

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

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

- For State Senator, W. M. THORNTON, Anaconda.
- For District Judge, D. M. DURFEE, Phillipsburg.
- For Clerk of District Court, WELLING NAFTON, Deer Lodge.
- For Sheriff, J. T. QUIGLEY, Anaconda.
- For Assessor, THOMAS McTAGUE, 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, E. T. KENNON, Deer Lodge.
- For Surveyor, HENRY B. DAVIS, Deer Lodge.
- For Coroner, WILLIAM RAY, Phillipsburg.
- For Public Administrator, R. F. BROWN, Granite.
- For Representatives, JOHN R. TOOLE, Anaconda, SILVES HUNTER, Anaconda, C. W. CRUTCHFIELD, Phillipsburg, F. HOLLYWOOD, Granite, C. K. HARDING, Deer Lodge, E. G. HUMBER, Deer Lodge, JAMES MAMCUM, Helmsville.
- For Joint Representative, Deer Lodge and Beaverhead Counties, FRANK KENNEDY, Anaconda.
- For County Commissioners, J. L. HAMMILL, Anaconda, GEORGE CRICKELL, Deer Lodge, A. A. McDONALD, Phillipsburg.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1889.

THE REAL ISSUE.

Now that the most stirring campaign Montana ever witnessed is reaching its closing hours, it is worth while to take account of two or three elements in the canvass which are likely to have influence in territorial affairs long after the polls have closed and the fruits of victory have been garnered.

Republican managers of Montana politics have run the canvass on the theory that no man who is contributing liberally toward the prosperity of the territory has a right to take part in Montana politics. The proposition is that the record of past unselfish service must be put to any democrat's discredit when it comes to politics; that those who have done most for the up-building of the territory are barred when it comes to fixing the political status of the new state.

This is the plan on which the republican canvass was projected. Its echo has come in every utterance of republican newspapers since the campaign began. No candidate on the democratic ticket has been successfully assailed during the thirty days of the contest. Mr. Toole's distinguished services in behalf of Montana have not been called in question, the eminent fitness of Mr. Maginnis to represent the new state in congressional halls has not been the theme of inquiry.

Since the republican party and the republican press have chosen to make a personal issue on gentlemen whose names do not appear on the ticket of either party, the STANDARD is willing to leave the issue with the people in Deer Lodge and Silver Bow, and abide the event.

Last night's rally in this city is a complete answer to all the falsehoods which republican ingenuity has been able to devise for use during this campaign. Probably no town in this territory ever witnessed a demonstration more enthusiastic in sentiment or more generous in spirit than that of last evening. Anaconda will back its professions with votes. The enemy may expect to be paralyzed by the returns from this town next Tuesday night.

TO CHALLENGED VOTERS

Your right to vote has been assailed by the republican party without warrant or reason. The flimsy grounds for these challenges cannot be sustained in any court. The best lawyers in the territory say that you have a perfect right to vote. Do not listen to any one who tries to frighten you from casting your ballot on election day. All that is necessary for you to do is to go to the polling place, make out your ballot and swear it in. No man has any right to stop you, no judge of election has any power to do you injury hereafter; and every good citizen will be at your back to sustain you.

MARCUS DALY,  
Chairman of the Democratic Committee.

TO FINISH WITH HIM.

Anaconda democrats have one more river to cross. They will reach it next Monday night when George A. Sheridan takes the platform to insult democrats and make a plea for the republican cause. This town disposed of Congressman Reed and it is ready to give its answer to Carter. In order to give Mr. Sheridan his proper standing, it is only necessary to draw the curtain that covers the history of Louisiana for the past fifteen years, and to recite the relations of Gov. Henry Clay Warmouth to the rotten regime which disgraced a sovereign state and, in fact, the United States, during a critical period of the nation's history. Sheridan would be a handy man in the affidavit business. In Anaconda he will meet old-timers who know him like a book. He is announced for Monday evening and he is a beautiful wind-up for the republican campaign in Anaconda.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

Interest in the pending election has been so absorbing that Montana people have lost sight of the important international monetary conference held in Paris during the current month. In truth, the conference accomplished next to nothing, although its membership included some of the highest authorities in Europe on all questions relating to bi-metallic and kindred topics. In a general way, the conclusion may be drawn that the cause of silver was not advanced in any way by the discussion in which prominent members of the conference engaged. It does not appear that either England or Germany are ready to recede from their position of hostility to the double standard. England certainly will not do it.

