

CONTEST FOR THE CAPITAL

Town of Anaconda vs. City of Helena

AND THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF MONTANA.

Plain Facts and Figures For the People on the Installment Plan - Why You Should Vote for Helena.

Now comes the city of Helena and for answer to the petition of the town of Anaconda to be made the permanent capital of the state of Montana sets forth the following reason why it (Helena) should be selected as the permanent capital and why Anaconda should not, viz.

1st. Helena is located geographically nearly in the center of the state, while Anaconda is situated in the extreme southwestern corner of the state. Helena can therefore be conveniently reached from all parts of the state whereas Anaconda cannot.

2d. Helena is the railroad center of the state with lines diverging in every direction. Anaconda is isolated on a spur. One can, therefore, easily reach or leave Helena by a choice of several trans-continental routes, while Anaconda is dependent wholly on her "spurs."

3d. Helena is situated near the center of the state's population and will remain so. Therefore it is and will continue the most accessible point to a very large majority of the people of the state. Anaconda is as remote to center of population as it is geographically and will grow still more so as the population of the state increases.

RESUME FIRST INSTALLMENT.

Helena is the geographical center, the railroad center and the center of population of the state of Montana. As to these three essentials for a capital city Anaconda "isn't in it."

4th. Helena is the social, religious and moral center of the state of Montana. Here have gathered the best elements of society in the state. Here reside innumerable families with all the incident ties which tend to purify the moral atmosphere. Here are found churches of all denominations with large and attentive congregations. Here the rising generation have pure religious surroundings that the exacting parent so much craves. Here the typical moral surroundings prominent in eastern capital cities are found to an abundant degree. Anaconda makes no claims to pre-eminence in these essential particulars and simply argues that they are not requisite to a capital city—that they are eastern notions but no good in this state.

5th. Helena is the educational center of the state. Here is as fine a school system as will be found anywhere in the country with teachers ample and pre-eminently fitted for their calling. Fine and commodious buildings grace and ornament every ward in the city. The high school has few if any equals for architectural beauty and perfect arrangement. The higher branches may be pursued in our excellent university with its corps of proficient and learned professors. Here are public libraries filled with valuable and useful books where the young and old may satisfy their literary cravings. Anaconda makes no pretensions in these directions. While she has schools to be sure, they don't come up to the metropolitan standard now demanded in cities aspiring above the ordinary village. Anaconda has not, neither does she crave for fine and commodious school buildings, neither does she care for such things as public libraries. Anaconda is a strictly business town and is in it to make copper and when that is done the tale is told.

RESUME SECOND INSTALLMENT.

Helena is the social, religious and moral center of the state. Anaconda is the copper center of the state and makes no claim otherwise. Helena is the educational center of the state, with all the concomitants incident thereto. Anaconda makes no claim in this line, being satisfied with the simple rudiments for the young sending to Helena those of her youth who desire to pursue the higher grades of study.

The King of Korea. The king of Korea is an absolute monarch and has the power of life and death over all his subjects, including princes



KING AND CROWN PRINCE OF KOREA. of the royal house. His person is sacred, and even his name dare not be spoken by a royal subject. If he do so, he is obliged to pay a heavy fine.

The Vice President's Summer Home. Picturesque Sorrento, Me., seems to possess many attractions for members of the administration. For several years past Secretary Lamont has had a cottage there, and last summer Vice President



STEVENSON'S COTTAGE AT SORRENTO. Adlai Stevenson and Chief Justice Melville Fuller rented Sorrento cottages for the season. The Stevenson place is a roomy three story cottage, and the view from the veranda is said to be sublime.

Uncle Sam's Minister to Japan. Hon. Edwin Dun, United States minister to Japan, was made secretary of legation in Japan in Cleveland's first administration and was retained in office by President Harrison. Soon after



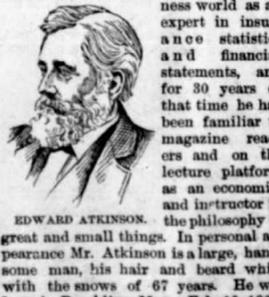
MINISTER EDWIN DUN. Cleveland's second inauguration Mr. Dun was appointed United States minister. He was reared on an Ohio farm, near London, and went with General Capron to Japan about 20 years ago on a colonizing enterprise.

The Young Women's Christian Association. The first Young Women's Christian association came into being in 1872, but it was not until 1886 that the International Young Women's Christian association was formed. During the eight years that have elapsed since that time the International association has grown steadily and solidly, and now there are over 300 associations in 38 states, in 19



MRS. J. V. FARWELL, JR. of which there are thoroughly organized state associations. The president of the International association and one of its most enthusiastic and efficient leaders is Mrs. John V. Farwell, Jr., of Chicago, daughter-in-law of the man who built the Y. M. C. A. hall in Chicago and who has long been noted for his good works.

