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The Avant Courier.

W. W. ALDERSON, Publisher and Proprietor.

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T. R. Edwards, ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office next door to A. Lamme & Co's, Bozeman, Montana. Will practice in all Courts of the Territory.

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At the Post-Office, MAIN STREET, Bozeman, M. T., Jan. 1, 1877.

Metropolitan Hotel. Louis Kruger, Proprietor.

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

EXPERIENCED COOKS AND ATTENTIVE WAITERS. The tables are supplied with everything the market affords. CHARGES REASONABLE. The coaches stop at the Metropolitan.

Poetry.

Flowers.

There is no season in the year That lifts man's heart to heaven so near As summer;

When flowers about our pathway grow, And roses on the hedgerows blow, Sweet summer!

And as its perfumed breath doth rise, In silent homage to the skies Up-stealing,

A thousand memories forth start, Long-hidden pictures in the heart Revealing.

Where lilac chains with scented links, Or treasured tuft of red clove pinks, Or lavender

'Midst which we played, fine stories tell Of parted ones who once did dwell Together.

Again the feathered seeds away Are puffed to tell the time of day, Whilst golden-

lined cowbirds into bills we twine, Or part the horns in columbine Enfolden.

Whilst through the woods the whole day The cuckoo sings an idle song, (long, Awaking

The echo of a dulcet peal, That rang ere hearts began to feel Heart-breaking.

And so it comes to pass that we With half a sigh the flowers see, Half gladness;

And round our hearts they twine and Until their beauty makes divine [twine, Our sadness.

Mr. Alderson's Letter.

NEW YORK, May 17, 1877. THE CITY.

New York City must be seen to be comprehended or appreciated. The metropolis of the United States is but an insignificant term to millions who have never seen it. It is necessary to take a personal survey of its hundred streets and avenues, its parks and squares, its thousand acres of stone, and brick, and glass, and iron, as they are here woven together into massive structures—'Temples that reach up into the clouds'—in the expressive language of the Sioux Indian. It is necessary to see Broadway as it is daily crowded with its unnumbered thousands of busy, hurrying human beings; to take a survey of it from a fourth story balcony and see the surging, jostling multitude as they press their way up and down the spacious side-walks; to see the broad street from one end to the other literally alive with a moving forest of horses and wagons, and coaches and carriages, of every conceivable device and description, in order to form anything like a correct idea of the magnitude of this, the greatest of American cities. New Yorkers are proud of their city, and well they may be, for there is certainly nothing to compare with her in all this broad land. It may well be said, 'This is but one New York in America, and but one Broadway in the world.'

New York never does anything by halves. There is a sort of climax to all her doings, whether it be building gigantic structures, forming powerful 'rings,' or rolling up rousing majorities at elections. If the remainder of the United States were only included within this gigantic city corporation, it could and would elect the President every time by decisive majorities. This 'Centennial year' would have read S. T. 1860X, or any desired multiple of that number.

THE CARNIVAL.

This has been a gala day in the city—a grand display—a parade and suitable festivities in honor of his foreign Majesty 'King Carnival.' The city is full of people; I presume not less than 150,000 were packed in Union Square and on the principal thoroughfares from the Fifth Avenue Hotel to the St. Nicholas to witness this grand 'fizzle.'

PRESIDENT HAYES.

This reminds me that President Hayes and Secretary Schurz arrived in the city last evening and are stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and that, through the courtesy and kind offices of a good New York friend, I, in company with others (distinguished, of course), Montanians, had an introduction to His Excellency and the Honorable Secretary yesterday morning. We found both gentlemen extremely pleasant and sociable, and ready even to give us, poor isolated hermits, a kind and respectful hearing. Unless we are greatly mistaken in our estimate of the man, Mr. Hayes is destined to make a grand, good President. He is evidently a sharp, keen, quick, clear-headed, noble-hearted gentleman, with large perceptive faculties and intense force of intellect for every emergency that may arise during his administration. Although somewhat pre-possessed in his favor before seeing him, I am free to say that I was greatly disappointed when I met him. There is more intellect—more firm and comprehensive force of intellect and breadth of character; hence more force of model statesman; more true element of model statesman; more than Mr. Hayes has generally been credited for. And, although there is, indeed, a difference of opinion as to the justice and entire fairness of the decision which placed him in the Presidential chair, many of us opponents are now beginning to feel that

Are the Black Hills a New Camp?