Having little to expect from conferences with representatives of European powers, it is evident that the United States will be compelled to pursue a policy of independence in all that relates to this important question. Putting all partisan considerations aside, it is fair to assume that President Harrison is positively unfriendly to any policy involving an increase in the silver coinage. His own views on that subject are certainly shared by the treasury department, and the West has small hope of help from executive or cabinet. Beyond doubt, their influence will go for maintaining the policy now in force.

On the other hand, it is a reasonable assumption that the cause of silver will have stronger representation in the coming congress than for years past, and that the sentiment prevailing throughout the country—whichever unquestionably is now more friendly to silver than in the past—will find effective defenders in the national legislature. Doubtless the fact that four new western states are about to take their place in the Union has quickened the interest which the whole country has in the silver question. These new states will be urgent in their demand for an increase of coinage, and it is altogether probable that they will find friends both in the East and South, if the issue is presented persistently, with earnestness and intelligence. However, a long, hard battle on this question is before the people of the West, a struggle which they cannot afford to enter with divided ranks, an issue which under all circumstances must be distinctly separated from questions in current politics, if we expect to make a winning fight.

That ruling on lead must come from the republican headquarters mighty quick if the Harrison management expects to make use of for this trip in Montana.

GET IT BRANDED.

It is as good as settled that the world's fair will go to New York city and that Central park will be used for the display. The New York Sun wants suggestions from the ingenious for a feature which will do for the coming fair what the Eiffel tower did for the exposition in Paris. Doubtless that lofty structure was an immense card for the french fair. It will be strange indeed if the inventive American fails to meet the demand for something that will overmatch the clever attraction that was fixed up for this year's show. It occurs to us that some ingenious son of Montana could devise a novelty that would suit the New York Sun and please the fair's managers. In case any one of our people should make a hit in this line, we suggest that he be sure to fasten his name to the

novelty in a way that will leave no doubt as to its authorship. Otherwise, some day when the proposed great fair is at the height of its popularity, Mr. Thomas Carter will come along, just when the crowd is dense, and, pointing to the show's greatest attraction, will proclaim: "I did this."

Anaconda is all ready to go to the polls. If there are any more affidavit-makers lingering in the canyon, they must speak quick.

THEY WILL VOTE. ALL THE SAME.

Affidavits of which the STANDARD has not taken account are afloat in Deer Lodge county. In fact, it appears to be in the republican plan to strike down every man who entertains the idea of supporting the democratic ticket. A wood camp ten miles away from this city has been afflicted with the affidavit scourge, and the promoter of the scheme, in this instance, is a patriot named Knight.

This individual has challenged one hundred and thirty-five men employed at McCune's wood camp. Several of the voters whom he assails are native-born citizens of the United States, who have spent from two to four years in the camp where they were registered fifteen days ago.

The suggestive fact in the business is that several men in the McCune camp known to be republicans are not challenged, while democrats who were born, some of them in New York and others in Illinois, and who have long been in the precinct where they are registered, fall under the condemnation of Mr. Knight's affidavits.

These men will vote, of course. Their title to citizenship and their legal right to vote is beyond dispute; and a man of the calibre of Mr. John B. Knight, of Butte, cannot place the slightest hindrance in their way.

The Deer Lodge affidavit-maker would have got small comfort if he had witnessed last night's parade in this city.

THE TALE OF A CIRCUS.

Have you heard of the wonderful Thomas R. Reed? A circus performer was he, indeed; and he came out West and pitched his tent, on pleasing the people he was tired. "I'll give you first my protection act—'It is just a la-la, and that's a fact.' And then he writhed and squirmed and humped; from one to another trapeze he jumped; he flew through the air as the handbills said, he walked on his ear and stood on his head; oh, what do you think of me now?" he cried. "Aint I a dandy? You bet your hide!"

The people looked up and said, "Tom Reed, you don't mean to say you've gone to seed? We've seen this act until we're tired—'To see it again we couldn't be hired, 'What we are after is something new—'The silver act we'd see you do.'"

