

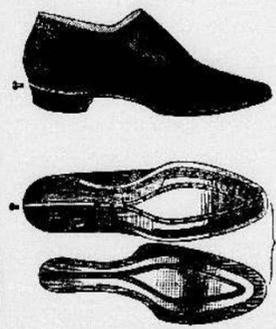
THE GREAT FALLS LEADER.

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

VOL. 1.

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1888.

NO. 17



JENSEN, THE SHOE MAN, Has Opened his Finely Equipped Boot and Shoe Establishment in the Luther Block

On Second St., bet. Central and First Ave. South.

An inexhaustible variety of Boots and Shoes carried in stock. PRICES LOW AND REASONABLE. Mail orders filled carefully and expeditiously.

ANDREW JENSEN.

WHITELEY'S PLACE.

A VISIT TO THE "UNIVERSAL PROVIDER" OF LONDON.

One of the wonders of the world of trade—the famous Bon Marche of Paris—entirely a whole congeries of stores.

Whiteley's establishment is one of the wonders of the world of trade. Comparatively few Americans visit it, as it is far away from what is known as the American heart-land. It is in the Langham hotel to the Metropole. Compared to the trade kingdom over which a single proprietor, William Whiteley, rules, such mere overgrown dry goods stores as the Louvre and the Bon Marche in Paris are but simple affairs. Whiteley's is not a store, but a whole congeries of stores, each as accessible to but as distinct from the other as the dining room is from the parlor on a floor with folding doors. What in the usual run of dry goods stores occupies a counter or at most but a room—such as the silk department, the linen department, the costume department, etc.—has at Whiteley's a large and imposing store. The jewelry store is a superb establishment, the furniture house is magnificent, china, glass, ironmongery, dressmaking, sewing machines, coffins, toys, Japanese and Indian curios, each and all have stores devoted exclusively to them. Large openings giving communication through the entire series of establishments.

ADDITIONAL ESTABLISHMENTS.

This would be wonderful enough, but there are surprises at Whiteley's; a provision store of extensive dimensions adjoins excellent restaurant, a banquet hall leads into the aviary, conservatory and live stock establishments. There is a well supplied wood and coal office. Pianos are upstairs in a store of their own; near them is a large hall, decorated with flags, statuary, tables and chairs in profusion. Here a dinner of several hundred covers may be given, or ordered for any place, town or country, with every necessary from the banquet itself to the waiter who serves it; all provided by Whiteley. I had nearly forgotten to mention a charming picture gallery, where many original works of great beauty are displayed, and where orders are taken for copies of any masterpiece on the walls of any of the great galleries of Europe. Whiteley is also a banker. You may buy or sell money on his premises. You may take your passage by any steamer for any port. You may hire a servant; bury a deceased friend; put your belongings up at auction; purchase, sell, build or take down a house. In short, there is not a single transaction in life relating to trade which Whiteley is not willing to make for you. No wonder he calls himself "the universal provider." Such a business as Whiteley's must speedily make a man a bankrupt or a millionaire; and as disaster has not overtaken him, it is presumed that Whiteley has a good account at his own and other banks. His establishment has suffered frequently from fires, whose strangely persistent recurrence irresistibly suggests incendiarism.

In the matter of cheapness I find very little difference between Whiteley's and other establishments which are not especially devoted to wealthy customers, as are Giltroy's in the furniture line, and Lewis & Allenby in the dry goods. An honest price prevails, and if an American visitor sees anything he or she likes at Whiteley's, I would advise him or her to purchase it without further ado, as it would be a waste of time to run all over London to try to find the same article at a lower price.

AT THE BON MARCHE.

For one American who has heard of Whiteley's in London, ninety and nine have heard of the Bon Marche in Paris. Persons who know no other single word in French are aware that bon marche means "cheap." This famous store is indeed a marvelous place. Outside of a few little persistent recurrence irresistibly suggests incendiarism. There are fashions in everything nowadays. The latest is in handwriting. At least, I see that an instructor in that art advertises at a stylish stationer's that he will impart to our aristocracy, and I presume any one else who can pay for instruction, the latest styles of fashionable calligraphy. It is used to be charged against the old-fashioned writing master that his method of instruction deprived the pupil of all individuality in the use of the pen. The writing master taught writing after the fashion of a copyist. The newer style insists on an equal suppression of individuality without the compensation of elegance. The thing in handwriting now is apparently to make it as illegible as possible. The extent to which the people succeed in certainly a credit to the master.—John Preston Beecher in New York News.