From living evidence along Deadwood gulch, Whitewood district, and Montana vicinity, it is reasonable to conclude that the Hills country was many years ago prospected and mined, by skilled labor, and many places along these gulches have convincing evidence that others have taken the rich harvest of gold, and what seem valuable and paying diggings now are only railings. But what became of that party who worked these same places many years ago, remains only for us to conjecture. The tall pines are now standing upon the ground they staked, and probably stand, too, as a monument over their graves. We trace their trail through the mountains, a wagon-chain still dangles from a lofty pine, imbedded by years of growth in its trunk, where perhaps some early explorer chained his horse, or ox, and both together they perished. Then also through Whitewood district are found hewed pine logs, thirty feet in length, overgrown by pines and sapplings, showing by the shot and bullets that penetrated some of these timbers, that a fight ensued and the probability is that the party was massacred. Then sluice boxes are found, buried from six to eight feet under the earth, showing, by stages of decay, that twenty or thirty years have elapsed since they were buried beneath the earth's surface.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

The letting of contracts for supplies, annuities, etc., for the Indians has brought a large number of patriotic (?) gentlemen from almost every section, especially from the West, to New York City. The competition is said to have been greater than ever before. The bids were opened at 79 Walker street on the 8th instant, and the Board of Commissioners has been hard at work ever since and are not yet through making the awards. They expect, however, to finish up everything this week.

GOOD NEWS FOR MONTANA.

The flour required for Montana Agencies being greater than last year, aggregating sixty-five hundred sacks for Crow and Blackfoot Agencies, will absorb any probable surplus that Montana may have at the coming season. Then, taking into consideration the sudden rise in the flour market East and the consequent abandonment of contemplated in any shipments of flour by Benton and other Montana merchants—the general revival of business and mining interests throughout the Territory—the evident and considerable addition to our population by emigration this year, the farming prospects should certainly be very encouraging, as remunerative prices would seem to be inevitable.

Regarding the Cheyenne railroad proposition, this looks more like 'business' than anything we have seen suggested for some time, and should meet the unqualified approval of every one interested in the prosperity and permanent welfare of the Territory. The contemplated road will come through a country rich in grazing, agricultural and mining resources. It is a sensible and feasible idea. Speed it on, will be the unanimous voice.

W. W. ALDERSON.

Indian Civilization.

Although we have heard more of Indian hostilities than of Indian civilization recently, evidence is not wanting that the men will adapt themselves to the peaceful walks of life if they are encouraged to do so. In proof of this, Mr. Wm. H. Lyon, one of the Board of Indian Commissioners, furnishes from the last report of the Board, which is not yet printed, the following statistics showing the present condition of the 266,000 Indians in the United States, compared with their condition eight years ago:

	1868.	1876.
Houses occupied by Indians.....	7,476	64,717
Schools on Indian reservations.....	111	244
Teachers.....	134	437
Scholars.....	4,710	11,327
Church members.....	177	177
Indians wearing citizens' dress.....	104,818	310,403
Land cultivated.....	126,117	463,054
Wheat raised.....	126,117	2,229,463
Corn raised.....	497,363	134,780
Oats and barley.....	43,976	310,403
Horses and mules owned.....	43,960	811,398
Cattle owned.....	42,874	447,205
Sheep owned.....	2,683	214,070
Swine owned.....	29,890	

The Moor.

