

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Table with columns for ad type and duration, and rows for various rates.

Regular advertising payable quarterly, as due. Transient advertising payable in advance.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS. W. F. SANDERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Physicians and Surgeons. CHAS. F. MUSSIGBROD, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

DEER LODGE, MONTANA. Will attend to professional calls in town.

A. H. MITCHELL, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

BANKERS. FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

DEER LODGE. W. A. CLARK, President.

All the Principal Cities of the World. NEW YORK CORRESPONDENTS.

First National Bank, Helena, Montana.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Authorized Capital, \$500,000. Paid Up Capital, \$100,000.

Hotels. McBurney House, DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

Aylesworth & McFarland, PROPRIETORS.

Scott House, DEER LODGE, M. T.

SAM SCOTT, Proprietor.

ST. LOUIS HOTEL, Helena, Montana.

SAM SCHWAB, PROPRIETOR.

THE LARGEST First Class Hotel in the Territory.

Warm Springs Hotel, Deer Lodge Valley, Montana.

L. BELANGER, Proprietor.

THE SUMMER RESORT. In now open for the season with excellent facilities.

DRIVE OUT FOR A DAY'S ENJOYMENT.

Gilmer & Salisbury's, STAGE LINE!

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.

Window Sash!

The New North-West

VOL. 7, No. 12. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, SEPT. 17, 1875. WHOLE No. 324.

POETRY. THE LAST LOOK.

They say the years since last we met, How transient and change in thee; That it were better to forget...

They say the very tones that thrill'd My heart and dimm'd my eyes, Now, by the cold water's blighting chill'd...

I would not wish the years rolled back, Nor such a choice to me; Not for in the onward track...

Beautiful eyes are those that show, Like crystal gorges where hearts first glow, Beautiful eyes are those that show...

Beautiful hands are those that go, Work that is earnest brave and true, Moment by moment, the long day through...

Beautiful feet are those that go, On kindly ministries to those in need, Down lowly paths, and tread with it so...

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear, Casseless burdens of honest care, With patient grace and daily prayer...

Beautiful lives are those that bless— Silent rivers of happiness, Whose hidden fountains but few may guess...

Beautiful twilight, at set of sun, Beautiful smiles, and sweet good-byes, Beautiful rest with work well done...

Beautiful graves where grasses creep, Where brown leaves fall, where daisies sleep, Over worn-out hands—Oh! beautiful sleep...

Stewart, the Tradesman. A. T. Stewart, who has such a large interest in Saratoga, is bound to make a big store...

For instance—and I guarantee the truth of what I say—a lady in looking over parasols in the establishment recently was satisfied with only one, and that had been sold. She expressed regret and started for the door...

The clerk hastened to the door, for the conversation had lasted but three seconds, and requested the ladies to wait for a moment. A. T. himself came forward with short, nervous steps...

"What did she want?" "A parasol, sir." "And couldn't you suit her?" "No, sir. She wanted one that Mrs. — had already ordered—the only one of the kind in the store."

"Can you order, quickly?" The clerk hastened to the door, for the conversation had lasted but three seconds, and requested the ladies to wait for a moment.

Scott House, DEER LODGE, M. T. SAM SCOTT, Proprietor.

ST. LOUIS HOTEL, Helena, Montana. SAM SCHWAB, PROPRIETOR.

THE LARGEST First Class Hotel in the Territory.

Warm Springs Hotel, Deer Lodge Valley, Montana. L. BELANGER, Proprietor.

THE SUMMER RESORT. In now open for the season with excellent facilities.

DRIVE OUT FOR A DAY'S ENJOYMENT.

Gilmer & Salisbury's, STAGE LINE!

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.

Window Sash!

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Silver has been discovered in Northern Michigan in gratifying quantities. The tests made from the vein rock give a result of \$45.34 per ton...

No invention of our time met with such opposition as gas-lighting. When in 1806, Winsor applied to Parliament to charter a company to light the streets of London...

The debt of New York City is something stupendous. On the 30th of last month it had reached the enormous figure of \$17,000,000.

Dr. Hall relates the case of a man who was cured of his biliousness by going with, out his supper and drinking freely of lemonade.

A blind mendicant in Boston wears this inscription round his neck: "Don't be ashamed to give only a half-penny. I can't see."

