MONTANA'S EDUCATIONAL

Forces Will Hold a Grand Review Like an

ARMY GOING INTO ACTION

State Convention of County Superintendents Will be Held at Helena and Then Comes the County Institute at Butte—This is the Seventeenth Annual Institute in Silver Bow County.

It is not as yet decided definitely when the county institute will open. September third was the date set, but repairs are being made at the high school building and it is not by any means certain that the work will be completed by the date mentioned as the opening day for Silver Bow's institute. In this event it will be necessary to postpone the meeting until a later date. All preparations are complete for the opening day and teachers unite in the wish that the conditions will permit of the institute being held on the regular date.

This is the season of the year twhen the public school teachers and professors and public school officials of all kinds are busiest with educational matters, in preparation for the opening of the public schools for the fall and winter term. Three events of importance to the teaching fraternity are scheduled to take place within the next two or three weeks. These are the state convention, city and county school superintendents, the Silver Bow county teachers' institute and the examination of applicants for teachers' certificates in this city.

The state convention of city and county superintendents of schools will be held at the city of Helena on August 26 and 27; the teachers' institute of Silver Bow county will take place at Butte on the 2d of September and the examination of applicants for teachers' certificates will be held here on the 30th and 31st of August.

Convention of Superintendents.

The state convention of county school superintendents, which is held annually in Montana, will be a very important meeting. The expectation of the educators of the state is that it will be very largely attended by the school officials interested in it by others who are concerned in educational matters.

Hon. W. W. Welch, state superintendent of schools, has made elaborate preparations for the convention, and the invitations sent out by him have nearly all been accepted. From that fact, it is argued that the meeting will be a great success.

A first class programme, full of modern, up-to-date school matters, covering a great variety of subjects, and the discussions and readings which will be had at it during the two days it will be in session will be exceedingly instructive and of the most decided value to the educators and school managers in attendance.

Able Speakers Selected.

A corps of very intelligent and able speakers have been selected to address the convention. Among these are educators connected with the public schools all over the state; ladies and gentlemen who stand high in the school world and whose talents have contributed to raise the public schools of Montana to the gratifying position which they occupy.

Professor W. H. Johnson, principal of the Helena high school, will deliver the address of welcome to those who come to the convention, in behalf of the city of Helena, and Professor H. H. Swain, of the state normal school at Dillon, will reply for the visitors. Professor H. Tyree will initiate the dscussion upon the subject of a state course of study. The attorney general of the state will deliver a lecture upon the school laws of Montana. President O. J. Craig, of the state unniversity, President James Reid ,of the agricultural college, ex-State Superintendnt of Schools E. A. Carleton and the Rev. Leslie W. Sprague will deliver discourses on divers topics of interest to the members of the convention.

John F. Davies, librarian of the state university, will instruct the gathering upon the subject of school libraries, and other gentlemen of prominence have promised to open other subjects of discussion. Among the latter are School Superintendent O. M. Harvey of Livingston, W. E. Harmon of Bozeman, S. D. Largent of Great Falls, R. G. Young of Butte, Mary A. McLaughlin of Anaconda, and Principal N. C. Titus of Marysville. The state normal school for the deaf, dumb and blind will be described, with its system of teaching, by Professor E. S. McAloney, who is connected with it and is qualified to make the latter an interesting subject.

The work of this convention is both edifying and entertaining, and the two days spent at it will be of much profit to the school superintendents who are present. They will acquire many fresh ideas and an understanding of new and advanced methods which they will be able to impress into use in the management of their school districts to a very great advantage.

The Teachers' Institute Here.

The Silver Bow County Teachers' Institute, which is dated to open in Butte on Tuesday, September 3, 1901, will be of great local interest and importance. It will last for five days, throughout the week in which it opens, and there will be daily sessions, beginning at 8:40 a. m. and closing at 3:50 p. m. It is expected that it will be held at the high school building.

There are 165 teachers in the county, and the majority if not all of them will be in attendance at this institute, and it will, therefore, be a large and lively gathering, and the daily meetings will be of a most instructive and entertaining character. In addition to the teachers employed in the public schools of Butte the institute will be attended by many substitute teachers and by others who intend to enter the profession of teaching. This will enlarge the gathering greatly, and probably bring the number present up to the 200 mark. It is expected that there will be that many attendants present.

This is the seventeenth annual institute of Silver Bow county, and the records show that this school institution is becoming more important yearly.

Faculty of The Institute.

The institute will receive the benefit of instruction from a faculty of instructors of a very able character. The selections have already been made, and every branch of learning of concern to the public school teachers of the county has been covered by the program. The instructors are all prominent in school matters either locally or in other parts of the state or country. Instructors in the primary studies, the studies of the intermediate grades, the higher education taught in the high school and in drawing and music have been provided.

