BOZEMAN AVANT COURI

Devoted to the Development of Eastern Montana and the Encouragement of all Industrial Pursui

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The Avant Courier.

W. W. ALDERSON, Publisher and Proprietor.

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1 Inch.....	$3	$5	$8	$10	$16
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½ Col.....	$15	30	40	60	110
1 Col.....	$20	40	80	150	200

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Marriage and Death notices inserted free of charge; Obituary notices 5 cents per line.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

T. R. Edwards,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office next door to A. Lamme & Co.'s, Bozeman, Montana. Will practice in all Courts of the Territory.

J. J. Davis,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office on Black street, Bozeman, M. T. Will practice in all Courts of the Territory.

FRANCIS GEISDORFF, M. D.,

Upper Yellowstone,

Opposite HAYDEN POST OFFICE.

G. W. Monroe, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Church street, Bozeman, M. T., offers his professional services to the citizens of Bozeman and Gallatin county.

Dr. James Shaw,

U. S. Army, Fort Ellis, M. T.,

For near twenty years a regular Physician and Surgeon of the city of Philadelphia, and for some time a resident Physician of the Pennsylvania Hospital, and Consulting Physician in other public medical institutions of that city, with a number of years experience as a Surgeon in the volunteer service and regular army of the United States. Can be consulted on long standing and chronic diseases at that Fort

The diseases of women and children a specialty.

December 10th, 1875.

FREDRICK E. SCHULTZE

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

BOZEMAN - - - - MONTANA

Stair Building and Fine Work a speciality. Cabinet work will receive prompt attention.

My work in the past is a guarantee for the present and future, and if you want anything made from a table to the finest musical instrument give me a call. Prices reasonable. 5-tf.

Henry Hitchins,

MAIN ST., BOZEMAN, M. T.,

House, Sign, Carriage

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTER!

Is prepared to execute all work in his line in the highest style of the art, and will guarantee satisfaction in every instance. [6-13tf

Watches and Jewelry.

LEA. F. MARSTON

Manufactures and Repairs Jewelry.

Will lay down American Watches at ten to 15 per cent. lower than they can be purchased of Eastern Advertising firms. If you doubt this, bring along your price lists and compare terms before sending.

WATCH WORK A SPECIALTY.

Shop opposite the Post Office.

Metropolitan Hotel,

Louis Kruger,

Proprietor,

Main Street, Bozeman, M. T

Having taken charge of this elegant Hotel, the finest in the Territory, I am prepared to entertain the traveling public and regular boarders with

First-Class Fare

AND

Accommodations.

The building is constructed of brick, is comparatively new and the rooms are furnished throughout with all modern improvements, affording guests

Comfort and Pleasure.

The kitchen and dining room are under the supervision of

EXPEIENCED COOKS AND ATTENTIVE WAITES.

The tables are supplied with everything the market affords.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

The best bed stop at the Metropolitan.

LOUIS KRUGER.

Poetry.

Popular Science.

Yes, I think it was perfectly splendid!
I'm sure I feel awfully wise,
With my head full of glaciers and ice-bergs
Of such a ridiculous size;
And the masses of—what do you call i?
The dirt that is ever so old,
And came down on the ice to New Jersey—
It must have been horribly cold.

The views, too, weren't they lovely?
Especially Mount Blanc and the Alps;
Tho' the last ones were perfectly frightful;
Those men with the clubs and the scalps
Well, maybe they didn't have scalps—
They frightened me all the same;
And that animal—wasn't he horrid!
The—what-do-he-say-was-his name?

O, I perfectly dote upon science!
I think it's just jolly good fun;
And I wish I were going on your expedition, with knapsack and gun.
Mamma says I'm growing strong-minded,
And should cut off my hair, and all that;
Tho' eye-glasses would not become me,
And how could I keep on my hat?

Here's the end of our walk. Good-night!
You may call Wednesday night, Rob,
And we'll talk of the Glacial Epoch,
And the wonderful thingumabob.

Sam Houston and the Ham.

