BOZEMAN AVANT COURIER.

VOLUME 3. BOZEMAN, MONTANA TERRITORY, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1874. NUMBER 33.

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......2 00

ADVERTISING RATES:

Time.	1 Card.	1 Inch.	2 Inches.	3 Inches.	¼ Column.	Column.	1 Column.
Time.	$ 2	$ 3	$ 5	$ 7	$10	$ 20	$ 30
Times.	3	5	6	10	15	25	40
Times.	4	6	8	12	17	30	47
Month.	5	8	1	14	18	35	55
Months	6	10	12	18	30	45	65
Months	7	12	18	25	40	60	90
Months	9	18	30	40	60	80	140
Year	16	25	40	55	75	120	210

Local notices 15 cents per line 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—or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, 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 uncalled for, is *prima facia* 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 9th, 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 publication of all legal advertisements: For the first insertion of each folio of one hundred words, three dollars; for each subsequent insertion, two dollars.

* * * * * * *

SEC. 3. The printer of such legal advertisements shall be entitled to payment of his full fees before being required to furnish a certificate of the publication.

Approved, December 28, 1871.

DIRECTORY OF FEDERAL OFFICERS OF MONTANA.

OFFICE	NAME.	RESIDENCE.
Governor	BENJ. F. POTTS	Virginia City
Secretary	J. E. CALLAWAY	" "
Chief Justice	[illegible]	Helena
Associate Justices	F. G. SERVIS	Virginia City
	HIRAM KNOWLES	Deer Lodge.
U. S. Dist. Att'y.	M. C. PAGE	Radersburg.
Surveyor General.	JOHN E. BLAINE	Helena.
Register of Lands.	SOL. STAR	Helena.
Receiver "	W. C. CHILDS	Helena,
U. S. Marshal	WM. F. WHEELER	Helena.
Collector Int. Rev	F. P. FULLER	Helena.
Collector Customs	T. A. CUMMINGS	Helena.
U. S. Examining Surgeons	THOMAS REECE	Helena.
	CHAS. MUSSIGBROD	Bozeman.
	J. H. MCKEE	Missoula.
U. S. Commissioner	JOHN POTTER	Hamilton.
U. S. Commissioner	H. N. MAGUIRE	Bozeman.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

Probate Judge......H. N. MAGUIRE
Board of County Commissioners { P. G. DUKE. P. W. MCADOW G. W. WAKEFIELD
Sheriff......C. L. CLARK
Deputy Sheriff......J. B. FINCH
Clerk and Recorder......ARCH GRAHAM
Treasurer......S. B. BOWEN
Superintendent Public Instruction......F. L. STONE
Surveyor......S. M. REED
Coroner......A. D. MCPHERSON
Assessors, { First District......GEO. W. DICKSON
Second District......ROBERT KELLER

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

SUPREME COURT.

Virginia City, first Monday in January and second Monday in August.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURTS.

1st District—At Virginia City, first Monday in April, and second Monday in September.

2nd District—At Deer Lodge, second Monday in April, first Monday in September, and first Monday in December.

3d District—At Helena, first Monday in March, first Monday in June, and fourth Monday in November.

TERRITORIAL COURTS.

1st 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 Radersburg, third Monday in February, first Monday in October.

2nd District—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 November.

In Beaver Head County, Bannack, first Monday in June, and second Monday in October.

3rd District—In Lewis and Clark County, at Helena, first Monday in March, first Monday in June, and first Monday in November.

In Meagher County, fourth Monday in May and third Monday in October.

A. F. & A. M.

Stated communications of Gallatin Lodge No. 6 A F & A M. held at their hall on the first Saturday evening on or before the full moon of each month.

Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

THOS. R. EDWARDS, W. M.

P. MENEFEE, Sec.

HELENA & BOZEMAN

STAGE LINE

Great Reduction of Rates.

On and after February 15, 1874, the rates for passengers over this line will be reduced to the following standard:

Fare from Helena

To Half-way House......$ 2 00
" Beaver Creek......3 00
" Springville......4 00
" Radersburg......6 00
" Gallatin City......9 00
" Hamilton......11 00
" Bozeman......12 00
ROUND TRIP......20 00

Fare from Bozeman

To Cockerill's Bridge......$2 00
" Gallatin City......4 00
" Radersburg......7 00
" Springville......9 00
" Half-way House......11 00
" Helena......12 00
ROUND TRIP......20 00

FREIGHT.

