

BOZEMAN AVANT COURIER

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

Vol. 8. No. 12.

BOZEMAN, MONTANA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1879.

Whole No., 376.

The Largest Stock!

THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

General Merchandise

IN EASTERN MONTANA IS TO BE FOUND AT

A. LAMME & CO'S.

Carry in Stock Large and Full Assortments in Each of the Following Lines—

Ladies' Goods, Fancy Goods,

LST-PE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,

HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Queensware, Cutlery, and all

kinds of Hardware,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

—AND—

Agricultural Implements!

We have, in fact, everything needed by the

Farmer, Mechanic And Miner.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR IMMENSE STOCK, AND IF YOU DO NOT SEE EXPOSED TO VIEW, THE ARTICLE YOU WANT,

ASK FOR IT!

HAVE HUNDREDS OF ARTICLES IN STOCK THAT WE CANNOT ENUMERATE IN THIS ADVERTISEMENT, OR MAKE ROOM FOR ON OUR SHELVES.

As an enormously large business we are enabled to purchase goods and sell the same at lower prices than it is possible for others to do.

CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS AND LEARN PRICES.

A. Lamme & Co.

111 N. STREET, Bozeman, Montana.

THE BEST PLACE

To Buy Your

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS AND CHANDELIERS,

Is at

WILLSON & LEWIS.

[SUCCESSORS TO LESTER S. WILLSON.]

Because, having gone out of the general merchandise trade, and taken up the above "SPECIALS," we can most styles and prices of any house in Montana, either at

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

Our stock of Clothing is complete, for Men, Boys and Youths, is perfectly new and fresh, made to order, and in our best lines, being fully up to

CUSTOM MADE GOODS.

Our stock of Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods is immense, and must be seen to be appreciated. The best of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GOODS

Always on hand. Boots, Shoes and Leather Findings at prices that will astonish Eastern Montana. Boots and Shoes for Gents, Boys, Youths, Ladies, Misses and Children, just manufactured by the best manufacturers in the United States, and purchased for cash and consequently at

"BOTTOM PRICES."

JOHN CRAIG, or as more familiarly known, "Scotty," will preside at the "bench" and will make or repair anything in the shape of a boot or shoe, and at prices to suit. Call and examine. No trouble to show goods. Prices will be one and the same to all. Goods will be plainly marked, and

NO VARIATION IN PRICES.

Being satisfied that the CASH SYSTEM is the only true one, we shall adhere strictly to it, so far as terms that make sales equivalent to cash, thereby asking no man to pay for another's goods.

WILLSON & LEWIS.

The Avant Courier.

The Pioneer Paper of Eastern Montana.

ESTABLISHED IN 1871.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

Terms of Subscription.

CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Year \$3.00
Six Months 2.00
Three Months 1.00
One Year, delivered by carrier, 3.00.
Single copies, 10 cents.

All subscriptions will be discontinued at the end of the time paid for.

Some of our patrons, being in arrears on their subscription accounts, we will continue the terms for their accommodation, or until the amounts due us are paid in full. The following are our rates:

One Year \$3.00
Six Months 2.00
Three Months 1.00
Foreign postage, per month, 20 cents.
Delivered by carrier, 50 cents per month, payable at expiration of each month.

Wm. W. Alderson, A. LAMME & CO.,
Editors and Proprietors.

Office, Courser Building, Main Street.

Poetry.

Dot Leddie Baby.

What! Gretchen's got a baby!
Id was a little boy,
Shoot look out in dot grade—
Yaw! How ish dot mit high?
Dot pay was mit a small Gretchen's!
See dot! Avid him shoot boat!
O, don't you cry now, baby—
You make 'em think you gross.

Sh-sh, sh-sh—Oh shoop d d!
Lok oud und see or mees
What gonn to see dot baby?
Dot's—Oh! What leeds hand!
Dot's mine mit Gretchen's baby—
Py Kra b d! Dond you see?
Dot nose vs. about the Gretchen's,
Der rest was shoot like me!

See dot no—Id was laffin,
Und gickin' up his nose,
G on here, you leeds megal,
Und shrike your fadder's nose.
Vell, maybe I was waddy,
Takes me on as dot,
But dot was Gretchen's baby!
Der dot you dot she had!

Song of the Camp.

"Give us a song!" the jollifier cried,
The soldier answered, "I'll give you a rhyme,
While the bested gons of the camp all
Grow weary o' a-bum'ling."

"Give us a song!" the chuckle says,
"We storm the fort tomorrow,
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring much of sorrow."

They lay along the batteries' side,
Below the shimmering cannon,
Cherish and in best accordance with
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love and not of fame,
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recited a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

"Dear girl! Her name he dared not speak,
But as the song grew louder,
Somewhat upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder."

And once again a fire of ball
Rained on the British quarters,
"Midst screaming of shot and burst of shell
And bewailing of the mortars."

