SICKNESS and death have so invaded the club circles the past few days that the week has been uneventful and the attendance light in all the clubs. The usual program was followed in all the clubs mapped out in the year book. With the near approach of the holidays and the holiday vacation the members who are housewives will have still less attention to pay to club work. The two weeks' vacation in all the clubs will start nearly at the same time and close at the same time. Many will take their holiday ease out of Butte. The Butte Federation is working quietly but effectively on a number of matters, which will be made public when their success is assured.

An unusually interesting meeting was held this week by the Woman's club, especially so to the ones interested in home management and in law matters. A treat was the appearance of Ella Knowles Haskel before the club.

The usual business routine was gone through with, and then the literary program was given, the social and domestic science being in charge of Mrs. Carrie F. Heilbronner, who spoke on "Home Management," and a most interesting talk it was, too. She said that one writer said "manners make the man," and another that "mind makes the man," but she contended that it was home that made the man or woman.

She showed how character was formed and molded in the home and how easily it is formed awry, when it might be such a grand thing. Man depends on woman, and he revolves around her as if she were the sun of his domestic menage. She showed forcibly the power of example for either good or ill. She went on to show how sometimes the most exact of housewives had to slight certain duties, but which ones—that was the question before all women. She dwelt long on the unpunctual housewife and the evil results resulting. She spoke of the unities to be preserved. Her paper was most heartily applauded.

In discussing her paper the various members took various views, but all seemed to think that there could be too much method, too much regularity.

Mrs. Cora Majors spoke of "Public and Private Charity," treating the subject in a general sense. She thought that one cause for pauperism is the fact that the money of the United States is tied up in the pockets of a few men. She said that 50 years ago the wealth of the United States was vested in 90 per cent of the people. That six years ago it was found that the wealth was controlled by 7½ per cent, or, 50 men controlled the wealth of America. She thought one serious question was "How to aid the poor without pauperizing them."

In discussing her paper several of the members strayed widely away from Butte. One said that charity affairs were attended by people who wanted to climb into society that way. Butte has had just two charity affairs by the Associated Charities, a ball and a bazaar. And the way charity is handled in the East and in Butte is vastly different. Not an officer of the Associated Charities here gets a cent for her hard work. She gives time and labor for nothing. Her talk was full of interest.

Ella Knowles Haskell gave a short address on "Direct Legislation," and a good many notes were taken of her statements. She talked informally, but so clearly and concisely that she imparted valuable information.

The West Side Shakespeare club met with Mrs. P. Sheehy Tuesday night. A feature was made of current events, nearly every member having something of interest to speak of. The reading of Act III of Julius Caesar was enjoyed first, and then Miss Fosselman read a very interesting and comprehensive paper on "Caesar's Triumphs." She handled the subject thoroughly and clearly, covering the ground completely. Answering of questions finished the program. The club will meet next time with Mrs. Dan Yancy, 920 Caledonia street. The club will read Act IV of Julius Caesar. Miss Ida Crossman, who is a good Shakespearean scholar, will read a paper on "Historical Accuracy of the Play" The club will discuss the act read, the paper of Miss Fosselman and answer the questions asked. There will also be a discussion on new books read by the members.

The Homer club met on last Monday at the home of Mrs. R. F. Pierce where a very pleasant afternoon was spent.

Among the current events discussed were Queen Wilhelmina; the proposed settlement of a colony of Boers and Dutch on Green River, Wyoming; the original Mother Goose rhymes and their history; the Chinese exclusion act; the nebular hypothesis, a fact; Susa's appearance before King Edward; the division of hydrogen; and clubs and club work.

The first paper of the afternoon, "Causes of Italy's Decline," by Mrs. McCrackin, showed careful study and much original thought.

