

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.

A Plea For Women.

We make a great mistake in depriving one sex of voice in public matters, and we could in no way so increase the attention, intelligence and the devotion which may be brought to the solution of social problems as by enfranchising our women. Even if in a ruder state of society the intelligence of one sex suffices for the management of common interests, the vastness of modern civilization makes the intelligence of women of men, and that we never can obtain until we interest them in public affairs. And I have come to believe that very much of the inattention, the flippancy, the want of conscience which we see manifested in regard to public matters of the greatest moment arises from the fact that we debar our women from taking their proper part in these matters.—Henry George.

One Form of Untidiness.

A great drawback to the universally worn shirt waist is the difficulty of keeping the skirt taut and trim under the outside belt, and nothing gives a more slipshod appearance than a skirt which drags down in the back, showing its binding, if not a gaping space between the two garments. Pins are delusive and ineffectual, and hooks are apt to prove slippery. A method which is more trouble than either, but which will make up in the satisfactory results, is to make a belt just long enough to reach from one underarm seam to across the back of the waist to the corresponding seam on the other side and work in it three buttonholes, one near each end and one in the middle. Sew the belt on the waist firmly just at the waist line and then sew three buttons on the inside belt to slip into the buttonholes, and the last state of the woman who wears that waist and skirt will be as neat as the first.—Dressmaker.

Sarah Orne Jewett.

Of Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, whose American blood is mixed with French and English, Mrs. Spofford says in "The Book Buyer": "When you see her with her lofty carriage, her dark eyes, her high bred and beautiful features, you remember the royal significance of her name in Scripture, and you are half inclined to wonder how it is that a princess of the old regime is writing stories that are the accurate transcript of the lives of peasants. But when, if by rare fortune, you hear her read from her own pages, with a voice like a soft south wind, and with a quaint and lovely air that is all her own, then you know that these stories of hers are written from the heart that beats for humbler, homelier people as if with the same blood."

To Cook an Old Hen.

When an eminent scientist as Professor W. Maitlen Williams thought it worth his while to experiment with this somewhat tough subject for gastronomic contemplation, it may not be amiss to profit by the result of his experiment. He took a hen 8 years old, but otherwise in good condition, and cooked it slowly in water for four hours, then let it stand in the water until the next day, when it was roasted for about an hour, basting frequently with some of the broth in which it was simmered. It was then pronounced as tender and fine flavored as a young chicken roasted in the ordinary way, notwithstanding the good broth obtained by stewing.

Pretty Table Manners.

It is good form to break off morsels of bread, toast, biscuits and cake. It is vulgar to bite into a slice. It is good form to train the left hand to use the fork. A gentleman does not lay down his knife and take the fork in his right hand when the course consists of meat and a salad. It is good form to eat slowly and quietly. Only vulgar people are noisy. It is good form to sit erect, to keep the arms off the table, to look pleasant and to keep room in the mouth for a laugh. People who eat like cattle should be induced to take meals in sheds or vacant lots. Babies and men and women in their second childhood can be excused for slobbering at table.

What Goes With What.

Some cooks never know just what to serve with different meats as relish. Following is a table of things considered the proper caper: With roast beef, graded horse radish; roast mutton, currant jelly; boiled mutton, caper sauce; roast pork, apple sauce; boiled chicken, bread sauce; roast lamb, mint sauce; roast turkey, oyster sauce; venison or wild duck, black currant jelly; broiled fresh mackerel, sauce of stewed gooseberries; boiled bluefish, white cream sauce; broiled shad, boiled rice and salad; comote of pigeons, mushroom sauce; fresh salmon, green peas with cream sauce; roast goose, apple sauce.

College Women.

When college women were few in number, they used to be sticklers for conventionalities, minorities being proverbially timid. Numerical strength is making them brave now, and the modern college lass goes in for comfort. She also goes in for all that is graceful and pretty, and the Harvard annex girls who used to be renowned for blue glasses and green veils have faded into a misty past. The modern college girl dresses well, but appropriately, and she understands the importance of color and cut.—New York Sun.

Paper Made in the Kitchen.

For around the cook stove stitch together on a sewing machine three or four large sheets of thick brown paper. Mats of this kind will save many a grease spot from the kitchen floor or carpet. They are also nice to put under milk pans and cream jars in the pantry and are so inexpensive that they can be replaced with new ones as soon as they become much soiled. Even one sheet of the paper laid down will help a good deal and last for several days if one is careful.

