

THE ANACONDA STANDARD
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THE STANDARD
 is the only daily newspaper with telegraph dispatches in Deer Lodge county. It prints more telegraphic news than any other newspaper in Montana.

Correspondence and business letters should be addressed to
THE STANDARD,
 Corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda, Montana.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

- For Governor, JOSEPH R. TOOLE, Lewis and Clark County.
- For Lieutenant-Governor, JOHN R. CONRAD, Custer County.
- For Congress, MARTIN MATHENS, Lewis and Clark County.
- For Chief Justice, STEPHEN A. DEWOLF, Silver Bow County.
- For Associate Justices, FRANK K. ARMENTRONG, Gallatin County; W. M. RICKFORD, Missoula County.
- For Attorney General, W. Y. PEMBERTON, Silver Bow County.
- For Clerk of Supreme Court, GEORGE E. COPE, Madison County.
- For Secretary of State, JOSEPH A. BROWN, Beaverhead County.
- For State Treasurer, JERRY COLLINS, Cascade County.
- For State Auditor, THOMAS D. FITZGERALD, Deer Lodge County.
- For Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. E. RUSSELL, Silver Bow County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

- For State Senator, W. M. THORNTON, Anaconda.
- For District Judge, D. M. DURFEE, Philipsburg.
- For Clerk of District Court, WELLING NAFTON, Deer Lodge.
- For Sheriff, J. T. GUILLEY, Anaconda.
- For Assessor, THOMAS McTAGUE, Healyville.
- For Clerk and Recorder, J. F. BRAZELTON, Granite.
- For County Attorney, W. S. SHAW, Philipsburg.
- For Superintendent of Public Schools, MISS MARGARET WOLFE, Deer Lodge.
- For Treasurer, R. F. KENNON, Deer Lodge.
- For Surveyor, HENRY B. DAVIS, Deer Lodge.
- For Coroner, WILLIAM RAY, Philipsburg.
- For Public Administrator, R. F. BROWN, Garrison.
- For Representatives, JOHN R. TOOLE, Anaconda; SILVEN HUGHES, Anaconda; C. M. CRUTCHFIELD, Philipsburg; F. HOLLAND, Granite; C. K. HARDENBERG, Race Track; R. G. HUMBER, Deer Lodge; JAMES MARRUM, Healyville.
- For Joint Representative, Deer Lodge and Beaverhead Counties, FRANK KENNEDY, Anaconda.
- For County Commissioners, J. L. HAMILTON, Anaconda; GEORGE CUCKRELL, Deer Lodge; A. A. McDONALD, Philipsburg.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1899.

No decent community was ever afflicted with libelous journalism more cowardly in manner or meaner in methods than was exemplified yesterday in the editorial columns of the *Butte Inter Mountain*. That indecent sheet, owned by Mr. Lee Mantle, dares to assail reputable men in a manner which this newspaper will no longer tolerate and which must stop here and now or end by establishing the claims either of Mr. Mantle or those whom he assails, to the respect of honorable men in at least two counties of this commonwealth.

On this page is given the full text of what the *Butte Inter Mountain* has dared, in the impudence of unbridled slander, to say regarding members of the Montana democratic central committee. It will be seen how Mr. Mantle insinuates that members of that committee are back of a pamphlet, soon to be issued, in which circulation is to be given to a "cowardly plot to injure Mr. Power." It pleases this libelous apology for decent journalism to add that the committee has "no fear of law and no qualms of conscience," that it "cares nothing for anybody's reputation, not even its own," and that it is "ever ready to stab any opposing candidate in the back." Epithets drawn from the gutter find place in the besotted drivel which the *Inter Mountain* prolongs to a column. The members of the central committee thus assailed by the *Inter Mountain* are pretty well known in the community. The active management of the committee's affairs is in the hand of Marcus Daly, of this city, Silven Hughes, also of Anaconda, and G. W. Stapleton, of Butte. The *STANDARD* does not feel called upon to write one word in defense of these gentlemen against the sneaking insinuations of the dis-

reputable daily which the republicans of Butte tolerate, although loudly professing their utter contempt for its methods.

Let this much, however, be distinctly understood: No circular or pamphlet remotely related to the matters mentioned by the *Inter Mountain* was ever printed or proposed by the democratic central committee. No such assault on Mr. Power was ever even so much as suggested. The *Inter Mountain* distinctly lies when it says that, by authoritative dispatch from Helena or otherwise, it had information of any such circular. No circular of kindred import will be printed and distributed during this canvass, unless it be done by the authority of the *Inter Mountain* itself; and we raise no question whatever as to the *Inter Mountain's* willingness to lend itself and its composing room to just such a plot. It is a strange combination of circumstances, indeed, that compels any newspaper to defend Mr. Daly, Mr. Hughes and Judge Stapleton against the assaults of a lying and disreputable press, yet the gentlemen ask it, lest any voter in the territory should suspect them of complicity in the outrage which the *Inter Mountain* charges.

