

Washington Gets New State Capitol

Uncle Sam Kindly Pays for Buildings at Olympia Under Grant of Time When Territory Reached Its Majority

THE state of Washington is building a group of capitol buildings, which, when completed, will cost approximately five millions of dollars, at no expense to the taxpayers of the state.

The buildings are the gift of Uncle Sam, though the guardian uncle never thought his gift would be so generous—and in fact Washington people can thank the business sagacity of those who in 1889 steered the Evergreen state safely into the ranks of statehood, rather than the national government.

Washington was poor in 1889, so the government was asked for a special land grant for capitol building purposes only and this land grant, comprising several thousand acres, was given. The land at that time was valued at little more than \$500,000, and, as the legislature was then holding forth in an old wooden building and the big stoves served to keep the place comfortably warm, Washington straightway forgot all about the land grant until four years ago, when more adequate quarters were necessary. A cruise made of the land two years ago revealed the fact that the land and the timber on it were worth at least six millions of dollars and increasing in value.

Years ago before Washington was ever thought of and when all that territory north of the Columbia river was known as "Oregon North of the Columbia," Michael T. Simmons, a Kentuckian, with eight companions pushed northward from Fort Vancouver, and, after braving the 100 miles of wilderness, now southwest Washington, came on Puget sound at the extreme southern end, where the Deschutes river, after flowing along peacefully for miles, takes a series of daring leaps and finally plunges in roar and foam into Puget sound. Simmons and his companions explored the sound, but returned to its head and settled on the crest of a bluff which gives a commanding view of the entire country. Directly in front lies the sound, winding its way amid evergreen hills like a grand boulevard leading into the very heart of the snow-capped Olympics.

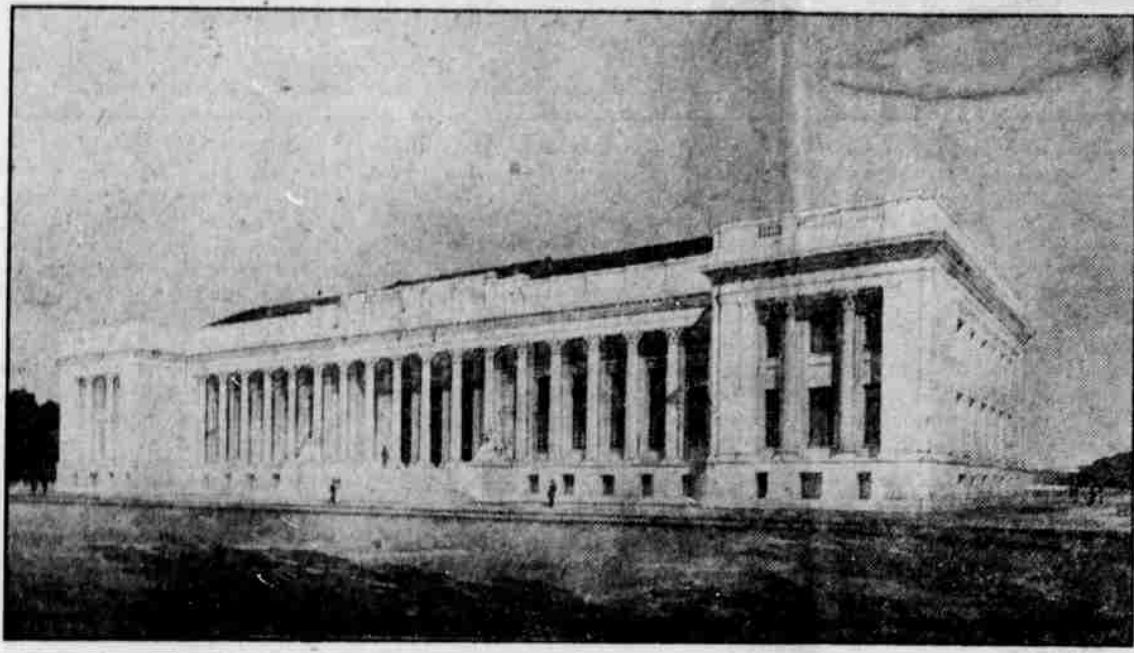
To the south are the Deschutes falls and to the east, towers Mount Rainier, a combination that is majestic in its grandeur.

It was no more than right that later civilization should also recognize this historic bluff, for it has been officially marked and by none other than the state of Washington. On the crest of this bluff now stands the Temple of Justice, and the governor's mansion, the first two units of the capitol group now being erected by the state of Washington, which, when completed, will be second to none in the country.

Two years ago the legislature appropriated \$300,000 to start the Temple of Justice and just a few days ago the thirteenth legislature approved a \$500,000 item in the annual budget which will make the Temple of Justice an \$800,000 building when completed.

Directly in the rear of the temple and extending far out on either side is to be the grand capitol, erected at an approximate cost of \$3,000,000, while

Washington's Eight-Hundred-Thousand-Dollar Temple of Justice Now Nearing Completion



on either end of the grand capitol will be two executive or office and commission buildings. To the extreme right of the group is the governor's mansion.

