

BOZEMAN AVANT COURIER.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

Devoted to the Development of Eastern Montana and the Encouragement of all Industrial Pursuits.

BOZEMAN, M. T., FRIDAY, JAN. 5, 1877.

No. 5.

Avant Courier.

W. G. & ALEX. Prop'rs.

Old M. E. Church Building

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20	40	80	150	260

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W. G. & ALEX. Prop'rs.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Semi-Weekly Courier.

INDIAN CAMPAIGN ENDED.

MAJOR RANDALL SAFE.

Major Randall is safe and well.

GEN. CROOK SATISFIED.

General Crook is satisfied with the result of the campaign.

COLD WEATHER.

The weather is very cold and stormy.

COM. VANDERBILT DEAD.

Com. Vanderbilt is dead.

Crook's Column Back to Fort Tereza.

Crook's column has returned to Fort Tereza.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Jan. 3 1877.—

Restoration of communication with Fetter-

man gives the following details:

Gen. Crook's command reached here

to-day. The campaign is closed, the hos-

tilities being too distant to be reached in

this weather. The command left Belle

Fourche Dec. 22d. Very severe weather;

on Christmas mercury froze in ther-

monometer bulbs, and the animals suffered

terribly for want of forage; numbers of

mules were turned loose to shift for them-

selves. The forage train was met at Wind

River creek last night. The Sioux and

Arapahoe scouts left for Red Cloud on

the 22d.

Major Randall on His Return.

Cheyenne, Jan. 3.—Maj. Randall with

seventy Crowns and Crook's column near

Pumpkin Buttes, but as their services

were not required they were sent back.

They report the destruction of the Chey-

enne village by McKenzie created a gen-

eral stampede. Trails were passed leading

in various directions, showing that the

Indians were scattering. Crazy Horse is

on the Little Missouri.

Gen. Crook's Opinion.

Cheyenne, Dec. 3.—Gen. Crook is

fully satisfied with the result of the cam-

paign, as it has kept the hostiles on the

move in the dead of winter. He expresses

his opinion that the hostiles will not

stand another campaign, and that friend-

ly Indians with a small column of troops

will finish matters. He has every reason

to believe that a large force can be raised

among surrounding tribes when spring

opens.

Death of Com. Vanderbilt.

New York, Jan. 3.—Com. Vanderbilt

died in this city at 10:50 this morning.

New Mail Route.

A petition to the Postmaster General is

in circulation, praying that a daily mail

route be established between Bozeman,

M. T., and Deadwood, D. T., via the

mouth of the Tongue, Big Horn and

Stillwater rivers. This route will accom-

modate a large section of country that is

now entirely destitute of mail facilities,

and will also be a great aid to the speedy

settlement of the country traversed. We

understand that a similar petition will be

sent from Deadwood and other points on

the route.

Engelfried & Esler, manufacturers of

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

DECEMBER 27.

The extradition treaty between the United States and England is still enforced. England, however not receding from her position, but consenting that criminals be arrested until a new treaty can be made.

The New York Times has this: A Washington paper prints the following queer advertisement, and it is asserted to be genuine:

WANTED—A wife by a member of Congress. Is good looking under 55 years of age, and is in receipt of a fair income from other sources than his official salary; will probably be re-elected, and proposes to purchase a suitable home in Washington if he can find a suitable partner. The lady to be eligible, must not be over 22 years of age; must be good looking, and must be of a frank, sincere and loving disposition. Political opinions and family connections unimportant. Must possess candor, amiability and intelligence. No objection to young ladies in the civil service. Address with photograph, X. Y. Z., care of this office.

DECEMBER 28.

The amount of silver disbursements from the Treasury to date aggregate \$35,511,500, of which \$15,325,512 was for the redemption of fractional currency, and \$10,185,988 was silver paid in lieu of notes and checks.

A private telegram at Washington today reports that 56 1/2 per ounce is today's ruling rate for silver in London, and says an India house this afternoon offered the German Government 56 1/2 per ounce for \$1,500,000 worth of silver.

The Inter-Ocean's Washington special says: The restaurateur of the House has been selling liquor openly at his bar, claiming that its sale is only prohibited by the joint rules, which are not now in force. Speaker Randall today ordered the practice discontinued, thus sustaining his previous decision that the rules are in force.