This newspaper entertains no doubt that the assault made yesterday in the *Butte Inter Mountain* was deliberately planned by Mr. Lee Mantle in order to harm Mr. Power in his canvass. It is in the plans of the Carter wing of the party to destroy Mr. Power at any cost, and we do not for a moment question the readiness of Mr. Mantle and his newspaper to go into some such scheme, however closely it borders on blackmailing; nor do we question the judgment of the community, in all that concerns decent political methods, to choose between Mr. Daly with his associates and Mr. Mantle with his *Inter Mountain*.

Putting all other issues aside, the *STANDARD* proposes to remain to the end of this canvass with the personal issues raised yesterday. We declare that the *Inter Mountain* had no authority for its assertions. They were indefensible falsehoods from first to last and we believe the *Inter Mountain* knew it when it framed them. We call on that newspaper to make its unwarrantable assault good or to defend it, to recall its cowardly epithets or prove that they are merited, to show that Mr. Daly, Mr. Hughes and Judge Stapleton are the scoundrels they are heralded to be or make the apologies due to decent gentlemen.

We are not unmindful of the crawling compliments by which the *Butte Inter Mountain* seeks to conciliate Mr. Daly, in an editorial which follows the sizzling epithets with which it assails him. It must disgust any reputable man to be the object of a prostitute's compliments; it must insult any man to be made the object of pleasant mention in a newspaper so base in its purpose, so contemptible in its methods and so outrageous in its dereliction of its false testimony as the *Butte Inter Mountain* has proven itself to be.

The war between rival matrimonial agencies down in Kentucky makes it possible for a couple to get license, ceremony and everything else needful free of cost. May the agencies keep it up and throw in rolling pins, flatirons and baby carriages.

For a legless man, there is a deal of bustling going on for Tanner's old shoes.

THE EASTERN END OF THE CANVASS.
 One form in which the East is taking a hand in the contest in Montana, unfolds itself in a circular which has been cautiously prepared by Republican Chairman Quay and which is to be distributed among the cattle-growers of the territory. The circular will be sent broadcast without delay. It will tempt those to whom it is addressed with a promise that a republican congress will restore tariff duties on foreign hides and will offer certain indefinite temptations as to what the party will do for wool.

A republican congress made hides free, and a republican president approved the measure. The party had to do this, because it became clear as the light that the only way to save the leather industries of the country from bankruptcy was to let the raw material in without duty. This action put on its feet an industry which was crowded nearly to the wall. To-day, the American market turns out the best shoes and leather-manufactured goods in the world, exporting these in quantities which amount in value to more than \$12,000,000 for the current year. The one thing republicans will not be tempted to do is to restore the tariff on hides.

If excellent republican authority in the newspaper world is reliable, we may expect Mr. Harrison and a republican congress, following the legislation on leather, to weaken very materially the protection now afforded to wool. They will do this in response to the urgent and forceful demands of manufacturers of woollen goods, especially those in New England. Republican congressmen from that section of the Union, almost to a man, will urge the step. The movement in that direction has the backing of a nearly solid constituency in several of the New England states, which are learning a good

deal and which are willing to forget a great deal more regarding their past relations to free raw materials.

Our present purpose is not to discuss the tariff question, but to point out the fact that eastern republican politicians who want to "save" Montana are offering to guarantee duties which republicans themselves have removed and cannot possibly restore.

ASSAILED BY HIS FRIENDS.

While the *Butte Inter Mountain* is defending Mr. Power against charges which democrats have never brought, the telling fact remains that the Carter managers are fixing to trade Power right and left. The *STANDARD* referred the other day to a story, floated last week, to the effect that Mr. Power was to pull out. That story did gain currency, and republicans are the men who started it, the reason being that the supporters of Carter refused to pull true with the head of the republican ticket. The *Butte Inter Mountain* would better defend its favorite against foes in his own household than to squander its energies in defending him against charges which have never been brought by democrats, which will not be brought during the campaign, but which the *Inter Mountain* earnestly desires to have brought, in order that the campaign may be made inodorous and that it may have something to say.

