

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.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1889.

IN OTHER STATES.

It would not surprise the country if democrats were to carry the coming election in Massachusetts. There is no contention in that state over tariff and Mr. Russell, the democratic candidate, who is deservedly popular, is sure to make a strong run.

In Pennsylvania the republicans may reasonably expect a liberal majority for their state ticket and the campaign there promises to be without special incident.

Ohio is already aroused in a canvass which bids fair to be full of bitterness and personality, as elections in that state usually are.

New York state will probably not get aroused over its election, which does not include the choice of a governor, until the closing week of the struggle comes. The republican party is not altogether harmonious in that state. The rural republicans fret under the management of Platt, who is powerful because he is a shrewder politician than the federal senators and the other leaders of the office-holding contingent. Mr. Platt's influence in the republican party in New York is one of the mysteries of politics. Nobody likes him, once he was absolutely crushed by his own party. Men of prominence in the republican ranks assert that they do not fear him, yet they obey him implicitly and his word is law, poor law indeed but effective. On the other hand, Governor Hill is cordially despised by thousands of New York democrats. He is a demagogue, no doubt, but he manages to whip the party into line.

The arrangement by which Mahone was put at the head of republican politics in Virginia has been held in open contempt by many of the soundest republican newspapers in the country. Hundreds of republicans in Virginia are in revolt against Mahone who hopes to catch a negro vote large enough to offset losses he is sure to make. His chances for defeat are excellent.

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS SERVICE.

Our daily news neighbors in Helena have fallen into a little quarrel over matters relating to the associated press service which, for that city, is in the hands of the Independent and the Herald. The Helena Journal questions the accuracy of the election news sent over associated press wires by the Independent and, at the same time, it gets itself into a three-cornered fight by picking a quarrel with the Herald, which has the afternoon service.

It is the old story. When they are downed in a fight, newspapers of unduly sensitive temperament are ready to quarrel over any theme that happens to turn up. It's a way they have of getting even with themselves. It is the plan adopted by the man who loses ninety-nine dollars on the green cloth and then takes his last dollar to punish himself with by going off and getting drunk.

Daily newspapers in Montana can afford to be very jealous of the associated press service. Every managing editor realizes its value. In the Northwest the service is behind the requirements; for its growth has not kept pace with the improvements made in general newspaper work within five years in Montana, Washington and other western states and territories. It can easily be built up, however, and made to meet what is required, but this will never be brought about if members of the association question the accuracy of the service without warrant.

All of us are much more dependent on the associated press than our contemporaries in the East, because the rates for special service are so exorbitant as to place very decided limitations on the business office of every newspaper in the western field. This newspaper enjoys an advantage over many of its neighbors in the fact that it owns both the associated press right and the franchise of the united press association. It has preferred to use the former, for the reason that that service is widely used in Montana and can be most rapidly strengthened by the co-operation of all dailies published in the state.

The STANDARD is not disposed to pass judgment on the criticism raised by the Helena Journal in that it infers that truth was withheld and a partisan advantage sought in dispatches sent east by the recognized agents in Helena. Certain it is that the charge is not warranted by the facts. Files of the eastern newspapers show that their dispatches from Montana gave the situation just about as it proved to be, and none of the eastern papers have had any corrections to make. On the other hand, our neighbor, the Journal, will remember that its principal owner sent to the white house itself information which many eastern people assumed to be authentic, but which

presented the situation exactly as it turned out not to be. The associated press may congratulate itself that it is not forced to fatter this misleading news. It will be remembered, too, that the Helena Journal persisted in its claims, which have proved to be altogether wrong, at an hour when newspapers printed two thousand miles away were giving the straight news to their readers. We also remind our accomplished contemporary that the Butte Inter Mountain and the trustworthy republican press of Montana, yielding their prejudices to the actual news as it developed, left the Journal quite to itself, and were ahead of it in putting the truth before the public.

But we are not disposed to linger over the incidents of a political quarrel that ought to be put speedily out of mind. The vital question growing out of the triangular row in Helena concerns a news service that is worse than worthless if it departs from the facts, and a dangerous agency, if it is perverted to partisan purposes. That the association can be greatly strengthened in the Northwest is admitted, and the most useful service editors in Montana can render would be to rise above insinuation and suspicion, to meet in consultation regarding the manifest weaknesses of the daily reports and to unite in impressing upon the eastern management the need for a fuller and better service, both day and night.

We cannot figure out how to carry on the controversy over Major Maginnis which the Butte Inter Mountain wants to undertake with the STANDARD. The warm feeling of friendship entertained in this office for the Major has been attested. The Butte Inter Mountain has just been fighting him and favoring Carter, although we doubt not that its journalistic heart was with Maginnis all the time. If things go on at the present rate both Hauser and Maginnis will find their warmest advocate in our Butte contemporary—and what will the west side do then for a senatorial candidate, poor thing?

It is evident that Secretary Windom has trifled with the ruling on Mexican lead till the people are tired of it. Proof is next to positive that Montana republicans had reason to look for a favorable ruling before the September canvass in the territory was a week old. They were disappointed, and the STANDARD announced ten days before election that Mr. Windom would make his escape by insisting that the question must be left pending until the meeting of congress. That is going to be the outcome. Mr. Windom has disappointed his party throughout the West, but the more serious reflection is that he has grossly deceived the people. The right course is for the newspapers in Montana, putting all political considerations aside, to insist on fair treatment for the people at the hands of the federal government and to demand that Mr. Windom either put himself square with us or get out of the cabinet.

