

Anaconda News.

TOLD BY THE TEACHER

An Arkansas Pedagogue Gives His Experience.

POLITICS AND THE PROFESSOR

When Mixed Resulted Disastrously—The Directors Made It Unpleasant for the Professor and He Quit.

The Standard's narrative of the two school teachers, one of whom required the directors to furnish an Unabridged Dictionary, while the other carried the English "vocabulary" on the end of his tongue and could dispense with the book—recalls an incident of my experience in "teaching the young idea how to shoot."

It was away back in that section of Arkansas where the expression "Poor tin hogs" originated. To avoid any misinterpretation, I shall explain that "Poor tin hogs" in Arkansas means hogs whose bristles are very brittle, caused by eating "polygala senega," and unfit to tip the tingle.

In the autumn of 1888 A. D. (Arkansas Dialectic), I was zealously engaged in pedagogy—way back in this land of marsupialia and wildcats. Having a five-dollar globe, an abacus, a set of a, b, c blocks, a pocket microscope and a map of the state of Arkansas, I was looked upon rather as a prodigy than simply the "teacher," and was always addressed as "Perfesser." The juiciest ham, the choicest fruits, the freshest butter, the yonnest eggs and the "yal-lerest" legged chicken were reserved alike for me, the sheriff of the county, the justice of the peace and the visiting Evangelist. Many were the good things barred by my epiglottis, for the contract specified "board about." So jealous of each other for the honor of entertaining the "Perfesser" that my domiciliation was entirely out of the question. Being somewhat of a gastronomist I never remonstrated against any change, for consequent thereof was the "fat of the land."

There was then in its acme a granger alliance called the Agricultural Wheel—purporting to remedy all the evils of the body politic. Having been unanimously selected, I was forced to join this august assemblage. The night of my initiation was an eventful one. A deputy grand, or organizer of such institutions, was present with his gall and ambition, presumptuous and designing upon the collective ignorance of the associated individuals. All business having been disposed, Hon. J.—F— was introduced to the house. Mounting the two by four rostrum, he said:

"Bruthrin an' fellersituzens: Hit is with much pleasure an' I hoop fur gret good that I haphers befor yuse terite. He not wait my breth on this Chevlin hadministrayshun. Az ter whut haint bin dun, Ime not diskutin—but whut orter be did. (Applause.) I haphere afore yuse az a bruther, a situzen, an a candydiate fur your next legdialatur. (Applause.) Yuse know my princypulls an platform, so Ile pursued further on. Hyar yuse air—er plodin days an er hoin nites—an whut du yuse make outsidener bear livin—yee, whut? Your stuff is prised on marbull in tabulls in Nu Yoark, Chicago an' Lempole afore hit's sprouted outer ther groat!! This hyar kine uv er thing hez got ter be stopt—an I perpoze ter be your stopper. (Applause.) Whin I git thar—ef I du—Ile flay this highbred headed monstur—tariff—er live. Evrything frum wool hats ter school ether'l be dust cheep; while corn, peas, pertaters an ther like'v er stapull prised—so, yuse kin kalkeriate ther profits jist az well whin yuse trun ther just furrer az yer cood arter yude harvested an sole out. (Great applause.)

Az er battle-scared vetrin, I know whairuv I speak; fur hev'nt I seed Ginerall Grant en all his glory er boss bock? I fit bled an dide along o' him fur this glorius yonnyon an ther caws uv lib-erty. Menny is ther rebull thret's bit ther dust az I banged erwa frum brush er hillside. An ef I'de er hed my way, thade er nuver bin in ther yonnyon terday!! (Applause.)

"Now, bruthrin an fellersituzens, ef yuse know er man er woman fur ther yonnyon, er er better Methudist then I be, en whos hans yuse kin plaise yerselvs—voat fur him. Utherwise, remimbur me az yer standud blier." (Great Applause.)

As soon as quiet was restored, I was unanimously and vociferously impo-rtuned to address the house. Being the district teacher, it ill became me to sit like a wooden man with no response. Nor was it polite to refute the claims of the Hon. (J) F—. While arising I decided to make but a few in-define remarks, and lay the brevity of my address on the freshness of my membership—having been initiated just at that meeting.

But—slas! "The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee." Having fairly launched forth, prudence deserted; nor did I realize the "status quo." I was placed upon elucidating the tariff question by representing my right hand as Europe, my left America, and a Webster's blue-back spelling book passed from hand to hand as commerce between the two nations.

But as an engineman when he sees ahead—too late to stop—a burning bridge—he opens wide the throttle and leaps at the flame in sheer desperation. So come what may, recession being out of the question—forthwith I proceeded to explain that goods imported by America must be inspected by America's custom officers and duties collected by the same before said goods were marketable in America. This tax, or duty, was commonly called tariff.

