

THE INTER MOUNTAIN

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TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1901.

MONTANA RANGE HORSES.

TODAY in Rosebud county the largest horse sale that has ever been held in the western states is in progress. Near the little city of Forsyth the range horses have been gathered from the surrounding prairies and placed on sale. It is estimated that 1,000 car loads of the horses will be disposed of and the sale will last ten days. From every county in the eastern part of the state horsemen have come to attend the sale, and buyers from the eastern market are on the ground in droves. The largest horse sale ever held in the west means, of course, the largest horse sale ever held anywhere, and the Forsyth sale easily holds the palm and carries off the honors of auctions of horse flesh the world over.

During the past few years on the ranges in the eastern section of Montana the business of raising horses has been conducted along progressive lines. The range stock has been improved by a judicious system of breeding and the stock on sale at Forsyth is in all respects as good as can be found in the western country. So greatly improved has the breed of range horses become that except for the distinguishing brands, which distinguish all western horses from the animals bred in other states, there is practically no difference in the appearance of the animals herded on the plains and those of the blue grass regions of the eastern states. Montana horses have for many years found a ready market in the east and the decided improvement noticeable in each year's shipments has served to attract buyers to Montana—the home of the best horses in the world. Montana horses are becoming fully as celebrated as Missouri mules.

HARRISON'S LITTLE PICNIC.

CARTER H. HARRISON, mayor of the city of Chicago, has launched his presidential boom and is in the hands of his friends playing the role of political Barkis, willing to connect with the presidential nomination and stand upon any kind of platform his party may knock together. The boom of Chicago's mayor was formally launched at a picnic a few days ago. The dispatches descriptive of the affair were of the most meagre sort, but those who are at all familiar with Chicago politics will agree that it is a picnic for the political hangers-on when Carter Harrison announces his readiness to accept an office. This announcement means that he is going after the office with the customary enthusiasm and the usual amount of ready cash will be put in circulation to oil the wheels of the political machine. Small wonder, then, that the announcement of his candidacy and the attendant ceremonies were described as a picnic.

The favor with which the mention of Harrison as a possible nominee for the presidency has been received indicates unerringly the drift of democratic sentiment on the issues now uppermost in the minds of the people. The Harrison democrats are anti-Bryan democrats and it goes without saying that there will be a little shrimish stirred up in the convention by the radical Bryan men and stumbling blocks will be interposed from time to time to check Harrison's advance toward the desired goal. There is, however, a strong possibility that Bryan will effect a compromise with the men whose opposition is now aroused against him. Those who believe Bryan incapable of compromises should be industrious in the attempt to forget his deal with Croker in the last campaign, if they wish to preserve their good opinion of the boy orator. Bryan is ready to compromise and make a trade whenever he finds himself unable to carry things in his usual high-handed way. He is rowing hard against the stream just at present. Harrison and his friends may be having a picnic, but it is no picnic for Bryan and his admirers.

LEGISLATOR'S LABOR LOST.

LABOR leaders in the state of Colorado have a job on their hands that involves more labor than is usually the lot of men whose official duties begin and end at the desk in the organization headquarters. The bill recently passed in the legislature of the state of Colorado for the purpose of enabling employers to collect damages for injuries received from the negligence of fellow-employees has been stolen, and the theft of the document invalidates the law. This is not the first instance of bill stealing in the Colorado legislature and citizens of the state have become accustomed to sensational episodes in connection with legislative proceedings. The theft of the bill from the house journal is nothing new; the only wonder appears to be that the purloiners of the bill did not carry away all the other movable property in the state house.

Laboring men in Colorado have looked forward to the passage of an employers' liability bill for a number of years. They have planned and schemed for the passage of the bill until finally they passed the measure in the last legislature. The law is copied almost word for word from the statute of a neighboring state where it has been pronounced constitutional and it was generally believed that the law would have been effective for the purpose intended if it had not met with the very serious misfortune of falling into the hands of its enemies. The officers of the labor organizations of Colorado say they are determined to find the person guilty of the theft of the bill and visit the law's extreme penalty upon him. It would appear that it is about time something of this kind was done—stealing bills is a practice which it is well to discourage at the outset. Montana has set neighboring states an excellent example in this regard.

STRUCK A HARD BLOW.

REAMS of spirited editorial matter have been killed dead in the offices of democratic newspapers by the announcement of the president declining a nomination for a third term. The apostle of democracy on the banks of the Platte set the fashion for styling the president an "emperor" a few weeks ago and this sentiment is gradually being filtered through the substrata

of democracy and made the basis for numerous effusions well fitted to make the public weary. The president hit all the unreasoning talk about empires and emperors a rap that put it out of business permanently when he penned his note of declination. The bad dreams of democratic editors who fancied they could see the era of imperialism, dawning, have all been swept away and a new light is breaking in upon the false prophets of the calamity contingent. Only the extreme and unreasoning element of the democratic party ever indulged in this vain and unprofitable speculation with reference to a third term for President McKinley. For the most part the leaders of the party were too well posted on the past history of political events to take stock in the statements made by the opponents of the president.