A Famous Statistician. For something like 40 years Edward Atkinson has been known to the business world as an expert in insurance statistics and financial statements, and for 30 years of that time he has been familiar to magazine readers and on the lecture platform as an economist and instructor in the philosophy of great and small things. In personal appearance Mr. Atkinson is a large, handsome man, his hair and beard white with the snows of 67 years. He was born in Brookline, Mass., Feb. 10, 1827.



SUGAR SALARY ROLL.

THE ENORMOUS WAGES PAID BY THE SUGAR TRUST.

Workmen Who Earn From \$4.50 to \$7.50 Every Day in the Refineries—Better Paid Than in Any Other Factories—That is, if Havemeyer's Figures Are Reliable.

The bureau of statistics of the treasury department has estimated the consumption of sugar in the United States for the year ending June 30, 1894, at 4,343,209,500 pounds.

The Sugar trust representatives used to claim that the cost of refining sugar was five-eighths cent per pound. Later they allowed that it cost only one-half cent, and later still they have acknowledged to a cost of only three-eighths cent per pound to refine sugar.

If we apply these various costs to last year's consumption, we get at the total cost of refining as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Cost to refine per pound, Total cost of refining, and Average wages of 12,000 men. Rows show 1/2 cent, 3/8 cent, and 5/8 cent rates.

We thus find that within the past year the three varied statements which have been set forth by the Sugar trust as to the cost of refining sugar show a discrepancy of \$10,858,035. Which one are we to believe is the correct one? Let us try to find out.

The average weight of a barrel of sugar may be taken at 335 pounds, which means a total annual consumption of 13,363,720 barrels a year in the United States. If the refineries work on 325 days in each year, it means a daily output of 41,119 barrels. If they work only on an average of 300 days yearly, it means an average daily output of 44,500 barrels of sugar.

It takes 800 men on an average to do the entire work of refining and delivering an output of 3,000 barrels of sugar daily, and this is a liberal allowance. We thus have a total of 12,000 men constantly employed throughout the year to handle an output of 45,000 barrels.

If we compare the number of persons thus employed by the refiners with the total cost of refining sugar, we are enabled to ascertain their annual wages. Thus:

Table with 3 columns: Cost of refining, Total, and Average wages of 12,000 men. Rows show 1/2 cent, 3/8 cent, and 5/8 cent rates.

This is a remarkable exhibit. It seems remarkable from several points of view. We find that the reduced estimates in the cost of refining sugar have caused a reduction of \$3 per day in the wages earned by the refinery employees, from \$7.54 down to \$4.52 per day, from \$2,263 down to \$1,357 per annum. This is a serious decline in wages since the country passed into the hands of a Democratic administration, yet we have heard no complaints from these sugar workers, who evidently are still content with a paltry \$4.52 per day.

But it has been stated repeatedly in the public press that the sugar refinery workers earn only \$1.50 and \$2 per day. Taking the larger sum and we would only have \$600 a year for each, or \$7,200,000 a year for all. What can become of the remaining millions? Is it all absorbed by the salaries of the high officials of the refineries, \$20,000,000 a year, or \$14,500,000 a year, or even \$9,000,000 a year on the basis of a three-eighths cent per pound cost of refining?

Not long since Mr. Havemeyer stated that there were 20,000 persons employed directly and indirectly in the business of sugar refining. Let us agree with him for the moment, and let us pay them each \$2 per day during 300 days in the year. This gives us a total expenditure of \$12,000,000 and still leaves, on the lowest trust basis of the cost of refining, a trifle of \$4,287,035 to be absorbed—how?

If the head officials of the refineries do not absorb \$4,287,035 in salaries, then it must go to the men. But there are not 20,000 persons employed in the sugar refineries of the United States. There are only 12,000 hands. The men who do the hauling and delivering of sugar should not even be taken into account in any adjustment of the sugar tariff schedule, because they will always find employment. Sugar will be delivered from some source and consumed.

Let every manufacturer and every laborer consider for himself if an average daily wage of \$4.52, or an annual wage of \$1,357, be not considered as fairly good pay, this being on the lowest basis of the cost of refining for 12,000 men. It is much larger than any average of wages as given in any other industry of the country in the census reports of 1890.

Perhaps it was this extreme liberality on the part of the sugar refiners that caused them to withhold their reports from the census officials. They may have feared causing discontent among other wage earners. They may have dreaded such a demand for employment as would have compelled them to reduce their liberal wages. They may have even dreaded the publicity of their extreme liberality, these modest sugar refiners.

