

THE INTER MOUNTAIN

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SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1901.

THE GAMBLING STATUE.

THERE IS A RUMOR abroad in legal circles that an attempt may be made to test the gambling law passed by the last legislature, and determine whether or not the statute rests securely upon constitutional grounds.

But the men interested in having a wide-open town are not eager to have the law tested. In fact, the present law, had as they believe it to be, suits them much better than the old one which would be revived in the event of the more recent statute being declared inoperative by reason of technical defects.

THEY ARE HOMEWARD BOUND.

THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY is speeding homeward to-day, the president and his wife having chosen Canton, Ohio, their early home, as the place at which to remain for a time with a view of restoring the failing health of the mistress of the white house.

Those who are on terms of intimacy with the president have stated confidently that before his term was ended he would visit Montana. There is every reason to believe that the president had in mind the delights of the state of Montana when the itinerary was planned.

THE SLUGGISH TURK.

ABDUL HAMID II, has issued a decree forbidding the use of the typewriter in his diminished dominions. It is apparently his plan to exclude from Turkey the useful labor-saving invention so greatly prized in other parts of the world, and allow his countrymen to fall behind the procession that is advancing toward the higher levels of progress.

The ribbon of the typewriter is as a girder around the globe. From an interesting and admired toy the writing machine has come to be a necessity, of which the business world could not be deprived without setting back the hands upon the dial of commercial progress.

A SATISFACTORY SETTLEMENT.

THE WIDESPREAD disturbance in labor circles caused by the strike of machinists, has dwindled down to a matter of small significance. One by one the differences between the employes and their employers have been adjusted, and the strikers have resumed their places,

apparently well satisfied with the settlement. The strike was one of the most extensive and far-reaching that has disturbed the labor world in recent years, but the incidents attending the settlement were less sensational than those accompanying a labor strike for many a year.

It is significant that winning strikes usually last but a few days, while the battles lost by labor generally drag through a weary length of time. It appears to be the generally accepted opinion among labor leaders that if a strike is not won within a few days from its beginning, the chances are greatly against the strikers.

A SUDDEN CHANGE.

RIPPLES OF THE WAVE of prosperity appear to be undermining the foundations of the democratic party. Not long ago all the leaders of the national democracy were comparatively poor and trying hard to persuade the voters of the country that they combined the sterling virtue of honesty with their condition of financial embarrassment.

It is reported that Charlie Towne is recruiting his shattered fortunes by organizing a company for the purpose of prospecting for oil in Texas. Then comes the news that Texas statesmen are already in the list of oil magnates, and the wall of calamity has been turned to rejoicing in the Lone Star state.

HE GUESSED IT CORRECTLY.

IT WOULD APPEAR that in the re-organization of the democratic party Mr. Bryan will be left unorganized. He has declared his intention of sticking by the conglomerate policies upon which he long ago embarked, and will sink or swim with his few followers while clinging to his discredited theories.

In his Missouri speech the Nebraskan avowed that those opposed to his policies of party organization and principles were really republicans at heart and had no place in the democratic party. The sage of the Platte never said a truer word.

Save your coupons. "I made a great mistake when I started out in life," said Meandering Mike. "In what way?" asked Plodding Pete. "In not pickin' out what kind of a criminal I was going to be. I didn't know in dem early days when me character was jes' bein' formed date it were goin' to be considered a crime to die rich."

Dr. Yungun—"No, sir; I do not approve of admitting others than the physician to the sick room. If the physician understands his business he can prepare the patient for the hereafter."

"You owe me for three months' rent. Time is money, and I want my money." "Have you time to take a glass of beer?" "Certainly."

"They say she threw herself at her husband's head." "My goodness! She must have been a good deal thinner than she is now, or the poor fellow never would have known what struck him.—Judge.

THE EVERYDAY GIRL.

The gay belles of fashion who haughtily ride in glittering carriages swollen with pride, Whose gowns tell the tale of aristocratic birth, Whose jewels cost more than their wearers are worth, Imagine the maiden who toils every day To keep the gaunt wolf of privation at bay, Is a creature below them; they've naught to admire In the everyday girl in her modest attire.

In the butterfly world no ambition is seen Save the one wild ambition to reign as a queen; To lead the gay ranks in excesses of style And purchase position from papa's big pile. When marriage is made 'tis a money affair, No love magnet draws the ambitious young pair; The flax of affection they never unfurl, The banner that floats o'er the everyday girl.

Oh! the everyday girl, With a song as the purr Of brooks that through meadowlands eddy and swirl; She is honest and nice, And a pearl of great price, Is the toiling, industrious everyday girl. Here's a hearty God bless you and grasp of the hand For the everyday maidens, the flower of the land As handsome and sweet when in working-day clothes As when they are dressed for the church or their beaux. They never resort to deception most base To lend bogus beauty to figure or face, For exercise gives them what nature denies To the fair pampered stars in society's skies.

Oh! the everyday girl Is a maidenly pearl Who never aspires to a duke or an earl; A son of our soil Who has muscle to toil For their bread is the choice of the everyday girl.

BRIGHT IDEAS OF MONTANA EDITORS.

How We Missed It. Crying over spilt milk is said to be a foolish action, but the Post cannot help regretting that the people of this city failed to take advantage of the opportunity to purchase and own the water works system of Livingston. The fight over the proposed purchase of the water works was a bitter one. The measure was opposed by some of the leading business men of the city and by not a few of the town's professional men.

A Good Movement. It is with a great deal of pleasure that the Times stamps with hearty approval the movement started by the patriotic members of the city council and others for the proper observance of the nation's natal day. The movement most properly originated with the city council, which, while it has not the legal right to appropriate public funds for such a purpose, may afford the project a semi-official character which cannot but give an impetus to the laudable purpose which it could not well otherwise receive.

For the Lands Sake. Simply because the schemers and "jobbers" and "fakers" and "crooks" of Helena have been successful in throwing dust into the eyes of the people of northern Montana for years—in connection with the leasing of state lands—is no reason why the nifty conspirators should imagine the crooked work can be kept up indefinitely—and forever! If the governor of Montana desires to carry out the wishes of the people of Montana—at least those who want the state settled up with thrifty and prosperous farmers—he will put a quietus on the land-leasing system in vogue and surround himself with a cabinet that will agree with him in this and other important questions.

The Tribune is now engaged in the task of securing evidence to prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that a conspiracy has existed for the purpose of fencing out settlers and small stockmen from the public lands in northern Montana. The evidence so far adduced is conclusive that jobbery and trickery have prevailed—and, to be candid, the Tribune believes it can name several of the shining lights who were conspicuous in the deal—for revenue and the like!—Great Falls Tribune.

"Am I a part orphan now?" asked the chick of the hen. "What do you mean?" inquired the hen. "The incubator was burned last night," answered the chick.

Advertisement for Eastman's Kodaks and Photo Supplies. Features a 20% discount and lists the address: NEWBRO DRUG CO., 109 North Main.

Advertisement for 'How He Proved He'd Seen Better Days' featuring a bottle of 'GOLFIEVOY' and a story about a man who wandered into a saloon and proved his worth.

Advertisement for Umbrellas, listing various styles like 'In Great Variety, covered with silk or gloria, handles of gold or silver, pearl, ivory, ebony, cloisonne or wood. Value \$1.50 to \$20.'

Advertisement for 'Just Anything' from LEYS Jeweler and Optician, located at CWSLEY BLOCK.

Advertisement for 'From a Board Fence' by SCHATZLEIN PAINT COMPANY, located at No. 14 West Broadway.