In person, the Moor is tall and straight, of a commanding figure and possessing great muscularity of form with dark eyes, white teeth, beard like jet and handsome features, full of grave expression. His general cast of countenance is Roman; and his lofty dignity of manner is such, that when you see him enveloped in the folds of his snow-white hark, which falls gracefully over his shoulder, you might almost imagine a senator of ancient Rome stood before you. How different in other respects are the two characters! If the character of the Moor be examined, it will be found to consist of a compound of everything that is worthless and contemptible, and the few good qualities he possesses are quite lost in the dark shade thrown around them. Utterly destitute of faith, his vows and promises are made at the same time with such a resemblance of sincerity as rarely to fail of deceiving his victim; truth is an utter stranger to his lips, and falsehood so familiar with him, that dependence can rarely be placed on anything that he says. In his disposition he is cruel, merciless, overbearing and tyrannical, and benevolence and humanity are strangers to his breast. Proud, arrogant and haughty as his general demeanor is, particularly to his inferiors, he is fawning and cringing to those above him, and the veriest slave imaginable when in contact with those whose power he has reason to be afraid of. Suspicious, perhaps as much from the general uncertainty of life and property in Morocco, as from his own natural disposition, there is no tie of faith or friendship which is not capable of being dissolved when anything is to be obtained, to accomplish which, he will descend to the lowest flattery, and the most servile acts of cunning, wheedling, bribery and generosity are unknown to him; or, if he display these qualities, it is done from a certainty that he shall be well repaid for the exercise of them.

A Curious Prophecy.

Just before the defeat of Mr. Greeley for the presidency, several gentlemen were congregated on a piazza at Newport, among them was Chief Justice Chase. Another was one of the first conversationalists in the world. The latter repeated, not an anecdote, but a prophecy, which had been made by a hermit in Bavaria many years before; and this prophecy was never delivered but printed by a number of the *Alemene Zeitung* of about 1837. The Austro-Prussian war was correctly predicted, as well as the Franco-Prussian war and the taking of Paris. Now for the future. In 1870-71 the Pope is to die, which will cause a general European war. Next, France and Prussia are to have another conflict. France will be defeated and Paris taken for the second time. There will be a partition of France. The Iberian powers (Spain and Portugal) are to have a larger share, as also Italy. Belgium gets the north-west part. All that will remain of France will be the old 'Ile de France,' of which Paris is the capital. These results having been obtained, there will be a general acknowledgment of the folly and futility of aggressive armaments. All the powers will agree to disarm. Swords will be beaten into plowshares.

A Japanese Golgotha.

The Japan Gazette says that, some years ago the authorities dug an immense hole, about forty feet wide and sixty feet deep, near Toke, into which the decapitated criminals were thrown. Between four and five hundred bodies were thus thrown into the pit. Last year the roof began to decay and the sides of the fosse to fall in, and the place was abandoned as a burial ground. Some two months ago the authorities determined to fill up this receptacle of dead men's bones, but before doing so they caused to be extracted all the skulls of the dead. The hole was then filled up, and the skulls gathered together and placed over the site in a heap, where they still remain, presenting such a spectacle as one might expect to find in the King of Dahomey's dominions, but which would not unreasonably be likely to consider as inconsistent with the boasted civilization of a country like Japan. Some of the skulls have the hair still adhering to them.

Angora Goats.

Over thirty years ago Mr. W. D. Parish crossed the Trinity River in Texas with horse, saddle, and \$5 in cash as the sum total of his wealth. In the spring of 1862 he settled upon the present ranch, near Leon Springs, twenty-two miles south of San Antonio, now containing over four thousand acres, with over one thousand inclosed in pastures and a small field for cultivation, besides a nice peach orchard and garden. Here he raised sheep with good success, but his business he discovered in raising Angora goats.