On approaching Olympia up the bay, the capitol group will assume the appearance of one massive structure, with the grand capitol as the huge dome. There will be two approaches, one from the water's edge and the other from Main street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets.

building "the capitol," then saw the state purchase the Thurston county court house, at that time the most magnificent building in the state of Washington, later saw an addition twice the size of the court house erected, which goes to form a "wing" of the "court house capitol," and, now that the plans for the greater and grander than ever structure are complete, Olympia cannot help but feel a certain pride.

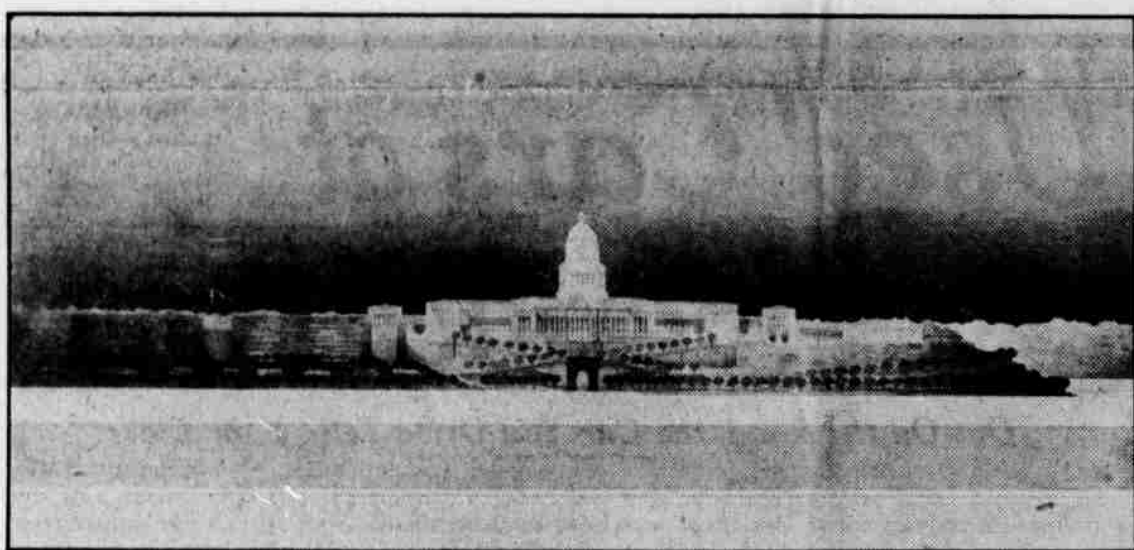
Olympians, however, have long since had this day in mind and have been

Washington was known as a rather slow, non-progressive town, but today it is a city.

Its tidelands are being rapidly filled up with manufacturing establishments, while water transportation has more than doubled within the past year.

The latest idea to be advanced by the chamber of commerce is a port commission, which will greatly facilitate the handling of freight from all southwest Washington, excepting that territory tributary to Portland.

View of Washington State Capitol as it Will Appear From Puget Sound Approach



While the entire state is proud of the present capitol, and takes a casual interest in the new structures now in course of construction, Olympia is especially proud, for Olympia feels that the state capitol is her own and there are many living in the city at the present time who called a little wooden

building a city which would be a creditable setting for the new capitol buildings.

The city practically belongs to the state and its citizens have, of late years, seen to it that Olympia is keeping abreast of the advancement of the state. For many years the capital of

It was after learning many of these facts which the progressive citizens of Olympia are striving for in order to make the capital more inviting to the state at large that one of the members of the thirteenth legislature now in session was moved to remark, "Olympia, to my mind, is a capital capital."

Chinese Prince Is Altruistic

Changmong Sitay Lee Fits Himself That He May Be of Service to His People

WE KNOW little of China, although we now know more than we did before the new republic over there came along to focus our attention upon the conditions obtaining in the land of exclusion. We learned of the fall of the Manchu dynasty and the passing of the Chinaman's queue. Thereupon, we began to think that, perhaps, all Chinamen were not laundrymen or gardeners and we were told of the ancient civilization of Cathay. We have not come to respect China particularly, even if a great change was effected without any undue fuss, but we have come to learn that there is a lot to China, physically and humanly.

All of this lends interest to the story of a Manchu prince, who was washed away on the spring flood of a great river in China, to float all night amid the wreckage of farms and villages and to be picked up in the morning by a merchant junk "with great wings on it," all of which served to acquaint him with his own people and their needs and to inspire him with an idea and an ideal. Prince Changmong Sitay Lee, favorite of the old dowager empress and member of the ancient Manchu dynasty, is now in the United States as a direct result of that night of floodtime and danger. He is here to study our methods of business and living, that he may in his turn teach his own people, and this despite the fact that the Manchus are now shorn of power and prestige. He is doing this in a spirit of altruism that finds few equals. He is in the great cities of the east today, interviewing manufacturers, learning methods of organization and gaining general information, that, some day, he may build factories in his own country and teach his people to make simple necessities, such as clothing and shoes.