From Helena to Bozeman, per pound......4 Cents
" " Gallatin City......3 "
" " Radersburg......2 "
" " Springville......1½ "

H. F. GALEN, Proprietor.

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

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

SAMUEL WORD,
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. R. EDWARDS, R. P. VIVION.
EDWARDS & VIVION,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
BOZEMAN, M. T.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.
☞ Collections promptly attended to ☜

PHYSICIANS.

DR. G. W. MONROE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office in Fridley's building opposite Courier office.
Main Street, BOZEMAN, M. T.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bozeman and the Gallatin valley.

DR. H. CREPIN,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE:
Up stairs in Perkins' brick building,
MAIN STREET, - BOZEMAN, M. T.
☞ Tenders his professional services to the people of the Gallatin Valley.

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,
HELENA, M. T.
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.
☞ Mr. FINCH has a new plan of tempering mill picks, to which he calls the attention of millers. It has proved highly satisfactory in every instance, and is warranted to give satisfaction.

FOR SALE
By J. B. & C. L. WEAVER,
NEAR CENTRAL PARK, M. T.,
One Fine Bull,
One American Horse,
And two Yoke of Oxen.
m27 4w

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

THE RIVER MINES.

HARRISON, M. T., April 30, 1874.

Editors Montanian:

The discovery of rich gold deposits in the bed of Jefferson river is creating quite an excitement in this usually quiet locality. About ten miles of the river is already taken up in claims of 400 feet each, up and down the river and from shore to shore. An effort is to be made to cut down the claims to one-half their present size. But little can be done in the way of mining until the high water season, just commenced, is passed. A great deal, however, will be done in the way of preparation, and before the coming fall the Jefferson river will be the scene of such an excitement as has not been known since the days of Alder. It has long been known that there are extensive bars at various points along the Jefferson that will pay well for working—some of which, in fact, are extremely rich. The working of these bars would necessitate the outlay of a considerable amount of capital in the construction of ditches and flumes, and it is the lack of capital alone that has retarded the opening of the mines that will, in a very few years at furthest, astonish the country by their wealth.

Strange as it may appear no one has heretofore thought of prospecting the river bed. When we consider the location of the Jefferson river, draining as it does the richest and most extensive gold producing section of the Rocky Mountains, the wonder is not that rich gold deposits have been found in its bed, but that this latent wealth has not been prospected for and discovered long before. The river cuts its way obliquely through the whole system of mountain ranges whose innumerable and rich quartz lodes have attracted the attention and wonder of miners and scientists for years past. It has been fed from these immense quartz deposits by the erosion and attrition of ages. It receives directly the deposits of nearly all the richest auriferous streams and gulches of the east side of the Territory. Grasshopper, Rochester, Alder, Bivens [illegible] numerous others whose wealth of gold has made Montana so famous, all *debouch* into the Jefferson and for centuries have been paying her a golden tribute.

McQuinn & Co. succeeded, before the high water came down, in damming the water out so as to open a small pit, from which three men, working under great disadvantage, rocked from $45 to $90 per day. The prospecting, so far, has been on a small scale, but enough has been done to demonstrate beyond a doubt that this is one of the richest and most extensive placer deposits ever discovered in the Rocky Mountains. Those who doubt, have only to wait till the high water season is passed to be convinced This discovery is what Montana needed, and no time for it could have been more opportune than the present.

J.

Virginia has produced an anomalous politician—a man who is willing to own that he is seeking office for the purpose of making money, and not with the noble self-denial and devotion ot his country's good alone which which is usually supposed to animate the political breast. Here is what he says: "*To the Merit-Discerning Voters of Alexandria:* At the earnest solicitation of nobody, but animated by a desire to get a lucrative office, and to give the electors of this city an opportunity to select from the best material, I have determined to allow my name to be used (and I hope it will not be profanely used) in connection with the office of the Commonwealth's attorney frr this city. I will add, though I lay but little stress upon it, that I belong to one of the last families of Virginia.