Now, Mr. Reed grew very red. But he came to the front and calmly said: "The Chinese act I now will try. 'Just watch my movements up on high; 'From the vaulted dome above I'll leap, 'Twill make your flesh in horror creep.' The people laughed in scornful glee: "What do you think we are to see?" "We know full well that you can jump 'As well, no doubt, as any chump. 'The silver act is what we ask; 'Go get yourself about the task.'"

How pressed at last poor Tom Reed spoke: "Perhaps you think this is a joke. 'I never learned this act, you know—' 'Away down East it doesn't go; 'And don't you think now that I'll stop, 'And to myself go take a drop. 'The silver act I do despise to see; 'I voted no gain at all the eyes; 'In my great speech 'twas fiercely lammed— 'If you don't like, you be —"

When he got back East the people said: "Thomas, O Thomas, oh where is your head?"

CURRENT COMMENT.

This is Not so Bad. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. Boies should be the next governor of Iowa. As Harrison said to Tanner, we may say to the Iowa voters: "Be liberal to the Boies."

This is Rough on Carter. From the Helena Journal. If there is any man in Montana who thinks he is bigger than the law, he would better come to his sober senses before he gets into trouble.

Preparing for the World's Fair. From the New York Sun. A fine job on the asphalt in front of the city hall! The plaza will look as neat and as variegated as the seat of the trousers of the small boy with a thrifty mother.

The Rest Will Come. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. New York has got along so far in its world's fair enterprise as to estimate the cost of suitable buildings at \$6,300,000. Now all it needs is a site, the money and the fair.

Should Have Stolen Another Cent. From the Harrisburg Patriot. A New York judge sentenced a high-wayman to an imprisonment of sixteen years for stealing thirteen cents. The sentence probably convinced the thief that thirteen is an unlucky number.

Politics a Queer Game. From the New York Herald. Mr. Harrison paid a very high price for the soldier vote last autumn. Politics, however, is a queer game. It is all right when you hunt the bear, but when the bear turns and hunts you, that is another matter.

It Wasn't Long Enough. From the Norristown Herald. A mill in Watertown, N. Y., has made a single sheet of paper six feet wide and seven and three-quarter miles in length. If it were a few miles longer it would hold a London Times "leader" on the "Situation in Africa."

He'll Not Try Twice. From the Salina (Kan.) Republican. There is a great danger that if Harrison should give Tanner another office he would try to live up to the republican platform again. This cost him his head once and would hardly do to risk again. All things considered, Mr. Harrison had better not let the corporal slide entirely out

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

The Polish national alliance has made George Kennan, the writer, an honorary member of their body for showing to the world the horrors of the Russian prison system.

Mr. Eschke, the sculptor, is making for Andrew D. White a recumbent statue of Mrs. White, to be placed in the Sage Chapel, Cornell University.

Pierre Lorillard is projecting a number of new improvements for Tuxedo Park. Another artificial lake will be among the changes meditated.

William of Germany will visit Naples incognito on his way to the royal wedding of his sister, which is to take place at Athens, and will live on board his yacht, the Hohenstern, during the visit.

Madame Pomery, of Rheims, who owns the famous champagne vineyards of that name, has purchased Millet's great painting, "Glaneuses," now on exhibition at the Paris exposition, and is going to present it to the Louvre. The price paid for it is said to be 400,000 francs.

A. Conan Doyle, the author of the successful historical novel, "Micah Clarke," which deals with the moonmouth rebellion, is an English physician, about twenty years old, and a noted magazine contributor. He is a nephew of Doyle, the famous caricaturist of Punch.

The new Duchess of Marlborough has gone in extensively for raising fine dogs. At a late dog show she won a number of prizes with her Blenheim spaniels, a breed which is kept up at Blenheim palace, where it originated.

The late S. S. Cox entered the freshman class of Brown University in 1842. In an autograph album of the class still preserved, the future statesman states that he expects to study law if he don't strike better luck, and wishes to live in Ohio until he dies, provided he lives until he can get there.

Chief Engineer Melville is drawing up lists of the tools that will be needed to build the engines of the two 3,000-ton ships to be constructed at the New York navy yard. Both the construction and engineering bureaus are of the opinion that the vessels can be built within the limit of cost fixed by congress.