Furthermore, that the power which created this tax was the only agency that could diminish or increase it. And in this instance, as the congress of the United States was that power, I must say, with all due respect for the gray hairs and venerable age of the "candi-date" who proposed to reconstruct federal laws through state legislation, that he was either making them out a set of ungodly blockheads or an ass of himself—I know not which.

To make a long story short, I proposed "to put up or shut up." If there existed the bare possibility of truth in his assertions, I offered to forfeit my salary (\$45 per month) to the district; provided, he would forfeit \$25 to the same if there did not exist said possibility.

up and sign conditions of the forfeit. But the Hon. (J) F— said that he was no gambler and did not countenance gambling in any form whatsoever, and would not subscribe himself to any such articles.

So money talks with civilized or savage; I won the day. Though the two directors were henceforth "dead set" against me, as they would have sent their friend with his war record to the state "legislatur" had it sunk one-half of the state into perdition—the other half.

These district functionaries made, and sought to have circulated all manner of reports detrimental to my management of the school. They first tackled my unassuming five-dollar globe.

"That thair ball uv wood all fat-toot and pates like er injun on ther warpath, and jes erbout as good, would do better survis en er kitchen stove. Ther yee no ther world's moving like that! When in ther face uv it all ther Bibull sed Joshua commanded the sun ter stan still that he mout hev more light and time fur his battle. Ther sun do move, an ther teachin uv ther world's goin erroud is not only un-criptural, but sacrilegious."

Next in condemnation came my reading charts—their idee uv er chille's larn-in er word afore he node er letter was suthin unheerd uv. My abacus and a, b, c blocks were a "waste of time." Even criticisms as to the way my clothes hung—all that pertained to me or mine were assailed so incessantly and ludicrously that disgust was bound to follow. I became disheartened.

At last, to cap the climax, the first month lacking but three days of completion, I received a note from one of these directors, which would require that a person be conversant with the hieroglyphs of Egypt in order to decipher the chirography thereof. Finally I made it out in sum and substance to read that I had used improper language in the school assembled. I could not imagine to what impropriety was referred, as I was always very circum-spect both as to word and action. I went to see the director who sent the note. Arriving at his habitation, which consisted of a double log hut corraled by a worm fence, I hallooted. The yellow dog barked, the chicken hens set up a cackling and the door squeaked on its wooden hinges as the occupant of the structure showed up his lank dimensions.

"Helloo! Perfesser," he vociferated, as he strode up to the rail fence. Without any formalities of weather or health, I asked him what was the improper language imputed to me.

"Wal," he said, as he raised his left foot to a rest midway the corner of the fence and propped the right side of his face against the palm of his hand, "my chaps an ther rest on em arround hyar sez yer got rite up in ther middle o' ther floor and sed 'bull, bull, bull, bull, er half er dozen times er so; an ef that haint unproper fur er teacher to say afore boys and gals, young wimmen an min, I dunno whut yude call it."

He had no sooner finished than the recollection of an incident that happened two days previous stripped this "bull" of horns, hide and tallow.

"I dunno," he continued, whut yer coid mean—unless it be that yer saw ther bull o' ther woods, and wont take er mind to whale hell outin the whole shute an bilin on em."

"Never mind," I interposed, "I have no explanations nor apologies to make to such as have not the understanding to appreciate. Go into your house and get a voucher for this month, and you and your school can go to blankety blank and be blanked."

Surprised and pleased he complied with my request. And from that day to this I have abandoned "teaching the young idea how to shoot," yet I never see a bull but that I think of a school and "vice versa." The explanation due the director, I shall now make in this connection.

A primary class was at recitation. A commondisturbance of a giggling nature sprang up at my rear, and after having turned and reprimanded the guilty ones (grown girls), I pointed to the syllable ble and asked the class to give its sound. As they had forgotten its sound as used in connection with other syllables, I reiterated several times its sound—bl, bl, bl, as in able, fable, table, etc. This was how the "bull, bull, bull, bull" came in.

Had I permitted the class to have gone along "bla, bli, bli, blu, blu, blu," they could have done so half asleep as well as otherwise, but without having any idea of the subject. But the hide, horns, tail and tallow of the genuine bovine would never have covered the anatomy of simple ble. Bona Fide. Anaconda, March 10, 1896.

Music Tuition.—Mrs. Hoffman guarantees beginners to play pieces and read music within 3 months or money refunded. 222 E. Com. ave.

Reduced rates to Austria, Germany, Sweden, and all points in Europe. Tickets to Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia and all eastern and Canadian points. Call at Hütte, Anaconda & Pacific passenger depot for rates, maps, etc.

