

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING IN THE WEEK EXCEPT MONDAY.

Delivered by carrier or mail at ten dollars a year, three dollars a quarter or one dollar a month.

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 K. TOOLE, Lewis and Clark County.
- For Lieutenant Governor, JOHN H. CONARD, Custer County.
- For Congress, MARTIN MAGINNIS, Lewis and Clark County.
- For Chief Justice, STEPHEN A. DRWOLF, Silver Bow County.
- For Associate Justices, FRANK K. ARMSTRONG, Gallatin County, W. M. RUFFORD, Missoula County.
- For Attorney General, W. Y. FLEMING, Silver Bow County.
- For Clerk of Supreme Court, GEORGE F. 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. R. HUNNELL, Silver Bow County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

- For State Senator, W. M. THORNTON, Anaconda.
- For District Judge, D. M. HURFEL, Phillipsburg.
- For Clerk of District Court, WELLSINGTON SAITON, Deer Lodge.
- For Sheriff, J. T. QUIGLEY, Anaconda.
- For Assessor, THOMAS M. TAGUE, Helmsville.
- For Clerk and Recorder, J. F. BRAZELTON, Granite.
- For County Attorney, W. S. SHAW, Phillipsburg.
- For Superintendent of Public Schools, MISS MARGARET I. WOLFE, Deer Lodge.
- For Treasurer, R. E. KENNEDY, Deer Lodge.
- For Surveyor, HENRY B. DAVIS, Deer Lodge.
- For Coroner, WILLIAM RAY, Phillipsburg.
- For Public Administrator, B. F. BROWN, Garrison.
- For Representatives, JOHN R. TOOLE, Anaconda, MELVEN HUGHES, Phillipsburg, C. M. CRITCHFIELD, Phillipsburg, F. HOLLYWOOD, Granite, C. K. HARMON, Deer Lodge, R. G. HUMBER, Deer Lodge, JAMES MARCUM, Helmsville.
- For Joint Representative, Deer Lodge and Beaverhead Counties, FRANK KENNEDY, Anaconda.
- For County Commissioners, J. L. HAMILTON, Anaconda, GEORGE COCKRELL, Deer Lodge, A. A. McDONALD, Phillipsburg.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1889.

Republican newspapers are assuming that while the democrats are making a display of great activity in behalf of the state ticket, their real purpose is to get control of the legislature. These newspapers warn their readers to look out for a still hunt along this line. That is not a right presentation of facts. Thoroughly enlisted in behalf of their state ticket, the democrats of Montana are making an open and aggressive fight to elect a majority of the candidates for both houses of the legislature, and they expect to win. There is no still hunt in any part of the field this year. The managers of the democratic campaign are urging the workers in every county to take good care of the whole ticket. This may be news in some of the republican newspaper offices, but it is no news to democrats. They are at it tooth and nail for the state ticket, both houses of the legislature and all the county offices they can possibly get away with by the use of all honorable means.

HIS VERSION OF IT.

To hear him tell it, Mr. Carter came pretty near carrying Montana into the Union on his own shoulders. About a third of his Livingston speech is taken up with the story of the personal service he rendered in securing admission for the territory. "I talked freely with Mr. Toole," Mr. Carter told his hearers, "concerning the admission question, and he well knows that I, at least, professed to him the disposition to co-operate with him in securing the desired end."

This is nearly as bad a break as the Helena Journal made the other day, when it described how Mr. Carter went to Washington, "talked with the secretary of the treasury," and forthwith the price of lead began to advance. Somehow, the territory cannot be made to share Mr. Carter's views regarding the scope and value of his public services. Meanwhile, the gentleman is in type with the words that the "Montana legislature was entirely right in its action," when the republican majority in that body refused to send to congress a memorial praying for admission; and

this happened at the time when the newspaper that quoted this utterance was insisting that "the territories can much better afford to wait than to accept admission under the Springer bill." The truth is that when congress was ready for action on the admission bill, leading republicans in Montana were hostile to it for the reason that they wanted Mr. Harrison's administration to get credit for the measure. Partisanship was stronger with these gentlemen than patriotic zeal for the territory. If they had prevailed, the whole question would have been deferred, the territory would have been forced to take her chances in any new complications that might arise, and Montana would not now be getting ready to take her place in the Union.

MARKING THE LINES.

The campaign will have to be strictly personal until the whole matter is squared. ANACONDA STANDARD. Rats! Can the STANDARD give to the current of this campaign any direction it wishes? We invite it to go ahead with its personal campaign, and we advise it to lose no time in making a start. Butte Inter Mountain.

