

DAILY INTER MOUNTAIN
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 INTER MOUNTAIN PUBLISHING CO

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1903.

IT MADE A HIT.

The holiday Inter Mountain made a hit. There is no doubt about it—the evidence of scores and hundreds of congratulations by word of mouth, by telegaph and by telephone that have been pouring in upon the management of this newspaper since last evening cannot be impeached. It only half the good things that have been said about the number were true the Inter Mountain would be justified in a feeling of pride, but the Inter Mountain believes they are all true. It shares with the public the belief that the number is just about the best thing of the kind that ever was issued in Montana, or in the Northwest for that matter.

The paper was a surprise even to Butte people who have been educated to critical taste in the matter of special editions. They had expected something pretty good, but they were not prepared for the splendid and artistic newspaper the Inter Mountain gave them. As a result—for Butte never is slow in testifying its appreciation of anything which contains merit—the Inter Mountain business office has been almost overwhelmed with orders for copies. The newsboys reaped a harvest last night and today they resumed their labors, finding the demand for copies increased rather than diminished with time. Their sale was something phenomenal, while the sale direct from the office and from the various agencies promises to exhaust the entire huge edition very speedily.

An extra supply was sent to all out of town agencies and distributing centers, but today telegrams and telephone messages have been roving in demanding more papers. It is not taking the public too much into its confidence to declare that the extraordinary demand for the number and the unexampled enthusiasm with which it was received by the public was a little more than the Inter Mountain expected. Appreciation was anticipated, but it is a gratifying surprise to the Inter Mountain to receive so many and such warm congratulations on the work of its plant. From all quarters, from all sides come these expressions of praise and admiration. Not five minutes has passed today in which several of these have not been received at the Inter Mountain office.

CAPITAL IN MONTANA.

Those who have the interests of Montana at heart cannot resist a feeling of envy when they read of the remarkable development of other Western states during the year just closed. It is truly a remarkable record. Without growing pessimistic one cannot help admitting that the progress of Montana was not at the pace set by her neighbors.

Idaho, young, progressive, alert, containing no more varied natural resources than Montana and none quite so rich, went ahead by leaps and bounds. Capital is pouring into the state, railroads are being projected, new mines are being opened, farm lands are being brought into bearing, gigantic irrigation enterprises, set on foot by associations of moneyed men, are being pushed to completion and the whole state is enjoying not a boom, but a natural, though rapid growth.

In the state of Washington to the west, even a better condition of affairs exists. To be absolutely fair admission must be made that the progress and prosperity of the western part of Washington is due largely to the development of water transportation, both domestic and foreign, but eastern Washington is a region closely akin to Montana in physical characteristics and the comparisons may be limited to that portion of the state. In eastern Washington outside capital recently has completed extensive railway construction, the mining resources of the region are being developed rapidly, new settlers are coming in by thousands, new towns are springing up, manufacturing enterprises are being installed and the work of building up the great inter mountain part of the state is being done rapidly. By far the greater portion of the work is due to outside capital.

But in Montana the investments of outside capital during the year have been so small as to be out of all proportion to the investments in Idaho, Washington and other far western states. Why is it that capital keeps away from Montana when it is seeking investments—and it is now seeking investments more industriously than it has for a decade? The answer is not

hard to find. The vicious assaults that have been made on investments of long standing in this state, the avowed policy of certain men to "run out of the state" the corporations which have contributed more than any other element to the upbuilding of the commonwealth and the fear these things have engendered in the hearts of those who have money to invest have brought about the result. It is a condition which is far reaching in its effects on Montana. The repudiation by the people of these assaults and of the destructive policy of those who are behind the attacks alone will bring a cure.

MRS. CLARK'S DEATH.

From all parts of the state come the most sincere and genuine expressions of sorrow over the death of Mrs. William A. Clark, Jr. Not in years has the passing of any one of prominence in the state touched so deeply the Montana public. There are many reasons for this, the chief one being the complete identification of the young life that has ended with the life of the city of Butte—Mrs. Clark grew to womanhood here. The further facts that she was of sweet and amiable disposition, that she had just tasted the first joys of maternity, that her infant son was healthy and robust, that she commanded great wealth, that so much that goes to make life happy was at hand, that she was just entering upon the enjoyment of this estate—these things make it seem hard that she should have been marked by the finger of death.

It can be said with truth that the whole state mourns for Mrs. Clark. On every hand are heard expressions of sorrow that the fair young life should have been cut short; from every town within the borders of Montana come messages of sympathy and distress. All hearts go out to the afflicted family in this, its hour of anguish.