It has been the fashion in the democratic party to prefer the serious charge of imperialism against all successful candidates for the presidency who finally reached a place in public esteem in which they were safe from democratic opposition. A reference to the political history of Washington's time will show that during his second term in the presidential chair he was subjected to the constant annoyance of democratic criticism, and his public career was greatly embittered from this cause. Yet this virulent criticism had nothing to do with Washington's party prestige and detracted not a whit from his availability as a presidential candidate. The situation with reference to President McKinley's candidacy for a third term has been very similar to that of the time of Washington. Democratic opposition is never of avail in determining the choice of candidates as far as republican authorities were concerned. The charge of imperialism is regarded as a good joke and it is useful as a means of amusement to those who fell outside the political breastworks at the last national election. The republican party moves along regardless of democratic criticism and selects its candidates with entire indifference to the opinions of the party that has set the fashion for failure and incompetency in matters of government.

IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL.

THE EXERCISES of commencement week are being conducted at the Montana State College and School of Mechanic Arts at Bozeman this week. Tomorrow evening a class of graduates will be handed their diplomas and the very successful school year will be at an end. The state school at Bozeman is one of the best of its kind in the west; the courses of study are well arranged, the instructors capable and efficient and the school is taking a high rank in the esteem of the people of the state. The annual graduating exercises of the school send out a class of students well equipped to fight their way in the world, fully supplied with technical knowledge and skilled in the manual tasks which form part of the course of instruction.

The commencement exercises of Montana colleges are of more than usual interest to the people of the state at this time. The educational institutions maintained by the state are increasing in excellence year by year, the graduating classes are yearly becoming larger and the schools are making a very gratifying showing. Residents of the state who give heed to the advancement of education may observe much that is gratifying in the commencement exercises of the school at Bozeman. There are few states in the Union where, all things considered, such successful results are secured as have been accomplished by the excellent faculty and board of management of the Gallatin county institution.

The announcement made by the president with reference to a third term has caused an appreciable stiffening of the demand for political lightning rods.

In view of the climatic conditions of the good state of Montana the shirt waists brought into the state this season have been merely a waste of time.

It will take more than an epidemic cigarette smoker's suicide mania to plunge the country into deep and lasting gloom.

The prospects are excellent for Molineux, the convicted murderer in New York state, to sustain a severe shock of disappointment before the supreme court and another still more severe in the electric chair.

The exciting events in the life of Jessie Morrison, the Kansas girl now being tried for the second time on the charge of murder, are about as exciting as anything in the history of the more celebrated Jessie James.

There is a vacancy in the position of farmer on the Fort Belknap reservation and the appointment is going begging. Most aspirants prefer to be nearer the helm of the ship of state than the position occupied by the tiller of the soil on the reservation.

A turf war is tearing up the earth in Chicago and there is no immediate prospect of the hatchet being buried unless the quarrelling sportsmen run the racing business into the ground.

It is charged that jealous stockmen whose minds are poisoned against the sheep industry have taken to poisoning the range as a means of killing off opposition.

The most enthusiastic stockmen of the southwest never admired the Texas steer so greatly as at present. It is now possible to be steered against a good thing in the Texas oil fields.

Those who oppose the nomination of Bryan for a third term are evidently in fear that the habit of running for president may become chronic with the Nebraskan.

A glance at the illogical course of the democratic party compels the belief that there can be no such thing as a "logical candidate" in the race for that party's nomination for the presidency.

It is said that gambling operations are being conducted at the horse sale in Rosebud county. Very likely the stockmen are playing horse against horse.

A number of German missionaries were eaten by cannibals a few days ago and already irreverent editors have begun to crack jokes upon this evidence of the increasing popularity of Dutch lunch.

BITS OF WIT.

The Head Clerk—Did you go for that dog's meat, John?
The Office Boy—Yes, sir.
"What did the butcher say?"
"He wanted to know if it was for you or the dog."
"The puppy!"
"But I told him it was for the dog." — Boston Transcript.

He—What a pity the frost has come. It will kill everything green.
She—(sympathetically holding out her hand)—Good-bye. —London Fun.

THE COLLEGE OF EXPERIENCE.

The sophomore days have come,
The wisest of the year,
When academic orators
Assault the atmosphere.

'Tis now the budding graduates
In classic words rehearse
The cut-and-dried philosophy
Of all the universe.

The truths of science and of law,
Of letters and of art,
Religion, nature, everything,
They have them all by heart.

The knotty points of government
Present no mystery
They can't elucidate and make
As plain as A, B, C.