If the Cuban war lasts ten or fifteen years longer people will begin to imagine that there's really some sort of trouble there.

It is remarked as a singular fact that every Chicago journalist who goes on a vacation comes home with sticking plaster on his nose.

It would gladden the heart of Susan B. to visit Western Louisiana and see men carrying water two miles for their wives to wash with.

In an up town shop window is displayed the following notice: "Boy wanted who has fully rested himself and is not too intellectual."

It is now announced that Spotted Tail won't consent to sell the Black Hills country. He'd rather mortgage it on long time at ten per cent.

The Rev. Murray says he sometimes thinks that horses have souls. The horses around the country are expected to say something nice in reply.

They say that hiccoughs can be cured by catching the hiccougher by the throat and hanging on until his eyes stand out like the face of an eight-day clock.

Prof. Wise says that the average surface of the earth is 10,000 feet above sea level. The other day he remarked: "Easterly currents are 4000 feet deep."

Seth Greene says that editors can never be successful fishermen. They get discouraged after a few minutes and throw down the rod to write an abusive article on the funny trip.

The Philadelphia Times has a secret trap door in its office, on which all inquisitive and annoying visitors are put, when a spring is touched, and they descend to the bottom.

New York is shocked at the idea of sixteen persons living, eating and sleeping in a room 12x14. We should think that some of the unfortunates would get and buy a brown stone mansion.

When a Kansas paper speaks of Marshal Benzine, Marshal Bazaine must feel as if he would like to come over here and gallop through a few printing offices with a keg of powder in each hand.

A Cairo lawyer agreed to go out and duel a Cairo doctor, but when 6 o'clock in the morning came they met each other at the depot, each having a satchel, and each intent on getting to St. Louis by an air-line route.

It is too frequently the case for papers of low order of intelligence to ridicule the college graduate as a helpless and useless individual. Mr. Avery, of Yale, however, graduated only a month ago, and already has secured a position of trust at a salary of \$3,000 a year.

Mrs. Scott-Stidons is a better rifle-woman than Queen Victoria. The Queen used a rifle fixed in a vice, and sighted on by ball-eye. The other day Mrs. Scott-Stidons fired at a long range target from the shoulder, and pierced the bull's-eye at the first shot.

Beecher is now charged with the failure of J. B. Ford & Co. We believe he made J. B. Ford & Co. to a very respectable extent, but of course that has nothing to do with the case.

Two South street men met in the post-office lobby Saturday morning. The mail was being distributed and the men began talking to kill time. "Anything new?" inquired Mr. Slocum.

When a man gets in a load of cord-wood, intending to cut it up himself and save the expense of hiring a sawyer, he works something like this: First stick—only a minute or so fatigue; second stick—three minutes, muscles relaxing; third stick—six minutes, three of which are taken up in leading against the saw; fourth stick—looking at the saw; fifth stick—seven minutes, five being consumed in looking for a piece of fat to grease the saw and make her run easy; sixth stick—no time taken, owing to the operator having gone across the street for a drink; seventh stick—only half saved, and then a man of larger hands engaged.

NEW NOB-WESTERS.

A. T. Stewart's income: \$1,000,000 a year. —Intoxicating music—"Ale to the cheer."

Mr. Schenck, the great pokerist, is to call Mrs. Hicks "Emma Mine" in September. —Taxidermy for parents—If you want to preserve your children, do not stuff them.

Wherever three or four thieves are banded together there may you find a "rifle" team. —The man who stretches the clothesline says he believes in sic transit gloria, any day but Monday.

Among the assets of Duncan, Sherman & Co. are some hundreds of shares in the Yuba Dam Canal. —Darwin has an income of \$20,000 a year because he believes his grandfather to have been a gorilla.

Striped goods are going to be fashionable this winter at Auburn, Sing Sing, Jackson, Columbus and other places. —Fulton, the successful rifle shot, was at one time foreman in the composing room of the Central City (Col.) Register.

"Walkin' & Scar" is the firm name of two female partners in the shirt-making business in Chicago, and people do. —Grasshoppers have appeared in Africa in great numbers, and the natives are making dried beef of them for winter use.

Crook hasn't had a fight with the Indians for a fortnight, and he says that affairs have got to change or he will resign. A blind mendicant in Boston wears this inscription round his neck: "Don't be ashamed to give only a half-penny. I can't see."