MONROE AND MOROCCO.

If the United States needed any additional stability for the Monroe doctrine it might find that desired quality in the Morocco situation. Affairs in the savage empire of North Africa bring forcibly to mind the policy which Great Britain has so long maintained towards Morocco, a policy which finds a close parallel in the Monroe doctrine. As pointed out by the Inter Mountain yesterday, that policy is to prevent any other power gaining a foothold in Morocco where it could set up a rival to Gibraltar or make that latter fortress of lesser account.

Unsupported by any but considerations of rank selfishness the policy of the British empire towards Morocco has stood for generations. It is a policy which has done much to render Morocco far behind the age in commerce and industrial activity, non-productive, unenlightened and uncivilized, though naturally it is the garden spot of Africa. To preserve the standing of Gibraltar as the tollgate of the Mediterranean England fosters these conditions in Morocco, and no other European power has yet found the courage to call England to account for so doing. All the European nations have given their tacit support to England's policy in this regard.

And still there are those who question the stability and firm foundation of the Monroe doctrine, saying that it is without standing in international law and "a piece of impudence" on the part of the United States.

These questioners do not speak by the book. If precedent is wanted here is England's Moroccan policy in point, and the fact that the other powers observe it with religious care, as they now observe the Monroe doctrine, is sufficient evidence that national declarations of this character are quite sufficient for the purposes of international law.

In point of merit there is no comparison between the Moroccan policy of England and the Monroe doctrine of the United States. The Monroe doctrine not only makes for the preservation of the United States and its sister republics, but also for their material betterment and development. On the other hand England's Moroccan policy is most reactionary in effect. It is destined only to do England good; it works out to the great detriment of Morocco.

THE FIRST MESSAGE.

From the shade of a sheltering palm in far-off Hawaii a cable operator yesterday pounded a bit of brass and thereby communicated with a fellow operator on the beach near San Francisco. The trans-Pacific cable has been completed; communication was open with the Hawaiian islands, which heretofore had been seven days from a stock ticker or a baseball bulletin board. It was an historic event, this opening of the new cable. The situation was one pregnant with possibilities for an operator with dramatic instincts.

Sad it is to record that the operator fell down utterly and entirely in the matter. He had no grasp of the opportunities presented, no fine appreciation of the history-making moment. "What hath God wrought" was the solemn and dignified message which first flashed over the Morse wire connecting Baltimore and Washington in 1844. It was expected that the Hawaiian operator, at least, would cast his thoughts in the same sedate mould and flash a message under the Pacific that would stand in history.

In the San Francisco office, impressed with the solemnity of the moment, the operators were waiting in trembling expectancy for the first click of the instrument. Is it any wonder that they were a trifle excited? And then to their strained and waiting ears came no impressive utterance to be framed in oak upon the walls of President Mackay's office. Instead there came these petulant words: "You are reversed," what is known in telegraph as "a roast," a criticism of the inefficiency of the California office which had, through excitement, reversed its instruments. It was the angry cry of a busy operator, sweltering in the heat

of the paradise of the Pacific and not alive to the dramatic side of his position. Perhaps he was in a hurry to get his morning highball; perhaps he had been working at the adjustment of his instruments all night and was weary. Whatever the reason, his message was a shock to the Californians and a disappointment to President Mackay. 'Tis another instance of the intensely practical spirit of the age. There is no poetry in the soul of the Hawaiian operator, but when it comes to practical things he is there with the goods.

ABOUT PEOPLE

Dr. A. Elton Williams of Minneapolis has taken up his residence in Butte and is associated in practice with Dr. MacNevin. George Wesley Davis returned last night from New York where he spent three weeks with relatives.

H. C. Bacon is in the city from the Georgetown Flats for the holidays. H. F. Roger, agent for the Burlington, will be able to stop off for a day in Great Falls, while at present they have to pay the expense of the trip from Havre to our town and return if they desire to see something of our city. I am reliably informed that passenger trains will be running over the line from the east and west by January 4. This will mean that we are on the main line.

The Montana & Great Northern will be the name of the road which has so long been known as the Great Falls & Canada road. There will be some changes made in the time card of the Montana Central as a result of running trains over the narrow gauge. The local train that at present leaves Great Falls for Butte at 9 o'clock will leave one hour later, thus enabling passengers from viriden or Shelby Junction to leave early in the morning and arrive at Butte in the afternoon of the same day. The change of time in the departure of the local train from Great Falls will make the arrival of the train here one hour later.

