DAILY INTER MOUNTAIN

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1901.

The people of Butte turned out en masse today to do honor to the memory of the nation's loved president. No city of the Union has a more cosmopolitan population that Butte, its great grief today typifies the grief of the entire country. The audience at the Auditorium was very large, and that every head was bowed down in prayer and sorrow is but an evidence of popular feeling. Mayor Davey, ex-Governor Rickards, ex-Senator Mantle, Colonel Dolman and Professor Young spoke beautiful words of sympathy and comfort, but their tones were weak because their emotions were strong. The exercises were very impressive. They will be long remembered. They show that in this western mining city of Butte the sense of loss at the nation's great affliction is most poignant; that all the people are united in heartfelt expressions which bespeak their love of native land, their respect for constitutional authority, the affection they bore for their president and their detestation of every malign influence that has contributed to the world's great sorrow.

THE DEAD PRESIDENT.

Today is one of the saddest in the history of this nation. The sound of mourning is heard. Trappings of woe are everywhere visible. Prayers ascend to the Throne of Grace. In all the churches people have gathered. The voice of the organ and the chant of the singer blend. The spirit of solemnity pervades. Business is suspended. The sound of the hammer and the saw is unheard. The tolling of bells, the funeral dirge, the muffled drums speak of death. There are tears and expressions of grief on every hand. There is no comfort, no consolation except that which religion brings to those who lean upon and put their trust in Him. The people mourn for a good man, a wise ruler who left his imprint upon the heart of the nation.

William McKinley lived a pure and blameless life. Born amid humble surroundings he became the exemplar of the possibilities of American manhood. Twenty years ago he said of President Garfield:

> Boy and man, he typifies American youth and manhood, and illustrates the benefit and glory of our free institutions. He did not rush forth as a meteor; he rose with measured and stately step over rough paths and through years of rugged work. He earned his passage to every preferment. He was tried and tested at every step in his pathway of progress. He produced his passport to every gateway to opportunity and glory. His state sustained him, and at last the nation rewarded his courage and consistency with the highest honors it could bestow.

All that McKinley said of Garfield is applicable to himself. He rose step by step. He toiled. He overcame every obstacle. He had ability of a high order which would have benefited him little had he not possessed in a remarkable degree that determination of character which was so important in winning for him success in all his undertakings. He was a ready man, but it took years of preparation to make him such. He died in the fullness of his powers and the ripeness of his intellect. The nation that became united under Lincoln broadened and strengthened under McKinley. He lived to see unequaled prosperity, peace, happiness and general contentment. The work he commenced will be carried out. He built his own monument. He left a name that can not perish. Simple in his habits and cordial in his nature, manly, generous, forgiving and strong, he drew men to him. Every true American lost a friend when he died.

At the tomb of the president denunciation of the man who took his life is out of place. Our anger is strong and our resentment just, but should we in this hour be less manly than the noble soul who, when he had received his mortal hurt, asked that the life of his assailant be spared? It is enough that the law of the land be carried out. The triumph of lawlessness should make men more law-abiding. President McKinley labored all his life to maintain the supremacy of the law. There is no better, there can be no better, model for American youth than the life of William McKinley. It is an inspiration, a song of triumph that should be learned. It should make all stronger, nobler and better.

THE WORLD'S SORROW.

The death of McKinley is regarded with heartfelt sorrow all over the world. In all climes and among all peoples he was respected. By the people of all Christian nations he was beloved.

In England the court is ordered to go into mourning for a week, the flags on Windsor Castle are at half mast, Englishmen everywhere are wearing crape on their arms, the king himself is in deep and abiding distress. The sympathy of our sister nation across the sea is as genuine as it is general. London looks like an American city today so far as emblems of mourning are concerned.

The German emperor expresses for himself and his subjects the sincerest sorrow. Our relations with Germany have ever been friendly, and it was McKinley's aim to bring the two nations into still more harmonious relationship. Such were his instructions to Minister White. It is not strange, therefore, that the emperor in his sorrow used this language:

> I am deeply affected by the news of the untimely death of President McKinley. I hasten to express the deepest and most heartfelt sympathy of the German people to the great American nation. Germany mourns with America for her noble son who lost his life while fulfilling his duty to his country and his people.

