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THE VILLAGE SCHOOLMASTER.

BY CHARLES MANN.

A little, cheerful man, Whose face a kindly smile illumines, Yet breathes a heavy burden bears, And bids all rejoice in his voice.

A little, patient man, Whose heart a heavy burden bears, And bids all rejoice in his voice, Who never pedantry assumes: A cheerful man.

A little, tired man, Whose pure and true and earnest aim Is toward the goal, And bids to soothe his weight, Whose righteousness is not an empty claim: A Godly man.

A little, cheerful, patient, careworn, Godly man, Who longs to see His spirit free, And enter rest beyond life's short and rugged span, A happy man.

I have known such a man, Beloved by all, to all hearts dear: Both high and low, Were'er he glowed, In praising him: each dropped a tear, Or'er that good man.

Would there were more Like he. 'Twere better for this land Were infidelity, Untruth and perfidy, Gain daily ground—a hideous band. Would there were more!

THE MINER'S PROTEGE.

Wal, you see, it's a queer story, Missy! The little gal's nose of our kin, But you bet, when the old man goes under, She's the one who'll be the first to grin.

THE ARCH FIEND.

Men don't believe in the devil now, as their fathers used to do; They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majesty through.

A SCENE ON THE NILE.

How does the little crocodile Improve his swimming skills, And pour the waters of the Nile On every golden scale.

Advice to a Young Man.

Oh, yes, I understand all that, my son. I have heard much of that before. You mourn and grieve over the lack of true womanhood among the girls of your acquaintance.

How the Singer's Cold was Cured.

In the reign of Frederick II. of Prussia, there was at the Berlin Theatre a great actress who devoted a great portion of her time to colds and fits of hysterics.

Wanted His Waterproof.

"My dear," said Mr. Spooendyke, pulling the shams off the bed, "where is my—my—where is my—your know what I mean. What did you do with it?"

CHEAP MINING.

The Forest City Tribune has the following sensible treatise on cheap quartz mining: There are many quartz ledges now lying idle and partially or wholly undeveloped because of the idea so prevalent among miners that it is necessary to work on a grand scale.

How to be Happy and Long Lived.

First, study to acquire a composure of mind and body. Avoid agitation of one or the other, especially before and after meals, or while the process of digestion is going on.

Moderation in Church-Going.

The most marked change in the observing of Sunday in America, says the Rev. Russell Bellows, is the gradual falling off of the Puritan habit of attending church twice a day.

What Can be Raised on an Acre of Ground.

A New York gentleman, using plenty of manure and water, raises the asparagus, peas, corn and other vegetables needed in a family of seven, also the summer keep of two cows, and hay and mangelwurtzels enough to winter ten, all on one acre of land.

Red Snow.

At a recent meeting of the San Francisco Microscopical Society, Dr. Harkness presented a bottle of "red snow" which he gathered last June on the Wasatch Mountains.

The Original Home of the Horse.

There is no doubt that the original home of the horse is not Europe, but Central Asia; for since the horse in its natural state depends upon grass for its nourishment and fleetness for its weapon, it could not in the beginning have thriven and multiplied in the forest-forest-territory of Europe.

Ventilation.

With respect to ventilation, it is the thing the natural man abhors. In reference to it he has been inclined to paraphrase that which has been said about charity, namely, that it is an emotion of the mind in which a never sees B in want without desiring to relieve him, not with the goods of A, but with the goods of C.

Dowry of a Hindoo Bride.

One of the daughters of Meer Goolam Baba, Nawab of Surat, is about to be married at Surat. The procession which carried the bride's dowry to the bridegroom's house was worthy of special mention.

What the Widow had on Her Mind.

A Legislator was reading a newspaper at the boarding house breakfast table at the Widow Flapjack's, a few days ago, when he came across the item that there was a terrible famine in South Africa—that the people were over-run by wild hogs; which item he read aloud.

The Reason Why.

"When you were last here," said the magistrate to the prisoner, "you promised me that if I released you you would go to work. Why haven't you kept your word?"

Bad Showing for English Farms.

Land in corn-growing parts of England is falling off in value. A small estate in one of the eastern counties, which four years ago was valued at \$125,000, was put up at auction a short time ago, and the highest price offered for it was \$45,000.

Consulting the Lord.

When the old excitement was at its height hundreds of Ohio farmers drilled wells in search of the liquid fortune, and in a very few cases the farmer came out ahead of expenses.

Didn't Want to go to Heaven.

Not far from Hartwell, on the Carolina side of the river, a revival meeting was going on at a country church. A party of young men were engaged in a railroad survey, and could not attend the meeting in daytime, but went at night.

Emerson's Philosophy.

The devil is an ass. No great men are original. Beauty is its own excuse for being. To be great is to be misunderstood. What belongs to you gravitates to you.

Character is a reserved force which acts directly by presence and without means.

Every man is a quotation from all his ancestors. Do you love me? means do you see the same truth.