Arthur F. Warde, son of the distinguished tragedian, Frederick Warde, and manager of the Charles D. Herman and Warde company which was at the Grand opera house yesterday for a romantic comedy, "Gaston Cadol," was in a thoughtful and reminiscent mood yesterday when an old newspaper friend of the Inter Mountain staff greeted him.

Few people in private life have any conception," he said, "of an actor or theatrical man's life. To the majority of people it has the glitter of gold and is a bohemian existence, full of nothing but pleasure—living at magnificent hotels, traveling in magnificent Pullman cars, drinking in the beautiful scenery by day and at night appearing before large audiences, that applaud to the echo and shower flowers on the artists.

"Humph! a pretty picture, but not a bit like the truth.

"It is more like a wearisome journey marked by bad hotels, overcrowded trains and discomforts of every kind and the crowded theater the biggest myth of all. No business in the world is affected by so many conditions. To begin with, the public is fickle in fancy and taste and changes quicker than the weather does in Butte—which by the way from my slight observation is saying much.

"But to return to our subject—in the summer it is too hot to go to the theater, in the winter it is too cold. If it rains hard the people stay at home and if the sun shines brightly and the air is cool and pleasant it is too nice to go to the theater.

"Now where do we get off? In the small towns, if some important party dies or some new babe is born, either event settles the horse and a whisky party or a dance is sure death to the business.

"These are a few things we contend with, and notwithstanding all that, it has its bright side, too. The trouble broadens our minds; gives us liberal ideas,

and we are constantly making new friends and renewing old acquaintances. Variety of life we have plenty, sometimes a little too much. Travel on freight trains and dining at the average railroad eating house or lunch counter is not conducive to good health or happiness. But as I said before it has its bright side, too, and we often have very funny experiences and come in contact with funny people.

"I remember an actor I had in my company once; as fine a fellow as ever lived, but a kleptomaniac. He had that taking way with him, but strange to say, never kept anything for himself. Always gave his booty to some friend. Generous to a fault. Would share his last cent with you, or anybody else's that he could get a hold of.

"One day we were stopping at a hotel which furnished alarm clocks to the guests. My friend took a fancy to the one in his room and thought it looked as though it ought to travel. He set the alarm but got up earlier than he expected. He put the clock under his coat and went down to the office to pay his bill. Just as he was in the act of settling up the alarm went off under his coat.

"Another amusing incident occurred some years ago when I had a small stock company for the summer in a small Western town. Speaking of small, the business was that way, too, and I had to cut down all expense. I had a young man, a very young man, playing the villain. He was not a cigarette villain as is usually the case, but a cigar villain. And what was worse I furnished the cigars. For a long time I had been supplying the George Childs generously good perfect but the business reached that stage I had to cut them out.

"My smoking villain came to me in great distress; 'Mr. Warde, I must have a cigar saying the part calls for it and I can act better if I have one. In fact I don't think I can do justice to myself or you unless I have one.'

"The argument was too strong for me—I immediately went out and bought him two for five as I thought the play would run another night. He gave a spirited performance and was perfectly satisfied, and so was I.

"On the other side of the footlights the experiences are just the same. I don't believe there are two theater managers alike in the world, and as for excuses for bad business, they have unlimited supply. The best I ever received was in a small town in Wisconsin. It was nearing the end of the season and the house was very bad. I inquired the reason why and my local manager friend said, 'Well, Warde, you know this is a German town and today is Bock beer day. They are all down town drinking Bock beer.' That was the limit—I went down town and celebrated the day myself."

BOUND TO WIN THE BET.

Joseph Downey, a member of the Chicago board of education, and his wife are now on a journey of 6,000 miles, which will cost them \$5,000 and all to win a wager of \$20.

Charles W. Gindole, president of the Gindole company and former president of the Builders' club, is responsible for this extraordinary trip, and is the man who stands to lose the \$20. He was recently rallying his friend Downey because the latter had not traveled, and offered to bet \$20 that Downey did not have nerve enough to go as far as Hong Kong.

Downey covered the bet, ordered a cab and drove to his home, where he informed his wife that they would start on a trip around the world within two hours. She was somewhat abashed at the short time for preparation, but clothes were hastily thrown into trunks, and within two hours they were on their way to San Francisco.

In order to win the money Downey is required to report to Gindole from various points along the journey. His parting shot came from San Francisco yesterday, when he sent a telegram collect to Gindole announcing that he would sail within an hour and that he would certainly win the twenty.