Put this wish out of your mind distressed neighbor. Democrats will not accept your invitation to inspect Mr. Power's record closely. He's whipped sadly enough already. If there is anything cowardly in this campaign, it is developed by the shameless manner in which the Carter wing of the party is putting the cold blade of the knife in unfortunate Mr. Power.

Toole will carry Beaverhead as he has carried it before this. He will have a majority of hundreds in Silver Bow, without any inquiry into Mr. Power's record. He will come so close to a round thousand in Deer Lodge that the shortage will not be worth counting. He will sweep Missoula, because the Carter republicans are going to let him do it in hope of profit to Carter. It would pay the *Inter Mountain* to leave Mr. Power's good name in the care and keeping of democrats—who will surely defend the gentleman—and bundle itself off to Missoula in order to see just how the Carter outfit is trading the head of the ticket there. Of course, that will help Toole, but he doesn't need it. He is sure of a round six thousand five hundred majority to-day. If particulars are wanted for the trip we propose, they can be had at the office of this newspaper. This would be straighter work on the part of the republican press than to assail Mr. Power's good name by indirection, as the *Inter Mountain* does.

MORE TROUBLE FOR POLICEMEN.

That a politician's lot is not the most joyous one under the sun has again been exemplified in the case of Officer Reisenbeck, of the twenty-fifth precinct, Philadelphia. Officer Reisenbeck performed his duty in a manner entirely satisfactory to himself, and, as he supposed, to the city of Philadelphia. If he took a nip now and then he performed the act with such caution and delicacy that it was never found out; at least Officer Reisenbeck was never discovered in the act. His breath at times may have been forcible enough to fill an unwary citizen coming suddenly around a corner with an uncontrollable desire to lie down. Occasionally, too, Officer Reisenbeck may have been prostrated by the heat, or have suffered from nervous exhaustion, or have been a victim of some other attack peculiar to policemen according to the returns made to superior officers. But at any rate Officer Reisenbeck's reputation for sobriety and leg-steadiness was never questioned by the commissioners, and he continued to patrol his beat to the terror of all goats, boot-blacks and snipe-shooters living therein.

Officer Reisenbeck was dumbfounded, therefore, when he was cited to appear before the board to answer to charges of conduct unbecoming an officer. In vain he taxed his memory for a time when his conduct was not a model of ease and elegance. In his own opinion he was the handsomest and most elegant man on the force, the perpetual joy and admiration of the ladies, an officer who was never known to run or fight or appear in any other attitude inconsistent with his innate grace and dignity. His trial came off last Wednesday, when the specifications were read to him, namely that "he neglected his duty in order to indulge in his flirting propensities with young ladies on his beat." Witnesses were sworn, and Officer Reisenbeck was found guilty and dismissed from the force. This curtailment of what has always been regarded as a policeman's peculiar rights and privileges, the only prerogatives of his office in fact remaining, will render his lot well-nigh unbearable. If never before, the policeman is now an object of universal pity and compassion. And what is to become of the cook, the chambermaid and the pretty waitress?

Mr. Power's recent visit to Anaconda was conspicuous for its brevity. In a social way, Anaconda takes pleasure in meeting Mr. Power. He is one of those genial gentlemen whom our people delight to honor, and he may be sure that he is always a welcome guest. Of course, the city may have its preferences in matters political—but Mr. Power will understand that. Anaconda is nothing if not hospitable.

Cry of Montana republicans: "Why don't Prince Russell bring the barrel?"

A DEMOCRATIC PLOT.

From the *Butte Inter Mountain*.
 A Helena dispatch to-day brings information of a sneaking and cowardly democratic plot to injure the reputation of Hon. T. C. Power. We use the terms sneaking and cowardly advisedly because this plot is one which courageous and honest men would never execute or conceive. Several times has the *Helena Independent* vaguely hinted at some disclosures which would be made touching the character of Mr. Power, but that paper has shown a wonderful discretion in making no open charges against the republican candidate, though repeatedly challenged to do so by the *Inter Mountain*. Over two weeks ago this journal called upon the *Helena Independent* to prefer any charges it had to make against Mr. Power, to let the people know what he was accused of, or forever hold his peace. But open warfare is distasteful to the democratic party, and knowing that it could sustain no charges against Mr. Power, and fearing that the mud bullets aimed at that gentleman would be more likely to bedaub Mr. Sam Hauser, the *Independent* asped the silence of the oyster and virtually confessed that it could bring nothing to bear against Thomas C. Power, which it dare publish or for which it dare accept the responsibility.