The law providing for the issue of "money" were so many and so complicated that there was partially no limit to the amount set off. It is said that the Secretary of the Treasury did not know the figures. It became impossible to sign the graybacks fast enough in the department, and several thousand young women of Richmond were employed, who took sheets of notes to their homes, signed them with whatever name was wanted, and brought the stuff back.

Prices were soaring heavenward, as the purchasing power of the currency dropped in the other direction. Mr. George Gray Eggleston tells, in "A Rebel's Recollection" of a friend of his who said: "Before the war I went to market with the money in my pocket, and brought back my purchases in a basket; now I take the money in my basket, and bring the things home in my pocket."

It is now announced that Spotted Tail won't consent to sell the Black Hills country. He'd rather mortgage it on long time at ten per cent.

The Rev. Murray says he sometimes thinks that horses have souls. The horses around the country are expected to say something nice in reply.

They say that hiccoughs can be cured by catching the hiccougher by the throat and hanging on until his eyes stand out like the face of an eight-day clock.

Prof. Wise says that the average surface of the earth is 10,000 feet above sea level. The other day he remarked: "Easterly currents are 4000 feet deep."

Seth Greene says that editors can never be successful fishermen. They get discouraged after a few minutes and throw down the rod to write an abusive article on the funny trip.

The Philadelphia Times has a secret trap door in its office, on which all inquisitive and annoying visitors are put, when a spring is touched, and they descend to the bottom.

New York is shocked at the idea of sixteen persons living, eating and sleeping in a room 12x14. We should think that some of the unfortunates would get and buy a brown stone mansion.

When a Kansas paper speaks of Marshal Benzine, Marshal Bazaine must feel as if he would like to come over here and gallop through a few printing offices with a keg of powder in each hand.

A Cairo lawyer agreed to go out and duel a Cairo doctor, but when 6 o'clock in the morning came they met each other at the depot, each having a satchel, and each intent on getting to St. Louis by an air-line route.

It is too frequently the case for papers of low order of intelligence to ridicule the college graduate as a helpless and useless individual. Mr. Avery, of Yale, however, graduated only a month ago, and already has secured a position of trust at a salary of \$3,000 a year.

Mrs. Scott-Stidons is a better rifle-woman than Queen Victoria. The Queen used a rifle fixed in a vice, and sighted on by ball-eye. The other day Mrs. Scott-Stidons fired at a long range target from the shoulder, and pierced the bull's-eye at the first shot.

Beecher is now charged with the failure of J. B. Ford & Co. We believe he made J. B. Ford & Co. to a very respectable extent, but of course that has nothing to do with the case.

Two South street men met in the post-office lobby Saturday morning. The mail was being distributed and the men began talking to kill time. "Anything new?" inquired Mr. Slocum.

When a man gets in a load of cord-wood, intending to cut it up himself and save the expense of hiring a sawyer, he works something like this: First stick—only a minute or so fatigue; second stick—three minutes, muscles relaxing; third stick—six minutes, three of which are taken up in leading against the saw; fourth stick—looking at the saw; fifth stick—seven minutes, five being consumed in looking for a piece of fat to grease the saw and make her run easy; sixth stick—no time taken, owing to the operator having gone across the street for a drink; seventh stick—only half saved, and then a man of larger hands engaged.

CONFEDERATE CURRENCY.

How the South Went Through Rag Money Rain. In 1861 the National Bank Note Company of New York printed \$100,000,000 of one year Confederate notes, in denominations of not less than fifty dollars.

This issue was at first nearly a par. A year afterwards it passed at two cents to the dollar. Meanwhile, fresh issues were poured forth. The printing presses "made money" at a great rate.

Col. Blanton Duncan, who helped to beat the Democratic candidate in 1872 by setting up a Bourbon side-show, helped to beat the South by supplying his de facto Government with measures of its de facto money.

The currency got so far down that nearly every man who had a dollar, the Richmond financiers tried an expedient which had been resorted to in the case of the colonial "Continental currency," the French assignates and the Australian legal tenders—and along with the same result.

It is on the principle of a hair of the dog that bit the patient. A new batch of notes was printed, in which the old ones were to be redeemed at two-thirds of their face value. But, of course, the new and old ran a race in depreciation, and were soon equally valueless.

Then the presses were set at work again. The law providing for the issue of "money" were so many and so complicated that there was partially no limit to the amount set off.