Training Children.

Impress upon the children from their infancy that actions have consequences or results, and that they cannot escape them even by being sorry that they acted wrongly. Begin early to teach children moral responsibility—the earlier, the better. They are imitative little animals, and if you would have them grow aright you will have a care to practice what you preach. They are very apt to do as they see you do rather than as you say.—Boston Traveller.

Millinery Tricks.

A little trick of French millinery, for use in the large hats whose brims often droop too languishingly, is, before trimming, to sew securely the inner edge of the brim to the crown all around. This lifts the brim from the hair and prevents its falling. Another trick for buying those same big hats is to look among the stock kept for children. There are often hats to be found that are becoming to big sisters as well as little ones at fully half the price.

HIS LITTLE WIFE.

I was betrothed from my cradle to Justine le Mar, a planter's son, who was just three years my senior. The betrothal came about in this wise: Albert le Mar had stepped into the good graces of an old man who otherwise would have made my father his heir. It never made the two worse friends, and once when they spoke together of the matter my father said: "I only care for wealth for my child's sake. If ever I am rich, it will only be that I may not leave her poor."

"Set your heart at ease, my friend," Albert le Mar said. "My boy will be rich. They are of suitable age. Let us betroth them, and the property will belong, as it should, to both."

A compact was entered into, signed and sealed, and neither doubted that a wise thing had been done. Both are dead now, but the compact was not forgotten, and I for one felt it as binding as the Ten Commandments.

Once in a long while I wrote to Justine and got an answer. His guardian, an old Frenchman, thought the betrothal all very well and directed the letters on the outside to "Miss Garnet Gray." Inside they began, "My Little Wife."

At 17, however, I began to hear that to be quite happy one's match should be one's own making.

One evening the postman brought a letter to our house directed to my mother. When she opened it, she gave a little cry.

"It is from Justine's guardian," she said. "Your little husband will be 21 in May and is coming to see you. What do you say to that, Garnet?"

"That if he is a little husband I shan't be pleased," I said. "I like tall men." I went away to sit under the pear tree. There I cried without knowing why. I began to dread the coming of that betrothed. I sat there crying softly until a voice cried over the palings:

"I beg your pardon—is there some one there?"

I looked up and saw a gentleman leaning on the gate. He was very young and very handsome—fair, too, as any girl. It was the kind of a face I most admired—my ideal face. Every girl has one. I arose and went to the gate. He lifted his hat.

"How near is the nearest hotel from this place, madam?" he asked.

"Two miles," said I. "Take the road to the right."

"The difficulty is I can't take any road," he said laughing. "I've been stupid enough to sprain my ankle. What I am to do I don't know."

"Come in," I said, "and I will call my mother."

He sank upon the bench, and I ran for my mother. She came and looked at once to the hurt ankle. It was a bad sprain, and certainly the sufferer could not walk much that night. There was nothing for it but to offer him a couch under our roof, and he accepted it with many apologies.

In the morning the ankle was better, and our guest seemed wondrously grateful. He told us that his name was William Arnold, and he was a clerk on a small salary.

After he and mother had some talk she called me to her and said:

"What do you say to this? Mr. Arnold wants to board with us."

The hour of our boarder's coming home was the happiest of the day, and our cosy meal a feast. Often we sat under the old pear tree. Soon I used to let him keep my hand. At last he twined his arm about my waist. So my mother found us.

The look she gave me brought to my mind what I had forgotten too long—the fact of my betrothal. I arose and tried to leave, but he caught my hand and held me.

"Wait," he said, "I have something to tell you—something you must have guessed long ago. Garnet, if you can like me a little, you will make me the happiest man on earth."

"Oh, I have done wrong—very, very wrong! Forgive me. It was so hard to remember. I am betrothed to another—I have been from a child. I am to be married in May. I had no right to be so happy, so!"

"Some one should have told me this," he said as he twined his arm around me. "But you do not love me, Garnet?"

"I have never seen him," said I.

"And you do love me?"

I only sobbed.

"Garnet," he said, "is this man rich?"

"Enormously wealthy," I said.

"And I am very poor. I should do wrong to urge you to cast wealth aside and give you only poverty. Yet I do love you dearly, Garnet."

I trembled. I yielded to his arm. My head sank on his shoulder. Then a step sounded on the path, and my mother stood before us.

"What does this mean?" she asked.