Yes, sir, the STANDARD can do just that thing and needs no pressing invitation to attempt it. For a starter, it broadly gives the lie outright to every insinuation in the columns of the Butte Inter Mountain regarding the relations of the democratic committee to the alleged circular relating to Mr. Power. That is one line along which the canvass will run.

Few newspapers have the hardihood to link the names of respectable men with dastardly work in the black-letter line and then refuse to back the charge with proofs. That is what the Inter Mountain has dared to do. It is a sneak and a blackguard for having dared it. That is another line on which to run the canvass.

The Inter-Mountain empties the gutters of its editorial filth on men who are its betters, insinuating offenses it dare not openly charge and assailing their good name in the speech of the brothel and the phrase of the black-mailer. These men demand that the covert libel be stopped—and it will be stopped. This is another line on which the personal canvass will be run.

The Inter Mountain will prove its case in all that it has charged against the gentlemen in question in their relation to the Power pamphlet, or take its rightful place among the newspaper thugs and journalistic assassins that infest decent communities everywhere. That is an added line along which the canvass will move.

This campaign, we repeat, will be strictly personal until the whole matter is squared.

WE RECALL IT.

The Butte Inter Mountain revives some interesting reminiscences in calling attention to the legislative vote by which the mine inspector bill became a law. Sure enough; we remember the debate on that question and the interesting share which two republican members from Deer Lodge had in it. Our memory is that Professor Moore and Mr. Joslyn, both of this county, really made themselves famous when that question was up, by the zeal with which they assailed Montana Irishmen. For that matter, as we now recall it, these gentlemen were quite sure that no citizen of foreign birth is fit to be trusted with the office of inspector.

Possibly the Inter Mountain may remember how earnestly one of these gentlemen asserted that "none but Irish need apply" for work at the Anaconda smelter or at the mines in Butte. We have not forgotten how ably our Butte contemporary sought to pull these men off. They ought to have heeded its wise admonition, but they were pig-headed about it and wouldn't listen to reason. Now that this matter has been revived, the STANDARD will take occasion to give it more serious attention as the campaign advances.

THE IRRIGATION QUESTION.

According to all accounts, the members of the senatorial irrigation committee were not warmly welcomed in the city of Denver. Colorado certainly has a deep interest in the work of the committee, as Montana also has. In this territory the reception given the senators was most cordial, and Montana's people will feel deeply interested in the reports laid before congress. The investigation undertaken by the commission is the first step in a gigantic work. It will not, of course, be hastily assumed that favorable legislation will immediately follow the report of the gentlemen now surveying the field, but their study will place before the country a statement of the immense possibilities there are for the trans-Missouri country under some comprehensive plan of irrigation. It may be that the general government will be disposed to use its abundant resources in the promotion of plans for irrigation, but whether it will assist the separate states to undertake the work, or whether, indeed, the general government will take any active part in the work must remain a matter of conjecture. At any rate, it is gratifying to know that the subject has been taken up for comprehensive study. A great deal of valuable information will doubtless be the outcome of the senatorial inquiry.

C. P. Huntington, the Pacific railroad magnate, has put a stop to the matrimonial plans of his adopted daughter. He refused point blank to pay the debts of Princes Hatzfeldt, and as this was the royal beggar's only object in his love-making, the match has been declared off, and the old man will keep the gate receipts. The spectacle of a wealthy American girl throwing her-

self and money bags at the head of a broken down rake is not particularly edifying to Americans; but there's no accounting for tastes. Despite the somewhat yellow career of her royal lover, Miss Huntington is said to be as anxious as ever to become the possessor of the battered coronet which belongs to the house of the blue-blooded pauper and adventurer.

The *Howler* takes its place among the republican newspapers, and is throwing around loose, every day, all the mud the other fellows have left or don't care to use. It's a tough contemporary for decent newspapers to travel with, but the republicans have it, and it takes its rank. It is more aptly described by its own name than by anything that could be written regarding it. The *Howler* has let itself loose to lie about the Anaconda company in general and its manager in particular. Well, many a tongue as filthy as that of the *Howler* has been wagged at them before now.

The Greenbackers assembled in Cincinnati attracted a good deal of attention because of their curious relation to current history. The movement that made the greenback party a power for a brief season was one of the interesting chapters in the world's financial history. Perhaps the survivors of the issue which came up in haste and died suddenly, may have faith in what the future may bring forth, but the outlook for them is certainly not promising at present.