And Irish Nora's eyes were dim
For a singer dumb and gory,
And English Mary mourned for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Beyond the dark'ning ocean burst
The bloody ones' embers,
While the rimeless valley learned
How English soldiers re-embers.

Ah! soldiers, to your honor rest,
Your trust and valor bearing;
The laurels are the soldier's,
The loving are the dearest.

The Undertaker has a contributor by the name of "Brother Pensero," who requires the public with poems on the "Potter's Field," and adds serene grave puns and jokes or epigrams and letter-curiosities, as follows:

Man's Better-Half.

Love, and a good dinner, are said to be the only two things that change a man's character.

An old lady being asked to subscribe to a newspaper, declined, on the ground that when she wanted news she manufactured it herself.

Another goes on to state that his body preserving element does away with ice-boxes, tubs, buckets, and all such offensive paraphernalia, as harrows up the soul about the final rest. This inventor claims to do away with all these auxiliaries of death, and make that condition a great pleasure "that every community will patronize." Could any one resist dying after reading such a guarantee?

Coffins are set forth as embracing some new feature that the living, and particularly the undertakers, should look well to. Some coffins are more desirable than others, it seems by these advertisements—whether the silent sleeper does not appear; but it one wishes to secure the best method of grave conveyance and comfort, they will interview these coffins at an early day.

The cream of the whole serious business is an advertisement that offers to supply "mourners on shortest notice and highest respectability." This is really a greater inducement to die than the "new coffins offered at half their original cost."

To "mourners" fills a great want the public have long suffered from. People who are liable to die "unknown, unloved and unwept," can have mourners! This is the age when supply meets demand face to face, and ejects the tenant temporarily.

Not only mourners are proscribed, but "mourners of respectability." If this promise, vouchsafed through the Undertaker, is not enough to make one lay down and die, then that individual has no right to live. These promises, including lectures, emps for the town, and an elegant pall-birth, speaks well for the discretionary management of the advertiser, who says he will stand by one to the "last sad rites," and ride home with the afflicted mourners beside.

The Undertaker also contains a little practical life matter as follows, that only the living need to apply to themselves: "Where a child has succumbed to the attack of some infectious disease, like scarlet fever, diphtheria, etc., how often will parents, regardless of the contagious character of the disease, insist upon kissing the pallid lips of the corpse, and, moreover, invite other children to follow the same dangerous example."

This is to the point, especially in epidemic weather. Taken altogether, these literary toms, the *Casket* and *Undertaker*, are excellent reading for the wild, rattling, rattling, who have become surfeited on prairie adventures, and some of the marine exploits. There is nothing in the columns of these two papers that would demoralize even the college student—nothing that fosters the ambition toward a seapenace life, or pollutes the morals of the tenderest nursery lad. Everything is chaste and in best accordance with fashionable taste, the colors being mostly black or white. The decorations and trimmings are in perfect harmony with a quiet, unostentatious existence, being plumes either white or black, and simple folds or ruffles are about the only indulgence in dress.

The *Casket*, as well as the *Undertaker*, contains poems of a quiet, unostentatious, elegant parades, and keeps before the mind the grave uncertainties of life, sure and inevitable dissolution, and how to pass the last oracles on earth in a manner becoming the invention, economy and elegance of the period.

Why Women Marry.

Vanity Fair.

The question which we considered last week, "Why Men Marry," is an interesting one, but it must be pronounced inferior in interest to the question, "Why Women Marry." In the degree in which men are in all respects less interesting than women. The willingness of women to marry is more piteous than that of men; and we will add that it is a great deal more wonderful.

"That women have, to use a colloquial phrase, the worst of it all through life, we enter no doubt, and that the matrimonial state, understood by experience, has, as a rule, fewer attractions for them than for men, we also believe to be true. Yet while there are many men who from choice abstain from marrying, and still more who put off marrying till the last practical moment, we doubt if there are any women who do not marry, or who refuse the married state from option and deliberation, and not many who postpone marrying till a late period of life from a general repugnance to having a husband. That women refuse individual men, and go on retusing man after man, is true enough; but then their objection is to the man, and not to the condition of life the man proposes or not infrequently, their refusal arises from selfishness, from a feeling they may do better, or from a cheerful conviction that there is plenty of them to "think about it." As a rule, however, women who have the chance of marrying; and they would marry yet not promptly than they do were it not for the fact that they are frequently held back from taking a foolish step by wise parents or disuading friends. How is this apparent paradox to be explained? There is less to induce women to marry than to induce men; yet men hesitate to marry and women jump at marriage. Some will answer that man is a rational and woman an irrational animal, but over and above the distinction being taken, it is not true, for the latter of these plausible explanations that explains nothing. Again, it is sometimes affirmed that, in marrying, men sacrifice liberty, whereas women in marrying acquire it. But this is an epigram easily disposed of. When men sacrifice what is already their liberty by marrying they are really taking an unnecessary step, for the latter form of it which bachelorhood enjoys, and were the point thoroughly examined we suspect it would be found that they abandon a form of liberty of which they are weary for another form they have not yet possessed.

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