If the cost of refining sugar in the United States were only one-quarter cent per pound, it would give a total annual expense account of \$10,858,000. Deducting 10 per cent for expenses other than labor, this would give an average of over \$800 a year from every one of 12,000 employees. Deducting even 20 per cent for expenses other than labor, it would still leave \$725 a year for each employee, which is far in excess of anything recorded in the census report of 1890, as the average payment of wages in any other American industrial enterprise.

Turn the Thing Around Once. Perhaps they could get on faster if the president passed the tariff bill and let congress sign or veto it.—Cincinnati Times-Star

He May Live to Be a King. If Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York should die tomorrow, a baby boy who looks exactly like several million other babies of the same age, and whose knowledge of life has not extended beyond the narrow confines of his royal cradle, would be



PRINCE EDWARD ALBERT, king of Great Britain and Ireland and emperor of India. This interesting infant is his royal highness Prince Edward Albert, only son of the Duke and Duchess of York, grandson of Albert Edward, prince of Wales, and great-grandson of Queen Victoria. He was born June 23 and has to put up with even more codding and foolishness than ordinary infants do.

Dr. Koch's Diphtheria Cure.

Dr. Robert Koch, the famous German bacteriologist who startled the medical world several years ago by announcing that he had discovered a cure for consumption, believes that he has found a new remedy for the dread disease diphtheria. It is a lymph or antitoxine re-



DR. ROBERT KOCH.

sembling the celebrated lymph Dr. Koch used in his not wholly successful attempts to cure consumption. Dr. Herman M. Biggs, the bacteriologist and pathologist of the New York city health department, considers the lymph an infallible cure for diphtheria if it is applied within 36 hours after the patient is infected.

Has Had a Novel Experience.

Timothy J. Tarsney, Colorado's adjutant general, has had an experience that does not often fall to the lot of soldiers or politicians even in the tempest tossed Centennial State. Just now



TIMOTHY J. TARSNEY.

he is devoting his extraordinary abilities to tracing and punishing the men who kidnaped and tarred and feathered him at the close of the Cripple Creek troubles, in which he bore a prominent part.

Fort McHenry's Centennial.

Baltimore has just celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the transfer of old Fort McHenry to the United States government by the state of Maryland. The fort has an inspiring history. On Sept. 13 and 14, 1814, it successfully



VIEW OF FORT M'HENRY.

withstood an attack from 16 British gunboats. During the bombardment, 1,500 shells fell upon the fort, but only 4 of its gallant defenders were killed and 24 wounded. It was this battle that inspired the patriotic song, "The Star Spangled Banner," written by Francis Scott Key.

The First Lady of France.

Mme. Casimir-Perier comes of a rich and distinguished family, and before her marriage was Mlle. de Segur. Her husband is also her second cousin, and their married life has been very happy. She is tall and fair and of queenly figure. Two children, a boy and a girl, have blessed their union. She is very devoted to her husband and her children.

GOOD HEALTH

ATTACKS OF SUNSTROKE.

Premontory Symptoms, Preventives and Simple Treatment.

Attacks of sunstroke, being due to heat alone, are not confined to any particular climate or country. An attack may occur where a person is exposed to great artificial heat. It is a common theory that sunstroke is only to be feared from exposure to the direct rays of the sun. On the contrary, persons living or working in overheated rooms, factories or shops are liable to be attacked by one of the forms of insolation.

The condition of the body often renders one subject to an attack. Vigorous, healthy persons, leading regular, temperate lives, are able to endure a great amount of heat without ill effects. Loss of sleep, excitement, worry, debility or abuse of stimulants predisposes to sunstroke. Sunstroke proper may come on very rapidly, during exposure of the head and spine to the direct rays of the sun. Often the action of the heart is stopped by the effect of the heat.

The symptoms of the real coup de soleil are unconsciousness, cold skin, spasmodic breathing and a feeble pulse. Death usually results from the rapid failure of circulation and respiration. In another form, known as heat fever, the symptoms are gasping for breath, restlessness, thirst and burning heat of the skin, which is sometimes dry, sometimes moist. In almost every case of sunstroke the head, face and neck become livid, and there is contraction of pupils of the eyes.

The premonitory symptoms of insolation are often manifest for hours and sometimes days before the attack proper takes place. These symptoms are often restlessness, sleeplessness, giddiness, headache, nausea and thirst.

The attack is more likely to occur on the second or third day of a heated term than on the first. Attacks are more general if the weather is muggy. The attack is more apt to take place between 11 in the morning and 4 in the afternoon.

