

BOZEMAN AVANT COURIER

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

Vol. 9. No. 6.

BOZEMAN, MONTANA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1879.

Whole No., 422.

The Largest Stock!

AND THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

General Merchandise

IN EASTERN MONTANA IS TO BE FOUND AT

A. LAMME & CO'S.

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

Ladies' Goods, Fancy Goods,

STAPLE 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!

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

Doing 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.

MAIN STREET, Bozeman, Montana.

THE BEST PLACE

To Buy Your

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS AND CHANDELIERS,

Is at

LESTER S. WILLSON'S.

My Stock of Dry Goods is Complete in every Department and entirely New and Fresh. For Choice Selections, Durability and Cheapness, this Stock cannot be Surpassed.

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."

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, or to terms that make sales equivalent to cash, thereby asking no man to pay for another's goods.

LESTER S. WILLSON.

The Avant Courier.

The Pioneer Paper of Eastern Montana.

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Wm. W. Alderson / ALDERSON & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

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The Pin.

Only a pin; yet it can't say,
On the tufted floor in the light of day;
And it shows so serenely fair and bright,
Reflecting back the sun's rays.

Only a pin; yet he said to his pin,
And his face assumed a deathly grin;
He stooped for awhile with look intent
Till he and the pin alike were bent.

Only a chair; but upon its seat
A well-bent pin found safe retreat;
Nor had the keenest eye discerned
That heavenward its point was turned.

Only a man; but he chanced to drop
Upon that chair, when Fitz, being pop!
He leaped like a cork, from out a bottle,
And opened wide his valise de toilette.

Only a yell; though an honest one,
It lacked the element of fun;
And the man, and man, and pin, and chair,
In wild confusion mingled there.

A Love Song.

Were I as pure as the first snow,
Then were my love for thee complete;
Were I as true as thou art fair,
Then I could kiss thy fragrant hair.

Were I as tender as thy prayers,
Then would I win thee unaware;
Were I as bold as thy tears,
Then would I kiss thy cheek all years.

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The Flag-Staff on Mark Twain's Old Cabin Taken Down.

In the years ago, when this camp was in its flush and pride, two geniuses made their home in a little cabin down the gulch near where the China garden now is. One of them has made himself a world-wide reputation as a writer, wit and humorist, and the other, although never leaving except anything in the literary line, is as jolly and hearty as his partner, and to-day his round, full laugh is pleasant to hear, and reminds one of the deep music of a bassoon.

These two happy chaps were Mark Twain and Bob Howland. For years the former has been in the East and on the continent, but the latter still clings to his goods, and can every now and again be heard of at remote places where strikes are reported.

Not long since he tarried in Aurora for a few days, and while looking over the old ground where, in the war days, he was City Marshal, he espied the flag-staff on his and Mark's old cabin. The thought flashed across his brain that it would make handsome canes, and as the old cabin has become historical he determined to have it.

The flag-pole was about twenty feet in height and like and tapering, of the toughest material. Howland applied to L. R. Stewartson, the present owner of the cabin, and from him got permission to take the pole down. When it was down and sawed into suitable lengths B. B. stated that he would have it made into canes and present them to his friends. One he would have handsomely mounted and sent to Mark and a mate to let it would keep as a memento for his children. The others would be distributed as fancy dictated.

In connection with that old cabin are many witty stories. One time, when Bob and Mark were living on short rations, it was the custom of the camp to eat a great deal of canned goods, fruit, oysters, jellies, etc.

The empty cans would be thrown carelessly from the door of each cabin, and in this instance presented quite an array of different brands, styles and kinds. By the number of cans thus disposed of one could judge how the occupants of any one cabin were living. One night Mark came home with five or six dozen empty cans in a gunny sack and emptied them out in front of the door. When Bob asked him what he was doing he replied that the passersby should not know that they were living just as well as anybody if the number of empty cans counted for anything.

Bob also tells that when the cabin was being moved from down the gulch to where it now stands fifty or twenty of the boys stood in help. When they got as far with it as the Exchange saloon they put it down to go in and get a drink, and they ranged up to the bar and Mark were awfully jolly and happy to get their drinks and they were getting their drinks. But as the crowd began to pour in, each man showing how and where he had blistered his hands while assisting to move the cabin, it dawned upon them that at two bits a drink it would have been almost as cheap to buy a new one with a mansard roof and observatory. Two hundred and fifty men, at least, drank on that moving, and Bob says if he had not put in a demurrer they would have been drinking until now. Those were the days when it was not necessary to ring a bell or blow a horn to collect a crowd in Aurora.

One of the first duties of the good citizen is to aid as far as he can in supporting his country paper, for that paper can do more to promote the moral, intellectual and material interests of his country than any other of all other agencies.

Show us a county which liberally supports a newspaper, and we will show you a county whose people are intelligent, enterprising and prosperous. A good newspaper flourishes only where the people of the county are known abroad for their intelligence, their prosperity in all their pursuits of life. About the best country to move from is one which does not, or supports indifferently its county newspaper. About the best country to move into is one which does support, and supports liberally, its newspaper.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fire Eccentricities in Deadwood.

Men engaged in cleaning up the lot formerly occupied by Sam Syster's Ark, Wednesday, unearthed a trunk which was in the building at the time of the fire. The trunk, upon being touched, fell to pieces, exposing the contents, a quantity of ladies' wearing apparel, the property of Mrs. Syster. The clothes were burned to a cinder, and when exposed to the air crumbled to ashes; but, strange to say, a roll of greenbacks which was in a pocket of one of the dresses, containing \$75, was found intact, the bills being scarcely singed.

This rivals the discovery made on the morning after the fire, when Judge McLaughlin's safe was opened, which exposed a lot of gold dust that had been melted into a lump by the intense heat, while a sum of paper money in the same drawer, wrapped in a sack, escaped untouched.—Deadwood Pioneer.

Wonders of the Telephone.

In an article under the title of "How far can we hear with the telephone?" a recent number of the Scientific American says: "This is a question frequently asked, but we believe has not yet been definitely settled. The longest distance that we have seen mentioned is given in the item below, namely, two thousand miles. But perhaps Mr. Edison has had more extended experiences. If so, we should be glad if he would let our readers know. An exchange states that Mr. Robert A. Parker, superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad, is at present hunting with a party of gentlemen in Nebraska. A few days ago he for two hours conversed pleasantly with his wife and friends at Sayre, Pa., his brother at Mauch Chunk, Pa., and friends along the line. The medium was the railroad and Western Union telegraph wires and Edison's telephone. At the office in Bethlehem, Pa., connection was made with the Eastern and Amboy wires, and at Perth with a Western Union wire, and thence to Chicago and North Bend, Neb., where the party are. The distance was about two thousand miles, and every whisper was audible."

Blonde young lady.

Dark young man. Nice combination. Pretty as a picture. Parents wealthy. Charming alliance. Money in it. She has flirted. So has he. That makes them even. She dresses rather loud. He is a perfect pink. She has lovely eyes. He has a killing mustache. This is not her first love. Nor his. By a large majority. Lots of fellows have kissed her. And talked sweet. Love making is an old story. Yet she likes it. It tickles her fancy. She lives on admiration and carnelians. Thinks only of two things. Dress and Society. Attends every party. But, alas! She approaches the end and yellow. Her admirers are numerous. But youthful. Or gray haired widowers. Something must be done. So the dark young man is captured. They are engaged.

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