On a recent business trip to Houston I had for traveling companion a well known merchant of this city, who told story after story of early days in Texas. One struck me as worth preserving.

"When my father first came here," said the merchant, "he settled in Houston—then the capital of Texas. I was put in a grocery and provision store under a very strict and parsimonious boss. One morning, just as I had swept out, Tom—Gen'l Houston's body servant—came into the store. Looking around he espied a fine ham—a rara avis in those days. Having asked the price, he said he would take it and the President would call around and pay for it. I felt proud of my sale, and called the attention of the boss to it as soon as he came in.

"'Did you get the money?' he asked quickly.

"'No; but President Houston is coming around to pay for it.'

"'President Houston—the devil! Did Tom say he would see it paid?'

"'No, sir.'

"'Then you are a fool. Now, sir, you go straight to the President's kitchen and bring me that ham, unless Tom will say it shall be paid for.'

"I started off, very much crestfallen, and not liking the job before me. But I resolutely walked into the President's kitchen. Tom was there. I saw my ham lying there, with a few slices out of it, and, seizing it, told Tom unless he would undertake to see that the money was paid I must take it back.

"Tom cogitated awhile, and then said: 'Young man, take back your meat. The Gineral is a mighty good master, but mighty poor paymaster, and I don't keer to involviate myself with his debts.'

"This was enough for me. I left with the ham in my hand. Going around to the gate, I had to pass the front door. There stood Gen. Houston, the President of Texas, with a pocket handkerchief in one hand and a toothpick in the other 'My little man,' says he, in his superb manner, 'tell your master I am under great obligations for a most delicious breakfast, and would pay him, but I really haven't got the money. The fact is, young man, Texas is very poor, and, as her President, I must share her poverty.'"

Kid Gloves.

In the early part of this century there was no positive regularity in the cut and shape of kid gloves, all being left to the cutter. In 1834 Xavier Jouvin invented a new method of cutting with geometrical precision, having thirty-two sizes, and cutting ten widths to each size. Since then other manufacturers have made numerous improvements in shape, finish and stitching. Owing to the growing demand, the price of skins have advanced 50 per cent. in the last 15 years. The term "kid" is a mere technicality, lamb and other thin skins being used. The value of those manufactured in France is estimated at 50,000 francs, and there are large quantities made in Italy, Germany and England, and a comparatively small amount in this country. The sewing of a single pair requires 5000 stitches, for which the Continental manufacturers pay about 10 cents. The seams are sewed with perfect regularity by placing the edges to be united in the jaws of a vise which terminate in fine brass teeth, one-twelfth of an inch long. France excels all in the variety and richness of colors, which is attributed to her atmosphere and water—producing 200 different shades.

Food.

Chemical analysis discloses the fact that among the many articles used for food, there are only two, wheat and milk, which contain all the elements of the human body, and in the proper proportions. Other articles, such as butter, sugar, syrup and fat of all kinds, are wholly carbonaceous, or heat producing, so that if a human being were to attempt to live on these articles alone, his brain and muscles would starve. By actual experiment it has been found that a man could not survive two months on such a diet.

Generalities.

A Newport florist sends 4,000 violets to New York weekly.

Washington doffed his hat even to a negro, if he knew him.

During the past year 33,000,000 postal cards were used in the United States.

It is said that the demand for ivory in England causes the death of 50,000 elephants annually.

There is a cotton and woolen goods factory in Wesson, Miss. which gives employment to 500 persons.

The colored people of Georgia own 457,634 acres of land, and property in the aggregate valued at $5,488,867.

Governor Drew, of Florida, gives the opinion that petit larceny is the principal obstacle to business success in the State.

A town clock, the first on Mount Lebanon, is about to be placed in the front wall of the Protestant Church of Zalch.

Babbit, the soap man, has an income of $250,000 per year, and is foolish enough to waste $160,000 per year in advertising.

The Spanish military camp and settlement of Domiguez, in Cuba, was totally destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $2,000,000.

Flying glimpse of Alfred Tennyson, poet laureate: "Slouch hat, furrowed cheeks, flowing locks, and grizzled beard."

