

Home Circle.

THE QUIET LIFE.

Happy the man, whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk whose fields with bread
Whose flocks supply him with attire;
Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
In winter, fire.

Blest, who can unconcernedly find
Hours, days, and years, slide soft away
In health of body, peace of mind,
Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night; study and ease
Together mixed; sweet recreation,
And innocence, which most does please
With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown;
Thus unlamented let me die;
Steal from the world and not a stone
Tell where I lie.

THE EGYPTIAN MUMMIES.

No doubt whatever exists as to the identity of two-thirds of the thirty-nine mummies discovered at Drivel-Bahart, near Thebes. In two of these mummies New Yorkers are particularly interested, those of Thothmes III. and Rameses II., the powerful and distinguished sovereigns in whose honor were shaped and carved the obelisks now standing in our own Central Park and upon the Thames Embankment. That of Thothmes the Great, the fourth King of the Eighteenth dynasty, and the most glorious monarch of Pharaonic history, had unfortunately been desecrated by the hand of some ancient destroyer, the case being badly mutilated and the mummy itself broken into three separate pieces, though the miniature representations of the gods, as well as portions of the names and titles of the monarch, were left intact. The respect shown to these indicates that the ancient priests must have been engaged in the sacrilege, and it is well known that in the British Museum there is a papyrus of the time of Rameses IX., containing a report on the operations of an organized band of Theban tomb-robbers and receivers of whose thirty-nine members seven were priests and eight sacred seribes. Inside the winding-sheets was found by Herr Emil Brugsch a long funeral inscription in most exquisite and distinct characters upon a linen roll, which contains the full names and titles of Thothmes of the obelisk, and it is expected that when the text of this is fully translated it will prove an important contribution to our knowledge of that interesting and eventful epoch. The other mummy in which New Yorkers are more particularly concerned is that of Rameses II., the third King of the Nineteenth dynasty, the Sesostris of Herodotus, who, in his eagerness to render his name universal, not only applied himself to the lavish construction of temples and magnificent sculptures, but appropriated the obelisks and other memorials of his illustrious predecessors as when, for instance, he added his two lines to the central inscription of Thothmes upon the New York obelisk. The mummy is in a perfect state of preservation, though only one of the three cases remains—of plain sycamore wood, unpainted and unvarnished. It is carved to represent Rameses in the position of Osiris. The crossed arms rest upon the breast. In the right hand is the royal whip and in the left is the royal hook. The features are most beautifully and delicately carved and are surmounted by the crown of Upper and Lower Egypt, with the uræus serpent. The mummy-case is a most graceful and animated specimen of sculpture, displaying in all its purity the firm and flowing lines of the period of the Egyptian renaissance. The mummy itself was wrapped in rose-colored and yellow linen of a texture finer than the finest Indian muslin, upon which lotus flowers are strewn. There is also an inscription recording that this mummy was concealed in a pit at a time when a foreign army invaded Egypt. Besides these precious discoveries there have been found the mummy of King Raskenen, of the Seventeenth dynasty; that of Ashmes I., (Amosis) the founder of the Eighteenth dynasty, who drove the Shepherd Kings out of Egypt and suppressed the rebellion in Nubia; those of his wife, son and daughters; that of Amenhotep I., (Amenophis), the second King of the Eighteenth dynasty; that of Thothmes II.; those of three Queens and a Princess of that dynasty; that of Rameses I., founder of the Nineteenth dynasty, father of Seti I. and grandfather of Rameses of the obelisk, whose tomb was opened by Belzoni; that of Seti I., whose sarcophagus, carved from a single block of alabaster and covered with incised hieroglyphic texts and several hundred figures descriptive of the passage of the sun through the hours of the night, is in Sir J. Soane's museum; those of a high priest and two queens of the Twenty-first dynasty, one of these being accompanied by her infant daughter; that

of Pinetem, third Sovereign of this dynasty who was laid in the mummy case of Thothmes I., and those of his three daughters and two sons. The fine preservation of the bodies, the copiousness and perfection of the inscriptions, the beauty of the carvings and decorations, the freshness of the flower, the vividness of the painting and gliding, the fineness of the textile fabrics and the notable technical excellence of all the processes combine to make this discovery one of the most important in the whole history of Egyptology.—N. Y. Times.