Much has been said of the arts and bearing and of the splendor and prosperity of this period, sometimes called Italy's "Golden Age," and we must remember that Italy's condition in regard to material things was far superior to that of the other countries of Western Europe. The night of the dark ages was shorter in Italy than elsewhere, for she always retained something of the ancient civilization of Rome. The crusades brought to Italy a large increase of wealth, dominion and knowledge and Macaulay said in 1825: "We doubt whether any country of Europe, our own excepted, has at the present time reached so high a point of wealth and civilization as some parts of Italy had attained four hundred years ago."

All authorities speak with great emphasis of the spirit of democracy and the love of liberty in Italy in these days. But all this was soon changed; instead of peace and plenty, freedom, independence and happiness, there was war and famine, slavery, beggary and despairing minds and hearts all over this beautiful land.

The explanation of this early decline lies first, in "the moral complexion of the time which brought about intellectual degeneracy;" second, "the rule of the tyrants," and third, "the French and Spanish invasion."

In this paper Mrs. McCrackin gave, as it were, a review of what had gone before and a forecast of what is to follow.

Mrs. Hammond followed with an interesting account of the Iforga family of this period.

Mrs. Drennen gave the second paper, "Raphael," tracing his work through the three different periods which marked his career, namely, the Perninesque, the Florentine and the Roman.

Mrs. Speer spoke entertainingly of Raphael's "Madonna," giving briefly the history of a number of the most noted ones, among them, "the Sistine Madonna,' "the Madonna Del Granduca," and "the Madonna of the Meadow," illustrating her talk with prints of a number of subjects.

Mrs. Greneveld gave a most interesting account of the tapestries designed by Raphael and their history, and also spoke of the paintings in the Loggie of the Vatican, mentioning especially the "Grotesques."

Mrs. Lauzier presented the five minute sketch of "Galileo" in a most able manner.

At the close of the program tea was served and a social time enjoyed.

Th club will meet with Mrs. C. W. Clark on next Monday.

The Butte Girls' club met at the home of Misses Mabel and Mary Richards on Wednesday afternoon. There was an election of officers, resulting as follows: President, Miss Roselle Murphy; vice-president, Miss Mary Richards; secretary, Miss May Mennie; corresponding secretary, Mis Alfreda Smith; treasurer, Miss Francis Ford. An enjoyable musical program was presented. Miss Dorothy Passmore sang, "Coon, Coon, Coon;" Miss May and Florence Mennie played a piano duet, "Chrysanthemum;" Miss Dixie Williams played "Follow the Flag;" Miss May Mennie played "The Star of the Sea;" Miss Ivy Messias played "The Pincushion" polka; "The Old Oaken Bucket" and "The Last Rose of Summer." At the close of the program delicious refreshments were served. Miss Ethel Harney was elected a member of the club. Miss Margaret Darch will entertain the club next Wednesday afternoon at 411 West Park.

Miss Edna Cobban gave some very interesting facts to the Art club, regarding the manner in which Christian art has pictured the three persons of the Holy Trinity, the Virgin Mary, the apostles, saints and martyrs, a knowledge of which is necessary to the student of historical painting in order that he may understand the thought of the artist who has painted any devotional picture. Some of the most important emblems discussed and which enable one to know the character denoted in paintings, were the Nimbus V. Aureole, the Lamb, the Lion, the Peacock, Arrows, the Wheel or Wheels, the Palm, the Lily. Subject next week will be "Stories on the Lives, Saints and Martyrs, as Typified in Art."

The Atlas club met yesterday afternoon, there being a good attendance. The discussion of current events was unusually interesting, all the members participating. Mrs. C. S. Passmore read an able paper on "Attila, the Scourage of God, Battle of Chalons." After discussion on this paper Mrs. McGlaufin read an interesting paper on "Nibelungenlied," which was also discussed by the members. Roll call followed and the club adjourned. Next week there will be two papers, "Anglo-Saxons and Jutes, Conquest of Britain," by Mrs. Green Majors, and one on "The Vikings and Their Voyages," by Mrs. Monroe.

