

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 w., 2 w., 3 w., 4 w., 12 w., 25 w., 102 w.

The Benton Record.

VOL. III.

FORT BENTON, M. T., FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1877.

NO. 10.

Poetry.

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Selected Story.

THE HAUNTED COACH. A Strange Story.

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American Watches & JEWELRY. STATES PRICES. Ladies' Sets in Solid Roman Gold, Cameo Amethyst, Coral, Garnet and Pearl.

First National Bank OF HELENA. S. T. HAUSER, President. D. C. COBBIN, Vice President.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES. Transacts General Banking Business, and buys and sells GOLD, SILVER, and COPPER ORES.

SHAFFER & YERGEN. Lower Main St., Helena, M. T. Sash, Door & Blind Factory.

SCROLL SAWING. All kinds of fancy moulding and scroll work kept constantly on hand.

A. M. HOLTER & BRO. Manufacturers of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles. DOORS, BLINDS, SASH & MOULDINGS.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL. Nos. 37 & 39 Main Street, HELENA, M. T. SCHWAB & ZIMMERMAN Proprietors.

MORRIS BROS. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Havana and Domestic Cigars.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

"Life is short," moralizes the Tribune. "We can sympathize with Life. We're short too."

The best summer resort for babies—Rockaway.—The best for bad boys—Long Branch.

Use macaroni sparingly in frying bread-crumbs; especially if the oysters are of the vanilla species.

And what is so rare as a day in June?—James Russell Lowell. Why, to have a girl refuse a plate of ice-cream when you ask her.

A little girl was suffering from the mumps, and declared that she "felt as though a headache had slipped down into her neck."

A paper called the New Rochelle Press copies bodily the matter in this column every week without giving credit for same.

"Are these soaps all one scent?" inquired a lady of a juvenile salesman. "No, ma'am! they're all ten cents," replied the innocent youngster.

The person who advertised for a young man to take care of a span of horses of a religious turn of mind, now wants a cook to work in a kitchen of a pious character.

We once asked the venerable painter Cadine why a certain point on the Mississippi was called "Maiden's Bluff," and he innocently answered, "Because it's a virgin on the river."

Observing boy—"Ma, Aunt Dora has been eating the honey." Astonished mother—"How do you know, my dear?"

"Cause I heard Mr. Smith say he wanted to sip the honey from her lips."

"No, pa," she said tearfully. "I renounce Theodora forever, and I will never marry him. I saw him in the regatta when he had no shirt on, and I'll never marry a man with a wart on his back."

"I say, boy, is there anything to shoot about here?" I inquired a sportsman of a boy he met. "Well," was the reply, "nothing but a schoolmaster is down the hill yonder—you can pep him over."

"Try to preach the milk of the Word," replied a city clergyman to a minister who remonstrated that his sermons were too long. "Yes!" retorted the other, "but around here, what we want is condensed milk."

"It's nice to have slippers given to you," said the naughty boy who had just been corrected for lying, when he saw the fine pair his big brother received from his girl; "but it makes all the difference how you take them."

While she sat in the twilight expecting to be beloved, her hands wandered wistfully over the keys as she sang: "Somebody's waiting for thee." She was right. The old man with a club was waiting for her behind the front door.

LACONICS.

The world is a great book, of which they that stay at home read only a page. He who surpasses or subdues mankind must look down on the hate of those below.

We every day sacrifice principles which we esteem through fear of being blamed by people whom we despise.

All men need truth as they need water; if wise men are as high grounds where the springs rise, ordinary men are the lower grounds which their waters nourish.

Our love is lawgiver in our enthusiasm as electricity is in wrought in air, exalting its power by a subtle presence.

When the million applaud you, seriously ask yourself what harm you have done; when they censure you, what good.

We must not contradict, but instruct him that contradicts us; for a madman is not cured by another running mad also.

Hard speech between those who have loved is hideous to the memory, like the sight of greatness and beauty sunk into vice and rags.

Each of us is not born for himself alone; but our country claims one part of our birth, our parents another, and our friends the remaining part.

Obscene language is, in the highest degree, disgraceful and offensive; and it is the language of those, far the most part, who have nothing rational to say.

Alas, like other poison, when administered in too strong a dose is thrown off by the intended victims, and often relieves where it was meant to destroy.

The transmutation of meals is a small affair compared with changing shame to glory; reverses to success, sorrows to pleasures; yet true wisdom can do all this.