The Globe-Democrat, of St. Louis, claims that red glass window-panes are far superior to blue, because they match so many noses.

A bill is pending in the Nevada Legislature declaring it unlawful for the Chinese to transport the bones of their dead from the burying-grounds.

Forty Roman Catholic schools have recently been opened in Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana, in which colored men and women may be educated free.

Nearly twenty thousand new farms have been started during the past twelve months, in Kansas, under the provisions of the homestead pre-emption law.

An honest blacksmith, when urged to start a libel suit, answered: "I can hammer out a better reputation on my anvil than all the lawyers in Christendom can give me.

An extensive mica bed has been discovered near Deadwood, from which large sheets have been taken. It promises to be one of the best paying properties in the Hills.

The Mayor of Philadelphia has just had a census of the taverns in that city taken. The whole number is found to be 5 453, an increase of seven hundred and eighteen since last June.

During a recent conversation with an intelligent lawyer, the remark was dropped that no country in the world had as many laws as our own, and in no other country were they so poorly enforced.

Live lobsters are the latest imported edible from the United States to Great Britain, one steamer having recently carried a tank containing 700. A constant flow of sea water was kept in the tank by means of a small engine.

Official figures show that in the year 1870 there were in the island of Cuba 363,000 slaves; in 1873, 287,000, and in 1876, 199,000. The number of free blacks in the island in 1873 was 26,000; in 1874, 50,000; in 1875, 75,000, and in 1876, 84,000.

The general opinion of the Democratic press on the quo warranto talk, appears very accurately in the Nashville American's remark: "The Democracy of the country demanded as their leader a hero and a statesman, and not a mere manager of lawsuits."

The Knoxville (Tenn.) Chronicle hits the exact state of the case when it says: "The South wants population, but we cannot have it until the New England 'Yankee' is just as free to speak his political sentiments and express his views on all questions, in Georgia and Tennessee as he is in Massachusetts."

Bismarck is 62 years old; so is Lord Granville. Prince Gortschakoff is 79, Lord Beaconsfield is 72, and Mr. Gladstone, 68 President McMahon is nearly 69. The Pope will soon be 85; the Archbishop of Canterbury is 66; Dr. Pusey, 77, and Dean Stanley, 61. Garibaldi is nearly 70, Lord Russell 75, and Jules Simon 63

Mr. Don Cameron married Miss McCormick, one of the three children of a rich lawyer, whose estate amounted to $3,000,000. He has four children, and is a widower. He is the principal man in a bank, of which his brother-in law is president. He is said to be worth $2,000,000, and Simon Cameron $1,000,000.

There is said to be a paper church actually existing near Berlin, which can contain nearly one thousand persons. It is circular within, octagonal without. The reliefs outside and statues within, the roof, ceiling, the Corinthian capitals, are all papier mache, rendered waterproof by saturating in vitriol, lime water, whey and white of eggs.

American-made boots are making inroads upon Europe, and the clamor at the invasion is heard from the shoemakers of Switzerland and other Continental countries. The Berlin Shoemakers' Gazette says that American boots are sold in Switzerland at $2.90 per pair, and this has so deadly put a stop to the exportation of boots and shoes to America, by opening competition on their own ground.

The way they do it in California is shown by the following advertisement, which we clip from the Santa Barbara Press: "Capt. A. R. Abercrombie having been declared a common drunkard by the Police Judge of this city, I hereby give notice that I will prosecute to the fullest extent of the law all parties hereafter selling or giving him intoxicating liquors of any kind.

W. S. SEAVEY, City Marshal.

The political whirligig brought one of its most impressive changes into notice at a court room in Washington a day or two ago, where one of the bailiffs, seeing a well-known ex-constable looking around, asked "Are you looking for the Marshal?" (Fred. Douglass). And the former constable replied: "No, sir, not now, but I was once anxious to see him—when he was a fugitive slave"

The many-initialed Mrs Southworth the writer of profuse tales, is described as a quiet, retiring little person, with a slight, youthful figure, intensely black hair, and dark eyes that look from behind their half closed lids with a peering expression, as if searching among the living for the ghosts that are said to be her boon companions. Across her forehead are deeply-graven lines, and she is silent to a marked degree, except at her own house, where she is described as genial and pleasant.