The members of the West Side Shakespeare club decided yesterday to postpone the meeting which should take place next Tuesday evening until Thursday evening. This is to allow the club the opportunity to see Mr. Warde in "Julius Caesar," the play the club is now studying. At the meeting of the club this week Mrs. D. J. Hennessy was a guest.

MRS. JESSE WARDELL,

Who Has Gone to Seattle to Live.

VANDERBILT BABY'S THINGS.

Solid Silver Weighing Machine, and Diamond-Studded Gold Rattle.

Just to be a Vanderbilt baby, born with a golden spoon in his mouth, would seem enough luck for the luckiest American boy. But to be a Vanderbilt baby and the special favorite of a grandmother who is one of the richest and most powerful women in American society, is the remarkable good fortune to which the newest heir to the Vanderbilt millions has been born.

This new Vanderbilt baby is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt.

He was ushered into the world last Sunday evening at 10 o'clock, and since then he has been utterly oblivious to the good fortune that awaits him.

He doesn't know that he is the richest baby in the world.

He doesn't know that, in all probability, he will some day be at the head of the great Vanderbilt family.

He doesn't appreciate at all what it means to be the favorite grandchild of such a grandmother as Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

And if appearances count for anything he doesn't care one whit about it.

For this new Vanderbilt baby, who hasn't even a name of his own as yet, is occupying his time in just the same way that a healthy, good-natured East Side baby would.

He simply sleeps—waking up for just long enough to have his dinner, which he takes often and with genuine pleasure.

But if the Vanderbilt baby doesn't care because he is a Vanderbilt baby, all his millionaire relatives do care, and he is receiving the homage due him.

Listen to his gifts, which are coming thick and fast to the Fifth avenue home of the Vanderbilts, to be added to the collections which were awaiting his coming:

A solid silver weighing machine.

Two magnificent gold mugs, one shaped like a loving cup.

A gold rattle, almost covered with diamonds.

A magnificent silver wash basin.

A chain of pearls with a pearl studded locket.

A set of six pins made of white enamel, mounted with gold and set with pearls.

These last were sent to the baby by his father's favorite cousin, Mrs. John Hammond, who was Emily Vanderbilt Sloane before her marriage, and are used for shoulder pins and to fasten the baby's dress at the front of the yoke and at the back.

Twelve other sets of baby pins have also been received, the majority jewel studded.

A set of exquisite ruby studs have been given to the baby by Mrs. William D. Sloane. The studs are small and are connected with chains and are used in place of buttons and buttonholes to fasten the little gowns at the back. Though the rubies are small they are gems of the first water.

Fourteen little dressing sacques are also among the recent gifts.

And there is a magnificent spread for the baby's cradle, sent by Mrs. George Vanderbilt. This spread is made of the richest white brocaded satin, with the design of the satin exquisitely embroidered in white silk threads. The effect is new and very rich. The spread is lined with pink satin to blend with the baby's cradle.

The cradle is a dainty mass of real lace ruffles. Its foundation is just ordinary wicker, but to see it one would never know whether it were wicker or solid gold. The cradle is covered inside and out with wee ruffles of real Valenciennes lace, which show just a faint touch of pink beneath, for the curtains and the crib part itself are lined with pink silk. It is a new idea to have the inside of the cradle as well as the outside lace trimmed, and the lace ruffled lined cradle makes a soft nest for the Vanderbilt baby when he is off in happy dreamland.—New York Journal.

MARRIED IN QUARANTINE.

Mayor Conducts Ceremony through a Megaphone.

Love laughs at smallpox in Peoria, Iowa,, and a blissful honeymoon is being spent in a hotel filled with smallpox patients.

Miss Pearl Hutchins and Ward McCullough were among the boarders at the Murray house who were quarantined yesterday when smallpox was discovered in the hotel. They were to have been married at Christmas time, but when they found that they would be prisoners together for a month they decided to be married at once.