Mr. Parish began some three years ago, with 15 head of imported Angora goats from far-off Asia. He now has about 1,000 head, crossed up with the Mexican goat. Last spring he had about 300 nannies prior to the kidding season. They yielded over 500 nannies, which will produce between 600 and 700 more this spring. He has one nanny that has yielded six kids in fifteen months. I send you a specimen of the long, soft, silky texture shorn from the back of one of his imported billies. It is worth \$1 per pound, and the average yield per animal is three and one-half pounds from the nannies and four to five pounds from the billies, with to ten from the best specimens.

Mr. Parish thought that the American breeders would far surpass anything yet attained in Asia, as our people are so much more intelligent and thorough, and Texas—especially this mountain portion—is so well adapted to the goat. It supplies every requisite.

WHAT THE GOATS ARE WORTH.

The imported Angora ranges from \$200 up to the fancy figures of \$500 and \$5,000 per head for the choicest specimens. But the full bloods of this country can be had at \$40 to \$50 per pair. In breeding or crossing with the Mexican stock, which costs only 75 cents to \$1 per head, it yields a goat that the third cross will yield a fleece of a pound's weight or more, worth 75 cents per pound, while the full bloods shear two and a-half to five pounds, worth never less than 75 cents to \$1 per pound. The length of the staple of the imported Mohair is from 8 to 11 inches, and the full blood 6 to 12. The reader can figure up the profit on the rapidly multiplying flocks.

Over 50 years ago the Mohair or Angora fleece found its way from Persia into France, where, being united with the fleece of the Cashmere, it gave us the celebrated shawls so much admired by the ladies. All Mohair goods—ladies' dress goods, such as poplins, etc., are manufactured from the wool of the Angora. The Mohair of Asia is all now spun in England, while much of the yarn is exported to France and mixed with French silk goods.

GOAT'S MILK.

The nanny goats are often kept for their rich and healthy milk for teething children and table use. They will give from one to two quarts a day. It is highly nutritious.

If the skin is dressed with the fleece on it can readily be dyed any color, and then it is made into wools, capes, beautiful trimmings for heavy winter garments, &c. Our brilliant mohair coats all come from the kid-ladies' boots, and ladies' and gents' kid-gloves, carriage finishing and trimmings, also furniture. The meat is the best in the world; while the mear of the young, tender kid, properly served up, is a toothsome dish. It was, indeed, the great delicacy of old Bible times. On such diet the great old patriarchs saw heavenly visions, wrestled with the angels and uttered words of prophecy; the later Hebrews and Greeks waxed fat and muscular.

In short, there are so many practical uses to which the Angora can be turned that to glut the market is next to impossible, while he feeds upon grass and bushes, and can be raised at a cost not much beyond a common chicken. If the grass and bushes that perish in this part of Texas annually for the want of consumption, were converted into Angora fleeces and animals, the export trade of Galveston in these articles alone would more than double her present cotton commerce.

Send your idle young men, if you have any, out into these mountains to raise sheep and Angoras. Here are your gold mines, indeed, and 'there's millions in 'em.' Mr. Parish began with next to nothing. His place is worth over \$30,000 to-day, and he has got over \$100,000 in sight.

ANOTHER RANCHO.

During a recent trip up in the mountains, north of San Antonio, I visited the famous Post Oak Rancho of Mr. Benjamin F. Dane, formerly the home of Colonel George Wilkens Kendall, with whose name all old Texans are familiar. This rancho embraces over 4,500 acres of the finest mountain and valley land in the world.

Dr. Dane, who married Mrs. Kendall, lives with his family upon the rancho. It is truly a princely estate, and they entertain their friends with a corresponding hospitality. There are about 70 acres in cultivation, which will be increased to 100, as the farm-part of the premises; the balance is devoted to grazing. About 2,800 acres are now inclosed, which can be increased to 1,000 by the expenditure of about \$2,000 more in fences. Much of the fence is stone wall. Dr. Dane is raising fine horses, pure Merino sheep, Angora goats, Berkshire hogs, and some cattle. On his farm he gathers fifty to sixty bushels wheat to the acre, seventy to

Humor.