From France, our sister republic across the sea, whose people since the days of Lafayette have been in sympathy with our own, come expressions of heartfelt grief. McKinley had won their love and esteem. It was through a Frenchman that the negotiations which ended the war with Spain were conducted.

The pope of Rome, feeble with great age, was unable to restrain his tears when he learned of the nation's irreparable loss, and all the representatives of his church have given voice to the sentiments of sympathy and love which the pontiff felt but was too much overwhelmed to express.

From Russia, from China, from all the nations of the earth in fact, expressions of regret and condolence continue to arrive. The whole world is in tears. It is today paying a silent tribute to the distinguished dead, not so much because the deceased was a prince among men as because he was a man among princes. His simple virtues and his noble soul had won for him universal love, and for his countrymen whom he so truly typified, universal respect. It often happens when great men lay down their burdens that their biographers predict that time will vindicate their acts and that history will do them justice. In the case of the man who lies today among his friends in Canton and whose every thought and act have been familiar to his countrymen, no time will be required to fix his place among the nation's patriot sons. His name is already high up on the list of immortals.

THE DEED OF 1865.

When Lincoln was assassinated, twenty-six days elapsed before the news of the crime reached Montana. It was before the day of telegraph lines in the northwest. In Helena, Deer Lodge and Virginia City, and other centers of the territory's limited population, sorrow and indignation were general. In Virginia City, where three-fourths of the men were fresh from southern battlefields, or sympathizers with the confederate cause, the indignation was intense, for Lincoln was respected by all who understood his nobility of soul. One man, named Cockrell, on learning of the assassination, spoke insultingly of Lincoln to a crowd of men in a saloon. Instantly three shots rang out and Cockrell fell dead. An investigation of the shooting was held, but it amounted to nothing. Only one other man in Montana was known to have spoken disparagingly of Lincoln at that time, and expressed pleasure over the deed of the assassin. He was not killed as Cockrell was, but until the day of his death he walked the earth shunned by his fellows, a marked man. His life thereafter was a failure.

THE HAYMARKET RIOT.

Mr. Alex H. Steele of Salt Lake, who was a resident of Chicago when the Haymarket riot took place, gives the particulars of that bloody tragedy to the Salt Lake Tribune which are apropos at this time. Condensed the facts are as follows:

The riot occurred May 4, 1886. A Spies and Sam Fielden were speaking from a wagon when the police arrived, 150 in number, under the command of Capt. Ward. The speakers were commanded to stop and the crowd to disperse. It was just then from a dark place a bomb was thrown in the midst of the police. Its explosion caused the death of seven and the wounding of fifty-eight policemen. Of the policemen killed M. J. Degan was a Dutchman; John J. Barrett, an American; Tim Flavin, an Irishman; Mike Sheehan, an Irishman; William T. Reden a Swede, and Nels Hansen, Danish. Not one of the anarchists was hurt by the explosion, at least none of them were ever reported. After 981 citizens were examined, a jury was finally, after three weeks' effort, impaneled. State Attorney Grinnell prosecuted and W. P. Black defended the anarchists. Eight were found guilty of conspiracy in the riot, namely, A. V. F. Spies, German; Albert R. Parsons, an American; Sam Fielden, English; M. Schwab, German; Adolph Fischer, German; George Engel, German, Louis Lingg, German, and O. W. Neebe. After conviction, while in jail, Spies married Nina Van Sant, a woman with twenty-seven pet dogs. The meeting was held at his place. Parsons, the American, when on the scaffold, sang "Annie Laurie." Schwab drew a regular salary for working up the trouble. Fischer was the typesetter that set up the circular calling for the meeting. Engel was the publisher of the circular. Neebe, Schwab and Fielden were sent to the penitntiary, the first for fifteen years, the other two for life, but they were all pardoned out by Gov. Altgeld. The other four were hanged, some two thousand people witnessing the execution.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Three days after the death of Garfield, Chester A. Arthur went to the national capital and took the oath of office. The circumstances were much the same as those attending the succession of Theodore Roosevelt. President Arthur's brief inaugural address was as follows:

