

HELENA HYDRAULICS.

Satisfactory Test of the New Water Works Yesterday.

The Pressure Tremendous All Over the City, Streams Bursting Hose and Knocking off Shingles.

Woolston's Magic Spring Where the Inner Man Was Refreshed and the Outer Man Mounted the Rostrum.

Pursuant to arrangements previously made and following the programme announced in the HERALD, the test of the Woolston water works was made yesterday afternoon in the presence of the Mayor and City Council, officers of the company and hundreds of prominent citizens. The whole town was out in carriages and the procession stretched over several blocks. Mr. Woolston, the inaugurator of the enterprise, occupied a seat in the front carriage and was master of ceremonies during the afternoon. The result surpassed the expectations of the most sanguine and demonstrated that Helena has an abundance of water both for fire purposes and domestic use; that fire engines are superfluous now, and that no gardens or lawns in any part of the city need suffer for want of irrigation.

HIGH PRESSURE.

The procession started from the city hall shortly after one o'clock and made the rounds of the city to test the pressure. This was found to be adequate and beyond the requirements of the ordinance in every case. Hydrants at the following points were tested and showed results as stated:

Corner of Bridge and Rodney streets—One stream was thrown; pressure 50 pounds to the square inch.

At the court house—Two streams were thrown high up on the building; pressure 62½ pounds to the square inch. (The ordinance requires only 60 pounds here.) Engineer Williams stated that when the reservoir is full the pressure will be five pounds greater at this point.

Corner of Eighth ave. and Warren street—Two streams thrown, reaching the cupola on the Central school building. Pressure, 83 pounds to the square inch.

Corner of Eighth avenue and Hoback street, east of Dry Gulch—One stream was thrown a distance of 235 feet. Pressure, 90 pounds to the square inch.

At Northern Pacific depot—This was the greatest pressure recorded, the hydrant in front of the Grand Pacific hotel showing 157½ pounds to the square inch.

Corner Main street and Broadway—Six streams were here concentrated, four on Main street and two on Jackson street, all reaching to the tops of surrounding buildings and going many feet above. The pressure at this point was 96 pounds to the square inch.

The tour of inspection was marked by many notable incidents. At the school house the carriages were bunched and Photographer Beckwith took a view of the scene with two streams playing across each other in the foreground. He also photographed the scene on Main and Broadway.

The firemen and hose manipulators did well. Through the city the driver of the hose cart kept his horse on the jump and lost no time in unreeling or reeling up. They were exceedingly expeditious.

At the depot there was much fun. The old "Tiger" hose cart, belonging to the depot hose company, was brought out and two lengths were adjusted to the plug, but half the pressure had not been turned on when the old hose bursted in several places, scattering water over the crowd. The nozzle men had to drop the hose, when it began wriggling and writhing over the ground like a snake, obedient to the tremendous head of water. New hose was supplied twice, but the water broke it each time and finally the water was turned loose from the plug itself, which emitted a roaring stream that swept everything before it and reached out a distance of 70 feet. This showed what it would do through a nozzle when a stout hose could be procured.

AT THE WORKS.

The pumping station was reached about 4 o'clock and the visitors made an admiring scrutiny of the vast pump and great well. The engine room was decorated with flags and Governor Leslie turned the valve that started the ponderous pump going amid the applause of the on-lookers.

The sights all seen, Mr. Woolston invited the party to visit a magic spring, which he had discovered in the woods back of the well. Following his leadership and penetrating some twenty feet of dense undergrowth, they came to a clearing in the forest of saplings, where, behold, the genial John Worth, standing behind an improvised bar, flanked on either side by bartenders and waiters, who served the company with sandwiches, cigars, beer, wines and liquors. Pomery Sec flowed like water, and there was an equal abundance of other refreshments. The company declared that the "magic spring" was ahead of the Giant Spring at Great Falls, and with one accord broke into three cheers for Woolston. After the first few glasses had been downed, calls for Woolston brought that gentleman to his feet on the table amid loud cheers. He spoke for about ten minutes and in substance as follows:

Honorable Mayor, Members of the City Council and Friends:

I am delighted to meet you on this occasion. I came among you a stranger,—indeed I doubt if one of your people knew my face. But I came here on business and was not long in becoming acquainted with your business men. And let me say now, and without flattery either, that in all my experience I have never met in any town, city, State or Territory of the United States, a more active, energetic, pushing, enterprising business community than the people of Helena. [Loud applause.] Without their co-operation my efforts and those of the eastern men who backed me would have come to naught. But since being backed by your people we have given to the city of Helena as fine water works as are to be found in any city of the United States. [Applause.] Judging from our present surroundings one would suppose that water was not very valuable, [Laughter] but it is one of the essentials of life. You cannot build a city without water; you cannot exist a single day without it. It enters into some of the vastest as well as some of the most trivial affairs of life. Other so-called necessities we can live without, but water we must have every day. If you are convinced, and I think you are, that you now have an abundant supply of good, pure and wholesome water, you can say that you are far ahead of many a larger city and can congratulate yourselves on the fact.