TO YOUNG WOMEN.

O, young woman, cultivate your mind, shun frivolous reading, poor, weak, silly books, sentimental books. Read for knowledge some hard book which demands attention, memory, thought; master one good book, no matter what; geography, arithmetic, astronomy, history, what you will; but study it and know it well; understand one thing certainly.

Read also for beauty, what fills the imagination, fills it with handsome shapes and wakens noble thoughts. There are poets, our own and those abroad, who can do this; some of the present generation, some long passed by. Read also for the reason—something that gives you general laws, universal views. Read for inspiration. You may be poor and have little time, or rich and have much. Still, there is one humanity and one womanhood in the idle and in the active, in the rich and in the poor, and the same noble book will speak to each and to all; and so is America favored and blessed that the poorest, the most active, can find the book, and the time also to read it, if she will.

Next, reverence your own moral instincts. Ask your conscience, is it right, as well as your hearts, is it kind? Man is more likely to go astray through self love; you, thro' the opposite path. Keep your individuality sacred. Surrender not to priest, nor husband, nor father, nor mother, nor lover, nor child. Look to your own moral sense for approbation, not to man nor to woman, but—

As that pronounces lastly on each deed
Of so much praise, in heaven expect your need.

Cultivate religious faculty, develop the instinctive religious feelings; have reverence for God. Let it light your conscience and give you a general moral rule whereby to find your path. Let it beautify your intellect and stimulate your understanding, imagination, reason. Let it correct that poor temptation to frivolity, peevishness, vanity, discontent.

Remember that all the little everyday duties of woman's life are just as much means to help you as the rougher discipline of man is to aid him in his course. The little cares, sorrows and joys, the vexations of the household, the perplexities of those careful and troubled about many things these are elements to form the noble woman; only she must have a noble idea, a noble will.

So the artist takes the little chips of many colored stone and constructs his grand mosaic of creative skill, a queen, a Madonna, an angel, and the dead stone becomes a living oracle, a moral prophecy of nobleness to come. Grandeur of character is not easy to young women or men. God be thanked, it is possible to both! And one noble woman, she is parent of many more; in her spiritual image and likeness she shall create women and men to the end of time! Aye, people eternity with noble souls, beautiful in life, and welcome unto God.

THE VALLEY OF DEATH.

The Valley of Death, a spot almost as terrible as the prophet's valley of dry bones, just north of the old Mormon road to California, in Utah—a region thirty miles long by thirty broad, and surrounded, except at two points by inaccessible mountains. It is totally devoid of water and vegetation, and the shadow of a bird or wild beast never darkened its white glaring sands. The Kansas Pacific railroad engineers discovered it, and some papers which show the fate of the "lost Montgomery train," which came south from Salt Lake in 1850 guided by a Mormon. When near Death Valley some came to the conclusion that the Mormon guide knew nothing of the country, so they appointed one of their number a leader and broke off from the party. The leader turned due west with the people the wagons and the flocks, he traveled three days and then descended into the valley, whose treacherous mirage promised water. They reached the center, but only the white sands bounding by scorching peaks met their gaze. And around the valley they wandered, and one by one the men died and the panting flocks stretched themselves in death under the hot sun. The children crying for water, died at their mothers' breasts; and with swollen tongues and burning vitals the mothers followed. Wagon after wagon was abandoned, and strong men tottered and raved and died. After a week's wanderings, a dozen followers found some water in the hollow of a mountain. It

lasted but a short time, when all perished but two, who escaped out of the valley and followed the trail of their former companions. Eighty-seven families, with hundreds of animals, perished here, and now, after 22 years, the wagons stand still complete, the iron works and tires are bright and the shriveled skeletons lie side by side.

TWO AFFECTIONATE RIVALS.

There were several men clustered around the stove in the back room of a Galveston saloon, and some how or other the subject of newspapers came up for discussion. One man said that editors were more jealous of each other than any other class; that they never had a good word for each other, etc.

A long-haired youth with a solemn look, spoke up, and, heaving a sigh, said he had had some experience with editors and he found them the reverse of jealous of each other; that a Texas editor was always willing to deny himself comforts for the benefit of a brother editor.