PEOPLE WE MEET

THE standardization of Great Falls & Canada railroad, heretofore a narrow gauge line running from Great Falls to Lethbridge, will prove to be an event of no small magnitude in Northern Montana railroad affairs, according to the opinion of a well-known citizen of Great Falls who is in Butte. He believes that it will practically result in placing Great Falls upon the main line of the Great Northern instead of the Montana Central, a branch line.

"It will mean a great deal for our town," said S. R. Jensen of Great Falls who is interested in the Montana Brewing company and other enterprises in that city, and who served a term in the Montana legislature.

Great Falls It will make considerable difference to our town to have the road standardized. On a Boom. You see that when standard cars can be run over the line from Great Falls to Shelby Junction, thence over the main line of the Great Northern to the coast, many coast-bound passengers will be able to stop off for a day in Great Falls, while at present they have to pay the expense of the trip from Havre to our town and return if they desire to see something of our city. I am reliably informed that passenger trains will be running over the line from the east and west by January 4. This will mean that we are on the main line.

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AMUSEMENTS

"Fiddle-Dee-Dee."

There is good news for patrons of the Broadway theater in the announcement that Weber & Field's great production of "Fiddle-Dee-Dee" will be here Tuesday for three nights.

Full of dancing, music, solos and choruses, comedy and repartee, there is "go" in every line.

The chorus is composed of young, pretty and graceful women who can dance and sing. No woman who can't "make good" in singing and dancing has been allowed a chance. The leading lady set the heads awry of the swells of 'Frisco, where the piece had the phenomenal run of 111 performances, with the Oliver Twist cry of "more" that could not be satisfied, owing to the contracts in other cities.

"Gaston Cadol."

The Warde company played a return date at the Grand yesterday, presenting the romantic French comedy-drama, "Gaston Cadol." Mr. Herman and Miss Roberts were acceptable in leading roles, as were the entire cast. The attendance was good.

A Suggestive Amendment.

A wealthy brewer in Montreal built a church and inscribed on it: "This church was erected by Thomas Molson at his sole expense. Hebrew xi." Some college wags altered the inscription so as to make it read: "This church was erected by Thomas Molson at his soul's expense. He brews xx."

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School Children's Eyes
 During vacation is the time to have the children's eyes looked after. I have had exceptional advantages in that class of work.
WEAK EYES, GRANULATED LIDS, HEADACHES, CROSSED EYES, INFLAMED EYEBALLS, ETC. BRING THEM TO ME.
Glasses Complete, \$2.50 to \$10.00 EXAMINATION FREE.
DR. DANIEL ROSCHE
 48 W. PARK ST. Tel. 741A
 Opp. Lutey Bros.
 Open Evenings for Examination.

In These Long Winter Evenings

Most of the reading of books is done. When the natural eyesight is perfect it is a pleasure to do it. Also when properly fitted with glasses. If after an hour or two of constant use the eyes smart and become tired, it is positive evidence that the services of an expert optician are needed. We are in condition to help you. Finest optical plant in the west.

Hight & Fairfield Co.

HALF PRICE
Holiday Goods, Dolls and Toys

for New Year Presents. All our goods being marked in plain figures you know what you are getting.

EVANS' BOOK STORE
 114 N. MAIN ST.

NOTICE

Tachell, the Undertaker, Has Moved to 129 South Main Street Pithian Castle.
 Tel. 311. Res. Phone 684B

SEMI-ANNUAL

CLEAN-UP-SALE

GAMER'S SHOE STORE

BEGINS SATURDAY JANUARY 3d

When a sweeping cut of prices throughout the whole store, will be inaugurated, and a season of shoe selling to eclipse any previous cut price sale we have ever attempted will be in full swing. Nothing is reserved—you can buy any kind, makes or brand of the famous Gamer shoes. **CUT PRICES**--We have had busy times before, but watch us tomorrow.

Men's \$5.00 double sole leather lined, calf and kid shoes; clean up price	\$2.85	Boys' solid calf skin shoes 2½ to 5½ at \$1.45, 13 to 2 at \$1.20 and 9 to 12½ at	\$1.00
Men's \$3.00 calf and kid shoes, cap or plain toes; clean up price	\$1.95	Boys' shoes any of our high grade \$3 and \$3.50 kinds for per pair	\$1.95
Men's \$2.50 calf shoes, cap or plain toes, all sizes; clean up price	\$1.25	Misses' shoes 11 to 2, school soles, lace styles, cut from \$1.75 to	\$1.00
Ladies' hand-turned kid shoes, \$5 and \$6, odd sizes and kinds cut to	\$2.35		