The Prodigal.

Inheritors of vast wealth are proverbially spendthrifts. The golden ore is dug from the mine, refined, and coined, by the labor of other hands and the sweat of other brows. Like children playing with an expensive toy, they can form no just estimate of its value. When the donor weighed it, he cast into the balance so many days of unremitting and fatiguing toil, so many anxious and sleepless nights, so much self-denial, and so much care. But the inheritor into his balance throws only—pleasure. The one values it by what it cost them; the other, for what it will purchase. Like the prodigal in the Scripture parable, he thoughtlessly expends it to gratify the caprice and cravings of his nature. Then comes the fast scene—the misery, the remorse, and the long and wearisome journey back to the home of frugal industry. But there are other prodigals. On her favorites our benevolent parent, Nature, has lavished her richest treasure—health. But the prodigal values it lightly, for it cost him naught, and recklessly squanders it in riotous living. Present pleasure obscures future want. Soon the curtain rises—the rich treasures of body and mind all lost—in misery and despair. Remorseful Conscience holds up to him the mirror of memory. In his own reckless folly he perceives the cause of his present pain. He resolves to return. The journey is long and tedious, but if he perseveringly follows the right road, he will at length see the haven of his hopes in the distance, and Nature, seeing her invalid child afar off, will come out to meet him, and receive him back with love and blessing. To find the right road homeward, the suffering prodigal should read "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Therein it is completely mapped out, its landmarks all indicated and its milestones all numbered. Read it. Price \$1.50 (postage prepaid). Address the author and publisher, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

The New York Observer is out with its prospectus for the fifty-fifth year. It is a large paper of the first class, and should be in every family in the land. Those who do not take it should send for a specimen copy at once, or, better yet, should send the price for a year. Any person desiring a comprehensive weekly newspaper, filled with just the news that every family wants, and free from clap-trap or objectionable matter of any kind, will hardly do better than to send \$3.15 to S. I. Prime & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, and receive the Observer post-paid.

"Signal-Light Bennett."

Everybody in Bozeman knew Bennett. The Madisonian knew Bennett; the Independent knew Bennett; landlords knew Bennett; saloon-keepers knew Bennett, and most if not all good-looking girls have Bennett's autograph. Bennett departed from Bozeman poor in purse, but rich in expedients and check. Here is the last news from Bennett, which we clip from the Ogdun Freeman:

This morning we stumbled on Mr. A. P. Donahue, who is trying to head off a hard case, named Bennett, alias. Stuart, alias, Rothchilds, who has played the people of Logan, in Cache valley, a nice little game.

Here is the story Mr. D. tells on himself, his neighbors and the thief:

About ten days ago a nice looking medium sized young man, about 28 years of age, smooth face, blue eyes, auburn hair, thin, light mustache, dressed in broadcloth, bird suit, etc.; with a blue and gray scarf which he has the eccentricity to always wear tied under his left arm, made his appearance at the capitol of Cache valley, bargained for a printing office which the people of Logan have long and anxiously awaited the manipulation of, at the hands of some brilliant genius who would come along and start the publication of a county paper.

After many days their prayers cast on the waters of Salt Lake, floated up Bear and Logan rivers, took reverse course from the ashes of the inspired Wickliffe, which went down the Severn to Avon, from the Avon to the sea. But although Bennett went up stream he spread himself almost as much as Wickliffe's translation of the Holy Writ did, for he not only got the whole printing office without paying a cent for it, but he borrowed money from the population, even the children stopped over as communities usually do when a genius puts in an appearance; and to cap the climax, he on the evening of Wednesday last, at four o'clock, borrowed a light spring Mohave wagon of his landlord—Mr. J. R. Blanchard, proprietor of the Logan hotel; to this he hitched the borrowed span of horses, one a bay with a white face, the other a sorrell pinto, with harness belonging to the narrator of this narrative.

His story was that he was going to Providence, distant 2 1/2 miles, but when it was ascertained five hours afterward that he had the printing office aboard, pursuit was vigorously made. His trail was distinct enough for a distance of 50 miles, when all tracks were obliterated by the snow storm which overtook the pursuers at Hot Springs, ten miles north of Ogdun.