I now heartily thank you for your generous support. Without it I could have

accomplished nothing. With it I have given you works that will suffice for all time. The day is not far distant when you will have a city of 100,000 people [Applause] and these works will supply you then as well as they do now. With your magnificent resources, mining, stock growing and agriculture, (and I am satisfied that Montana is destined to be a great agricultural country,) the development that enterprise and capital are now performing, I look forward a few years and ask where on the crust of the globe will be found a more delightful country than your fair Territory? [Applause.] I now thank you for the honor of being called upon to address you, and will conclude by proposing a toast to "the homes of Helena."

The toast was drunk standing, and then three rousing cheers and a "tiger" were given for George F. Woolston.

OTHER SPEECHES.

Several other addresses were made in response to calls. Mayor Fuller was called upon, but declined in favor of Alderman Harrison, whom he dubbed "the orator of the council." Mr. Harrison made a few remarks, as did also ex-Mayor Klein-schmidt, T. H. Carter, Engineer Williams, of the water works, E. W. Knight and Richard Lockett. Each address was received with enthusiastic applause, and after spending two hours at the "magic spring" the visitors resumed their seats in the carriages and were driven to the reservoir. A few minutes were spent in examining this fine piece of engineering work, and then the procession returned to the city. A vast crowd congregated at the foot of Broadway, where the grandest exhibition of the day was witnessed. A fire alarm from the tower was sounded and in two minutes two streams were playing in front of Parchen's drug store. Four others soon made their appearance, two more on Main and two on Jackson street, and for half an hour adjoining buildings were deluged. The spectacle was applauded heartily, and every citizen present rejoiced to see such splendid facilities for fighting fire.

It was a proud day for Mr. Woolston, and the congratulations he received were in the nature of a public ovation.

DEATH OF MR. LAVENBERG

An Old Helena Merchant Dies in Butte, Leaving a Large Fortune.

Yesterday's *Inter Mountain* says: Alexander Lavenberg, familiarly known as "Old Walkerville," died this morning at his home on East Park street. His ailment was a stricture of the stomach. His age was 54 years. He leaves a wife, two children and a brother (all residents of Butte) to mourn his loss. He also has relatives in the old country.

Mr. Lavenberg was an old resident of Montana, having been here since 1867. He was a merchant in Helena at the time of the big fire, and lost everything he had, without a cent of insurance. He was a prominent man in the Knights of Labor organization here, being treasurer of the same. The funeral will be held a 2 p. m. to-morrow, according to the Jewish rites.

It is reported to-day that the deceased has left an immense fortune in the old country. A good deal of it is in real estate, but the understanding is that there is also about \$250,000 in cash and securities equivalent thereto, on deposit with a Berlin banker, who is brother-in-law of the dead man. The truth of the matter will probably not be learned until the will is opened, which will not be for a week or more, as it is customary with Jewish families to devote a week to deep mourning during which no business whatever is transacted.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

A Party of Boston Magnates Visiting Montana's Capital.

Notable arrivals in this city are a number of railroad and capitalistic gentlemen, who have just come over the Manitoba and Montana Central by special train. At the head of the party is the venerable J. M. Forbes, of Boston, one of the wealthiest of American citizens, a controlling magnate of the C. B. & Q. system, and one of the supreme ruling forces of leading Western and Northwestern railroad properties. He is popularly credited with being one hundred and fifty times a millionaire—there or thereabouts—and his son, J. M. Forbes, Jr., who is traveling with him, the controlling power in the Bell telephone company, is pretty well off himself, with fifty millions or some such modest sum to his credit. Others of the party include W. S. Alexander, general traffic manager of the Manitoba, F. E. Stone, son of the general manager of the Burlington road, and H. D. Minot, a prominent citizen of St. Paul. The gentlemen, escorted by Col. Broadwater, were driven about the city this afternoon, and expressed themselves much pleased with the thrifty appearance of our rapidly-building mountain town. From Helena the party will steam to Butte over the Northern Pacific and Montana Union, and after a look at the great mining industries of that camp will return here and retrace their journey to the Atlantic seaboard.

The Wool Outlook.

[Benton River Press.]

Mr. Charles S. Gibson, one of the sheep kings of Choteau county, has just returned from a trip to what is known as his McDonald ranch. He reports that the weather in that section, since lambing season commenced, has been very unsatisfactory, though no losses have occurred on that account. The wool growers are all reporting a large increase in their flocks. Sheep everywhere have wintered well, and the coming clip is going to be one of the best ever gathered in Montana. The staple will be long and of even texture without a weak spot or a flaw, owing to the fact that the sheep have been in fine form all winter, and have not had a storm that caused them to lose a pound of flesh—in fact they have been mutton fat all the time. Grass on the range, while it has not yet attained its usual height at this season of the year is much better rooted and heavier than usual, and will, under the influence of the June rains and warm weather, make better feed and more hay than for many years past.

FOOD makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick-headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

Nipped in the Bud.

Is it not better to nip consumption, the greatest scourge of humanity, in the bud, than to try to stay its progress on the brink of the grave. A few doses of California's most useful production, SANTA ABIE, the King of Consumption, will relieve, and a thorough treatment will cure. Nasal Catarrh, too often the forerunner of consumption, can be cured by CALIFORNIA CAT R-CURE. These remedies are sold and fully warranted by H. M. Parchen & Co., at \$1. or three for \$2.50.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.