The first preventive is simple. On a hot day wear thin clothing. While in the sun wear a light colored hat, straw being preferable. It is safer to place inside the hat a damp cloth or a large green leaf. The cloth should be kept wet. One of the best preventives is to see that one's skin is kept moist. Encourage perspiration. Temperate drinking of water will generally keep it up. A thin umbrella or other light covering over the head will lessen the danger of being overcome. If fatigued, stop all work, especially if it be in the sun. If troubled with a headache or dizziness, stay in the shade and bathe the head and neck in cold water. When indoors, keep the room well ventilated.

In cases of mere prostration the treatment is simple. Removal to a cooler locality, loosening of the clothing about the chest and neck and the administering of stimulants may be beneficial. If the skin is hot and dry, the sufferer should be placed in a sitting position. Bathe the body and limbs in cold water and apply ice to the head, advises the New York Sun, authority for the foregoing.

One Thing and Another.

The acid of lemons and oranges is said to be fatal to the cholera bacillus. Even if placed on the rinds of the fruit the germs will not survive longer than a day.

Dr. Paul Gibber is credited with having demonstrated that depressing emotions are alone sufficient to affect men and animals with fatal diabetes mellitus.

Such fresh fruits as the apple, the pear, the plum, when taken without sugar, diminish acidity of the stomach rather than provoke it. The vegetable sources and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.

Medical men die off more rapidly than other professional men. Between the ages of 45 and 65 two doctors die to one clergyman.

ETIQUETTE

THE AGREEABLE GUEST.

Some of the Many Trifles of Good Breeding Which She Observes.

If one is invited to a friend's house, the first thing in order, according to Harper's Bazar, is to decide whether or not she can go. If, on consideration, it seems that the invitation can be accepted, it should on no account be lightly thrown over in favor of some later suggestion. The invitation having been accepted, it is well to let the length of the contemplated visit be definitely prescribed. Both hostess and guest will proceed more intelligently and more comfortably if this be understood.

The agreeable guest will arrive as promptly as possible on the day and by the train which has been selected for her. She will send her luggage to the house she is going to by the express agent who passes through cars and boats unless she is aware that her friend will have a carriage in waiting. City and country terminal facilities differing, no hard and fast rule can be laid down about luggage.

Informed of the family routine, the guest is never tardy. She does not irritate the punctual man of the house by keeping the breakfast back, nor is she so early that the hostess, coming down five minutes before the morning meal, feels like a culprit on hearing the visitor's cheerful announcement that she has been down a half hour.

The agreeable guest takes an interest in and praises the children of the house. She likes to hear their pretty recitations, their "pieces" on the piano or violin. She sometimes tells them stories or sings for them. The servants like her, for her courtesy is unvarying and does not overlook their efforts in her behalf, which she recognizes by thanks and on her departure by a graceful gift or a tip. If there are few servants or none, the guest takes care to wait on herself and to lighten by little acts of assistance the burden of care which her friend is carrying. She has a nice sense of honor and of delicacy. The latter makes her deaf and blind to any small friction or occasional breezy argument which may go on in her presence. The former seals her lips for all time from revealing anything disagreeable which may come to her knowledge while under a friend's roof. Guests should in a city pay their own car fares and cab hires if their host will permit. But where the host utterly refuses to allow this the guest must not squabble over the matter.

AN EPISODE.

For 10 years Hugh Markleham had been a wanderer upon the face of the earth. Financially speaking, he had been successful, but for all that period of time he had been literally homeless. Now he was proceeding to a home of his own.

"The first road to the left beyond the bridge," mused Mr. Markleham to himself, "and the first house. The directions are plain enough, I am sure."

And he re-packed his memorandum book, wherein Mr. Moses-Gibbs, the house agent, had jotted down sundry items regarding his new purchase. He paused half hesitatingly in front of a low wicket gate, hanging by one hinge, from which a shrub grown path wound up through untrimmed woods to a one story dwelling.

"Nonsense!" he muttered to himself, "it can't be that shed of a place. A desirable cottage" was what Gibbs said, "situated in the midst of charming grounds." And, by Jupiter, this is the very spot."

He swung open the gilded iron gate of a pretty little inclosure, where the gravelled paths shone white in the twilight and evergreens skirted the paths like tall old monks wrapped in serge cloaks. Here and there a rustic seat of twisted cedar boughs stood beneath the elms or maples, and the cottage beyond—a low eaved, picturesque affair, with verandas on every side—exactly met our hero's ideas of the "desirable country residence" painted in such glowing terms by "Moses Gibbs, Esq., real estate agent."

