

# THE GREAT FALLS LEADER.

DEVOTED TO THE AGRICULTURAL, MANUFACTURING AND MINING INTERESTS OF NORTHERN MONTANA.

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1888.

NO. 11

## LAUGHTER.

Water is the noblest self at play. Pipples of a stream that seeks the sea. Follows breaking into rainbow spray. Its heart's untransmuted art of melody. —Dwight Williams.

## MISS GRANDISON.

It came to us in the full glory of autumn's richest coloring, when "October" had written on every hill and vale in the yellow tints of fallen leaves, and the suspended richness of the Indian summer and atmosphere basking all in golden splendor.

Brother Ralph and I stood on the veranda welcome her, and as she came up the white steps, the mellow autumn sun, flushing back from her golden hair, seemed to hide itself in the dark shadows of her wondrous brown eyes, she dark eyes glittering like stars, and the crimson spots in her cheek glowing like the burning heart of the richest, reddest rose.

In all our acquaintance I had never admired her so much as I did at that moment. But, remembering the wrong she had done my brother, I felt no kindness toward her.

"Pray explain, if you can, Miss Grandison," I said in my coldest tone, "why you entered this house under a false character, in which you won my brother's heart only to break it. What have you to say to that?"

"Nothing, except that your brother knows all I have to tell, and I don't feel called upon to disclose my troubles to the whole world. If you deem me unfit for the position I hold in your house, Miss Percival, I will go elsewhere."

"You may," I answered coldly. I was ashamed of my unkindness, even as I spoke, but believing her just then to be a designing woman, the calm composure of her manner angered me until I neither spoke nor acted like myself.

"Very well," she said, and my heart smote me at the deathly pallor of her face as she turned to leave the room.

At that instant a servant handed me a letter from Ralph, and I tore it open and read it where I stood. Such a letter—explaining why he had gone away, and declaring that Miss Grandison, whom he pronounced as the best and noblest of women, was not to blame for his folly.

He ended by begging me to be kind to her, and not allow her to leave our home so long as she needed such a position.

Half-punctured, I placed the letter in her hand, remarking that Ralph's wishes were law to me, and that I hoped she would forget my words and do what was best for her happiness.

She hesitated a minute or so, with the open letter in her hand, and I knew that a great struggle was going on beneath that calm, beautiful exterior.

"It is humiliating," she said at length, with a little, quivering smile, "to remain here under the circumstances; but I am poor, Miss Percival, and I must not think too much of my dignity. Besides, I was sure, if you had known the truth, you would not have been so unjust."

And so she stayed. Months after, when I had grown to love and esteem her for the "best and noblest of women," as Ralph had called her, she told me her story.

Briefly, she had a large fortune willed to her by an uncle of her husband, whose other heirs, through jealousy and greed, had blasted her life by cruel slanders. In the bitterness of their hatred they had estranged her husband from her, and he had deserted her, believing her to be false.

Her enemies had been successful in all their plots against her, and she had borne persecutions and insults which, as I listened to their pathetic recital, made me wonder that a woman like her could have endured them and lived.

Abandoned by the husband whom she still loved better than her own life, and thrown, friendless, upon the world, she had kept her history to herself, simply dropping her married title for the sake of being less exposed to curious questioning.

When winter came round again we were expecting Ralph, who wrote that he was heart whole once more, and intended to bring a friend to help him enjoy his welcome home.

How handsome Ralph looked as he walked, smiling and happy, into the midst of our family circle, and what a splendid looking man was the stranger who walked close behind him.

As Miss Grandison's dark, beautiful eyes glanced up at them, a shriek that I shall never forget rang through the room and she fell fainting into the stranger's arms.

What need to say more. Ralph had constituted himself a Don Quixote, and had secretly pledged himself to right the wrong of the woman who had refused him.

He had found Paul Grandison, had told him where his wife was, and what a true, pure woman she had proven herself.

And Paul had come with him to kneel at Flora's feet (as he afterward told me) and crave her pardon.

I think Ralph was almost as happy when Flora turned those beautiful brown eyes upon him and murmured: "God bless you, my noble friend," as he would have been could his own dream of winning her have been fulfilled.—The Honorable Citizen.

Only Temporarily Fluent. It is not true that Demosthenes permanently cured himself of stammering by stepping on a piece of soap one night as he was going down the cellar stairs to fix the furnace in the dark. It afforded him only temporary relief.—Somerville Journal.

She suffered from Neglect. Nurse (surprised at little Bessie's sudden appearance on the front stoop)—Well,

## A JUDGE'S EXPERIENCE.

### HE THINKS LAZINESS IS THE CHIEF CAUSE OF CRIME.

The Results of Judge Duffy's Observations as a Judge in Police Courts—Reformation of Criminals—Evils of Temperance Societies—Editors.

From my experience as a judge in police courts, I should say that laziness is the chief cause of crime. The young man who is indolently idle will steal rather than work. According to the Scriptures a man should earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, but in our large cities there are thousands of men who will do neither mental nor manual work, and who prefer to get their living by preying upon the community in some form or other. Young criminals are born bad. You cannot expect that the son of a burglar will be naturally good. Their whole surroundings are bad, nearly every influence being exerted upon them from childhood on tends to make them as bad as their progenitors. Even girls and boys inclined to be good may by contagion, become bad.

### REFORMATION OF CRIMINALS.

We have many institutions in this city for the reformation of criminals of both sexes, but I think that very few of the vicious are reformed in such places. My experience with law breakers justifies the truth of the saying "Once a thief always a thief." Once let a boy get contaminated with the poison of crime and he will die and die an outlaw of society in the court room can tell at a glance children who have been brought up in reformatories—their manner is deceitful and they have a hang dog, crouching expression of countenance.