The bride and groom stood in an open window of the hotel while the executive stood a safe distance and pronounced the words which made them man and wife.

"I'll have to forego the pleasure of kissing the bride," Mayor Frank shouted when he had finished.

A large crowd witnessed the ceremony at long range and shouted their congratulations.—Philadelphia North American.

His Idea of It.

They were talking of the coming wedding.

"Who's going to be Mr. Johnson's second?" asked the smart boy, referring to the groom.

"Second!" exclaimed his mother. "What do you mean? There's no second at a wedding. You must be thinking of the best man."

"Well, it's the same thing, isn't it?" demanded the small boy innocently.—Chicago Post.

STRENUOUS WESTERN CLUB LIFE

A New York woman, who had returned from a visit to some friends in the West, was telling some funny experiences the other day.

"I spent some months in a Western city," said she. "I won't tell where, because I may want to go back there some day. I had never been a club woman in New York. Clubs are rather submerged here, you know. But there I found that the club life of the women was one of the salient and important features of the city. My friend lived in a whirl of club life, and I was drawn in. So, when the convention of the State Federation of Women's clubs was appointed in a certain mining town, I readily agreed to accompany my friend, who was a delegate. The social life of the city where I had been visiting was as conventional as that of any Eastern city. I had seen nothing of mining towns, and was glad of the opportunity to do so.

"The West is a land of magnificent distances. We traveled all night and all day to reach the convention city, arriving in the evening tired, hungry, and worn out. There was, apparently, no one to meet us, and we started to walk up the street, carrying our wraps and valises. The street was brilliantly illuminated with electric lights—Western towns revel in electricity and modern improvements. All along the sides were wooden buildings with "store fronts," bright lighted, and thronged with men. Most of them were saloons.

"Just as we came abreast of one of them an explosion rent the air. The building toppled over like a house of cards. Fortunately, none of us was hit, but my friend and two or three other ladies in the party fell to the sidewalk, stunned into unconsciousness by the shock. A crowd collected, and a scene of indescribable confusion prevailed. I shall never be able to tell how I, a stranger in the city, ignorant of the name of any hotel, was finally able to extract my friend from the crowd and get her to a hotel. It transpired, upon inquiry, that the Barbers' Union had blown up the building. The town was a stronghold of trades' unionism. This barber had refused to join the Barbers' Union, and the union had calmly blown up his shop, hoping to blow him up with it. He happened to be away, which was all that saved him.

"This was my introduction to the convention. My friend was so nervous and done up by the shock, that she remained in bed the first two days of the convention and I staid with her. The third day was to close with a swell toast luncheon given by the hostess to the visiting ladies at the principal hotel of the place. We decided to attend that. The proprietor had stipulated that the luncheon hour be 2 o'clock, as he could not serve the ladies until the regular noon meal was out of the way.

"At the appointed hour we appeared in the hotel lobby, where we found a perfect jam of excited women. They had been in the convention all the morning; it was an hour past their regular luncheon time, and they were tired and hungry. The dining room doors were locked and no one could open them. It appeared that the waiters had gone on a strike, and refused to serve the luncheon. The resident ladies were frantic. They besought the proprietor to let them serve the luncheon.

"'Oh, let us wait on the tables,' said they; 'we can wait on the tables.'

"The proprietor mopped his forehead with his handkerchief.

"'I dasn't, I dasn't,' said he; 'the union would blow me up, sure.'

"The barber's fate was fresh in his mind.

"Things got worse and worse. Some of the guests were grumbling. Some of them were leaving. Some of the hostesses were weeping, as they went about among the visitors, beseeching them not to go, as the matter would surely be fixed up. Meanwhile the waiters stood about and surveyed us, grinning. We were finally rescued by the walking delegate. He saved our lives at the point of a gun. The proprietor had sent for him, and he was apparently impressed with the enormity of the situation. He came in flourishing a revolver.