CRYSTALLIZATION OF FRUITS.

The Method as Explained to California's Board of Horticulture.

The process of preserving fruits in a crystallized or glazed form is attracting considerable attention at the present time. This process, though comparatively new in California, has been extensively operated in Southwestern France for years, the United States having been heavily imported, paying fancy prices for the product. The process is quite simple. The theory is to extract the juice from the fruit and replace it with sugar syrup, which, upon hardening, preserves the fruit from decay and at the same time retains the natural shape of the fruit. All kinds of fruit are capable of being preserved under this process. Though the method is very simple, there is a certain skill required that is only acquired by practice. The several successive steps in the process are about as follows: First, the same care in selecting and grading the fruit should be taken as for canning; that is, the fruit should be all of one size and as near the same ripeness as possible. The exact degree of ripeness is of great importance, which is at that stage when fruit is best for canning. Peaches, pears, etc., are pared and cut in halves as for canning; plums, cherries, etc., are pitted. The fruit has then been carefully prepared is then put in a basket or bucket with a perforated bottom and immersed in boiling water. The object of this is to dilute and extract the juice of the fruit. The length of time the fruit is immersed is the most important part of the process. If left too long it is overcooked and becomes soft; if not immersed long enough, the juice is not sufficiently extracted, which prevents a perfect absorption of the sugar. After the fruit has been thus scalded and allowed to cool, it can again be assorted as to softness. The next step is the sirup, which is made of white sugar and water. The softer the fruit, the heavier the sirup required. Ordinarily, about 70 degs. Balling's saccharometer is about the proper weight for the sirup. The fruit is then placed in earthen pans and covered with sirup, where it is left to remain about a week. The sugar enters the fruit and displaces what juice remained after the scalding process.

Fashions in Handwriting.

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A STUDY OF SUICIDE.

WHAT LIFE RESCUER O'BRIEN SAYS ON THE SUBJECT

Observations of a Chicago Man Who Has Saved Thirty Human Lives—People Who Want to Drown Themselves—Methods of the Genuine Self-Killer.

"When I am free and at leisure I go to Lincoln park. The lake shore then is my field of operation. Most of the drownings take place in the lake off Lincoln park. Dozens of young people are out boating there every day, and one in awhile a life liner turns up, determined to bury himself in the waves. Persons who are really tired of life is indeed a good place. The confining roar and rattle of this busy city life is far off. Peace, tranquillity and rest reign all around. The place is just made for a weather. If you know, are often capable of walking miles in order to terminate their life in a steady and green spot. Along that very shore I rescued about a dozen people, and at least five of them were would-be murderers.

"During the many years I devoted to this peculiar occupation of mine—Ist is, to saving the drowning—I observed that not only place and time but also the weather has a great deal to do with the occurrence of drownings. Those who drown themselves in the spring and autumn usually have a weakness for the weather. They are visionaries suffering from morbid melancholy, and often pass with ruined, dissipated health. The great majority, however, are poor creatures for whom sunshine is rather a vigorator than productive of a desire to die. They think of dying for a long time but they do it as soon as the weather changes for the worse. If it rains too bad, if it rains or snows heavily, they will wait. They do not like too bad weather.

The Mosquito a Blessing.

A lecture was recently delivered at Madras, India, on that interesting and familiar pest, the mosquito. The lecturer, Mr. H. Sullivan Thomas, asserts that it is only the female mosquito that does the biting. He considers the mosquito a most useful pest, seven-eighths of its existence being devoted to the service of men and only one-eighth to their annoyance. It exists in the larval state twenty or thirty days, and during that period engages in sanitary work with ardor and thoroughness. Wherever there is dirty water, wherever there is a filthy drain, there the mosquito larva is to be found in hundreds, voraciously devouring the contaminating matter.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Chinese Opium Story.

Since the introduction of opium into China millions and tens of millions have given themselves up to its use, its victims being found in all the ranks and conditions of life, among the old, the middle aged, the young, and even children. But a case of an infant becoming a victim to its pernicious influence has just come to our knowledge. A man and his wife had been in the habit of taking opium for years, and one of their chief delights was in indulging themselves over the pipe in each other's company, each taking alternate whiffs. One day the woman gave birth to a boy, and all the household was in an ecstatic state of joyfulness. But before long the baby began to show signs of illness, and although a physician was sent for they could not discover the cause of its symptoms. Every effort was made to save the child, but only grew worse and worse until his parents gave him up for lost.