The personnel of the faculty and the branches of education which have been assigned them are as follows:

County superintendent of schools, Miss Mary Mullins, conductor; Miss Kjelland of Chicago, drawing; Mrs. Vena Tracey Young (wife of City School Superintendent Young), orthoepy and diacritical marking; Miss Mamie Finnigan, grade work in vocal music; Miss Anna L. Harwood of the Normal school at Dillon, primary methods; J. M. Hamilton of the state university, psychology and literature, history, geography and grammar; City Superintendent of Schools R. G. Young, dictatics, mathematics and rhetoric; State Superintendent of Schools W. W. Welch, civics of Montana.

A highly entertaining program of addresses on educational matters has been planned for the institute. At the opening of the institute every morning it will be addressed upon some matter of interest to the teachers present by the following gentlemen: Hon. W. W. Welch, who will deliver an address on Tuesday; Dr. A. C. Leggat, who will deliver an address on Wednesday; Dr. Craig, who will deliver an address on Thursday, and J. R. Russell, who will deliver an address on Friday.

The Daily Programme.

Besides the addresses there will be a daily program of work that will contain a world of instruction in school matters and the art of teaching. It has been mapped out systematically for each day, the different parts of the work being divided into sections and the sections numbered; and the different papers and lectures assigned to set time of the day. There will be four sections, "A," "B," "C" and "D." The sections will meet in the auditorium at the high school and in rooms under 6, 10, 19 and 5. The work that will be done in Section A will be for the eighth grade and high school teachers, that done in Section B for the sixth and seventh grade teachers, that in Section C for the third, fourth and fifth grade teachers, and that in Section D for the first and second grade teachers. Section A will meet in room number 6, Section B in room number 10, Section C in room number 19, and Section D in room number 5.

The general assembly in the auditorium will open at 8:40 and close at 9 a. m. Between 9:05 and 9:40 a. m. Professor Hamilton will lecture on psychology for the benefit of sections A and B, and Professor Young will lecture on arithmetic and Miss Harwood will lecture on reading for the benefit of Sections C and D. Between 9:45 and 10:20 Professor Hamilton will lecture on grammar, Professor Young on arithmetic, Mrs. Young on orthoepy and Miss Harwood on language. There will be an intermission between 10:20 and 10:35. Between 10:35 and 11:10 there will be lectures on drawing by Miss Kjelland, on grammar by Professor Hamilton, on didactics by Professor Young, on language by Miss Harwood and on music by Miss Finnigan. There will be a noon intermission then and in the afternoon the work will proceed.

Between 1:15 and 1:50 p. m. there will be lectures on literature by Professor Hamilton, on music by Miss Finnigan, on drawing by Miss Kjelland and on didactics by Professor Young. Between 1:55 tnd 2:30 there will be lecture on history by Miss Harwood, on orthoepy by Mrs. Young, on music by Miss Finnigan and on drawing by Miss Kjelland. Between 2:35 and 3:10 there will be lecture on music by Miss Finnigan, on drawing by Miss Kjelland, on reading by Miss Harwood and on orthoepy by Mrs. Young. Between 3:15 and 3:50 there will be lectures on rhetoric by Professor Young, on geography by Miss Harwood, on factoring and fractions by Professor Hamilton and on busy work by Miss Harwood.

Drawing classes will meet in room 15 on the second floor.

Arrangements will be made for Superintendent Welch to meet the other divisions during the session.

On Thursday evening there will be an extra session of the institute at the high school auditorium. At this meeting J. H. Durston of Anaconda will address the teachers. Besides this there will be vocal music by Miss Finnigan, and other features.