"'Look here,' said he to the waiters, 'you are under contract to serve this luncheon, and you've got to serve it or I'll know the reason why. You are going too far. You'll have public opinion against this strike if you refuse to serve these ladies. You'll have all the women in town down on you, and lose us this strike. Get to work there, every one of you.'

"They got to work, but with a very bad grace. They were sulky, and worked as slowly as they could. It was nearly 4 o'clock when we were finally seated at the table. The waiters ought to have had a prize for the way they had set those tables. Down one side of the one at which I was seated was a row of knives and forks, and down the other side a row of spoons. Nobody had both. It had been extensively advertised in advance as a course luncheon. The first course was oyster stew, perfectly cold, and the oysters entirely uncooked. I think they had just been thrown into the cold milk. Then platters of cold meat were passed up and down the table, with bread and butter. Then came black coffee, in after-dinner coffee cups. A number of the ladies, supposing this was the end of the feast, rose to go.

"'Oh, don't go,' cried the hostesses, there's ice cream.'

"The ice cream then followed the coffee, but only half of us had spoons to eat it with. Some of the spoonless ones, having grown a little wild in the progress of events, tried to seize the spoons of the more fortunate. But the latter all held their spoons firmly in their hands while awaiting the cream. Some of the rest of us tried to eat our cream with our forks.

"To cap it there were high glass dishes of oranges sitting at either end of the table. The hostesses went to these dishes and sent the oranges rolling down the table like billiard balls. It was a game of catch-as-catch-can. And when we got them those who had spoons, but no knives, had no way of peeling the oranges. Some, driven by starvation, dug out little holes in the skin and shamelessly sucked the juice. When it got to the time for toasts it was found that most of the women who were to have responded, feeling too hungry and worn out to make after-dinner speeches, had stolen quietly away to hunt a restaurant and get something to eat.

"So it was decided not to have any toasts and the luncheon adjourned. The hostesses were heartbroken, and said that the visiting ladies who had run away from their toasts were 'just too mean for anything.'

"When I boarded the train that night my brain was in a whirl. Visions of raw oysters in milk, walking delegates with guns, flying barbers' shops and proprietors wringing their hands and saying, 'They'll blow me up, sure,' chased each other through my mind in a nightmare succession.

"'Mary,' said I finally to my friend, 'what's the need of you women having clubs out here? Why don't you all join the union? It would be ever so much more exciting.'

"'Oh, I don't know,' said she desperately, 'don't speak to me about it, please.'

"I was merciful and didn't. But I have decided not to seek for any further mental expansion in centers of Western trades unionism."—New York Times.

FROM RECENT CENSUSES.

Facts About Density of Population in Various Countries.

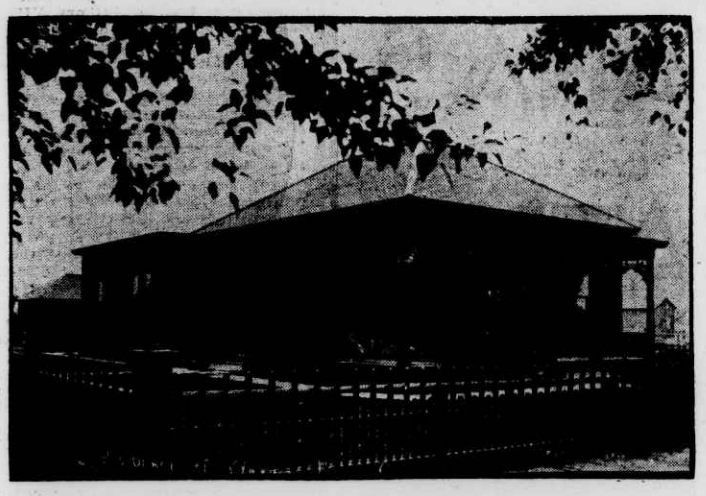
Henry Gannett, in the American Geographical society's bulletin, discusses recent censuses of population. The United States has 26 inhabitants to the square mile, while France has 189, Germany 269, England and Wales 557 and Belgium 593. There is little relation between the density of population and the rate of increase.