For, over-burdened Atlas now
Can get a respite blest.
The graduates will bear the world
And let the old man rest.

But youths and maidens who have
gained
The heights you deem sublime,
Look up, look up and learn that you
Have just begun to climb.

You've passed the vestibule—the School
Is yet awaiting you—
The College of experience
In which you learn TO DO.
—Denver News.

BRIGHT IDEAS OF MONTANA EDITORS

There's No Uncertainty.
To the good people of Livingston the Post today takes great pleasure in transmitting the news that there is no uncertainty concerning the erection of the new shops of the Northern Pacific at this point. There has been none since the shops were authorized by President Melan, but the apparent listlessness of the situation has served to shake the confidence of some of the people of the town. The absence of developments visible to the eyes of the people is not strange. The work of laying out plans and getting the proposition in shape for contractors to make their bids has all been done in the general offices at St. Paul and it is natural enough that we in Livingston should know nothing about it. Seeing no active operation about the site of the new building, some citizens of Livingston have been pessimistic enough to say that they did not believe the shops would be built at all.—Livingston Post.

Tough Youngsters.
The portals of the Miles City reformatory opened last week to admit two incorrigibles. Our parents have told us that in their youthful days there were no bad children, and while we could not doubt our parents' veracity, we always thought it was so long ago they had forgotten. Anyway the youth of today are building up a reputation that is hard to down.—Dawson County.

Watch Livingston Grow.
The National park season can now be said to be fairly opened. Small parties have been going in since the first of the month, cared for by the transportation company, but all the outfits licensed to do business in the park are now ready to handle tourists. This, coupled with the activity in the building line, the improvements at the Northern Pacific shops and throughout the city generally, makes Livingston one of the busiest towns in the state, and one whose outlook for the future is not surpassed, not only on the line of the Northern Pacific railway in Montana, but within the confines of the entire inter-mountain region. Watch Livingston grow. — Park County Republican.

A Friendly Tip.
Here is a suggestion for some of our Montana towns. During a recent small-pox scare in the south, the mayor of a small town in Alabama took the extraordinary precaution of appointing all conductors on city and suburban lines as quarantine officers, who had the power to require all persons coming from adjacent infected districts to show a health certificate before being allowed to enter the town.—Bozeman Avant-Courier.

It's a Good State.
Citizens of Montana have been inclined to criticize and grumble because of the cool weather of the last two weeks. If they will turn their attention to the afflictions of the people of some other sections they will come to the conclusion that their lines are cast in pleasant places. In Colorado have occurred snow and hail storms which will be followed by damaging floods. In Chicago many people have died or been prostrated by the intense heat, while Minnesota, Nebraska and other states have been visited by disastrous cyclones. Montana, taken as a whole, is a good state to live in.—Helena Record.

Northern Montana Oil.
If the reports of the experts who have been examining the oil fields in the Kintla lake country are borne out when the drill is sent into the rock, Flathead county will have within its borders one of the great oil-producing districts of the country, and a great resource will be added to those it now has. The gentlemen who make the report express the utmost confidence in the district, and believe not only that the oil will be found, but that it will be of great quantities and of the best quality. An encouraging feature of the matter is that the companies who are engaged in the work are not doing it for the purpose of organizing companies to sell stock, but to produce oil, and will expend their own money in developing the field.—Kalispell Inter Lake.

Passing of the Revenue Stamp.
After the first of July, revenue stamps upon checks, telegrams, express receipts and a few other documents will be a thing of the past. Their going marks to the public mind, the passing of the war which has been on for the past three years. A new plan of taxation is to be substituted, which will mark a reduction in almost all lines. The needs of the government are not so pressing as they were a year or two ago, when the present taxation scheme was inaugurated, and all who have to deal with the exasperating little stamps will be relieved of the trouble of licking the pale blue blots that had seemingly become a part of national life.

One-Fourth Off
All Leather Goods
Mexican hand carved belts and purses; purses, all kinds; bill books, shopping bags, music rolls, golf belts, golf score cards.
Extra Special
Finest Line of Ladies' 75c
\$1.25 Pocketbooks . . .
You will be surprised and delighted with the beauty and extra cheap price of these books.
NEWBRO DRUG CO.
109 North Main Street

IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES.
"Good morning, Mr. Hanley," said Hugh Rafferty, in the lobby of the Finlen Sunday morning. "Shake hands with Mr. Cammell." And then he continued, "This is Daniel Hanley, manager of the Stromberg & Mullins company. Everybody in Butte knows him. 'By the way, Hanley,' said Rafferty, 'what are you looking so swelled up about? I say, what are you looking so swelled up about?'"
"Oh, I have good reason, all right," answered Hanley. "You see, this is the 10th."
"What do you think of that? Well, well, where have you been? Hanley, this is the 16th."
"Not on your life. It is the 10th. I know it is the 10th. I think I should know more about it than you, anyway, and I do not think you should contradict Rafferty."
"That part of it is all right, Hanley. I always thought you were all right in your top piece until now. I know you are the father of two bright boys who recently graduated, and I know you are proud of them, but you are losing your mind when you say it is the 10th."
"Now look here, Rafferty, I want you to quit that. I say it is the 10th. I know what I am talking about, and that settles it. Don't you tell me it is the 16th, because that insinuates that I am not able to count, and surely a man should be able to tell how many—"
"What are you driving at, Hanley? I say what are you driving at? This is the 16th. It is Sunday, too, and I want you to wake up and get next to the fact. I say, get next to the fact."
"Well, I'll be— Say, look here, Rafferty. What are you giving me. Do you suppose I did not know this was Sunday, the 16th? Why, of course I did. I was not talking about the date."
"Well, what in Halifax are you driving at?"
"Why, man, I was talking about my baby boy, that was born this morning. It is our tenth child. The little fellow came into the world at 10 o'clock, and weighed 16 pounds. He is a bouncer, and both mother and child are doing nicely."
"Well, I'll be— Say, Hanley, I congratulate you. But, on the level, you had me faded. I thought you were a candidate for the foolish house. By the way, you had enough tens and sixteens, didn't you? Let's see—tenth child, 10 o'clock; weighed 16 pounds and born on the 16th. All right, Hanley; they are on me. I say the drinks are on me."
"Down in San Francisco you hear all kinds of rumors about strikes and labor troubles here in Butte," said J. Winfield Scott, newspaper correspondent and story writer, who is in the city again, after an absence of a year.
"I heard there that 10,000 men were on strike in Butte, and that things looked decidedly warlike. Coming here, I find there is no trouble at all. It is a case of going away from home to hear the news, sure enough; and the news isn't reliable, it seems."
"But down in San Francisco they are having trouble. Iron workers, butchers, cooks and waiters, and some other workers, are out on strike, and the outlook is gloomy. Many of the strikers, despairing of a settlement with their old employers, are leaving the city for other places, some of them going as far as Honolulu in search of work. They are sticking to their unions in good shape, and as the employers are equally determined it looks somewhat squally for labor."
"The strike in the restaurants is one of the most bitter in the city. San Francisco has always been the paradise of cheap and good restaurants, but such is not the case now. The strikers' chief grievance is that the restaurant keepers will not recognize their union."
"Many of the keepers have yielded to the demands for wages and hours of labor, but there they stop. They are as well organized as the strikers, and there is little prospect of a settlement in the near future."
Mrs. Frank Huston and daughter, Miss Helen, of Uniontown, Pa., arrived in Butte yesterday to attend the Clark-Foster wedding. Mrs. Huston is a sister of Sam Johnstone and will be a guest in the Johnstone home.
Dr. Lewis Morris and wife, of New York, arrived in Butte yesterday, in their special car, and are guests at the Clark home. They came to attend the Clark-Foster wedding.
Frank Conway, of the Dillon Examiner a well known newspaper man of the state, was in Butte over Sunday.
A four months' illness was not sufficient to down D. M. Newbro, who has now entirely recovered, and weighs more than ever before; good solid muscle, too. He went over to Anaconda yesterday, where he took a day out in the hills, with a gun on his shoulder, seeking for game and pleasure.
Mrs. Charles Heilbronner of Butte is visiting her mother in Helena.
Editor E. H. Becker of the Billings Gazette is visiting friends in Butte.
Miss Mai Pflaum returned yesterday from New York, with Dr. and Mrs. Culver.

Tell The Bride
That we can make her new home as pretty as pretty can be. Tell her that all the newest, nicest Wall Papers produced at home or abroad, find their way here. Tell her that we employ only artisans of skill and taste. Tell her if she is inexperienced, to consult any married lady friend who patronizes us, and she will find out that we have a very satisfying way of doing house decorating at decidedly reasonable prices.

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As Appropriate and Acceptable
Wedding Presents
WE CARRY

Rookwood Pottery, Fine China, Royal Vienna Plates, Sevres Plates, Libby Cut Glass, Royal Bonn Vases, Haviland China (in three open stock patterns), Gilt and Marble Clocks, Cataline Marbles, Bronzes, Metlach Flags and Steins, Sterling Silver High-Grade Plated Ware and Table Cutlery.

Hight & Fairfield
Jewelers

Wedding and Anniversary Gifts

Solid Gold, Silver and Crystal
Are lasting and elegant. When making a selection of this character we will be pleased to show you through our stock, and invite your inspection whether buying now or at some future date.

LEYS Jeweler and Optician.
CWSLEY BLOC

PERSONAL MENTION.
Harry E. Blood, known to his many friends as "Old Crow Harry," and con-