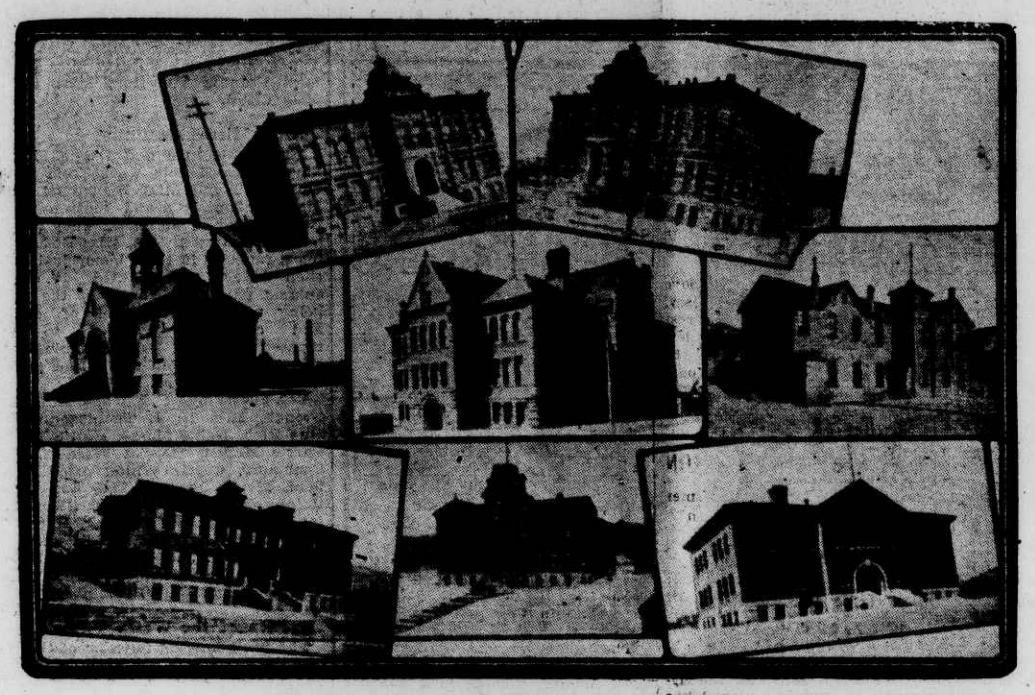
At the institute the teachers who attend it will receive inspiration in their work and gain knowledge of practical work and methods which they can take right into the school room. Great benefits should be derived from the meeting.

The institute will be held at an expense of about $400. This is defrayed by an institute fund formed of fees collected of the applicants for teachers' certificates and of money set aside for the purpose by the county. This latter appropriation is $250 in amount.

Applicants for Certificates.

The examination of applicants for teachers' certificates will last for two days and will be held at the office of Miss Mullins, the county superintendent of schools, or in a room at the high school. It is expected that about 40 applicants will take the examination, and that there will be a very fair percentage of successful candidates for the certificates.

MISS MARY MULLINS COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT



SCHOOL BUILDINGS OF THE CITY OF BUTTE.

A BEAR THAT USED A RIFLE

JACK BARONETT WAS A FAMOUS ROMANCER ABOUT BEARS.

Reeled Off a Strange Tale to a Party of English Tourists—Told of a Bear Who Handled a Winchester Like an Expert—Bruin Was Not a Lucky Marksman and Quit in Disgust.

JACK Baronett, the old time hunter, scout and guide, who was among the pioneers of the Yellowstone National park, and who, according to newspaper reports of a few months, ago, has fallen heir to a large fortune in England, and has shipped before the mast to claim it, was a character in his way that would be hard to match in any country under the sun. For many years he lived at Baronett's bridge over the Yellowstone, in the National partional park, and he put in his summers as best suited his fancy. He would hunt and fish a little and occasionally do a little scouting as a pastime. Should the right sort of a party seek his services as a guide he would consent to show the beauties of Wonderland as no one else could show them.

His favorite pastime was "loading" tenderfeet, and many is the good story he could tell of the adventures which befell him during his early days in the park. Bear stories were his specialty, and when his audience and his mood were both right, he would reel them off by the hundred yards and assert with the gravest phiz imaginable, that they were the truth, and nothing but the truch.

At one time, in the summer of 1881, he came to our camp near the Grotto geyser, in the upper basin for a little yarn spinning. He was camped near by, having come to that point to meet some young army officers who intended to make a tour of the park. In our party were a couple of young Englishmen who were taking in the sights of the west. They both had more money than brains and we were doing the best we could to show them the wonders of the park. They would not enthuse a bit over the wonderland display of hot water, the beautiful terraces, the manyhued springs or the grand mountain scenery and they eagerly urged us to "cut out the 'ot water displays and show them something big to shoot at."

It did not take Jack long to size up his crowd and do it proper.

In reply to the ever ready query as to where they would find some big game, he said that over on Specimen mountain lived the biggest bear that ever went unkilled.

"I have hunted for him time and again,' he said when pressed to tell more about the monster, and when his lips had been nicely wet by a taste from a black bottle produced by one of the Englishmen, "but only once have I ever secured a glimpse of him. That time was the week before last and, to tell you the truth, should I live for over 100 years, I do not want to see him again. He is bigger than any of your saddle horses and wiser than any tourist who has ever crossed the pond and I have good reason to believe that he bears a charmed life.

"Well' I started in to tell you how I came to see him. I was hunting for bear; not any particular bear but just any old member of the tribe of bruin who might present himself for a target. Presently I found the track of the big bear of the mountain. I knew it was 'Old Snooks' as we called him, and I determined that I would have his hide before night. I realized that I was up against a hard proposition, but I was not afraid and pressed on in hot pursuit after him.

"Presently I found him. As I entered a little park in the timber not over 50 yards across, there he was, a big cinnamon-colored object looking to my excited eyes, as large as a circus tent. He was eagerly taring away at a rotten log in search of worms. As quick as I saw him, for fear that I would loose my sand, I took a shot at him. Well! For the first time in my life, at that distance, I missed and missed him clean.