No Revolt Against Cruelty.

It is rather in others and for others that the modern civilized man dreads pain. He finds it harder to know that other men are suffering the pains of cold or hunger in Kansas or Ireland or India; or that "prisoners of poverty" are working for pitances in the great cities; or that laboring men are driven to work sixteen hours a day; or that criminals are tortured or mistreated in the chain gang; or that "political" are driven to insanity in the Russian state prisons. He resents and punishes cruelty to animals where his great-grandfather, perhaps, thought nothing of sending a slave to the whipping post. He revolts even against harshness in just punishment, and desires to alleviate some of the horrors of hanging. If he ignores a case of cruelty, it is from lack of omniscience; let him know about it, and the world shall know his feelings about it. Wilberforce and Copley might go on for years telling Englishmen of the horrors of the middle passage and of all the villainies of the slave trade; and still the slave ships sailed out from Liverpool, and the slave trade was represented in parliament. Cruelty in more recent times lives by stealth and blushes to find itself famous in the newspaper pillory.—The Century.

THE DARKNESS VANISHES.

The darkness vanishes more and more, the city awakens, its notes become louder and louder. They sit down and let their legs hang over the surface of the water. Tears fill their eyes, they sob quietly. It is so difficult to die, especially when one is young. The sun has risen high upon the horizon. People hurry down town from all directions. It strikes 8, 9 o'clock—now, perhaps, the embalmment has been discovered, the police are being notified—another hour passes quickly away. There is no hope left. They look around again and again, then suddenly they shut their eyes and glide down into the water. They think it is all over, but somebody comes to their rescue. When they are brought ashore and they regain consciousness, they send forth shouts of joy. Whatever may come, disgrace or imprisonment—Thank God, they repeat. "I am alive, I am alive!"—Chicago Journal and Interview.

"The days on which the drownings are numerous, are in most cases those on which the sky is enveloped in gray clouds. Everything then seems gloomy and melancholy. An inexplicable heavy pressure upon the breast makes the blood flow slowly and hurls the brain into a dull stupor. The thoughts get confused. Deep sadness seizes the unfortunate sufferers, and whatever unpleasant and bitter their past life contained forces its way out of the depth of recollection, and bursts forth in one agonizing feeling of despair and disgust with the world. Those who try to plunge into the herd, after one comes to their rescue, and with preliminary precautions to rescue them is a dangerous undertaking. Many of those who resolve to drown themselves often come to the spot they select for the accomplishment of their resolve, long before taking the final step. They walk up and down along the shore, gaze at the sky, look around shyly, they begin to stare at the water, endeavoring to measure its depth. When they are about to make the fatal move, they halt suddenly and listen. The chirp of a bird, the splash of a fish, the whistle of a steamer, any sound, any trifling matter unsettles their resolve. They turn round all of a sudden and walk quickly away. A few days afterward they come back and seem to reproach themselves for having been so cowardly before. Instead of walking up and down they now remain standing on one spot. They stare at the water. In their eyes there is not a spark of a thought. They have the appearance of somnambulists. They can neither see nor hear anything. Suddenly, it seems, something startles them. The hat flies from the head, the coat from the shoulders, and—there—they are struggling with the waves. Most of them appear on the surface before they finally go down. A genuine self-killer will fold his arms, shut his eyes and go down without any noise. He is half dead already before the unavoidable apoplexy strikes his brain. Those, however, who go into death with some hesitancy, at this dreadful moment are overcome by a powerful fondness of life. They cry and kick and trample with their arms and legs, and when one comes to their rescue they cling to him like a teatyp. To die is not so easy a thing after all, and he who attempts to take his own life will not soon repeat his attempt.

"Even the hours of the day are of great importance to the suicides. Generally they choose the afternoon hours, when it begins to grow dusky. Only a small proportion suicide in the morning. At day-break, when only the street cleaners are at work, in Chicago as well as in other large cities, you can sometimes notice people of all ages and stations of life walk down to the lake or to the river. They look pale and weary, their hair is confused, their clothes in disorder, their look

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THE GREAT FALLS

Water-Power & Townsite Co.

THE INDUSTRIAL CITY.

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 is the Commercial Center of Northern Montana.

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, Great Falls, Montana.

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Red and orange do not accord well.