian Bar, and made wealthy by a saw mill, which, all day long groaned and screamed some distance down the river, did not express her opinion as to Houghton's merits, but in the summer evenings when the schoolmaster, rod in hand, wandered along the stream and threw his line across the mill-dam, Gypsy was seldom far away. Lane, a bluff, hearty old fellow, frequently asked Houghton to spend the evening with him, and told his adventures in early California to a patient listener, while Gypsy dutifully mended her father's socks on the veranda.

Mrs. Lane, when Gypsy was but a baby, was laid to rest in Loan Mountain long before Lane ever thought of settling at Russian Bar. Seymour and Walker were the best and most industrious pupils the young master had and were happy in accompanying him on his fishing excursions. In fact, they all agreed that the educational department in the village was thriving successfully.

One pleasant evening in June, Gypsy Lane, twirling her straw hat, thoughtfully picked her way across the broad field that lay between her house and the mill. The stream was a winding one, and as she placed her foot on the first stepping-stone she saw a straw hat on the grass which she knew well.

"How is Miss Lane this evening?" said Houghton, lazily, from beneath a Manzanita bush, where he had been enjoying a book and a pipe.

"Well, thank you. How is Mr. Houghton?" replied Gypsy, shyly.

"Warm, but not uncomfortable. Are you going to the mill?"

"Yes, I have a letter that has just come for father."

"Certainly, if you choose?"  
Houghton put on his hat and helped Gypsy across the brook.

"I had a letter from New York a few days ago," said he, after they had left the first bend of the river behind.

"A pleasant one?"

"Well, although in some sense it brought good news, still I can hardly call it a pleasant letter."

They walked on and Gypsy swung her hat pensively, longing, with a woman's curiosity, to hear more about the New York letter.

"I am going to leave Russian Bar," said Houghton abruptly.

"Indeed, how soon?"

"I don't know yet; possibly within a week."

The hat was swayed from side to side with increased energy.

"Do you care much, Miss Lane?" This with an earnest look into the hazel eyes that were kept steadily bent on the brown parched grass beneath their feet.

"Yes, of course, we shall be very sorry to lose you," returned Gypsy, evasively.

"If I come back in a few months with something for my future wife, shall I see this ring on her finger?" whispered Houghton, capturing the little hand that held the hat, and slipping a pearl ring on her delicate finger.

Gypsy said nothing; but her eyes turned for a moment on the schoolmaster's earnest face and in the next her soft cheek was resting on his shoulder.

Russian Bar, to a man, turned out to wish Philip Houghton God-speed on the morning he took his place by the driver who one year before had set him down at Perkins' Hotel. They knew he was on his way to New York, and that he had been left some money, and the gossips more than suspected that there was something between Gypsy Lane and their favorite. At all events, her eyes were red for a week after his departure.

Winter had come and the river was swollen and rapid, and many a lofty tree from the pine forest had found its way to the hearths of Russian Bar. One delicious morning, crisp and cold, and a grand festival was held at Russian Bar. Gypsy Lane was a lovely bride, and when Houghton took charge of the mill and invested all his New York money in the village, and was admitted to practice in the courts—everything seemed to take a fresh start. Through all, his warmest and most devoted friend was Sam Seymour, once the terror of Russian Bar schoolmasters, and now the bold-er of that important position.—See *San Francisco Morning Call*.

## TIMBER LANDS IN THE TERRITORIES.

The following bill, sent us by Hon. Martin Maginniss, was prepared by the Delegates and introduced by Mr. [Name], but there is no doubt of its passage. The bill is strongly supported by the Territorial Delegates:

A BILL for the sale of timber lands in the Territories.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,

That surveyed public lands of the United States within the Territories, not included within military, Indian, or other reservations of the United States, valuable for timber but unfit for cultivation, may be sold to citizens of the United States, or persons who have declared their intention to become such, in quantities not exceeding forty acres to any one person or association of persons, at the price of two dollars and fifty cents an acre; and lands valuable chiefly for stone may be sold on the same terms as timber lands: Provided, That nothing herein contained shall defeat or impair any bona-fide claim under any law of the United States, or authorize the sale of any mining claim, or the improvements of any bona-fide settler, or lands containing gold, silver, cinnabar, copper, or coal, in quantities sufficient to render mining remunerative or lands set apart for school purposes under the acts of Congress creating said Territories: And provided further, That none of the rights conferred by the act approved July twenty-sixth, eighteen hundred and sixty-six, entitled "An act granting the right of way to ditch and canal owners over the public lands, and for other purposes," shall be abrogated by this act, and the same are hereby extended to all public lands affected by this act; and all patents granted shall be subject to any vested and accrued water-rights or rights to ditches and reservoirs used in connection with such water-rights as may have been acquired under or recognized by said act, and such rights shall be expressly reserved in any patent issued under this act.