This fellow was run out of Corinne a few days ago, after the brethren at Brigham city released him from jail without trial because he was a Corinne criminal. Now he turns up in a saintly town and gets away with their baggage (?); no, their downie pillow slips; and off he slips to the Black Hills to publish a paper to be styled the "Bulldozer."

This individual is supposed to be "Signal Light Bennett," who raised such a commotion at Bozeman, Montana, this spring.

A Card to the Public.

For many years we have made two medicines suited to the ailments of a vast class of sufferers. Thousands of cures have been made by them, and, in fact, the word failure could not be coupled with them. But within the last two years counterfeiters of our medicines have sprung up, dangerous in their close imitation of our Trade Mark. To secure the people we have placed upon each genuine box of Holloway's Ointment the fac simile of the signature of our agent, Mr. Jos. Haydock. To counterfeit is felony. We shall relentlessly pursue any one who imitates this with the utmost vigor of the law. We most earnestly beg that the great mass of the American people will aid us in our efforts to protect their health, and help us in our task of bringing these unprincipled men to the bar of justice. Uniformly refuse to purchase Medicines purporting to be ours unless Mr. Joseph Haydock's signature is attached to each box of Pills or pot of Ointment and the end will soon be reached.

The public's obedient servants,
HOLLOWAY & Co.

MONTANA NOTES.

The Piegans, Bloods and Blackfeet are trading robes and furs for cows and beef cattle. It is thought that this kind of barter will be an important feature of this seasons fur trade.

Gen. Gibbon has gone to Cheyenne to attend a court martial for the trial of Gen. Joseph J. Reynolds and other officers.

The Territorial Treasurer is prepared to pay warrants from Nos. 123 to 147, inclusive.

The concert for the benefit of Rev. C. Wright, at Helena, was a success.

Mr. Masten, Superintendent for the Monroe silver mining company, resigned a short time since, but was re-appointed to the position.

A new silver lode 5 feet wide, has just been discovered near Butte, that gives promise of being the richest and best in that section.

Deer Lodge had three Christmas trees, the Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Catholics vying with each other, and now each piously swears to out do the other next year.

According to the census returns of the School Districts of Meagher county, there are 228 children, and \$2,344 85 apportioned among the different Districts.

There was poor yield of No. 1 wheat and only a two-third crop of oats last season in the Missouri Valley.

The Catholic concert at Helena was a complete success, the receipts exceeding \$300.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.

We stand aghast at the thousands hourly hurried to a premature grave, victims of having neglected the first symptoms of disease. Whether the complaint originates in the body, or be introduced accidentally through the skin—fatal results may be warded off by a timely recourse to one or both of these medicines. 25 cts per box or pot.

"Your visits remind me of the growth of a successful newspaper," said Uncle James, leaning his chin on his cane and glancing at William Henry, who was sweet on Angelica.

"Why so?" inquired Henry.

"Well, they commenced on a weekly, grew to be a semi-weekly, and then became daily with a Sunday supplement."

"Yes," said William Henry, bracing up, "and after we are married we will issue an extra."

"Sh—h," said Angelica, and they went out for a stroll.

This "joke" is from the New York Tribune:

"Do you think Tweed will 'peach' on Tilden?" asked a gentleman of a stranger, who was somewhat deaf, in a street car on Saturday. Said the stranger in an excited way:

"Sir, for heaven's sake don't take up that Tilden-Beecher business again! I left the country two years ago with that scandal ringing in my ears; now don't thrust it upon me just as I have reached my native land again. Let's talk of the election."

A St. Louisian in Chicago writes that he was awakened the day after his arrival by a shaking of the house, that led him to believe the city had been visited by an earthquake. He subsequently discovered that the tremor was caused by a platoon of Chicago school girls taking their morning walk.

Bruce had recourse to the sword, Tell to bow and arrow, and Washington appealed to the God of battles, but when a woman strikes for liberty, she uses anything she can lay her hands on.

Letter List.

Letters remaining uncalled for in the Post Office at Bozeman, Gallatin county, Montana Territory, December 21, 1876:

Daily A J 2	Pay Par
Grumbachur Fred	Green J A
Graham James 2	Leu Sautel
Male C B	Muller Frank
McGovern Edward	Robbins Wm
Ward Albert 2	

J. H. TAYLOR, P. M.

Wood is in demand in Bozeman—Perkins and Toppold have both sold out their entire stock.