"The old fellow straightened up and loked as if his dignity was offended. He gazed all around as if in search of some one. Presently his little, piggish-looking eyes fell on me as I was industrously shinning up the nearest tree. With a growl he was after me, but by that time I was up among the branches out of harm's way.

"In order that I could climb more easily I did not take my gun with me and left it behind. In fact I did not miss it until I was up among the big branches and saw the Winchester lying upon the ground at the foot of the tree. Almost before I was settled on my perch 'Old Snooks' was tearing up the earth around the foot of the tree in a rage that was frightful to see. He would try to climb, but he was too big and fat and the tree was too small. Then, when he would slip down he would cuff the tree in a fury, tearing off great splinters of bark and hurling them across the clearing. His mouth frothed in anger and he appeared to be nearly beside himself with rage and disappointment at not being able to reach me. Occasionally he would go to the farthest end of the clearing and, taking a running shoot, he would jump at the lower branches. Once he came very near getting a foothold, tearing a heel off one of my boots which, fool-like, I had left dangling beneath my perch. After that I pulled my heels up under my body and roosted, turkeywise, during the remainder of the interview.

"Presently 'Old Snooks' caught sight of my gun and a new idea seemed to strike him. He quieted down all of a sudden and began to handle the gun with the same curiosity that a child handles a new toy. He sat down on his hunkers and presently began working the lever. In some manner he threw out the cartridge shell (which I had left in the gun owing to my hurry to do some climbing) and threw a fresh one into the gun. Then, an instant later, the gun went off, the bullet clipping a branch from the tree a few inches from my head.

"The knowledge that he could shoot the gun seemed to please the old fellow. He straightened up and, so help me goodness, he had a grin on his ugly face. He waddled under my tree unttil he was not over ten feet away, placed th gun to his shouldr as cleverly as any hunter could do, took careful aim at me and pulled the trigger. The gun snapped. He took it down from his shoulder, carefully nozed it over and it looked good to him. He threw in another shell, took aim at me and once more pulled the trigger. Again the gun snapped. Seven times he repeated this performance and every time the gun would snap. When he emptied all of the cartridges out of the gun magazine he approached still closer to me and motioned for me to throw him down my cartridge belt. I could not see it that way and told him so in very plain words. He was offended but proceeded to pick up the cartridges which he had pumped out of the gun and put them back into the magazine again. He was too clumsy to do this and, after several vain attempts, he gave it up and threw the gun away in disgust.

"He sat under my tree for nearly two hours, evidently in a deep study. Finally, when I began to think that I could hold on no longer and that I would have to let go my hold and bemoce his dinner, he got up and walked to where he had thrown the gun and picked it up again. He came directly under my tree and, reaching as high as he could, he handed me the gun, butt end first, and then waddled off into the woods.

Occasionally he would took back with a wise air, as if to leave the impression that I was harmless and that the gun was even more harmless.

As soon as I got I the old gun in my hands I examined it to see why 'Old Snooks' could not make it shoot. The reason was plain at a glance. A lot of hair had become wadded in between the hammer and the needle and the cartridges could not be exploded.

"Why didn't I follow him up and kill him, eh? Was I afraid?' he snorted in of the young Englishmen. "You young answer to an insinuation made by one fellows can hunt 'Old Snooks' if you want to, but I advise you to have your lives well insured before you venture on the part of Specimen mountain in which he makes his home." And with a snarl of disgust, without even a good night, Jack tore himself off to his camp in a huff over being interrupted while telling his story.

Not Held Up if Blown Up.

"Isn't it queer there should be a prospect of revival of the old days of river steamboating?"

"No tat all. A river steamboat is a harder thing for robbers to hold up than an express train is."—Chicago Tribune.

"Pa, what is news?"

"Well, Jimmie, real news is what we read in the papers about something that we didn't know had happened right in our own neighborhood."—Chi-

Interested Her.

Nellie—"You seemed much interested tonight in the conversation of Mr. Tomlinson."

Edith—"Yes; his conversation was about sensible matters, such as the young men of the day discuss."

Nellie—"What was it?"

Edith—"The superior advantage of married life as compared with bachelordom."—Philadelphia Press.

So Like His Pa.

"It is a great pity your husband has to be away from home so much, but you are not left entirely alone. That's one comfort. Willie is getting to be quite a man, and grows more and more like his father every day."

"Oh, yes. He goes about the house with his suspenders hanging down about half the time."—Chicago Tribune.

The Reason.

"What do the Balkeleys call their baby?"

"Hildergarde Minerva."

"Goodness! How did they ever come to select such a name for it?"

"I don't know, unless it was because the poor little thing weighed only three pounds and a half when i twas two days old."—Exchange.