"The rate of increase in the United States," remarks Mr. Gannett, "although rapidly diminishing, is still 50 per cent greater than that of any other nation here represented. Of the European nations, Germany shows the most rapid rate of increase in spite of the large emigration. Spain has practically come to a standstill, its recent census, taken in 1900, showing a few thousand less inhabitants than that taken three years earlier. The recent famines in India are doubtless responsible for the small increase in that country.

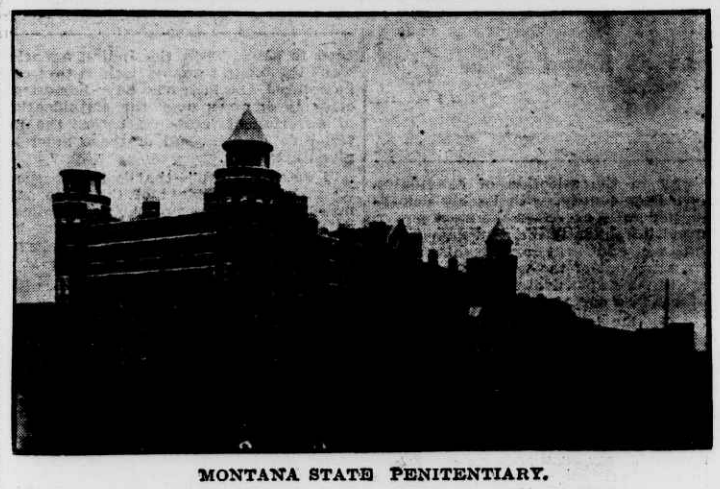
Proportion of urban population differs widely in different countries. Measuring it by the population included in cities of 100,000 or more inhabitants, it is seen that this element, which in the United States comprises 19 per cent of the total population, includes in England and Wales not less than 34 per cent; while in Belgium it is 18 per cent; in Germany, 16; in France, 10; in Spain, 9 and in Japan, 8 per cent.

"If, on the other hand, all bodies of urban population be included, which is a much better test to apply, the situation is different. Measured in this way the urban population of the United States forms 40 per cent of the total number of inhabitants; while that of England and Wales forms not less than 72 per cent. In Germany and the Netherlands just one-half of the population is included in such urban bodies; in France, Switzerland and Belgium, two-fifths; in Denmark, 30 per cent; in Norway, 28 per cent; in Sweden, 21 per cent, and in Russia 12 per cent."

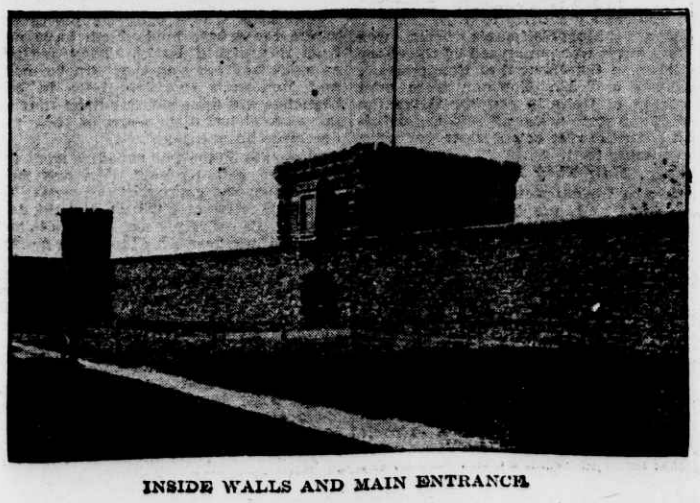
AT THE STATE PRISON.



RESIDENCE OF WAR DEN FRANK CONLEY.



MONTANA STATE PENITENTIARY.



INSIDE WALLS AND MAIN ENTRANCE