A hermit who had lived forty-one years, more or less, in a cave near Dingman's Ferry, Pennsylvania, was found frozen to death in a snow-drift last Friday night. He is said to have married in his youth a rich Yankee girl, and to have developed abnormal religious tendencies after her death. Hermit stories are no very exciting; as a class, these gentlemen lead quiet lives, and content themselves with such prosaic diversions as sunning, starving, and freezing themselves.

Dr. J. Bryce, in the course of a lecture on "Armenia" at the Royal Institution, London, a fortnight ago, showed to his audience a piece of wood which he had picked up on Mount Ararat, far above the level of trees. He was not prepared to account for its appearance at so great an elevation, and did not advance the theory that it was a fragment of the ark. He said that it was a firm belief through the district that the ark is still preserved in a recess of the mountain.

The President rode the other day along the line of the Washington aqueduct to "Gabin John Bridge," which magnificent arch of granite he admired exceedingly He declared that if it were a European work, "there would be photographs of it all over the land." He was interested in the inscription cut on the granite tablet of the west abutment, and the marked omission of the name of the Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis, which was cut out of the stone by the order of General Meigs. Secretary Sherman said that the cutting out of the name would attract more attention to it than if it had been allowed to remain.

Mortality Statistics.

Mortality statistics, showing the average duration of life among persons of various classes, are often faulty. In Massachusetts such figures are more carefully and accurately obtained than anywhere else, and the following table is the result of very recent investigations in that State:

	Years.		Years.
Men unemployed	68	Masons	48
Judges	65	Traders	46
Farmers	64	Tailors	44
Bank officers	64	Jewelers	44
Coopers	58	Manufacturers	43
Public officers	57	Bakers	43
Clergymen	56	Painters	43
Shipwrights	55	Shoemakers	42
Hatters	54	Mechanics	43
Lawyers	54	Editors	30
Ropemakers	54	Musicians	39
Blacksmiths	51	Printers	38
Merchants	51	Machinists	36
Calico printers	51	Teachers	34
Physicians	51	Clerks	34
Butchers	50	Operatives	32
Carpenters	49		

After Buried Cities

An expedition to explore the buried cities of Central Asia is being talked of in Bombay and elsewhere in India. That treasures like those at Mycenae may be found in the sands of Mongolia is at least possible. If tradition be of any value—a tradition, too, which has persistently clung to one locality through the lapse of centuries—the tomb of Ghengiz Khan is yet, with its fabulously rich treasures, to be found (as Col. Prejevalsky was told by the Mongols) to the south of Lake Tabosun Nor. Within the tomb lies a man who seems asleep Every evening a sheep or a horse is tied near to the spot, and lo! in the morning the animals have been eaten. In 300 years, say the Mongols, the sleeper will awake, and lead countless hosts of his children to victory and dominion. This old story is said to be circulating more and more widely every year. Then the Mongols say that constantly the drifting sands disclose, here and there, gold and silver treasures, which they have a superstitious dread of touching. The buried cities under the sands of the Gobi are affirmed to be mines of incalculable wealth, guarded by gnomes and fearful spells, while all the deserts around the hidden ruins are peopled by myriads of howling ghosts. The sands of the deserts of Central Asia regularly move and drift from East to West, and even now the eastern borders of deserts are being denuded widely of all soil that can be torn away by the violent winds.

Other People.

General Longstreet became a member of a Roman Catholic Church in New Orleans recently.

Columbus was the first man to establish an iron foundry in America. He cast an anchor.

His holiness, the Pope, uses a blue checked linen pocket-handkerchief. It's well to know these things.

Seventy thousand people in New Hampshire have signed the temperance pledge since a revival has been in progress.

The Hindoos extend their hospitality to their enemies, saying: "The tree does not withdraw its shade even from the woodcutter."