"Where did that happen?"

"It happened in a western Texas town where I lived," sighed the young man.

"I had dashed off a little poem of ten or fifteen stanzas about 'Beautiful Spring.' There were two rival papers in the place—the Bugle and the Trombone. I had heard that the editors were deadly enemies and sighed to shed each other's gore, and I was afraid that if I let the Trombone publish my poem first there would be a deadly encounter."

"I finally resolved to have it appear simultaneously in both papers. When called on the editor of the Trombone he said the editor of the Bugle had a large family, and that he would prefer it would appear in the Bugle, as personally he loved the editor of the Bugle. I went then to the Bugle man, and he said the editor of the Trombone was his warmest personal friend, and that he would be glad if I would let him have the poem, as it would be putting bread in his mouth and clothes on his back."

"So, owing to the love those two editors had for each other, I couldn't get my poem into either of their papers, and it hasn't been published yet. I never saw men so anxious to help each other out of distress," and once more the long-haired poet sighed like a bellows.

There was a pause, and the old man with a frost bitten nose drawled out:

"Yer never tried them same editors with a cash advertisement did yer?"

The poet answered in the negative, where at the audience significantly nodded their heads and winked at each other.

HOW TO FURNISH A BED ROOM.

A bed-room should impress the observer with the idea of a dainty cleanliness reigning supreme in every part of it, while the prevalence of cool, soothing tones of color suggest repose and rest. The paint might be delicate chocolate, the walls soft pea green; no color equals green for giving rest to the eyes, and in its paler tints it offers a pleasant sense of coolness during the most sultry days of summer, while they are free from the suspicion seen in many of the gray shades commonly used. Light colors make a room appear larger than the dark shades. Woodwork painted chocolate and cream walls, look well with bright blue furniture coverings and curtains, or maroon paint and citron wall with deep blue. A wall of a pale tone of blue and sage green wood-work will harmonize with furniture coverings bearing a design of autumn-tinted leaves. Stained boards are without doubt best for bed rooms. A square of carpet covers the center, leaving three feet clear all around the room. Dust invariably collects under furniture and chairs; dresses and drafts of air sweep it up into the corners; but the boards, being without covering, allow of its being easily taken up with a duster. Then, too, the carpet being simply laid down, there is no difficulty in the way of its being often shaken; no tacks have to be taken out of heavy wardrobes moved, so that there is no possible excuse for its being left down until the dust accumulates thickly.

GOLDEN SHEAVES

—Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds.

—There is no pleasure but that some pain is nearly allied to it.

—Principles like troops of the line are undisturbed and stand fast.

—The conditions of success are three—work, concentration and fitness.

—Genuine suffering often jests best, for it knows no idle longing for tears.

—Knowledge, like religion, must be "experienced" in order to be known.

—Virtue dwells at the head of a river, to which we cannot get but by rowing against the stream.

—Poverty often deprives a man of all spirit and virtue. It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.

—It is with you as with plants; from the first fruits they bear we learn what may be expected in the future.

—Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the confidence to own its possession.

—Great men should think of opportunity and not of time. Time is the excuse of feeble and puzzled spirits.

—Memory can glean but can never renew. It brings us joy in part as the perfume of flowers—faded and dried, of the summer that is gone.

Whoever makes a fuss about doing good, does very little; he who wishes to be seen and noticed when he is doing good, will not do it long.

—To succeed in any of life's endeavors, be our talents what they may, we require perseverance, decision and tenacity of will to reach the full measure of success.

Early to bed and early to rise, is good for the sleeper, but rough on the flies.

A young man getting up late says he hasn't as much spirits as he had before he went to bed.

It is a curious arrangement that compels people to go to bed at night when they are not sleepy, and get up in the morning when they are.

"What would you do if you were I and I were you?" tenderly inquired a young swell of his lady friend as he escorted her from church. "Well," said she, "if I were you I should throw away that vile cigarettee, cut up my cane for firewood, wear my watch chain underneath my coat and stay at home nights and pray for brains."

L. H. HERSHFIELD & BRO.,
BANKERS
HELENA, MONTANA.

Buy Gold and Silver Bullion, Gold Dust, and Territorial and County Securities.