SEC. 2. That any person desiring to avail himself of the provisions of this act shall file with the register of the proper district a written statement in duplicate, one of which shall be transmitted to the General Land Office, designating by legal subdivisions the particular tract of land he desires to purchase, setting forth that the same is unfit for cultivation, and valuable chiefly for its timber or stone; that it is uninhabited; contains no mining or other improvements except for ditch or canal purposes, save such as were made by or belong to the applicant, nor, as deponent verily believes, any valuable deposit of gold, silver, cinnabar, copper, or coal; that deponent has made no other application under this act; that he does not apply to purchase the same on speculation, but in good faith, to appropriate it to his own exclusive use and benefit; and that he has not, directly or indirectly, made any agreement or contract in any way or manner with any person or persons whatsoever by which the title which he might acquire from the Government of the United States should inure, in whole or in part, to the benefit of any person except himself; which statement must be verified by the oath of the applicant before the register or receiver of the land office within the district, or before the auditor or clerk of the district court of the county in which the land is situated; and if any person taking such oath shall swear falsely in the premises, he shall be subject to all the pains and penalties of perjury, and shall forfeit the money which he may have paid for said lands, and all right and title to the same; and any grant of conveyance which he may have made, except in the hands of bona-fide purchasers, shall be null and void.

SECTION 3. That upon the filing of said statement, as provided in the second section of this act, the register of the land office shall post a notice of such application, embracing a description of the land by legal subdivisions, in his office for a period of sixty days, and shall furnish the applicant a copy of the same for publication in a newspaper published nearest the location of the premises, for a like period of time; and after the expiration of said sixty days, if no adverse claim shall have been filed, the person desiring to purchase shall furnish to the register of the land office satisfactory evidence, first, that said notice of the application prepared by the register as aforesaid was duly published in a newspaper as herein required; secondly, that the land is of the character contemplated in this act, unoccupied and without improvements, other than those excepted, either mining or agricultural, and that it apparently contains no valuable deposits of gold, silver, cinnabar, copper, or coal; and upon payment to the proper officer of the purchase-money of said land, together with the fees of the register and receiver, the applicant shall be permitted to enter said tract, and, on the transmission to the General Land Office of the papers and testimony in the case, a patent shall issue thereon: Provided, That any person having a valid claim to any portion of the land may object, in writing, to the issuance

## of a patent to lands so held by him, stating the nature of his claim thereto; and evidence shall be taken and the merits of said objection shall be determined by the officers of the land office, subject to appeal, as in other land cases. Effect shall be given to the foregoing provisions of this act by regulations to be prescribed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office.

GRATITUDE.

To the generous mind the heaviest debt is that of gratitude, when it is not in our power to repay it.—Franklin.

Now it was well said, whoever said it, "That he who hath the loan of money has not repaid it, and he who has repaid has not the loan; but he who has acknowledged a kindness has it still, and he who has a feeling of it has repaid it."—Cicero.

He that preaches gratitude pleads the cause both of God and men; for without it we can neither be sociable nor religious.—Seneca.

We seldom find people ungrateful so long as we are in a condition to render them service.—Rochefoucauld.

Cicero calls gratitude the mother of virtue; reckons it the most capital of all duties; and uses the words "grateful" and "good" as synonymous terms, inseparably united in the same character.—John Bate.

He who remembers the benefits of his parents is too much occupied with his recollections to remember their faults.—Beverage.

The law of the pleasure in having done anything for another is, that the one almost immediately forgets having given, and the other remembers eternally having received.—Seneca.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.—Charron.

There are minds so impatient of inferiority that their gratitude is a species of revenge; and they return benefits, not because recompense is a pleasure, but because obligation is a pain.—Johnson.

The feeling of gratitude has all the ardor of a passion in noble hearts.—Achilles Pincolet.

It is another's fault if he be ungrateful, but it is mine if I do not give. To find one thankful man I will oblige a great many that are not so.—Seneca.

Gratitude is a duty which ought to be paid, but which none have a right to expect.—Rousseau.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul; and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant. While its opponent, ingratitude, is a deadly weed; not only poisonous in itself, but impregnating the very atmosphere in which it grows, with fetid vapors.—Isaac Ballou.

It is a very high mind to which gratitude is not a painful sensation. If you wish to please, you will find it wiser to receive, solicit even, favors, than accord them; for the vanity of the obligor is always flattered, that of the obligee rarely.—Bulwer Lytton.

THE "oldest inhabitant" lives in Massachusetts, and is a clergyman. He said in a recent sermon, "I have seen the speculator—the man whom Christ drove from the temple with a scourge of cords, who putteth his money in usury and speculates off the necessities of the poor."

SOME of the old records of the town of Duxbury, Mass., have just been unearthed; one of them bearing date 1665, tells that the town voted to purchase "one-half quire of paper, for use of the town," and such extravagance was criticised by the old inhabitants.

COFFEE drinkers will be interested in knowing that there is an abundant crop of that article on hand, and a fine prospect for the coming season.—There has already been a considerable decline in the price in Eastern markets, and a still greater one is anticipated.

RAHWAY, New Jersey, has the distinction of producing the youngest drunkard on record, there having been sent to the county jail from that place, the other day, a little fellow only six years of age, for intoxication.

New York politician, in writing a letter of condolence to the widow of a deceased member of the legislature, says: "I cannot tell you how pained I was to hear that your husband had gone to Heaven. We were bosom friends; but now we shall never meet again."

The Boston Journal of Commerce heads every column of its editorial page with this item: "If President Grant wants to do an act that will win him golden honors, that will restore him to his old place in the nation's confidence, he will veto all inflation schemes that must postpone specie payments."

It is related that Ben Butler went and sat with his legs over the Long Bridge one day last week, and there hasn't been any fish caught in that part of the Potomac since.

The champion forger lives in Terre Haute. His wife has eloped five times, and he has taken her back and tried to make home happy each time.