A WIFE'S TRICK.—A shrewd wife in Marshalltown who has a forgetful husband has adopted a method of jogging his memory which is at once novel and effectual. When she desires him to bring her anything from the store she makes a cross on the back of his hand with a lead pencil.—When he takes a drink at a saloon in extending his hand for the glass he invariably sees the mark and remembers the errand. Being thus reminded thirty or forty times a day, it would be singular indeed, if he should forget what was required of him.

A woman has reported on her visit to a bar-room. After describing the horrible paraphernalia of the bar, she goes on to state: "In the rear, upon a table, the soul-destroying, awful game of faro was being played by a crowd of maddened, excited men. The game of faro is played with two sticks, four balls and any number of pieces of chalk."

IT is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness, or speaking a true word, or making a friend. Seeds thus sown by the wayside often bring forth an abundant harvest.

According to an Ohio mathematician, one man dies from the use of alcohol every seven minutes.

LEGEND OF THE PAINTED WOODS.

[From the Yankton Herald.]

The Painted Woods of Dakota is situated on the Missouri river, about twenty miles below the ruins of old Fort Clark. The country in the vicinity of the woods is grand, gloomy and picturesque. To the west and south the great domes of the Square Buttes loom silently and alone, far above the broken prairie around them; to the northwest the graceful beauty of the Antelope Hills meet the eye, while to the east, the majestic hills of the Yanktoney frown down on the sombre recesses, and completes a picture of wild and rugged scenery. At the north corner of the woods, hidden among the dense forests of lofty cottonwoods, is the Painted Woods Lake—the paradise of the hunter and trapper. Here among the thickets of underbrush, the elk and the deer are to be seen in their wild and graceful beauty; here along the shores of the lake, the industrious beaver builds his house in fancied security, disturbed occasionally, however, by the roving trapper, with whom he often tarries in points of sagacity. Here, too, the bear luxuriates among the berries and plum branches, as independently as a railroad king. The buffaloes also occasionally stray around the shores of the lake, as loath to leave its cooling waters and rich herbage to follow their kind across the arid plains westward.

In the remembrance of the oldest trapper and trader of the Upper Country the Painted Woods has been known as the forbidden or neutral ground between the Sioux and their hereditary enemies—the Three Nations. When they meet it is always for war, and the pitched battles between the tribes around the woods is almost innumerable.

The last encounter was in May, 1869. Although the writer was not a witness of the affair, yet it fell to his lot to assist at the burial of one of the slain. The particulars were as follows: A roving party of Mandans was suddenly beset by a war party of Sioux. After a few interchanges of shots, one of the Sioux warriors stepped out in front and asked of his enemies, Who dare meet him in single combat? "I," replied a young [illegible] ward, and in a twinkling shot down his antagonist. As he was drawing his knife and reaching for the scalp lock, the dying Sioux drew his bow and sent its fatal shaft through the heart of the Mandan. The surviving combatants scattered in all directions, and so ended the last skirmish among the Painted Trees.

One beautiful autumn day in 1872, after a weary day's tramp around the trap-line, I lay down upon a grassy knoll near the lake shore, watching the myraids ot wild fowl skimming lightly over the lake, seemingly fearless alike of the hunter or the hawk, when I was startled by the hum of many voices, who on approaching appeared to be a hunting party of Mandans. After the usual salutations, they dismounted and circled around the Medicine Pipe. The leader of the party proved to be the son of Red Cow, head chief of the Mandans. This young warrior always cultivated a sincere friendship for the whites, and I had myself, on more than one occasion, relied on his good will to keep his meddlesome companions from "plucking my plunder" on these lonely excursions. After all were seated, and the pipe passed the usual rounds, I asked my young Mandan friend if he could tell me why the Red Men called this the Painted Woods? "Yes, Trapper," said he, "and if you listen I will tell." "My ears are open," I replied; and he then continued: "Many years years ago, when the Mandan villages were large and numerous, they occupied and were masters of this section of country. The Sioux lived hundreds of miles to the eastward, but then as now, came here to fight and kill our people and drive off our herds. We were strong then, and often brought the horrors of war to their own lodges. Once, when all hearts grew heavy with war, the nations assembled in grand council at this lake, then the home of our fathers. From the north came the Assinaboins, with their train of dogs; from the west came the Crows and Gros ventres, plumed and painted, and from the south and east came the Sissetons and Yanktoneys, with their train of stolen horses. Our fathers received them well, and as buffaloes were plenty, and the harvest of corn bountiful, the Grand Council of Nations was a succession of feasts and love making.