Exchange on the Commercial Centers of the United States and Europe Bought and Sold; and a General Banking Business Transacted.

Cattle for Sale.
One hundred and fifty or more head of stock cattle for sale. Four-fifths of the herd young cows, No. 1 stock. H. J. RAMSPECK, White Sulphur Springs, Mont. 44-4

TAKEN UP.
One light gray Indian pony about 8 years old, branded H on left hip. The owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. 46-4 C. L. ALLEN, Ft Logan.

Horses for Sale.
The undersigned has some good work horses for sale; also some three and five-year-old geldings, unbroken. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and see them at my ranch, near Fort Logan, M. T. C. T. RAJEM, 22-5t Fort Logan, M. T.

\$20 Reward.
Strayed from a point near Helena, one white pinto saddle horse, branded J T on right hip; also one dark chestnut work mare, branded JK combined on right hip. These horses are supposed to be in the Prickly Pear valley, lost about the 10th of August. Any one finding and returning or giving information that will lead to their recovery will receive the above reward from D. B. HALL, Sun River, J. B. PORTER, Helena. 44-2t

BLACKSMITH SHOP.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS
(Next Door to Husbandman Office.)
J. A. WOODSON,
PROPRIETOR,
IRVINE SMITH, CHIEF WORKMAN.
Horse-shoeing and all kind of repairing in the line of blacksmithing done to order. 2-2m

TO SHIPPERS
—OF—
WOOL, HIDES, Etc.

The undersigned having established a store with a large stock of merchandise at W. J. Lander's Landing, ten miles above Carroll, at mouth of Little Rocky—(the Government landing for Fort Maguire)—have ample warehouse room and will receive and forward consignments, make advances if desired and deposit returns with First National Bank, Helena; will procure through bills of lading at lowest rates to the eastern wooland hide markets.

WE CAN AND WILL SELL GOODS CHEAPER than any other point in the Territory, as we save 300 miles river freight and have no land haul. C. A. BROADWATER & CO.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and 66 out of free. Address: H. HALLMATT & Co., Portland, Maine

Metropolitan Hotel,
(Corner Main and Grand Sts.)
Helena, - - - Montana.

Board per week, \$ 6 00
Board and lodging per week, 8 00
Three meal tickets, 1 00

ZIMMER & WOLPERT.
ARTHUR G. HATCH,
Attorney at Law
AND
Notary Public.

Special Attention given to Collections
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, M. T.

VASSAR COLLEGE,
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
FOR the LIBERAL EDUCATION of WOMEN
Examination for entrance, Sept. 14th. Catalogues sent on application to W. L. DEAN, Registrar.

WALTER W. de LACY,
U. S. DEP'T MINERAL SURVEYOR
Opposite Surveyor General's Office,
Helena, - - - Montana.

Disolution Notice.
The co-partnership heretofore existing between Alvin Lincoln and James B. Thompson has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to the firm will please call and settle with L. Rotwit, who is authorized to receipt for bills paid. ALVIN LINCOLN, JAS. B. THOMPSON, White Sulphur Springs, Mont., Oct. 4, 1881.

The business of the above firm will be continued at the old stand. ALVIN LINCOLN.

Geneva Nurseries.
GENAVA, NEW YORK.
W. & T. SMITH, Propr's.
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.
OVER 500 ACRES IN CULTIVATION.

Send for our new Descriptive Catalogue of old and new varieties of Fruit, Ornamental Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Etc., to J. A. GOODRUE, Gen. Agent, Helena, Montana. 4-45-4

GO TO THE
MAMMOTH RED BARN

—FOR YOUR—



FEED AND LIVERY,

It being the largest and best arranged in the Territory and supplied with the choicest Blue Joint Hay. Good turnout, single and double, and gentle or spirited saddle animals, for ladies or gentlemen, always on hand. Shelter for vehicles of all kinds, ample sheds and stable room, and substantial corrals. Horses ranch by the day or week; horses also bought and sold. In addition to this the barn will be made a

First-Class Breeding Establishment, Choice Stallions
and an extensive ranch with ample pasturage being kept in connection, of which due notice will be given in the Spring of 1882.

46-1y
B. R. SIERMAN, Proprietor.