Cheering reports came to the democratic committee from every quarter of the territory, at the meeting held in Helena, Tuesday afternoon. Every county was heard from, and no word of discouragement was heard. It appears that all the candidates on the democratic ticket are working in complete harmony, making common cause for a sweeping victory.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Ups and Downs of the Mormons.
From the Philadelphia Press.

The Utah Mormons declare that they will live up to their religion, but they won't. They will merely live down to it.

Mr. Clark Sees Victory.
From the Philadelphia Press.

Both parties are making a big fight in Montana, but I am confident that the democratic army will win the victory on election day, October 1," said W. A. Clark of Butte City, while he talked with a friend at the Bellevue yesterday.

Rasors for Br'er Harrison.
From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Something is the matter with Harrison's southern policy. The Central Republican club, of Nashville, tore his picture from its frame, spattered it with red ink, threw it on the floor and turned the face of the despoiled frame towards the wall.

Applying a Coat to His Record.
From the Philadelphia Press.

Legitimate, the defeated Haytian leader, is pretty busy nowadays explaining how it all happened. The commonest opinion is that it was due to the fact that a man who seems to have been designed primarily for the white-washing profession generally makes a blunder when he enters the field of war and statesmanship.

Not So Bad as Feared.
From the Minneapolis Tribune.

In the United States there is one lawyer for every 900 inhabitants. Little bits of statistical information like the above follow along now and then to show us that the world is not going to the bad as rapidly as we think it is. From the noise they make we were afraid the proportion of lawyers to human beings was about as one to seventy-five.

No Novelties Wanted.
From the New York Sun.

The success of recent efforts in the treasury to make political capital by monkeying with the accepted form of statement has not been illustrious enough to encourage any secretary, much less a financier as shrewd and experienced as Mr. Windom, to resort to jugglery with the figures.

Alpha and Omega.
From the New York World.

The first six months of the Harrison administration, eight of the full term, have passed. It's had beginning makes a good ending, the new administration ought to go in a blaze of glory for none in forty-five years has made a worse start. President Harrison has violated the most conspicuous of his own pledges, and his administration has already made a mockery of the rosecate prophecies that were a part of his canvas.

Statistics of the Floods.
From the Omaha Bee.

The last number of Bradstreet's compiles the losses caused by the floods in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia last spring. The loss of life in the Conemaugh valley is placed at 6,000, which is thought to be substantially correct, though the actual number will never be known. The loss of property aggregates over \$25,000,000. The damage to Johnstown alone is put at \$5,000,000, and but a small portion of this can ever be recovered or repaired.

A Veteran's Comments.
Judge Goodwin, the gifted editor of the Salt Lake Tribune is visiting the Pacific coast and sending occasional letters to his paper. In a recent letter he says: I was two or three days in San Francisco last week after a ten years' absence and marked the changes. They are very great. The accumulated capital there and the interest-gatherers are making many improvements. A great many splendid structures have been erected and more are being built. By the way, among the finest will be the new Chronicle office.

That journal has outgrown all the room in the old office, making a new one imperative. But it seems to me that the business men, the merchants of San Francisco, are not really prosperous as a rule. It may be fancy, but it seems to me they have not yet enough forgotten the old flush days to make them fair competitors with consciousness traders of Chicago. I do not look for the coming of perfect prosperity in this state until the people grasp the full significance of permitting their rivers to flow undisturbed to the sea. They must turn them, turn them to irrigate the land and to make power to

enable the state to become as great a manufacturing state as she now is as an agricultural and mining state, and even then I fear for the people. The climate is too mild. It gives courage and iron nerves the dry rot. There are men in San Francisco who were once brave and true in the mountains who are not above telling a twenty dollar lie to obtain under false pretences a four-bit piece. But still some mighty work is going on. It is still the world's mining center; it is going to be a great ship-building point.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Henry M. Flagler, the Standard oil millionaire, is going to lay out an extensive winter base ball ground in Florida.

The ex-Empress Eugenie has lost one of her oldest and dearest friends by the death of the wife of Marshal Canrobert.

Queen Victoria's recent visit to Wales brings out the fact that during her reign of over half a century twelve days only have been spent in Ireland.

Frascuelo, the Spanish torero, has retired with a fortune estimated at \$800,000. Although ranking among the greatest bull fighters he was freely criticized by many sports for being unusually liable to accidents.

Charles Dickens, the son of the famous novelist, has a long novel in manuscript which he has never had the courage to show. He realizes that his work would be compared with his father's, and he does not dare to brave the test.