Sometime during the feasting the jealous eyes of some of the young Mandan warriors detected the assidious attentions of a young Yanktoney to the daughter of a Mandan chief. She was young and beautitul, the belle of all the villages, and many a young warrior had offered her his heart and hand only to be refused. Now that she seemed to encourage the Yanktoney—a stranger and an enemy, one who had perhaps imbued his hands in the blood of her people—troubled them sorely. They remonstrated, plead, but in vain. The girl quietly prepared to quit the lodge of her father and people, and to follow the fortunes of the stranger she loved. When all other devices failed to seperate the lovers, the soldiers of the Mandan Medicine Lodge assembled at the midnight hour and slew the Yanktoney in the embrace of his love.

The war-whoop was sounded, and the Yanktoneys rushed to the lodge only to find their favorite brave stilled in death. Then stringing their bows they filled the Mandan beauty with arrows and dispersed through the darkness. The peace of the tribes was at an end. When morning came, the bodies of the dead lovers were carried and placed in the branches of a mighty cottonwood, which stood far above its fellows. The Lovers' Tree soon withered and died, the bark came off, the tree whitened like the bones of the unburied dead. The war continued for years—it still rages bloody and unforgiving, but the Yanktoney still paints his coos upon the whitened cottonwood; from which fact ever afterwards it has received the name of the Painted Tree or the place where our enemy paints the wood."

"This, my friend," he concluded, is the story from our fathers—some of whom yet live who attended the Grand Council."

After the young chief had concluded, his warriors mounted their ponies, and left me to muse in peace and quiet over the legend and its wild narrators.—*Joseph H. Taylor.*

TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION.

The fervor of the intemperate temperance women is abating, dying; and yet the world, it would seem, is no better off than when it was first kindled. Saloons are as numerous; the number of drunkards about as great as when it began. The volume of orisons made a momentary impression on the air, excited the ridicule of the anti-religious world, awakening regret in the breasts of those whose religion is not wholly irrational and sensational and these are the only results which have been produced by the 'praying woman.' If prayer is a cure for the evils of intemperence, it is certainly as effectual when offered up at home as in a saloon; when performed in a legal manner,—that is, without infringing on others' rights,—as in an illegal and frantical way. With truly feminine logic, however, the women imagined their prayers more efficacious when performed in a saloon than at home. Not in prayer itself, but in the place where it was offered, did they [illegible] prayer were more likely to harken to it when His aid was invoked in or in front of a saloon, as if He were nearer so holy a place than any other.

The good sense of the country, as a general rule, allowed these women to try their powers. They have failed, and their failure is another fact that no irrational treatment will cure the evil of intemperance.

It cannot be denied that there is a vast deal of drunkenness in the country. It cannot be denied that drunkenness is an evil,—a very great evil. Nor does any one question that it is an evil that demands a remedy. The only question is, What shall the remedy be? The temperance legislation of the country hitherto has done nothing to diminish intemperance. Our legislation on the matter thus far, has been a failure. Prayer has been tried, and the praying, too, has been a failure. Is all hope to discover a remedy, therefore, lost? We think not.