Baseness is more frequently connected with good sense, than we find assurance; and impudence, on the other hand, is often the mere effect of downright stupidity.

The gamester, if he die a martyr to his profession, is doubly ruined. He adds his soul to every other loss; and by the act of suicide renounces earth to forget heaven.

Beware of sudden change in any great point of diet; and if necessity force it, fit the rest to it; for it is a secret both in nature and state, that it is easier to change many things than one.

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Ludicrous Story.

An English lady, who lived in the country and was about to have a large dinner party, was anxious of making as great a display as her husband's establishment, a tolerably large one, could furnish; so that, there might seem to be no lack of servants, a great lad, who had been only employed on farm work, was trimmed and dressed for the occasion, and ordered to take his stand behind his mistress's chair, with strict injunctions not to stir from the place or to do anything unless she directed him; the lady well knowing that although no footman could make a better appearance in still life, some awkwardness would be inevitable if he were put in motion. Accordingly, Thomas, having been thus duly drilled and enjoined, took his post at the head of the table behind his mistress, and for while he found sufficient amusement in looking at the grand set out, and starting at the guests; when he was weary of this, and of an intention to which he was so little used, his eye began to pry about nearer objects. It was at a time when our ladies followed the French fashion of having the back and shoulders, under the name of the neck, uncovered, lower than accords either with the English climate, or with old English notions. This lady was in the height or lowness of that fashion, and between her shoulder blades, in the hollow of the back, not far from the confines where nakedness and clothing met, Thomas espied something. The guests were too much engaged with the business and the courtesies of the table to see what must have been worshipping, the transfiguration produced in Thomas's countenance by delight when he saw so fine an opportunity of showing himself attentive and making himself useful. The lady was too much occupied with her company to feel the least; but to her horror she felt the great finger and thumb of Thomas upon her back, and to her great horror heard him exclaim, with exultation, to the still greater amusement of the party, "A fine view, my lady, I've caught 'em!"

European Rulers.

The Pall Mall Gazette, referring to the fact that the Queen had just completed her fifty-eighth year, says:—"It may be crass some of her Majesty's loyal subjects to be reminded that only twelve others of the reigning sovereigns of Christendom (out of thirty-eight in all) have attained to this age. The oldest on the list is the Pope, who was eighty-five on the 13th of the present month. Of temporal princes the German Emperor has seen the greatest number of years, his eightieth birthday having been reached a few days ago. The Czar is older than the Queen by about a year, having been born on the 29th of April, 1818, and having thus entered upon war with his neighbor in his sixtieth year at the same time. The King of Italy is some nine or ten months younger than the Queen, the date of his birth being March 10, 1820. The Emperor Francis Joseph is not yet forty-seven. His majesty was born in the year of revolutions, 1830, and ascended the throne in the year of revolutions, 1848. The youngest reigning sovereign is Alfonso XII. of Spain, who, if he were a British subject, would still be an infant in the eye of the law, and continue

A Golden Fawn.

Some time since a very gentlemanly-looking man, accompanied by his daughter, a good-looking young lady of about eighteen summers, alighted at the chief hotel of a town in Italy, not a hundred miles from Milan. They gave themselves out to be English, and had, among other luggage, four large boxes, containing two complete sets of drawers, like those used by officers in camp. They chose a salon and two bedrooms, one of which opened into the salon. As soon as they were settled these drawers were unpacked, and one set was placed against the door in the salon, the other on the other side of the door in the gentleman's bedchamber. For some time all went on very satisfactorily. The gentleman was not extravagant, but liberal, and was most particular in calling for his bill every week and paying it to the moment. Before he had been many days in the town he paid a visit to the principal jeweller, and made some small purchases—in each case paying cash, and showing that he was well provided with banknotes. The jeweller was most anxious to press his new customer, and brought out all kinds of beautiful articles to tempt him; but at first his purchases were moderate, though liberally paid for.

Shabby genteel proverbs.

Shabby genteel proverbs, especially adapted to hard-up people.—A new unbuttoned coat covers a multitude of sins. A patch well put on is as good as a new shoe. A paper collar never goes to the wash. Always put off till to-morrow what you can't pay to-day. In a shower of rain an old hat looks as good as a new one. The man who goes often to the tailor, gets the account at last. Half a pair of gloves is better than none at all. It is a short bill that has no renewal. Never leave off a brass chain till you get a gold one. Level boot-heels and a light heart always go together.

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