"Garnet, I am shocked. You know your position. Mr. Arnold, I must request you to leave us at once."

"Miss Garnet has told me all," he said, with a smile. "Which should be kept—the bond of love or of gold?"

"The gold is not all," said my mother tremblingly. "I would not sell my daughter. But poverty is hard to bear, and then—a solemn betrothal."

"Yes," he said, "a solemn betrothal," and he took me to his heart and kissed me. "You cannot break our hearts," he said.

"But I will go if you bid me."

A moment my mother hesitated. Then she stretched forth her hands.

"Heaven forgive me," she said, "if I do wrong. Be happy, my children."

I was frightened, but happy. I clung to my lover's arm and hid my face on his shoulder.

"I could never marry him," I said, "but what shall I do when Justine le Mar comes to see me?"

"He will not come in May, and he knows already that you have broken your engagement to him and given yourself to me," said my lover.

"He knows! How?" I asked.

"Because I am Justine," he said. "I came here to see you before you saw me, and the sprained ankle was a ruse to enter your home, and I hid my name that I might win your love as a poor man rather than a rich one. Forgive me, and love me no less because I can take my bird home to a gilded cage, now that I have caught her."

And I forgave him, and in the Maytime we were married.—Boston Globe.

Too Much of a Joke.

The beautiful Mme. X— was greatly distressed a short while since. Her husband had forsaken her, leaving behind him a note as follows: "Farewell, dear Adelaide. I am quitting this world." Two days later the lamented husband returned to the wife of his bosom in the best of spirits. He had been up in a balloon.—Il Carlinio.

The French government annually appropriates \$20,000,000 for various charities.

Atkinson After the Governorship.

Hon. W. Y. Atkinson, Democratic candidate for governor of Georgia, was born on a farm in Meriwether county about 40 years ago. After graduating at the state university at Athens he studied



W. Y. ATKINSON.

law and was admitted to the bar. He was chairman of the Democratic state committee for four years and has represented Coweta county in the legislature for four terms and has twice been speaker of the state house of representatives.

George Gould's Bright Children. Mr. and Mrs. George Jay Gould have four pretty children—Masters Jay, Kingdon and Vivian, the baby, and little Miss Marjorie. Their pictures had been jealously guarded from publication



VIVIAN JAY. MARJORIE KINGDON.

until Mr. Gould gave them out on the other side of the Atlantic in return for the numerous compliments paid him and his pretty ex-actress wife during their yachting and social conquest in England.

Professor Richard T. Ely, who was recently accused of teaching pernicious socialistic and anarchistic doctrines by Oliver E. Wells, state superintendent of public instruction of Wisconsin, has long been well known as a writer on social and economic topics. He was born in Ripley, N. Y., April 18, 1854. He



RICHARD T. ELY.

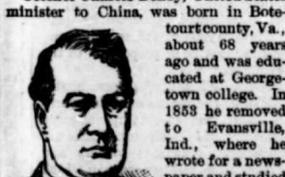
was graduated from Columbia college in 1876 and studied at Heidelberg university, Germany, from 1876 to 1879, receiving the degree of Ph. D. In 1885 he began a long term of service in the chair of political economy at Johns Hopkins university, and not long ago the University of Wisconsin called him to his present place on its faculty.

Scene of the Oriental War. This map will give an idea of the geographical situation at the scene of the oriental war. You will observe that



poor Korea is completely surrounded by the belligerents, while Russia looms up on the north, ready to strike the decisive blow when the right time comes.

American Minister to China. Colonel Charles Denby, United States minister to China, was born in Botsport, Va., about 68 years ago and was educated at Georgetown college. In 1853 he removed to Evansville, Ind., where he wrote for a newspaper and studied law. He was admitted to the bar and in 1856 was sent to the legislature. He served in the Union army during the war and attained the rank of colonel. President Cleveland appointed him minister to China in 1885, and he has retained the office ever since.



CHARLES DENBY.



CONCERNING MIRRORS.

An Interesting Japanese Tale Giving an Account of Their Invention.

Looking glasses of old were highly polished metal plates. They were small and provided with a handle. Grand ladies trusted their mirrors to the care of a female slave, says an Italian writer, whose duty it was to keep them clean and free from stain or rust and hand them to her mistresses when they required them.

The Chinese and Japanese formerly used mirrors made of a simple metallic plate. The Japanese had a story of the invention of the mirror. The sun goddess, they said, once upon a time got into a great rage about something and retired to a cavern, vowing that she would never come out again.