In the drunkard there are two elements,—the man and the drink. The man without the drink will never be a drunkard. This is so clear a proposition that no philosopher will question it. Another equally undeniable truth is that drink of itself, when not taken by any one, does not make a drunkard. It is only when the man and the drink come together that we have the compound known as the drunkard. What name a chemist would give this composition we do not know, nor does it concern us here. But it is not every kind of beverage which, taken into a man, will make him a drunkard. All expereience teaches that men will drink stimulating drinks. To prevent the formation of an inebriate there are, therefore, only two ways: either so to change the constitution of the man that drink will not affect him, except as water does, or so to change the nature of his potions that they will not make a beast of him. It is an established fact that men can drink certain liquors and not become sots. It is an established fact too, that certain other liqurs, continued for any length of time, do make bacchanals of men. If even the evils of intemperance are diminished in this country, it must be in the light of these facts. Hitherto we have been legislating only for the men who drink, forgetful that our legislation cannot reach appetites or change them. Is it not time that we should begin to legislate concerning the drink, the beer, the wine, which we can reach? There may be abundant of wine in a country and its inhabitants be sober. A great quantity may be drank by them without their becoming drunkards. Germany, Italy, France and Spain are proofs of this. There can be no question that those countries in which stimulating drinks are cheapest and most abundant are the most temperate. The reason is that the liquors are pure and do not create an artificial appetite. Now, if this is the case in southern climates, why may it not be made so in northern climates? Why cannot we by legislation, cause pure and wholesome liquors to be manufactured? Why not legislate the liquor not the man? There is certainly a very great inconsistency in the law which punishes the sale of unwholesome food and permits that of unwholesome liquors. This is the direction, it seems to us, which enlightened legislation on the matter before us will take in the future. If demonssrations of the praying women should have called attention to this, they will not be entirely without fruit. —*Chicago Triune.*

VIRTUOUS BIGAMY.

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

San Bernadino, California, is a virtuous place, and it is making heroic efforts to remain so. There is just one man within its borders who does not conform to the standard of morality established there, and San Bernadino has been wrestling nobly with that man. The man is strong. He appears to have the law on his side, and in four tussels he has thrown San Bernadino to the grass every time, and walked off victorious. That man's name was Oades, and he is an Englishman of good address, and he came into the country two years ago, and soon married a pretty widow, Nancy Foreland, and he prospered, and increased and multiplied.

At length an oldish worn woman and three pretty well-grown children made their appearance in the town of San Bernadino, and asked where Oades lived. She was directed to the comfortable Oades mansion. The door was opened to her and she and the children walked in and stayed there. Soon the neighbors came and poked their noses in, smelling for vice. The family were perfectly happy and contented and all as gay as larks. To satisfy the neighbors' curiosity, Oades told them bluntly that it was none of their business as long as his family was happy. The neighbors thought differently. Billings had Oades brought into court charged with adultry under the act of 1870. Oades introduced documentary evidence and proved that the woman with the three children was his lawful wife, having been married to him in England twenty years ago. This sent Billings and San Bernadino to the grass and Oades walked home to his family. In a few days Oades was taken before the same court charged with open and notori[illegible] No. 2. Here [illegible] under the protection of the code, which declares:

"The marriage of a person having a former husband or wife living is void, unless such former husband or wife was absent and not known to such person to be living for five years immediately preceeding. Such subsequent marriage is void only from the time its nullity is adjudged by a proper tribunal."

The court then considered the question whether Mrs. Oades No. 1 had been absent and not known by Oades to be living for five years immediately preceeding his marriage with Mrs. Foreland. Oades introduced this romantic history:

About eight years ago he was living with Mrs. Oades No. 1 and their three children in Wellington county, New Zealand. Their residence was on the frontier. Having gone on business to Victoria, the Maoris, a native tribe with which the English were at peace, made an inroad into the settlement without warning. Returning, Oades found his buildings burned, his field laid waste and his family gone. In the smoking ruins he found human bones, which settled his doubts as to the fate of his loved ones. He stayed among the scenes of his desolation for over a year and then he turned his back upon them forever. He came to California, living in various places until his advent at San Bernadino two years ago, as stated.

The court accepted the statement and held that Oades had been ignorant of the existence of his wife for more than five years previous to his second marriage. Oades was acquitted and walked forth from the court-room once more to his happy home. San Bernadino had again gone to grass.

The next thing in order for virtue was to try Oades for bigamy; and Oades was accordingly indicted. San Bernadino and his wife were there, and there were also Oades and his two wives. Oades' defense was under the penal code itself, which provides that no person shall be held guilty of bigamy whose husband or wife had been absent for two successive years, without being known to such a person as living. And a third time Oades and his wives prevailed. They left the court-room arm in arm, with all San Bernadino sneering at their heels.—What did they care so long as they were happy?

But San Bernadino is terrified. It is caught in the trap of the law—the new code of 1872—and stands paralyzed before the awful reality.