It is said that the Secretary of the Treasury did not know the figures. It became impossible to sign the graybacks fast enough in the department, and several thousand young women of Richmond were employed, who took sheets of notes to their homes, signed them with whatever name was wanted, and brought the stuff back.

Prices were soaring heavenward, as the purchasing power of the currency dropped in the other direction. Mr. George Gray Eggleston tells, in "A Rebel's Recollection" of a friend of his who said: "Before the war I went to market with the money in my pocket, and brought back my purchases in a basket; now I take the money in my basket, and bring the things home in my pocket."

It is now announced that Spotted Tail won't consent to sell the Black Hills country. He'd rather mortgage it on long time at ten per cent.

The Rev. Murray says he sometimes thinks that horses have souls. The horses around the country are expected to say something nice in reply.

They say that hiccoughs can be cured by catching the hiccougher by the throat and hanging on until his eyes stand out like the face of an eight-day clock.

Prof. Wise says that the average surface of the earth is 10,000 feet above sea level. The other day he remarked: "Easterly currents are 4000 feet deep."

Seth Greene says that editors can never be successful fishermen. They get discouraged after a few minutes and throw down the rod to write an abusive article on the funny trip.

The Philadelphia Times has a secret trap door in its office, on which all inquisitive and annoying visitors are put, when a spring is touched, and they descend to the bottom.

New York is shocked at the idea of sixteen persons living, eating and sleeping in a room 12x14. We should think that some of the unfortunates would get and buy a brown stone mansion.

When a Kansas paper speaks of Marshal Benzine, Marshal Bazaine must feel as if he would like to come over here and gallop through a few printing offices with a keg of powder in each hand.

A Cairo lawyer agreed to go out and duel a Cairo doctor, but when 6 o'clock in the morning came they met each other at the depot, each having a satchel, and each intent on getting to St. Louis by an air-line route.

It is too frequently the case for papers of low order of intelligence to ridicule the college graduate as a helpless and useless individual. Mr. Avery, of Yale, however, graduated only a month ago, and already has secured a position of trust at a salary of \$3,000 a year.

Mrs. Scott-Stidons is a better rifle-woman than Queen Victoria. The Queen used a rifle fixed in a vice, and sighted on by ball-eye. The other day Mrs. Scott-Stidons fired at a long range target from the shoulder, and pierced the bull's-eye at the first shot.

Beecher is now charged with the failure of J. B. Ford & Co. We believe he made J. B. Ford & Co. to a very respectable extent, but of course that has nothing to do with the case.

Two South street men met in the post-office lobby Saturday morning. The mail was being distributed and the men began talking to kill time. "Anything new?" inquired Mr. Slocum.

When a man gets in a load of cord-wood, intending to cut it up himself and save the expense of hiring a sawyer, he works something like this: First stick—only a minute or so fatigue; second stick—three minutes, muscles relaxing; third stick—six minutes, three of which are taken up in leading against the saw; fourth stick—looking at the saw; fifth stick—seven minutes, five being consumed in looking for a piece of fat to grease the saw and make her run easy; sixth stick—no time taken, owing to the operator having gone across the street for a drink; seventh stick—only half saved, and then a man of larger hands engaged.

WHAT THE WITS SAY.

The politicians are all "working like beavers"—that is, under-ground.—N. Y. Mail. When a man has a house lot on which he cannot pay the taxes he has a site too much.

Josh Billings says he will take the stage this winter; also, the railroad cars, when they run his way. It was Harry Clapp ("Figaro") who said that the motto of the founding asylum should be "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther."

A celebrated wit once said of his debts that it was neither his interest to pay the principal nor his principle to pay the interest. A few days ago a Norwich man bought a chest of tea in Providence, and on opening it found a stone inside weighing nearly eleven pounds. He named it "the weights of Providence are mysterious."

Norwich Bulletin. As a freight train halted at Laramie, Wyoming, a dirt-begged fellow, who had stolen a ride on the truck of one of the cars, crawled out, and shaking himself muttered: "Made her, by golly! Two hundred miles ahead of this cussed monopoly, anyhow."

It will hardly be necessary to tell the name of the facetious party who went into a village dry goods store the other day, and was observed to be looking about, when the proprietor remarked to him that they didn't keep whisky. "It would save you a good many steps if you did," was the stage-driver's quick reply.—Berkshire Courier.