As she was the mother of light her retirement put the whole world in darkness. The other gods and goddesses did all they could in order to persuade her to come out again and finally invented a mirror which they placed at the entrance of the cave.

The angry goddess looked at it, and, seeing, as she thought, another goddess whose beauty was equal to her own, emerged, and with jealousy, from her retreat, and the land was once again illuminated by the light of the sun.

Glass mirrors are supposed to have been first used in Sidon. Like almost everything else, they were very dear for a long time after their introduction. We read in a letter written in 1673 by Colbert to the Count Auvaux that even if mirrors had been manufactured in France at that time nobody but the king would have been rich enough to buy one.

Origin of the Word Boycott.

An exchange gives the history of the word boycott as follows: "A Captain Boycott was the agent of a land owner in Ireland. His policy proved to be distasteful and offensive to the tenants, and such was their feeling in the matter that they asked the landlord to remove him. This was refused, and in retaliation the tenants and their friends refused to work for or under Boycott. They would not harvest his crops, and they made an agreement among themselves that none of them or theirs should assist or work for him in the harvest. His crops were endangered when relief arrived in the person of Ulstermen, who, under the protection of troops, harvested the crops of Boycott. The defensive league of the tenantry was much more powerful and effective than might be supposed from this instance. The ramifications of their compact were very numerous and extensive. For example, if any one had dealings with Boycott, or those who represented him, then no one was to have any dealings with that person. If a man worked for Boycott, he was looked upon by his old friends and neighbors as a stranger. No one would sell to or buy of him; no one was to know him. The effect of this agreement when carried to this extent was just what its authors proposed, and boycotting immediately became a forcible phrase.

The Shoe in History.

Straw sandals are still in use in China and Japan.

Egyptian shoes were made of palm and papyrus, interlaced.

The ancient Persians wore close fitting boots reaching to the knees.

The brogan of today gets its name from the rawhide "brog" of the ancient Britons.

Egyptian hieroglyphics show the cobbler to have been known in the time of the Ptolemys.

Removing the shoes is still a mark of respect in the east, as it has been for thousands of years.

The Roman women wore house slippers with cork soles and increased their height by building up these soles to a great thickness.

The Greeks of 2,000 years ago wore shoes closely corresponding to those of the present. Those of the women were frequently green in color, while the dudes wore white.

The turned up toes, fashionable in England during the 300 years of the Plantagenet dynasty, were sometimes 2 feet in length and were fastened to the knees by gold or silver chains.—Good Housekeeping.

Improved Car Construction.

An evidence of improvement in the construction of cars, mentioned by The Railway Register, is the more extensive use of iron plates being quite freely employed, and in the case of some passenger cars the sills and end timbers are provided with heavy iron plates, bolted thereto for the purpose of strengthening them to prevent their being broken in case of collisions, and as to the efficiency of this latter resort the statement is made that in collision, where ordinarily a car would be telescoped, such an arrangement of the end—though the latter itself become badly broken—will preserve the remainder of the car and save the passengers from severe injury. A construction such as this, which is declared to be one that unquestionably saves life and property in case of wreck, does not materially increase the cost of the car, besides making a very strong car end.

The American Mosquito.

Persons who have visited Europe, Asia and Africa say that of all mosquitoes the American specimen is the most energetic, the simplest in its manners and the most deceptive in its appearance. Its song is not more soothing to the sleeper nor its bite more formidable in its looks, but it has a penetrating power that puts to shame the rattle of the Campdown. The American mosquito is vastly superior in its ability to repeat its vicious attacks. It can work through a smaller mesh and surpasses all rivals in accuracy of aim and skill in the selection of strategic positions, says the New York World.

Statistics of Sunstroke.

Statistics of the health department show that the number of deaths from sunstroke in New York city in the past four years is 590. Of these 320 occurred in 1892. The deaths in 1890 were 62; in 1891, 96; in 1893, 43; and until July 25 of the present year, 40. In 1893, when there were 230 deaths, 29 occurred in June, 253 in July and 29 in August. In each year two-thirds of the deaths occurred among males.

Proverbial Wisdom.

Death keeps no calendar. It is easy to bowl down hill. Better die a beggar than live a beggar. No that blows in the dust fills his own eyes. Bells call others to church, but enter not themselves. Better ride on an ass that carries me than a horse that throws me.

HOUSE AND SENATE.