After Oades was acquitted for bigamy, it was contemplated to institute a suit to dissolve his second marriage, but the civil code declares that action to annul such marriage can be brought only by one of the parties to the second marriage. The parties to both marriages are satisfied, and will not bring suit, and Oades is still living with his two wives in San Bernadino, and the law protects his household.

BALD MOUNTAIN SHAKEN IN ANSWER TO POSEY OWENS-BY'S PRAYER.

According to the statement of Miles Higgins to the correspondent of the Raleigh News, the Bald Mountain earthquake was an answer to prayers sent up by a fervent Baptist preacher. Mr. Higgins is thus reported:

It was about three days before the first shock that notice was sent over the mountain that Rev. Posey Owensby, a sort of a Baptist preacher that lived on the mountain, would commence a revival of religion at the school-house on a certain night. He came, but met only a slim congregation. He kept up his revival three days and nights without getting up the slightest excitement. On the night of the 9th of February he made a long and fervent prayer, in which he said, "O Lord, for three days and nights hath Thy servant endeavored in vain to move the strong hearts of these wicked people. Now, we beseech Thee, that Thou wouldst, in Thy great and omnipotent power, cause the mountain to shake and tremble beneath their feet, that they might be brought to a consciousness of Thy power and wrath," &c., &c. The people still remained unmoved, but at the hour of ten o'clock next day the mountains shook and trembled beneath the feet of the people. The Reverend Posy was at work clearing up some new ground when the shock came, one after another. Hurrying to the house he told the old woman to make all possible speed for immediate evacuation. When the sun rose next morning Bald Mountain was far in Posey's rear.

A MODEL SHEEP MAN.

The best sheep man we ever heard of was a soldier, who saw somewhere how valuable sheep are for renovating worn-out land, and after the cruel war was over, he went home to his poor farm, and bought thirteen ews, which fortunately, he was able to buy. He put them in a small field of briers and weeds, which they soon destroyed, then he fed them on bran and meal.—[illegible] feeding oats and swamp hay, and in the Spring he had thirteen fine lambs. Saving the manure [illegible] All his spare time was devoted to caring for the sheep. The next Spring he had more lambs, he was able to plant more corn; then came more lambs, when he sowed clover and grew turnips; and now, today, as the result of such small beginnings, he has several hundred fine young sheep free from disease, bringing him $2,000 a year, while his farm has become extremely fertile, and he is a rich man. We know that thousands and thousands of poor young men have a free course before them to become wealthy in the same way. But the trouble is, the way is too humble and slow; they want to get along faster; they have no patience, no faith, no pluck. Truly it does seem small business to watch a dozen sheep, as if it were beneath the attention of a bright American youth; but if said youth will look the subject all over, he will see it worthy of his powers. A young man can well afford to sit down with a dozen sheep on the plains, live in a dug-out, and feed on antelope meat, rather than undertake to become independent in a city on a clerkship of $1,000 a year.—*Saturday Star Journal.*

ONE of the most remarkable deposits of native sulphur, as yet discovered is a great hill composed of the almost article found some two years ago at a distance of thirty miles south of the Union Pacific Railway, and nine hundred miles west of Omaha. This marvelous deposit is found to consist wholly of sulphur, containing only 15 per cent. of impurities. The best deposits heretofore available are those found in Scicily. The principle supplies for the manufacture of sulphuric acid come from there; the deposits contain 35 per cent. of impurities and 65 per cent. of suphur. Our western sulphur hill, therefore, is much the most valuable, and promises to become ere long of great importance to the country.—*Scientific American.*

WHEN Charles Lamb was invited, at a public dinner, to say grace, and responded with the remark, "Is there no minister present? Then let us thank God!" he was a satirist, and knew it. When a sheriff down in Vermont, opening the county court, cried, "All persons having causes or matters pending therein, draw near, and God save the people!" he was a satirist, and didn't know it.

B. F. JOHNSON, telegraph operator at Brownsville, Tenn., was shot and fatally wounded Saturday night, April 12, in a bagnio at that place by Samuel Oldham, a class-leader in the Methodist church there, who being caught in the bagnio by Johnson, shot him to prevent exposure. Oldham fled, and at last accounts has not been captured.

Tennyson doubtless had the temperance war in his mind when he wrote:

"Woman is the weaker man, and her passions are to mine
As is cider unto whisky, as water unto wine."