A fish vender with a load of fresh cod-fish, startled numerous people the other morning, by shouting: "Nice fresh cod! Elderly cod, buy cod!" Quite a number of busy people halted the moment to reprove him, and each one subsequently said: "Oh, ah, yes!"—Danbury News.

Somebody told Billinger that stamps were not required on notes, and Billinger, overjoyed, asked the crowd in to drink, and said he'd pitched old Gunnybags who had been trying for six months to get the stamps on a note he holds against Billinger. Billinger says he knew he would get the law on the old gauge if he held on long enough. Burlington Hawk-Eye.

Last evening a man standing in front of a Griswold street barber shop was seen to feel his face and was heard to soliloquize: "Yes, I ought to be shaved. They charge ten cents for shaving, and ten cents buys two glasses of lager. I can't say that getting shaved helps the constitution any, but doctors recommend it as a healthy tonic. Therefore it is my duty to myself to invest my money where it will do the most good, and here goes for lager!"—Detroit Free Press.

A lately appointed postmaster of a western Massachusetts town came down to Boston the other day to "qualify" and have his bond for \$900 approved. The bond was all right and the regular question was put to the P. M.: "How much are you going to give for the stamps?" "I don't know," said the postmaster. "I don't know," said the P. M.: "How much do you assessors set you at?" "Wal, the assessors don't set me at quite so high a figure; but (in a confidential whisper) 'twen you 'n' me, I'm one of the assessors!"—Boston Traveller.

A New Jersey Granger heard a great noise among his chickens the other evening, and thinking thieves were despoiling his roost, he rushed out with vengeance in his eye and a shot gun in his hand, but discovered no one about. Then he counted his fowls, but instead of some being missing, he found six more than belonged to him. His eyesight being a little defective, he hadn't discovered until the next morning that he had counted six vigorous mosquitoes of the New Jersey brand, which had been accidentally fastened on the coop with his hand. "I thought they would better be too big for chickens when I counted 'em," he afterwards remarked.—Norristown Herald.

A FAMOUS WOMAN SWIMMER.—During the last voyage of the steamship Royal Dane, from Copenhagen to Newcastle-on-Tyne, a serious accident occurred to Miss Fry, the stewardess. The sea was rough on Sunday, and as she was going up some steps to the deck, the boat took a lurch and Miss Fry fell into the sea. The accident caused great commotion on board, and she expected that she would be drowned before assistance reached her, the vessel being under full steam at the time. A boat was got out from the steamer as soon as it could be stopped, and was fully manned and pulled back to where Miss Fry was lying. She was found clinging to the boat's railing, and the boat reached her, and she was rescued. She was afterwards remarked.—Norristown Herald.

THE ASIATIC KITE.—In Central Asia, as well as in this country, kite-flying is a favorite amusement among the boys. But then it is made to yield a double gratification, for while pleasing the eye by its graceful movements, the kite is so constructed as to delight the ear by the emission of soft, musical sounds. To produce this music, the kite is manufactured in a peculiar manner. Each one is a square formed upon two diagonals of light wood, whose extremities are connected by a tight string, forming the sides of a square. Over the whole paper is pasted. A loose string upon the upright diagonal receives the string by which the kite is to be held, and a tail is fastened to its lowest extremity. The transverse diagonal or cross-stick is then bent back like a strong bow and fastened by a thread of catgut. Of course every breeze that passes the kite vibrates this tight cord, and the vibrations are communicated to the highly sonorous frame of the kite, and as numbers of these kites are left floating in the air all night, the effect is that of aerial music, monotonous, but full of melancholy interest.

—How to tug a riding cog in a walking one—Hang it up in the passage, taking good care to leave the street door open.

THE ART OF WAR.

How the Germans are Training their Armies. A very interesting letter from Metz, in a French military paper, gives details of the kind of drill Prussian troops are subjected to. If the account be correct, actual campaigning must appear like a holiday to them in comparison to their peace training.

Military marches take place daily, no matter what the weather or temperature may be. The men are invariably in heavy marching order. They start at 5 a. m., after having taken coffee, and return to quarters about 11 or 12. The forces are divided into two corps—one of them, in forage camps, are supposed to represent the enemy. The cavalry is specially trained in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet, each squad of 20 men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshments are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries are in reconnoitering duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called,