There is a story in Washington that a coterie of office-holders under Grant, are already organizing to make him a Presidential candidate in 1880.

"Uncle Tom," Mrs. Stowe's hero of the Cabin, has been greatly petted by the Scotch nobility, and will soon return to Canada with £1,500 in his pocket.

George Bancroft has a fleecy, thick crown and great white beard, a small, square head, spectacles, and a little cane, and resembles an old Druid priest

The pipe which Capt. Josiah Williams, of Kittery, Me., left on his mantlepiece just before his death, 61 years ago, still remains in that position, the family not allowing it to be removed.

The present Republican Governor of Ohio is not only an Irishman born, but so also is the new Republican Mayor of Cincinnati. When did the Democracy ever thus honor men of that people.

A decision in favor of Myra Clark Gaines, involving millions of dollars in property in New Orleans, has been rendered by District Judge Billings. The litigation has extended over forty years, and this decision ends the struggle in favor of the claimant.

Spiritualists Digging for Gold.

There is a colony of spiritualists who have settled down among the mountain fastnesses of Tennessee, and who claim to have been directed thither by the spirit of a dead hunter who was wont to tread his way through the mazes and labyrinths of the deep gulches that line the mountain sides. Here, while on his hunt after bears and other wild animals, he—so he communicated to the medium—had discovered in a certain spot, and at the bottom of a gulch, an inexhaustible gold mine. It was stated to the credulous believers that if they dug down to the depth of 200 feet they would strike the rich vein, and the fortune of every individual engaged in the search would be assured. This little colony lived frugally, dwelling in little comfortless log huts, and, when they could spare the time from the delving after the precious metal, they raised small patches of potatoes and corn, which with the wild meat brought down by the rifle, furnished them with a livelihood. Here, isolated from all the rest of the busy world, struggling for a mythical store of gold, the deluded beings have for years labored, and grown old and gray in the service, and many have sunk down to the grave without ever getting sight of the goal of their hopes. The hard flint and tough marble that dulled the edges of their instruments seemed almost beds of iron, yet they never yielded, only making more strenuous efforts, and the delving down into the promising bowels of the earth was carried on in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties. The faith still lingers, and, were anyone to inform the workers that they were laboring under a delusion, he would doubtless be laughed at for his exceeding stupidity in discrediting the statements of the dead Indian hunter.

White Savages.

About fifty years ago a family named Bubier went into the Maine forest, north of Lewiston, and cut themselves off completely from civilization. Recently they were discovered by a correspondent of the Boston Globe. Their hovels were scattered about in the patches of cleared land which they had made. The vagrant family had multiplied into several families, including over 50 persons, and was dwelling in poverty, ignorance and sloth. The log houses were unprovided with any thing that could contribute to human comfort. There was no furniture except blocks and pieces of log. But one person could read, and he wouldn't. Not a book or a scrap of printed paper was to be found in the place. None of the younger generation had ever been to the nearest town. All were profoundly ignorant of the world, and devoid of either religion or morality. They obtained a precarious subsistence from such scanty crops as their lazy habits prompted them to obtain, and from the game of the forest and the fish of Dead River. In short, the Bubiers, under the influence of nature and solitude, had relapsed into a barbarism more depressing than that of the savages that dwelt in those woods three centuries ago.

Juggernaut.

The fall of Juggernaut is being widely prophesied among the Hindoos. The falling of a stone last year from the tower of the Temple of Pooree produced a great sensation. It was thought that it betokened the end of Juggernaut, his temple and worship. Those who have examined the temple say that it must soon fall, the walls being already interlaced with the fibres and branches of trees, which in course of time must cause the fall of the whole structure.

Where the Day Begins.