A German looked up at the sky and remarked: "I guess a leadle it will rain some dime pooty quack." "Yees do, eh?" replied an Irishman. "What business have yees to pretend to know about Ameriken weather, ye furriner?"

Fashion Notes.

Wigs are now fashionable for ladies in Paris. Bamboo is the favorite wood for ladies' umbrella sticks. Cut jet is used not only for mourning, but for fancy jewels. Rubber aprons for ladies doing house work are among the novelties. Daggers, poniards, and arrows are worn in the hair, giving one quite a fierce appearance.

The new shades of yellow are buttercup, maize, old gold and mandarin, which is a vivid yellow. Ladies with gray hair wear the Pompadour coiffure, and young ladies wear their in the Grecian style. Cobweb cloth is a novelty this season. This lace like fabric is made of threads of loose zephyr wool tied in diamond figures with silk. The fringes of this season are the handsomest that have been imported for years; hence, fringe is the fashionable trimming. The newest kid slippers for ladies are a kind of sandal, with straps buttoned across the foot, and each one ornamented with bows of the color of the dress, or with black velvet bows and steel buckles.

To keep the veil down when visiting is now not considered a breach of etiquette, and there are, in consequence, several novelties in preparation; but the most becoming veils are either plain white tulle, or black with chenille spots. A substantial improvement in bustles and paniers is that of having the ends of the horizontal hoops interlocked with the lengthwise wires in a secure way that prevents them from being displaced and protruding at the ends, as they are apt to do. Another good invention puts linges in the lengthwise wires, so that they will fold without breaking, when the wearers sit down. These are made up in cloth and in skeleton paniers, small bustles, long ones, and the small hoop skirts that many ladies like to use during the summer months. The habit basque costume is a favorite design with the best Parisian houses, and promises to be popular for the street and home alike. It may be made of two materials of two colors, but looks best if one color is used throughout (though the materials may differ), and the contrast be introduced merely in the trimming. Thus, mandarin yellow is used as the lining of the bows on this dress of plum-gray camel's hair, and the rows of sewing machine stitching are of grayish white. Other suits made by this design are of olive-green wool, stitched with pale blue, or else myrtle-green, stitched with tulle. The scarf dolman is one of the best models of the new short wraps. Its extreme simplicity of shape, with only one bias seam down the middle of the back, and a Talma dart on each shoulder, will commend it to all, and this scarf-shape, with the merest slit to pass the hands through, makes it cling around the shoulders and hold the arms closely to the sides, giving the slender appearance now considered stylish. The most dressy of these wraps are of light colored wools, with black silk. Sicilienne and not will be used for summer, and plain black cashmere is used for planer wraps that are neat and lady-like, though not meant to be dressy.

Sewing Machine Monopolies.

An Eastern paper says: The first of May ushered in an event of even greater moment to many housekeepers than the annual moving, namely, the expiration of the last important patent which enabled the makers of sewing machines to keep up their exorbitant prices. For years past the large corporations have bought up inventors' patents and concentrated their rights, thus enabling themselves to restrict any such general manufacture as might interfere with their practical monopoly. The grand central patented feature, the needle with an eye near its point, was one to which all the makers paid royalty, and for self-protection they combined to drive dangerous rivals out of the field. The last of these patents in which all the varieties of standard sewing machines had a common interest was the four motion feed, and for months past the combined corporations have been working for a renewal of the patent, but renewal has been denied. Already the principal companies have begun selling their machines at 25 per cent. discount for cash, and ere long the Howe, Singer, and other machines will be extensively made by other companies than those that have hitherto monopolized, and machines that cost only ten dollars each will no longer sell for sixty.

Cremation.

