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THE ALPHABET OF SUMMER.

A is for the Apple blossoms coming with the spring. B is for the Butterflies. C is for the Crows and the Merry May will bring. D is for the Dandelions. E is for the Elder blossoms. F is for the Flower-de-luce. G is for the Garden. H is for the Honey-suckle. I is for the Idle hours. J is for the June roses. K is for the Katydid. L is for the Lilly pads. M is for the Morning-glories. N is for the Nest. O is for the Orioles. P is for the Peppercorn. Q is for the Quince. R is for the Robin. S is for the Strawberry. T is for the Tender light. U is for the Under-bush. V is for the Violets. W is for the Willow. X is for the Xanthoxylon. Y is for the Yellow leaves. Z is for the Zephyrus.

ACROSS THE STREET.

When dawn was lighting the rosy heaven, At four in summer, in the evening glow, Or yet the city has turned in its bed, There by the window with its shut and seat.

A DAY.

Scarcely fresh, and the daisies small, Silver the lawn with their starlets fair; But the blossoms of noon shall be stately and tall, Tropical, luscious, of colors rare.

A LITTLE PEACH.

A little peach in an orchard grew; A little peach of emerald hue, Warned by the sun and wet by the dew, It grew.

THE MAIDEN'S LAMENT.

Mallock asks: "Is life worth living?" No, it is not, I declare! What is waking but a giving, Endless time to one's back hair.

Social Changes in Germany.

Extraordinary changes have taken place in the Fatherland within the last twenty years, and none is more apparent than the altered attitude and behavior of what we are pleased to call "the people."

IN A CAVE.

Four Hundred Thousand Dollars in Specie and Jewelry Found in the Secret Rendezvous of the James Brothers. Major Munday guarded the great treasure while Mr. Spillers hastened to Gallatin, and securing his horse and wagon returned as soon as possible to the cave.

What Lord Beaconsfield Thought of Women.

The action of women on our destiny is unceasing.—Sybil. Where there are crowned heads there are also some charming women.—Endymion. Women alone can organize a drawing-room: man succeeds sometimes in a library.—Conynby.

Seven Girls and Their Diamonds.

Seven young ladies were perceived in a horse-car of whom not one had both gloves on and none were wholly bare-handed. Of these four had gloves on their right hands and three on their left, and in every instance the ungloved hand lay in the lap above the other.

A Hint to Coffee Drinkers.

While "dining-out" one day recently, the coffee, which, though the last, was by no means the least of the good things furnished, was so unusually excellent that it was the subject of general remark, and a word in the ear of the charming hostess after retiring to the drawing room called forth the following explanation of how the good result was obtained.

Heightening the Effect of the Landscape.

They were strolling together in the moonlight by the water's edge at the foot of the garden. Taking advantage of their fancied seclusion, the young man gently encircled the maiden's waist with his arms and drew her to him, for the first time in the course of their love, partook of the refreshment which is fabled to surpass in sweetness the most exquisite cranberry jam.

GOING IT BLIND.

How a Sightless Man Dispenses with a Guide and is Making His Fortune. Moses Schwartz, a trunk manufacturer of Brooklyn, is totally blind, yet he is proprietor of several trunk stores, and is a prosperous business man, and does business with many customers who do not detect his misfortune.

LEGITIMATE ENTERPRISE PARALYZED BY CIVILIZATION.

"And how are things in the far west now?" asked a Brooklyn man of a stranger he had picked up, and who had been living out in the territories. "Bad," replied the frontiersman. "Times are not what they used to be. Why, sir, they try a man by jury now! Yes, sir! Catch a horse-thief and lock him up in a jail and give him just a fair trial as they do a man who murders a woman. Oh! the whole country is broke up!"

NO CURE FOR LIARS.

A Michigander who took in the White Sulphur Springs of Virginia on a recent trip, one day bumped against an aged negro who was loitering on the street, and confidentially informed him that he had come to the springs to be cured of the habit of lying, and he asked the old man's opinion of the chances for a cure.

STEEL MAKING IN CHINA.

Steel making is an industry of considerable magnitude on the Upper Yantze, and the principal place to which the product is sent for shipment and distribution is Fientain. Three kinds of steel are recognized by the Chinese metallurgists, that which is produced by adding unwrought to wrought iron while the mass is heated; that made by subjecting fire to pure iron, and that which is called native steel.

HOW TO DO UP LACE CURTAINS.

Having washed and dried them in the usual manner, starch and dry them. Any number may be prepared in this way, thus saving the trouble of making starch every time that you wish to put them on the frame. Taking the number that you are to use at once, dip them into cold blueing water and run them through the wringer.

SINGULAR MENTAL DISTURBANCE.