William L. Scott, the Pennsylvania millionaire, was confined to his bed in a New York hotel when his cold Chances captured the Futurity stakes at Coney Island. It is said that Scott has never made any wagers on the horses which he owns.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from inflammation of the veins. This is the outcome of his refusal to obey his physicians. They forbade him to drink wine or beer or smoke cigars. With Montaigne's contempt for the advice of doctors he continues his usual habits, and the result has proved disastrous.

Emily Paxton of Pike county county, Missouri, has permission from the governor of that state to wear a man's dress except three or four outside of cities of 10,000 inhabitants. She works on a farm and her favorite occupation is breaking horses to harness. Of these she herself owns three, and is in charge of thirteen.

"Young Napoleon" lives was bothered about the size and shape of his foot, being very vain of his personal appearance. He had a peculiar shoe, with an excessively long cloth top and a very high arch, made especially to conceal its ugliness. He wore the most expensive clothes and insisted on his clerks doing the same.

The correspondent of the Austrian *Politik* says that there have been exaggerated reports about the pope's growing feebleness, the truth being that for a man in his 79th year he is remarkably healthy and active. His confessor, however, used a pious stratagem to prevent him from occupying the casino of Pius IV. in the gardens of the chateau, which is considered damp and unhealthy.

Gen. Boulanger, like a great many noted men, is superstitious. He is careful not to get out of bed on the left side, and if his path is crossed by a black cat he does nothing of political importance for twenty-four hours. His followers recall that on the day of his sentence he recklessly went under a ladder in front of his house in Portland place. It is rumored that he is firm believer in palmistry, and takes stock in the words of a gypsy who examined his hand and told him that his chief ambition would one day be satisfied.

Berezovskii, the Pole, who tried to avenge his country's wrongs by shooting at the Czar Alexander II., during that monarch's visit to the Paris exhibition of 1887, is now a white-haired old convict in the French penal settlement of New Caledonia, off the coast of Australia. He is very tenderly treated by the authorities of the place, for his conduct has been unexceptionable from the very first day of his transportation. They allow him a room to himself apart from the other prisoners, and he is at liberty to roam about the island as he pleases. Being very fond of flowers, cultivating his little garden in his sole employment, and for recreation he reads his newspapers and magazines.

FED BY HIS FELINE FRIEND.
How a Hungry Dog Got His Dinner Without Stealing It.

From the Boston Courier.

One dog story always leads to another, and he who has told one is as a matter of course expected to follow it up with a second. Therefore to the story told last week the editor is constrained by immemorial custom to add the following:

A lady who has a superb tawny St. Bernard, relates that at one period in his career Bruno had a warm attachment for a black cat. Puss was accustomed to sleep upon the dog's great yellow head, and the pair are described as looking very picturesque together.

On one occasion the cook was more than usually busy, and having boiled the dog's dinner and set it to cool, she forgot to give it to him. Poor hungry Bruno bore it in silence for some time, and even went to the unusual length of begging a little for his delayed dinner, but all to no avail. At length the cook went out of the kitchen, and the pot of meat on the stool. A servant who was in the next room saw Bruno go up to it, put his nose over the edge and whine hungrily, but without attempting to take anything out. He evidently struggled with himself but he finally conquered the temptation, and retired to the other side of the room, where he lay down all alert to watch for the coming of the cook.

The black cat, who had seen all this, evidently thought the time had now come for her to interfere. She jumped upon the stool, and the pot of meat was sitting, flung out a big bone and, carrying it across the kitchen, dropped it at Bruno's feet. The dog evidently felt that to hesitate longer would be to fly in the face of providence, and he fell upon the bone ravenously, while puss, with the most evident consciousness of having done a clever thing, rubbed herself purring against his great, tawny sides.

All this the servant saw, and in due time did report, to credit alike of the reputation of the dog and of the cat.

IN A NUTSHELL.

An unparalleled lyre—that of Shakespeare. It is the air-ship navigator who goes out on a fly.

The pick-pocket may be a criminal, but he has got a taking way about him.

Ladies' maids are usually quite attractive, but the cook is the boss masher.

By the way, the like George Washington? Because it is the first in peace.

"The poet soars." He soars up six flights to get to his room, poor fellow.

A whisky strait—Wanting a glass of the spirit and not having the means to purchase it.

Some men are born rich, some achieve riches, and some get into fat government offices.

An exchange has a poem on "The Dinner Horn." The early horn, however, is the most popular.

The dull-surfaced oze calf is now made up in dark brown and black shoes as well as in tan and russet, and has a soft and luxurious appearance.

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.