With a Joint Majority of One Hundred For Democracy.

President Cleveland, in his letter to Mr. Catchings, Aug. 27, declares:

"I do not despair of the efforts made by the house of representatives to supplement the (Gorman) bill already passed by further legislation, and to have engrafted upon it such modifications as will more nearly meet Democratic hopes and aspirations."

How about the Democratic senate? If further legislation is to be had, by which the present law is to be supplemented, is it to be accomplished without the Sugar trust Democratic senate, who are never to be forgotten or forgiven? Would it not have been more manly and in harmony and consonance with the usual course of legislation for President Cleveland to have returned this bill to congress with a statement of the facts, such as is incorporated in his letter? Note the following:

"It [the Gorman bill] contains inconsistencies and crudities which ought not to appear in tariff laws or laws of any kind. Besides there were, as you and I well know, incidents accompanying the passage of the bill through the congress which made every sincere tariff reformer unhappy, while influences surrounded it in its later stages and interfered with its final construction which ought not to be recognized or tolerated in Democratic reform councils."

Here the president gives away the whole case, a rotten, corrupt, unintelligent, unmeaning statute, calculated to do untold injury to the industrial interests of the country, to rob on the one hand and to enrich upon the other, and yet, in the face of this awful confession, Grover Cleveland stands and allows this law to be put into effect.

HE DID NOT SIGN IT.

And, a Democratic Paper Says, Completes His Party Record For Perfidy.

The following is the New York Sun's editorial Monday, Aug. 27, 1894, the day of grace for Grover Cleveland in which to sign or allow the Democratic tariff bill to become a law. It is described in the following article:

Today is Mr. Cleveland's last day of grace. If he signs the protectionist and Populist bill which congress has passed, he completes the record of his party's perfidy and signs the certificate of his own dishonor. If he allows the bill to become a law without his signature, he puts himself in a position pitiable and degrading enough to make even his bitterest enemies regret the spectacle of a humiliation so deep and an attitude so ridiculous.

No other than himself is to blame for the dilemma which confronts him today. He cannot evade it. He cannot escape it. He can meet it honorably only in one way, and that is by writing veto across the face of the bill and sending it back to congress with a message like this:

"This bill is directly opposite to all that the Democratic party promised in 1892. Elected for the purpose of doing all in my power to secure a tariff for revenue only, I cannot do less than veto a bill that is for anything except revenue—a bill for protection and the income tax."

What will Mr. Cleveland do? He has one day in which to save his party and himself from the dishonor that follows perfidy—one day and one way.

Democratic Mismanagement.

Bradstreet and Dun report a loss of \$2,000,000,000 to trade since the inauguration of President Cleveland. To this must be added about \$50,000,000 of a deficit in the national finances and \$50,000,000 of bonds issued to carry on the government. If the results of the new tariff bill should prove to be all that its friends have claimed for it, it will have to earn \$1,000,000,000 each year of the remainder of President Cleveland's term in order to place the government and the people in as good condition financially as they were on the 8th day of November, 1892, when Grover Cleveland was elected. This is more than any Democratic administration has accomplished.

The Democrats were in power 56 years previous to the present term of Mr. Cleveland. For that whole period the balance of trade against us amounts to about \$20,000,000 per annum. If we are to depend upon the foreign trade, 2,000 years of Democratic rule would not bring back to us that which the Democrats have lost in the last two years.

From 1874 to 1894 there never was a deficit in the treasury, but on June 30, 1894, under the management of the present administration, a real deficit had occurred.

Demoralized Democracy.

Without giving away personal secrets, very many of our friends in Washington are able to bear testimony to the fact that a number of Democratic congressmen say they regret the necessity of going before their constituents in the coming campaign. They do not know how they are to explain many things that have happened, among them some which were not purely Democratic. Grover Cleveland called these things by peculiar names—"party perfidy," "Democratic dishonor," "inconsistencies," "crudities," etc.—and although these terms may not be found of much assistance to the orators of his party on the stump it still remains necessary to explain to the people the things to which they were applied.

The Reappearing of the Golden Age.

Those acquainted with Democratic history remember the prophecies that have gone forth from that party concerning the return of the golden age as the result of tariff legislation. Now that a real Democratic tariff bill once more finds its place upon the statute books of the United States the golden age must surely come to bless the industries of America. We shall await with considerable anxiety the first edition of the report as to how this return period has blessed trade and commerce 12 months hence.