He is outspoken about his purposes. "I am not in sympathy with the new republic," he has said. "They are working for civilization and the betterment of the people, as am I, but we are going in different directions. This has been my aim in life since I was a boy of 13 years. Ever since that time I have been educating myself that I might educate my people. This new political party wants to overthrow everything, change everything. That will do no good until the people are educated. The first thing they must learn is to make their living. It does no good to give money; it does no good to give food. We must teach them to earn their living; we must teach them how to live properly. That is what I am trying to do."

"I am a Manchu prince and it is true that men of my class are usually not interested in such pursuits. It was

when I was a boy of 13 years that an experience came to me that gave to me such thoughts. When I was 13 a great flood came into my province. Our family ruled the province of Changmong—an estate, if you will, of 17 square miles. In it is the city of Chingting, with about 7,000 inhabitants. When the flood came the whole country was covered. The people screamed and fought and starved and drowned. I was not afraid; I stayed in the palace and played. I did not know what was going on without the palace walls. Nor did I care.

"I looked out and saw the great flood. I got a board and a paddle and paddled off across the water. It was wonderful; I had never done anything like that before and I was a boy, to whom novelty and excitement are twin necessities of life. I paddled and paddled and then found I couldn't make my way back. Then I was swept out into the river itself. I saw people drown; I saw homes destroyed. I saw other men and other boys paddling like myself. It was all very new to me.

"Then it began to get dark. Soon it was night and I still floated down the river in the midst of the people. Early in the morning I saw a merchant junk with great wings coming toward me. How I yelled and bawled! They saw me and picked me up. They took me to the city of Tientsin. I was taken to the captain's home, where I lived a week until my father came for me and took me back to the palace. In that week I was changed. I studied the people; I learned to love them; I said I would spend my life working for them. They had saved me; I would save them.

"I asked my mother to let me travel. She told me I was too young. I waited until I was 16 and then I set out, with five servants to watch over me. When I reached England I sent them home. They were too much bother and expense. Afterward I always traveled alone. I wanted education and I went to Oxford. I have studied and traveled ever since. I want no more degrees; I want to get to work. I have learned for others and now I want to do for others."

His plan is not complicated. After he has studied farming and manufacturing, schools and the press in the United States, he will return to China. There he will organize a society. He will call upon other Chinese with experience and education won abroad but whose talents have not been in service, because of a lack of direction. With the help of these men, he will write books, plays, pamphlets, papers—anything that will serve toward a popular education. He expects to start a daily newspaper in one of China's large cities and he will use this paper to pave the way for the building of factories. "I shall put the people to work," says Prince Changmong, "and teach them how to work."

He plans to erect modern buildings and to teach scientific agriculture. Already he has learned how Yankee farmers grow more rice on a given territory than do Chinese farmers, though the latter have centuries of experience in raising rice.

He does not intend to ask the government for help, although he says that the government is welcome to assist if it so wishes. He believes that a great educational wave will sweep all China and he thinks himself called to direct that wave into proper channels. Prince Changmong has the instincts of the builder of commercial empires and he has trained long and assiduously to fit himself for such work. He sees a wonderful future for China and he sees the need of a master mind, of a real man. He believes that he is the man and that the moment for his usefulness has come. It is not often that the crisis of a people finds its leader presciently prepared, as Prince Changmong thinks he is. Yet, it is true that every crisis has developed its leader, its master mind, its real man. Such are the men who have written their names large on the pages of the world's records and the Manchu prince who floated away from the palace of contempt for the common people into the river of understanding and love of the common people may live to hear men call him blessed. He is unselfish and the unselfish men are the ones who accomplish really great things, for selfishness is the greatest bar to accomplishment. So, the world may well watch with interest Prince Changmong and his idea and his ideal.

Looking It Over

SOMETIMES nations do things that individuals would be ashamed to countenance. China's treaty with England gives the Chinese the power to suppress opium smoking, but the British minister, Sir John Jordan, contends that the Chinese broke the treaty in taking restrictive measures against the smoking of Indian opium. The treaty permits the trade's continuance until 1917 and this the British interpret to mean that China shall allow the importation and guarantee the sale of opium. The Chinese, on their part, hold that the sale of Indian opium was not guaranteed. England is now pressing China to buy opium hoarded by English merchants, who speculated on a continuance of the vice and are at the present time saddled with opium valued at \$60,000,000, owing to the fact that China has been successful in stamping out the habit. The British government holds that China should buy this opium and resell it as a monopoly.

A Chicago physician sat down in a cafe the other night to a meal. He discovered that his watch was missing and remembered that he had been jostled in entering the place. At a neighboring table the physician, Dr. Peter J. Peel, saw the man who had bumped against him. Dr. Peel walked to where the man's overcoat was hanging

(Continued on page two)

Being Saved Every Four Years Is a Habit With Him