The date line starts from the South Pole, strikes almost directly north, then inclines east of New Zealand ever gradually more to the north-west, and runs thus on the east side of Australia by the Hebrides and New Guinea into the Chinese or Yellow Sea; here, where it has attained its greatest western projection, it makes a bending sweep to east and north, and, leaving Celebes and Borneo to the south-west, passes around the Philippines, lying to the east of it, then takes a bend north-westward to the east side of the Japanese Islands, past there to Behring's Straits, from which, skirting the coast of the continent of Asia, and again taking a northerly bend, it ends in the North Pole. If to the east of this line it is Sunday, the 1st of a given month, then, at all points west of it, it is Monday, the 2d of the month. As shown by the map this line lies almost wholly in the sea. If a vessel circumnavigating the globe, wishes to agree in her reckoning of time with that of her port of departure, if the voyage be eastward, it is necessary to drop a day on the way, but if westward, to count a day twice over. This should of right be done on passing the date-line. It is, however, usual among navigators to make this rectification on crossing the 180th meridian from Greenwich, tolerably near which the extreme northern and southern projections of the date-curve come. As our date-line is identical with no one meridian, there must be a point, at its extreme eastern projection, which first receives the sun's rays, and where, consequently, the new year begins. This point might be called the New Year's Point. The place which corresponds to this point is Chatham Islands, east of New Zealand, and about 183 degrees east of the meridian of Greenwich, and in the 44th degree of southern latitude. In this regard the Chatham Islanders are in advance of all the rest of the world. This full and specific answer to the question asked some months ago by a correspondent, "Where does the New Year begin?" is found in "Schedler's Manual for use with Terrestrial Globes."

Final Doom of a Chinaman.

If the Chinaman ever thinks about his probable future, he must find it even less tolerable than any of the risks to which a capricious and tyrannical government subjects him in this mortal life. According to the Shanghai Courier, one of the articles of the Chinese creed is a purgatory. The Taoist purgatory is divided into sections, in each of which is to be found a special punishment. The whole is as ingenious, though not as poetical, as Dante's conception of the nether world. The punishments awarded in the sixth court make us suppose that it is a court of final appeal, though the offences of which it takes cognizance are the comparatively mild ones of "showing no respect for written paper"—printed paper we could understand—"throwing down dirt or rubbish near temples or pagodas, or eating beef." The situation of this purgatory is at the bottom of the ocean, due north of the Wuchiao rock. The arrangements are that in the first ward the souls are made to kneel for a long period on iron shot. In the second they are placed up to their necks in filth. In the third they are pounded till the blood runs out. In the fourth their mouths are opened with iron pincers and filled full of needles. In the fifth they are bitten by rats. In the sixth they are enclosed in a net of thorns and nipped by locusts. In the seventh they are crushed to jelly. In the eighth their skin is lacerated, and they are beaten on the raw. In the ninth their mouths are filled with fire. In the tenth they are licked by flames. In the eleventh they they are subjected to noisome smells. In the twelfth they are butted by oxen and trampled on by horses. In the thirteenth their hearts are scratched. In the fourteenth their heads are rubbed till their skulls come off. In the fifteenth they are chopped in two at the waist, and in the sixteenth their skins taken off and rolled up into pills.

A Bonanza of Golden Grain.

Talk about bonanzas! The corn crops of the United States last year amounted to 1,295,000,000 bushels. At forty cents per bushel, a fair average price the country over, this would be worth $518,000,000. On the other hand, the estimated yield of our gold and silver mines for the year was $85,200,000. With the natural tendency of mankind to talk and think most about glittering and showy things, we say and hear more about the $85,000,000 of precious metal from our western mines than the half billion dollars' worth of corn which the country raises, consumes and sells, without thinking it has done anything noteworthy. Add to the corn the wheat, cotton, potatoes and fruits produced by the farmers of the United States in a single year, and the resources of the gold and silver mines seem trivial.

All Wind.

A good anecdote is ralated of a lady at a party whose dress and form were faultless. Just before dinner an admirer offered her a flower from his button-hole The dress being fastened behind, the flower had to be adjusted with a pin. Just then they went down to dinner, and the gentleman thought he heard a noise as though wind were escaping from a bellows. The lady had soon lost her fair proportions, and the tightly fitting dress was most baggy. It appears that the latest fashion for thin ladies' dresses is an air-tight lining blown out to the proper size. The pin put to keep the flower in had penetrated the air-tight lining and caused a grand collapse.

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