> The wisdom of our fathers foreseeing events of most dire possibilities made sure that the government should never be imperiled because of the uncertainty of human life. Men may die, but the fabrics of our free institutions remain unshaken. No higher or more assuring proof could exist of the strength and permanence of popular government than the fact that, though the chosen of the people be struck down, his constitutional successor is peacefully installed without shock or strain, except the sorrow which mourns the bereavement.
>
> The gloom and anxiety which has enshrouded the country must make repose especially welcome now. No demand for speedy legislation has been heard; no adequate occasion is apparent for an unusual session of congress. The constitution defines the functions and powers of the executive as clearly as those of either of the two other departments of the government, and he must answer for the just exercise of the discretion it permits and the performance of the duties it imposes.

On being inaugurated, President Arthur appointed a day of mourning for Garfield, as Roosevelt did for McKinley. It was observed four days later. One of Arthur's first acts was also to request the members of the cabinet to retain their portfolios until the regular meeting of congress in December, which they agreed to do, with the exception of William Windom of Minnesota, who resigned to enter the senatorial contest in that state. In December a new cabinet, with the exception of Robert T. Lincoln, was appointed. It should be stated, however, that soon after Arthur's inauguration he called congress together in extraordinary session for the purpose of electing a president pro tempore of that body none having been chosen to succeed Arthur himself in that position. No such emergency exists now, as Senator Frye of Maine was elected president pro tem on the death of Vice President Hobart, and still holds that position, though Roosevelt presided over the senate afer being inaugurated as vice president.

After the assassination of Garfield had emphasized the need of providing for presidential succession extending beyond the vice presidency and the speakership of the house a bill was enacted which provided for the following line of presidential succession:

The secretary of state.
The secretary of the treasury.
The secretary of war.
The attorney general.
The postmaster general.
The secretary of the navy.
The secretary of the interior.

The cabinet at present is made up as follows:

Secretary Hay	Indiana
Secretary Gage	New York
Secretary Root	New York
Attorney General Knox	Pennsylvania
Postmaster General Smith	Connecticut
Secretary Long	Maine
Secretary Hitchcock	Alabama
Secretary Wilson	Scotland

Under the law and the constitution only seven of the eight secretaries above named are eligible for the presidential succession. Secretary Wilson was born in Scotland and therefore could not become president under the constitutional inhibition.

BRUTAL DOCTRINE.

The Inter Mountain has been asked for the editorial in the New York Journal of June 1, 1901, a portion of which has been quoted in these columns. It follows:

Has assassination ever changed the world's history? If so, which one?

The question will perhaps interest our readers who devote themselves to the philosophical consideration of history. It may bring us some interesting letters.

Is there any doubt that the assassination of Marat by Charlotte Corday changed history to some extent? What proof is there that France would have settled down into imperial Napoleonism and prosperity if Marat, the wonderful eye doctor, had been allowed to live to retain his absolute mastery of the Paris populace?

Napoleon gradually developed into a pretty strong man and nobody bothered him. If Marat had been living when Napoleon returned from Italy and had retained his populistic pull it is quite likely that he would have got hold of Napoleon and cut his head off. He had a passion for cutting off the heads of those who made themselves conspicuous. His murder may have changed the earth's history.

Was not the history of the world changed when Philip, the father of Alexander the Great, was murdered in the midst of festivals and rejoicings? Left unmurdered he might have reigned until long past the day that Alexander the Great died and went under the ground.

Philip's entire ambition was really modest. He simply wanted to rule over all of Greec. His idea was a small political trust.

Compared to his son Alexander, he was like the humble president of the Stove Trust compared to John D. Rockefeller. If Alexander had died before his father died, who would have known how to thrash and coax the Greeks into line? Who would have conquered Persia and provided such fine historical reading?

Did not that one murder most distinctly change the history of the entire world?

If Cromwell had not resolved to remove the head of Charles I from his lace collar, would England be what she is today—a really free nation and a genuine republic?

Did not the murder of Lincoln, uniting in sympathy and regret all good people in the north and south, hasten the era of American good feelings and perhaps prevent the renewal of fighting between brothers?

The murder of Caesar certainly changed the history of Europe, besides preventing the great man from ultimately displaying vanity as great as his ability.