The Arizona Indians have a weakness for cremation, and it is no drawback at all if the subject of the operation be still alive—in fact, it rather adds interest to the occasion. Among them, when a husband and wife cannot live happily, the Grand Council sits on the case and condemns the couple to be burnt together; consequently, conjugal infelicities are rare. When a mother dies in childbirth the offspring is also burnt alive, as responsible therefor.

Humor.

A minister who had twice married the same couple—a divorce ensuing between the two marriages—remarked that he didn't wish to add a repairing department to his business.

"Six feet in his boots!" said Mrs. Partington; "what will the impudence of this world come to, I wonder! Why, they might just as well tell me that the man had six heads in his hat."

Did you ever come down stairs on Sunday morning, and ask your wife to put a button on your wristband, but that she lifted her eyes to heaven and with clasped hands assured you that, when that shirt was put away, there was a button on it.

A writer in Scribner has an article on the subject, "How to keep the boy on the farm." He evidently means well, but he doesn't touch the point. To keep boys on the farm, the farm should be well paved, and lighted with gas, and have a band stand and billiard tables, and its own bar and race course. We hope our farmers are just as anxious as they appear to keep their boys on the farm, but they don't seem to take any definite action.

The Burlington Hawkeye, speaking of the scheme of shooting ramrods with string-attachments into the windows of burning hotels, observes: "That is indeed a grand idea. The only drawback to its practical operation is that a terrified guest standing in a window, shrieking and howling for help, would have been very much surprised, and not greatly tranquilized or reassured, on finding himself suddenly transfixed with a three-foot ramrod and a coil of string. And, unless the Fire Department is vastly better on the shoot than the police, the probability is that not a window in the hotel would have been broken, while the streets of St. Louis would have been full of howling firemen and weeping citizens, pulling iron ramrods out of each other."

While Europe, breathless, stands and

And war in every rumor lurks, 'Tis not too late for Sergeant Bates To go and join the Turks.

—N. Y. Commercial.

And even when war's harsh alarms Resound, time ample will remain For Wendell Phillips to take arms And join the Russian train.

—Boston Globe.

Let Mary Walker fly with speed To don her pants and gulp her tea, And mount a hungry mule and lead The Austrian cavalry.

—Graphic.

The Turkish hosts a leader need To simulate their building Of barrier to Russian greed; Now why not try Sir Tilden?

—Philadelphia Press.

Perish the thought! we need our Sam! Oh, Press, you must not do it! Sam takes the place when Hayes resigns— But you might send Abram Hewitt.

—Rochester Democrat.

How to Smoke Tobacco.

According to Dr. Beband, in an article in the Tribune Medicine, whatever be the mode of smoking, direct contact of the tobacco with the mucous membrane—mucous lining of the cheeks—and the teeth must be avoided. Cigars should be smoked in an amber, ivory, or enameled porcelain mouthpiece. To smoke, by relighting them, portions of cigars that have been extinguished, together with the system of blackened and juicy pipes, must be avoided, as it is the surest way of being affected by nicotine. The cigarette is preferable, by reason of its slight quantitative importance and the paper which interferes with the contact of its contents with the buccal mucous membrane; but to realize all the desiderata in this case it would be necessary to have the "papillo" made of fax thread, and to abstain from the practice—which has become so universal—of retaining the smoke at the back of the mouth, so as to pour it out of the nostrils.

Laconies.

Severity breeds fear, but roughness engenders hate. He is the greatest who chooses to do right at all times. Better give a shilling than lend and lose half a crown. The drunkard hath a fool's tongue and a traitor's heart. We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers. The true motive of our actions, like the red pipes of an organ, are usually concealed; but this guiled and hollow protest is pompously placed in the front for show. Did our young readers ever think how little it takes to stain their character? A single drop of ink is a very small thing, yet, dropped into a tumbler of clear water, it blackens the whole; and so the first oath, the first lie, the first glass, the first trivial, yet they leave a dark stain upon your character. Look out for the first stain.