Dog collars at L. A. King's.

Attention. Call and examine new stock of goods just received at J. A. Hasley, 215 Oak.

Building Association Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Anaconda branch of the Aetna Savings & Loan Co. will be held at the office of Judge F. M. Fox, Anaconda, Friday, March 12, 1896, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and trustees for the ensuing year. A full attendance of the members is respectfully requested.

All parties who desire to procure homes by the assistance of the loan company and those who may wish to hear the methods of doing business explained are invited to attend.

The Aetna during the summer of 1895 furnished money to build 11 houses in this city, and there is over 600 shares of the stock held by members of the Anaconda branch, and during the coming season it expects to furnish money for the building of a large number of dwellings.

Notice of Elections.

Notice is hereby given that on the first Monday in April, being April 6th, 1896, the annual election in and for the City of Anaconda will be held for the purpose of electing—

One Alderman for the First ward, to serve two years.

One Alderman for the Second ward, to serve two years.

One Alderman for the Third ward, to serve two years.

One Alderman for the Fourth ward, to serve two years.

The electors of the city will vote at the polling places of their several wards. Only those who shall register with the registry agents of the city are entitled to vote at this election.

T. O'LEARY, City Clerk.

THAT NEW DRESS

Don't make any mistake about that new dress. Don't buy too soon. In order to test the market manufacturers put out sample lines of fabrics out of thousands of patterns and colorings, but few succeed in capturing the popular favor. Those which do become the rage—the others go to the wall. Acting on the teachings of past, not to put good money into bad styles, on all we show to-day fashion has set her seal of favor. We have an immense stock of Novelty Patterns, and in order to introduce our large stock to the ladies of Anaconda we will offer as an inducement to make in first-class style and work

FREE OF CHARGE.

50 Novelty Dress Patterns at \$15.00 a Pattern. This Offer is for One Week Only, and Only 50 Patterns.

Our Dress Goods Stock is now complete and is absolutely up to date. Some merchants continually harp upon the quality of these goods and try to give them a fictitious value by asking an extraordinary price; others talk quantity only and sacrifice worth to bulk. Our plan is to give the best quality in the largest quantity, more goods and better goods for a dollar than any other store in town.

L. MANHEIM DRY GOODS Co. SHIELDS BLOCK.

LENT IS ON And Prices Are Down.

- Herrings, Labrador Split, per lb...10c
White Fish, per lb...10c
Brook Trout, per lb...10c
Salmon Bellies, per lb...10c
Mackerel, very fancy, per lb...15c
Smoked White Fish, per lb...15c
Smoked Finnan Haddie, per lb...15c
Smoked Eels, per lb...25c
1 can Sardines, Domestic... 5c
1 can Sardines, Imported, with key...10c
3 lb Mackerel, Spiced...30c
3 lb Mackerel, in Tomato Sauce...30c
3 lb Mackerel, in Mustard Sauce...30c
3 lb Brook Trout...30c
1 lb Mackerel, Blue Back...15c
1 lb Boneless Herring...20c
Anchovies, Imported, per keg...50c

MacCallum & Cloutier, 501-503 Park Avenue.

This Week

- Silver Mounted Seal Pocket Books and Card Cases.
Ladies' Belts in Gold or Silver.
Tortoise Shell Combs.
Gold and Silver Novelties.
See Display in North Window.

KEPLER JEWELRY COM'Y Main Street, Anaconda. Manufacturing a Specialty.

INFORMAL OPENING OF MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENTS TUESDAY MARCH 10TH

C. C. C. Co. THE unqualified success of our new departments—Millinery and Dressmaking—has satisfied us that nothing is too new or too good for the ladies of Anaconda...

We Have Got 'Em On the Run Tuttle Manufacturing & Supply Co. ANACONDA, MONT.

Bitter Root Development Company ANACONDA AGENCY. DEALERS IN Lumber, Lath and Shingles.

PETRITZ & STEIGER Successors to TIETJEN, PETRITZ & STEIGER WHOLESALES Wine and Liquor Merchants

EVANS OPERA HOUSE... John Maguire, Manager. ONE NIGHT ONLY—SATURDAY, MARCH 14.

Evans Opera House. John Maguire, Lessee and Manager. Thursday, March 12, the Kimball Opera Comique Organization...

ANACONDA CLASSIFIED BUSINESS DIRECTORY... PLUMBING. P. BURCH, 217 E. Park Ave.—Blacksmithing and Carriage Maker.

DR. N. S. SNYDER Physician and Surgeon of St. Ann's Hospital. Office, next to Montana Hotel, Anaconda, Mont.

W. M. THORNTON, Fire Insurance, Representing the Leading Foreign and American Companies. ANACONDA, MONT.