When wise old sayings such as that of Disraeli about assassination, are taken up, it is worth while, instead of swallowing them whole, to analyze them. We invite our readers to think over this question. The time devoted to it will not be wasted.

Disraeli asserted that assassination had never changed the history of the world and to combat this statement the Journal mentions assassinations which, it is claimed, had a beneficial effect upon the world, among them that of President Lincoln. In time may not the yellow press claim that the assassination of President McKinley was timely, and necessary?

YELLOW PRESS.

The thinking men of the country—the farmers, the mechanics, the merchants, the great masses, neither very rich nor very poor, that furnish soldiers in time of war and workers in time of peace—these have no sympathy with the yellow press; they do not subscribe to its publications nor its doctrines. The readers of the yellow press are to be found among the idle and the indolent, among people who have morbid appetites to satisfy and nothing to do with their hands or brains, if rich, or those who, if poor, are too lazy to work, too ignorant to reflect, and like to read in rabid newspapers that the world owes them a living. The real workers of all classes, the rich who manage gret enterprises, the workers who take the world as it is and make the best of it with the talent God gave them, the great body of the people—they never see the yellow press. If the business men in the cities would co-operate they could soon drive the yellow sheets out of existence. They are the country's greatest existing menace. They are educating and stimulating anarchists every day by their venomous, false and libelous diatribes.

Now that the deed is done, the yellow press will be loudest in lamentation and denunciation. It sold papers by traducing the president while he lived, it will sell more by eulogizing him now that he is dead. The yellow press is nothing if not agile. It can change opinions as easily as it can change its date line. Its views last no longer than its news. Its purse dictates its policy. Its memory does not extend beyond yesterday, its apprehensions not beyond tomorrow.

Mendacity, malevolence and vituperation are always on tap in the yellow press office. The anarchist editor can become the religious editor just as the snake editor can become the society editor, or the assassin editor can do the charity societies.

The policy of a great yellow sheet can be changed while you wait and are fumbling for your nickel, but don't forget your nickel. It is for nickels that yellow papers live and for nickels they do things that cause good men to die. Thus do the tyrants of yesterday become the patriots of today. Thus do inciters of violence one day become fawning advocates of peace the next.

But they shall not escape. The people know them, recognizing their color. It is true in Montana as elsewhere. When Judge William H. DeWitt, republican national committeeman, received a dispatch last Saturday from Hearst's Chicago American, asking for his opinion as to the origin of anarchy in this country, he replied:

The nation's grief over the death of President McKinley is accompanied by implacable anger against the yellow journalism which nurtures such vermin as Czolgosz and stimulates their crimes. Anarchism and its handmaiden, yellow journalism, must die together.

"It Is God's Way."

When grief has dimmed our eyes with tears,
And sorrows weigh with weight of years;
When all our joys have taken flight;
When comes the darkness of the night,
Teach us to say,
"It is God's way."

When withered hopes are falling fast;
Friendship, faith and love have passed;
Forsaken, weary, helpless, lone;
When anguish wrings the bitter moan,
Teach us to say,
"It is God's way."

In all our troubles, deep distress;
When for us there's no tenderness;
No lingering, loving clasp of hand,
No one of all can understand,
Teach us to say,
"It is God's way."

When the dread hour of death is come,
Before our paling lips are dumb,
Forget us not; be with us still,
And, while submissive to Thy will,
Teach us to say,
"It is God's way."

The foreign element which is the exponent of anarchy has nothing in common with that foreign element which comprises such a large part of our sturdy, loyal, American manhood, many of our noblest and best citizens being of foreign birth.

Delegates of seven political parties, which have been in conference at Kansas City, Missouri, have agreed upon a platform which embraces all the principles of reform thought to be necessary for the preservation of this republic that seems to be fairly prosperous as it is. The initiative and referendum and scientific money fads are conspicuous planks.

M'KINLEY'S GREAT CHARACTER.

From the New York Sun.

The death of President McKinley is a great misfortune for this republic; yet in his character, disposition and fulfillment of the loftiest and most exacting ideals of the head of a great democratic republic he has left to his country a legacy of priceless value and to all presidents who shall succeed him an example and a standard for the chief magistracy which will always remain as an inspiration to them.