In my official career I have met a great many criminals, and I must confess that among them I have never known of a genuine case of reform. Quite a long time may sometimes elapse between their terms in the penitentiary or state prison, but they are sure to return for some new offense sooner or later more hardened than ever. Once in a great while a man who has gone wrong will attempt to reform, but that is exceptional. Burglars will be burglars, pickpockets cannot be reformed, and confidence men would rather get half a dollar by practicing their beguiling methods than earn \$5 honestly in the same length of time. It is indeed true that to them stolen fruit is always the sweetest.

### CRIME, HOWEVER, IS NO MORE PREVALENT IN NEW YORK THAN IT IS IN ANY OTHER CITY.

In proportion to the population I have visited every large city in the United States and most of the large cities of Europe. I have made the inquiries in regard to crime and I have come to the conclusion that New York, notwithstanding that it is a rendezvous for criminals from all parts of the world, is comparatively as free from crime as any city in the universe.

### CHEAP LODGING HOUSES.

What is called the tenement house system causes an immense amount of crime. In tenement houses people are obliged to herd together in such a way that the rising generation cannot help witnessing the unrestricted relations that exist between the sexes in these dwellings. Free reading rooms, lectures, etc., diminish crime to a certain extent, but the ten cent lodging houses more than counterbalance the good done by all the former. Such lodging houses have caused more destitution, more beggary and crime than any other agency I know of. Mechanics and laborers were better off 50 years ago when they had to pay from \$2.50 to \$5 a week for their board in regular boarding houses. Mechanics nowadays seem to be more Bohemian habits, they are like the gypsies, they are shiftless and love to wander from place to place, content if they can supply the absolute needs of the passing moment. I think that the cheap lodging houses ought to be abolished by the board of health.

I believe, however, that promiscuous alms giving is wrong. The public would be showing more charity and humanity by giving nothing to street beggars, because if a tramp can make a dollar a day by begging he will not work. I would like to see a stringent law passed making it obligatory upon every able bodied man, rich or poor, to perform some kind of work. Every man in the community should be compelled to produce something in my opinion the saddest sight to be seen in a large city like this is the number of idlers, young and middle aged men looking out of windows in such neighborhoods as Broadway and Madison avenue—club men, signing for some new pleasure, men who never did a stroke of real work and who never had a dozen original thoughts in their lives. It would be a good thing if such men, even if they are the sons of rich parents, were compelled to work.—P. G. Duffy in The Epoch.

### LADIES' SHOES TOO SMALL.

If women would wear the size shoe they need I would like it better, but they won't if they know it. Do you know what a large 4 shoe is? Well, now I will tell you in confidence—it is a seven. When a woman asks for that kind of shoe I mark the number from a pair of seven, fit on her feet and she goes away delighted. But three-fourths of the ladies have too small shoes. I stand by my door on Sunday and watch the pretty girls go by to church. They are very sweet, bright-eyed, red cheeked and straight limbed. God made them very good—but they can't walk in a straight line they go dipping and dodging all over the walk in crooked paths, like the wicked the Bible tells about. Why is that? They are looking for soft soles in the walk—smooth places—because their feet hurt so badly. They cannot step square and stand on the curbstone, and they dread to get the foot down on the cross walk.—New York Sun.

Summer silks are plain surfaced, as foulard and tulle, but for winter fine bird's eye effects like arabesque patterns and twilled peau de soie, very soft and fine, are in course of preparation. Stripes will be shown, but made by difference of weave rather than of color.

She suffered from Neglect. Nurse (surprised at little Bessie's sudden appearance on the front stoop)—Well,

## Chicago, Burlington & Northern R. R.

TIME TABLE  
Leave Great Falls 4:35 P. M. via St. P., M. & M. Ry.  
Arrive at Saint Paul T. A. M.

Miles	Time
0	4:35 pm
145	7:30 pm
182	8:45 pm
197	9:30 pm
228	10:45 pm
258	11:30 pm
282	12:15 am
311	1:00 am
340	1:45 am
370	2:30 am

Freeless Dining Cars and Pullman Sleepers on all through trains. No change of cars in Chicago or St. Louis. For Tickets, Sleeping Car accommodations, Local Time tables and other information, apply to:

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Freight and Passenger Agent, Great Falls.  
Office, W. J. C. KENYON,  
Gen. Pass. Agt. C. B. & N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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BARGAIN COUNTER GOODS,  
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On Central Avenue,  
Next door to Lepoy's Drug store, are the Agents for  
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BUY OR RENT A PIANO OR ORGAN  
Should leave orders with them as they are agents for Montana. They also keep in stock a fine line of  
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TERMS REASONABLE.  
First Avenue South between Park Drive and First Street.

BAKERY!  
Delivery Wagon makes regular Daily rounds and delivers  
Bread Free of Charge.  
ZINCEL & CIES,  
Second Street South, between Third and Fourth Avenues.

DELMONICO RESTAURANT,  
F. KRAMBECK, Proprietor.  
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Corner First Avenue South and Third Street.

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All kinds of general work carefully attended to. Lutheran block near the post-office on First Street.

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GREAT FALLS, having the greatest available water-power on the American continent, is destined to be the chief industrial city of the northwest. The Montana Smelting Company is now erecting here the largest works for the reduction of ores in the United States, and other extensive manufacturing enterprises will soon be inaugurated.

GREAT FALLS is now the terminus of three railroads—the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, the Montana Central and the Great Falls and Sand Coulee line. It has a population of 2,000 and is growing rapidly. Enterprises now under way and to be inaugurated will more than double the population this year.

No town in the Rocky Mountain region offers greater inducements to the settler or investor, and all such are respectfully invited to come and see for themselves. For information regarding GREAT FALLS and surrounding country, address

CHAS. M. WEBSTER, Secretary,  
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Prices that will Astonish You.

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