The New York Sun, commenting upon a recent interview with E. Burd Grubb, in which the candidate for the office of governor of New Jersey explained that he parted his hair in the middle because of an unfortunate "cowlick," sarcastically asks if the same cause had anything to do with the way he writes his name. It is also parted in the middle.

Prince Doudoroff Kosakoff, who has been appointed by the czar as governor of the Caucasus, is said to be without exception the cleverest member of the Russian diplomatic service. Whenever there has been a war or an annexation during the past twenty years the prince has always been found on the scene previous to the outbreak of the crisis. In the Balkans, as well as in Asia Minor and Turkestan, he has invariably presided the exciting storm, until at last he has come to be regarded as the storm petrel of Russian politics. Unlike Count Schouvaloff, he affects to be a Pan-slavist and professes a hatred of everything German.

WITTY, WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Le Manque de Fer: A fast young fellow about to marry, speaking of his intended, said to a friend in a short, she has everything in her favor—fortune, wealth and money.

Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union: It is said Napoleon could go to sleep and "wake up when he wanted to." That's easy enough, but the trouble is to want to wake up in time.

Fliegende Blatter: Beggar—A thousand thanks, my good sir, for the splendid coat you have given me, but I can not take it. It would ruin my business, not a soul would give me a farthing.

Berlin Tagessitung: "Have you heard that an American heiress worth \$1,000,000 coming over here on a visit?" Baron (over head and ears in debt): "By Jove! Then I must go and have my hair curled."

Washington Capital: "I am sorry," said the hungry-looking boarder as he set the pitcher down, "that I have said so many unkind things about the milk." "Why?" inquired the landlady, suspiciously. "Because I fear that it has soured on me."

Fliegende Blatter: "I don't understand how you can stay so continually in the house this summer. I feel as if I must get away if only to see some new faces." "Oh, I don't need to go far for that. My wife has a new servant every day."

Detroit Free Press: A West Virginian trained a tiny stream of water to fall drop by drop on a rock and in five years it has worn a hole seven inches deep in the stone. He could have made the same hole in fifteen minutes with a chisel and hammer.

Extract from a letter from a missionary on the Congo: "We are in very sore straits in this sad and unlighted country. Famine is raging through the land and two-thirds of the population are dying for want of food. Please send out some more missionaries."

Buffalo Courier: "I thought you told me, sir, that you were a young man of regular habits," cried old Dr. Quackenbush as his new assistant rolled into the hall last night. "So I am," responded the young man; "so I am. This is one of 'em."

Norristown Herald: A magazine writer says dragon-flies in a room will destroy mosquitoes. We are now waiting to hear that tarantulas in a room will capture the dragon-flies and that rattlesnakes will drive out tarantulas. The occupants of the house can desert their beds and sleep on the roof.

Lawrence American: Mr. Goodenatch (calling on the eldest sister): "Why, Johnny, how you are growing! You'll be now all right if you keep on." Johnny: "You bet I will. 'Sister'll never be a man if she keeps on being 20 like she has for the last five years." Then there was trouble in the household.

Boston Transcript: Mrs. A.: "What a pleasant person Mrs. Greene is to visit! She always receives one so courteously, you know?" Mrs. B.: "Why, that is the only reason that I do not call upon her. It is a sign of vulgarity don't you know, to appear so pleased to see visitors. It looks as though you were not in the habit of receiving company."

Got the Wrong Patient.

From the New York Weekly. Mrs. Briske—Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?

Little Johnny (stopping his play)—Yes'm. He felt my pulse an' looked at my tongue, and then he said that I was a very serious case, and he left this prescription and said he'll call again before night.

Mrs. Briske—Gracious me! It wasn't you I sent him to see. It was the baby.

Going Prepared.

From the Lawrence American. Jimmy—Mamma, I wish you'd lick me real good and hard.

Mother (surprised)—Whip you! Why Jimmy, you haven't done anything wrong, have you?

Jimmy—No; but me an' Bill Jones are goin' swimmin', and you know you told me you'd lick me if I went, so I thought I'd enjoy the swim a good deal more if you'd do it beforehand.

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.