This is very much to say; but it is not hyperbole provoked by his so recent and so dreadful death. It is a calm statement of a simple fact.

Since his second inauguration President McKinley had commended himself to the confidence and affection of the people to an extent never paralleled in the history of his office. The bitterness of political controversy has ceased in every part of the Union under the gracious influences sent forth from the white house. Sobriety had been introduced into political discussion, and the national maturity of which it afforded evidence was recognized by the whole world. The relative pettiness of questions and narrowness of judgments which before had seemed large and broad began to be made manifest to the people and to all political parties. The element of purely factious criticism of character and motive, so far as concerned the president, had disappeared. He was understood and recognized by the whole people as the faithful, conscientious, resourceful, able and genuine man he was. They had formed their own true and just estimate of him and it was final.

From the foundation of this republic he was the first president who had succeeded in bringing congress, with all its varying shades of political difference, into practical working harmony with his administration, and in securing its unbroken respect and regard. Neither in his own party nor in the opposition to it did he encounter any of the obstacles raised by personal aversion or mistrust which had embarrassed other presidents. No senator or representative who went to the white house did not come away strengthened in his political support of the president or disarmed of the bitterness of his political enmity to him. "A soft answer turneth away wrath;" and it was such an answer which always came from resident McKinley. His invariable gentleness and courtesy were the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace dwelling within him and recognizable by all men. If he had been trained in the most exacting school of diplomacy from his childhood up, been moulded and educated from his birth to play a part as the hereditary ruler of a great state, after the fashion employed with the heirs to monarchies, he could not have been more exactly fitted for his great office. His art was not in driving, but in winning; and nature gave it to him.

A criticism of Mr. McKinley, during his first incumbency of the presidency, more particularly, was that he watched and waited for the manifestation of the sentiment of the people, "kept his ear to the ground," rather than boldly and aggressively pushed himself forward to shape and lead it. But that is exactly the spirit which ought to be in the executive head of our democratic republic. He is not a ruler; the people are the ruler and he is their agent. The possible danger of the overturn of our political system and the substitution of an imperialistic dictatorship has disturbed a few timid souls during the last three years, or since the war with Spain, or, at least, they have pretended to be frightened by such a spectre of their imaginations; and it might be real if there had been or ever should be in the white house a president with a disposition to fly away from and to flout an example like that set by Mr. McKinley, or a president should come in who should undertake to assume and assert the prerogatives of a veritable master of public sentiment and of a ruler, not an executive agent responsible to the people.

Mr. McKinley, however, was never a supple tool of varying and transitory popular sentiment. If he kept his finger on the public pulse it was only that he might discover when popular sentiment had responded fully to means he had used to influence and control it. That is, by natural constitution he was a master of the art of diplomacy in its best and highest perfection, so far as it can be applied to a self-governing people without the inherited reverence for the head of the state, as an individual, which belongs to a traditional monarchy. He led, though he seemed to follow.

Never was the domination of personal character more striking than by President McKinley. As president of the United States he has exercised a broader influence over his own people and over the imagination of the world than any other man who has held that great office. It is not too much to say that there died at Buffalo yesterday the foremost man in all the world. The example left by him will also remain as a standard by which the administration of the office and the character and official attitude of American presidents will be measured hereafter by this people and by the world outside.

Two Points In Truss Fitting

First—There must be an expert fitter, who knows the business thorouhgly, and if he has had a long and successful experience in fitting, as our fitter has had, so much the better. But no matter how good a fitter one may be, his knowlege is not of much service unless he has

Second—A large and varied stock from which to select. It takes money to carry a stock sufficiently large and varied to meet the demands of a general trade. Few stores care to put so much capital into trusses; in fact, it is only a store doing the volume of business that we do that is warranted in the outlay.

We have the fitter and we have the trusses. Ask your doctor; he knows. We have fitted his patients on his recommendation. Let us fit you.

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109 North Main Street, Butte.

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Funny, but some of the largest of them float over the smallest stores. Some of the largest advertisements you see contain the most "SAY SO," backed by the least DO SO. Ours is the largest paint and wall paper house in Montana. It's doing the largest as well as most of the small jobs, because there has never been any difference between

Our "Say So" and Our "Do So."

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