"Yes, yes," soliloquized Mr. Markleham as he strode up the path, "I shall be as comfortable as possible here. But what's this? A fire burning, as I live! Well, this is thoughtful of Gibbs."

Mr. Markleham leaned luxuriously back among the cushions, and, strangely enough, his thoughts went back 10 years ago, to the days when he was a preux chevalier among the pretty girls in Carris-town.

Mr. Markleham sat there, basking in the warmth and coziness of the scene, the door of an adjoining room opened, and two ladies came in, their dimpled faces glowing with the frosty wind.

"Why, Lizzie," cried the shorter one, stopping suddenly in the very act of laying her fur bordered hood on the table, "there is some one in the parlor!"

"Nonsense!" said Lizzie, who, although she was eight or nine and twenty, was exceedingly rosy and fair to look upon and had a little saucy nose slightly turned up. "The cat and the crickets may be there, but who on earth besides?"

"But I tell you I saw him," said Sue, gripping her cousin's arm. "A great, big tall man in your easy chair, sitting staring at the fire."

"Fiddlesticks!" cried Lizzie. "There, let go of my arm. I'll go and see for myself."

And she marched courageously into the room. Lizzie Wyman had expected to behold nothing more than a shadow. Seeing a veritable specimen of the genus homo, she paused a little abruptly and stared at the newcomer. Mr. Markleham stared equally hard at her. Moses Gibbs, Esq., real estate and insurance agent, had mentioned an old woman. But our hero recovered his self possession almost immediately.

"I suppose you're Mary Ann," said she affably.

"No, sir," said Miss Wyman, still smiling pleasantly. "I'm Lizzie."

"Oh, Lizzie, eh? Well, it's just the same. I dare say you didn't expect as just yet?"

"No, sir, I certainly did not," said Lizzie, beginning to wonder whether or not she was dreaming.

"It's all right, no doubt," said Mr. Markleham. "Things look very nice and comfortable here, Lizzie, my girl, and now the next best thing you can do will be to toss me up a little bit of supper and be quick about it, for I'm half famished, and, Lizzie, you might send the other girl out for any little trifle you want in the culinary department. Of course, though," he added as he drew out a bill and extended it toward the astonished damsel, "I shan't expect to keep two girls as a regular thing, although I must hunt up a man to take care of the horses. Now, run along and make haste."

Lizzie Wyman retreated back upon Sue Baring, scarlet with suppressed mirth. "Sue," she cried, the instant the door was safely closed, "I see it all!"

"The man is an escaped lunatic, isn't he?" cried Sue.

"Nothing of the sort!" said Lizzie energetically. "He has only made a blunder. Can't you see, Sue, it's the old bachelor who has taken the place next door?"

"Oh-h!" aspirated Sue, with sparkles of amusement beginning to come into her eyes. "But, Lizzie, what are you going to do?"

"To cook him the nicest supper I can, and afterward explain to him his mistake in the politest manner possible. Poor fellow, he is rather handsome, I think!"

Ten minutes afterward he found himself seated at a table, whereupon was spread a rich repast.

"This is very nice indeed, Lizzie!" said Mr. Markleham patronizingly. "I am glad to see that you are such a good cook."

And he straightway proceeded to do the best of practical justice to her efforts, for the long walk had given additional zest to an appetite which was not poor at any time.

"A very nice supper, Lizzie," said Mr. Markleham, refolding his napkin and placing it on the table ere he drew out a cigar from his pocketcase.

"I'm glad you liked it, sir," said Lizzie, smiling, "and I hope that when you become my neighbor at Laurel Cottage you will often drop in to such another."

"Eh?" cried Mr. Markleham, starting back. "Ain't this Laurel Cottage?"

"No, sir," Miss Wyman answered demurely. "You're in my house, and I am Elizabeth Wyman, your future neighbor, very happy to make your acquaintance, even after this rather unusual fashion."

"I—I beg your pardon, Miss Wyman," gasped our hero, turning scarlet. "I don't see how I ever came to make such a ridiculous mistake. What an egregious donkey you must have taken me for!"

And a cold perspiration broke out round the roots of his hair as he recalled the off-hand manner in which he had addressed his supposed domestic.

"I'll go," he uttered, making a dive toward his hat and dropping the unsmoked cigar on the floor, with a countenance of such misery that Lizzie Wyman's womanly pity came to the rescue.

"You will do no such thing, Mr. Markleham," she said. "My brother will be here presently, and you shall stay and spend the evening with us and learn to laugh at your own mistake."

So Mr. Markleham staid until Tom Wyman came home from the city in the evening train, and, as he afterward said, "he never spent a pleasanter evening in his life!"—Exchange.