An English scholar during a holiday excursion in the Hartz mountains subjected himself to a severe physical strain, which produced a singular mental disturbance. He was on his feet from morning till night, and in the course of the day's wanderings made several arduous ascents, taking no rest and neither eating or sleeping. At night when he reached a place where he could supply his needs he was unable, to his great astonishment, to recollect a single word of the German language, although he ordinarily spoke it with fluency.

BUSINESS WAS BAD.

The English papers publish a long and curious statement made by one Thomas Fury alias Wright, alias Cort, after being found guilty at Durham assizes of the willful murder of a woman of ill-fame, named Maria Fitzsimmons, at Sunderland, in 1869. Sentenced to fifteen years penal servitude for robbery and attempted murder in Norwich, in 1879, he voluntarily accused himself of the murder of the woman Fitzsimmons. He was put on his trial and found guilty. Fury manifested the keenest anxiety to be convicted and received the sentence of death with the utmost satisfaction.

A MURDERER'S WARNING.

"Although my past career, as both a thief and a liar, would not, under ordinary circumstances, entitle me to receive any credit in regard to my statements, yet, as now I stand before you for the first time as a dying, or rather a dead man, I beg your attention to the few words I now address to you—not for my own benefit but for your own. Every cause must have an effect, and every effect an antecedent cause, or series of causes. I stand before you now as the resultant of the forces of persuasion, example and compulsion; and Maria Fitzsimmons, whom I murdered thirteen years ago, was another of those terrific results. The injustice of the law laces in Ireland caused my relatives to join Ribbonmen, and leave their country, and then induced my mother to come to England to meet my father. Perhaps crime is hereditary in my case—another fact to strengthen Darwin's and Huxley's theories. I do not know nor have I heard of but one member on either side of our family that was not strongly addicted to drinking. My father was a drunkard—my mother was forced to become one—held down by her nearest relatives while they poured rum down her throat until she promised to be sociable. As regards myself, I know that I was raving drunk before I was eight years old, and several times before I was ten years of age. One of the reasons for giving myself up is to get rid of that craving for drink, for which, in my case at least, extinction is the only cure. I shall be quite reconciled to die a shameful and dishonorable death—in fact, feel happy—if by my fearful doom some few at least, may be warned by the dreadful example I have become, to avoid that habit while they have yet strength to resist it. I was early initiated into the accursed habit, and it was more fully developed during four years spent among seamen, who seemed to think that drink is the summum bonum of human life. After this it was my fate to have spent more than four years in prison. Upon my discharge, and obtaining another ship, I determined not to drink. Upon the mate offering me my share of the beer I civilly declined it, receiving a storm of abuse in return, accompanied with an order to leave the ship and ashore if I did not like to drink. Thirty miles from home, without a penny in my pocket, what was I to do? I saw the good, the evil I had to follow. I drank the beer, was praised for being a man, and the result, therefore, as if human blood had been given to a tame tiger, was that I drank as well as I lived; for this only did I work; for it I neglected my duty to myself, my mother and my employers; for it I became again a thief by using money entrusted to me by shipmates; for, by and through it I now stand before you as the murderer of a woman.

CENSUS REPORTS.

The following figures are taken from the census reports of 1870, and these, it must be remembered, are compiled from partial reports, and must fall far short of the actual facts: Product of lumber in the United States, 12,755,543,000 feet, exclusive of lath, shingles and staves; number of establishments engaged in the manufacturing of articles of wood, 63,928, employing 393,383 persons, and using material of an annual value of \$309,921,403; number of establishments in which wood is an important part of the material used, as in the manufacture of carriages, agricultural implements, etc., 109,512, employing 700,915 persons, and using materials worth \$488,530,844. The product for the State of Michigan alone for 1873 was 3,251,470,894 feet of lumber sawed, having a valuation of \$39,850,156, to which are to be added more than \$4,000,000 as the value of shingles, staves, hoops, etc.

A SENATOR'S INDUSTRY.

United States Senator Dennis, of Maryland, has about ten acres of land put down in a pond, that is fed by salt water. This pond makes the largest terrapin farm probably in the world, and is the source of a heavy income. In it terrapins are raised for the market, and it is said that over 12,000 "counts" have been sold from it in one year. It may be noted, for the benefit of the uninitiated, that a "count" is a terrapin over seven inches in length, and that "counts" are sold by number, bringing from \$10 to \$14 a dozen, or about \$1 each. In market they retail for about \$20 per dozen, and in the fashionable restaurants are served for \$1.50 a plate—one terrapin filling about three plates. Smaller terrapins are sold at lower prices, but all bring good figures, and are "diamond backs" in fact as well as name. There are several terrapin ponds in Maryland, and they grow in importance as "terrapin stew, Maryland style," is becoming more and more popular among high livers. The thriving city of Chrisfield, in Maryland, ships terrapins by the thousands, along with its millions of oysters.