But the territorial central democratic committee, not being a corporation and having no legal responsibility as a whole, has no fear of the law and no qualms of conscience. It would as soon lie as not. It has no respect for the facts of history. It cares nothing for anybody's reputation, not even its own. It is ever ready to stab any opposing candidate in the back. For these reasons it has undertaken what the *Independent* dared not undertake, i. e., the circulation of campaign handbills reflecting on the business integrity of Thomas C. Power. But the democratic committee is as cautious as it is unprincipled and as cowardly as it is infamous. It has caused to be printed in Helena several carloads of pamphlets reciting what purports to be the facts in connection with some Indian contracts years ago, in which Mr. Power, Sam Hauser and others were interested. An examination of this pamphlet shows that it is an anonymous libel as far as Mr. Power is concerned. The office in which it was published has not dared to affix its imprint for fear of prosecution. The men who have compiled the pamphlet have not allowed their names to be used for fear of the penitentiary and one of them at least ought to be in the penitentiary for crimes he has committed in feathering his own nest at the expense of the United States government. This pamphlet has not yet been circulated. With devilish malignity it is being kept till near the end of the campaign so that there will be no time left to refute the slander it contains. Then it will be spread broadcast by the vultures of the democratic committee, and even the *Independent* may be inspired to give it indorsement, which it has not done and dare not do at present. The democratic committee may be surprised that their chastardly and cowardly plot to blast the reputation of an honest man on the eve of an election, when proper means might be impossible to guard against the fangs of these slimy serpents, have been discovered and exposed; and their presentations will be multiplied to conceal responsibility for the publishing of this infamous pamphlet. But we invite them to send it out; we dare them to do their worst, only we want them to come out and fight in the open and with weapons which honorable men may use, not by means of anonymous circulars containing petty slanders and exploded lies, and sent through the mails a day or two before the election. This method of warfare smacks too much of murder and assassination and the methods of stink-pot throwers to be countenanced by decent men of any political party. If the charges contained in these pamphlets were true they would have been preferred a month ago. Yet our esteemed contemporary, the *Miner*, has not yet adverted to them, and even the *Independent*, partisan as it is, has indulged only in indefinite allusions to the subject, being restrained either by its conscience or by the fear of the law—probably the latter.

And now if the democratic leaders want a little life infused into this campaign let them come out with their cowardly and libelous circular.

PUT IN GOOD SHAPE.

A good deal of political sky is cleared when pending issues are discussed in the spirit that governed those who addressed the voters of Anaconda Saturday night. On that occasion, Judge Dixon, under long years of democratic ascendancy, Montana has been prosperous, its laws wisely administered, its property protected, and its taxes kept down. He explained how republicans, when they accidentally came into power passed the iniquitous registration law which was designed to be partisan, created useless offices, raised the fees of county officers and refused to pass a memorial asking for Montana's admission to the union.

Judge Dixon characterized Mr. Carter as a clever man of some ability, but with no experience in public affairs. Nothing in his career, he said, shows a special fitness for the office to which he aspires. He rode into office on a tidal wave. His opponent is an old, tried and true democrat, thoroughly experienced at Washington, Major Maginnis. Mr. Power is a man devoted at all times to the accumulation of wealth. In this he has been successful. But he has had no experience, and there is no reason why his friends should think that he possesses the ability requisite to the office for which he is a candidate. Judge Dixon thought that Power had four times as much money as all the candidates on the democratic ticket combined.

The royal candidates for congressional honors have never been more honestly presented than they are in Judge Dixon's crisp comments.
 Nearly a week ago Harrison discovered that Rosecrans was drawing two salaries from the government. Isn't it about time for the president to discover that this is a violation of the statutes and the laws of decency?

ESTES AND CONNELL,

MERCANTILE COMPANY.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

Dry Goods Department.

We Must Have Room! Therefore All Summer Goods Must Go.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO BUY GOODS AT YOUR OWN PRICE.

TWO GREAT BARGAINS

-IN-

DRESS GOODS!

THIS WEEK.

No. 1—40 Inch all wool Tricot at 48c per yard.

No. 2. 26-inch Cotton and Wool Mixed Novelties Think of it! 13 yards for \$1.

Clothing Department.

Great reductions in all Summer weight goods. New Goods are beginning to arrive and we must have space. So if you would look to your own interest see our great drives this week and take advantage of them, for the time is limited.

Grocery Department.

We make a special point to keep everything that is only first class in this department, as our past reputation will show. Our stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Queensware and Glassware is without an equal in Montana.
 Latest Designs in Wall Paper. See Them.

Respectfully,

Estes & Connell Mercantile Company.