THE BILL CARRIED.

The bonding bill went through on a run. The total vote cast at yesterday's special election was larger than had been anticipated, experience showing that a large vote for a special election is out of the question. More than seven hundred votes were cast and the majority was big enough to show how the sentiment of the people of Anaconda stood on the question.

It is gratifying to know that the improvement is to be made. Its cost will be more than met by the enhanced value of every foot of improved real estate in the city. Anaconda is well lighted by an excellent electric service, than which no better is anywhere in use. It has a complete water service, of capacity sufficient to meet all the demands for many years to come. The construction of the main sewer, on plans already approved by the council, completes a list of modern improvements of which the city has a right to be proud.

Montana will find it worth while to keep an eye on the silver convention to be held in St. Louis, Nov. 26. The object of the convention is to urge favorable action in congress looking to the restoration of silver to its proper place in the currency of the country. The subject will surely be brought up in the approaching session at Washington and it is believed that a strong expression from representative men will not be without weight. In the call for the convention, the governor of each state and territory is requested to appoint twenty delegates to take part in its deliberations.

There seems to be a painful disinclination on the part of the democratic newspapers to discuss the senatorial situation. What are they afraid of? Butte Inter Mountain.

The other day the people of Montana elected a legislature empowered to elect two senators. The democratic press of Montana has great confidence in the ability of the legislature to dispose of this business with neatness and dispatch. If, however, the Inter Mountain has in mind names of republicans to present, we presume the democratic joint meeting will give all such names the consideration to which, under the circumstances, they are entitled.

The little end of the horn, out of which republican contestants in Jefferson county crawled yesterday, was too small ever to have been either end of a good, effective and first-class horn. They were given all the rope they wanted, and they hanged themselves with it in approved style, as appears in

the dispatch printed this morning relative to the count at Boulder on joint delegate for Jefferson and Gallatin.

STANDARD TOPICS.

A carpet trust is the latest. These things have got to be tramped upon.

It turns out that Mrs. Robert Ray Hamilton was a confirmed opium eater, and she cries piteously to the obdurate prison authorities for a single grain. Prison life, she finds, goes against the grain.

The Boston papers differ as to details, but all agree that the main cause of the Boston club's defeat was bad management. There is a strange similarity of thought prevailing in the Boston papers and the republican press of Montana just now.

Agree with thine adversary quickly whilst thou art yet in the way with him, especially if it be a railway; or else the train will come upon thee, as it did upon Charles Spoule and a negro switchman who were fighting on the tracks of the Rome & Decatur railroad in Georgia. Both were killed.

Nothing can affect the unalterable convictions of Rev. John W. Farnham, the colored pastor of the Charlotte, N. C., Methodist Episcopal church, when once he makes up his mind and plants his foot down. He is about 20 inches by seven; and if his feet are as remarkable for their strength as for their size he can have his own way—we will keep out of it.

"The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones." Yet sometimes after years of oblivion a good thing comes to the surface. At least so think certain residents of Mississippi living on the banks of the Mississippi, and they think they know a good thing when they see it. The wreck of a vessel laden with whisky, which was sunk during the war, has been discovered, most of the cases of whisky being still intact.

J. H. Myers of Horton, Michigan, announces himself the champion guesser of Jackson county. Last spring he guessed on the weight of 450 sheep and came within half a pound of it, and turned round and guessed that the bean crop on the farm would be forty bushels and the measurement showed only five quarts lacking from that amount. We aren't much good at guessing, but we guess that Mr. Myers is a liar.

A Christian Scientist named Parson undertook to cure S. J. Fleming, a Chicago man, who was afflicted with a mild form of insanity. Under the treatment of Christian science, Fleming became imbued with the idea that the attending Christian Scientist was a devil, and at last becoming very violent he laid hands upon him and threw him into the street. The lunatic then congratulated himself upon having cast out a devil, and he may have been within forty rods of the truth. It is a question for psychologists, at any rate, which of the two has the sounder brain.

There is no need of going back to the middle ages to find material for high tragedy. Felix Kompf, of Charleston, W. Va., accused his daughter of stealing two flatirons. She denied the charge, whereupon he slew her with a dagger. Here are all the requirements of a successful plot—greed, passion, mystery, all leading up to a bloody and terrible denouement. The unities are preserved, and besides concentration of purpose and rapidity of action, the whole possesses that factor upon which Mr. Augustin Daly and his school of playwrights lay so much stress—contemporaneous human interest.

What a world of horror Henry Irving and Ellen Terry could throw into the lines: Felix—Beshrew me, maid, where didst thou lay my flatirons?

Catherine—Under the sink, my lord. I placed them there on Monday last, as I would have done on any other day.

Felix—Marry, but I find them not; and they are not here, 'twill go dumb hard with thee.

Cath—The sink is dark, my lord, and filled with many pots and kettles, and the beams betwixt the gridiron and the ancient dustpan; anon thou 'lt surely strike them.

Felix—Out upon thee, thou insolent baggage, my hand is in the blacking box. They are not here, and well I knew it, ere I yet began. Go, get me quick my flatirons, thou hair-banged imp. Go, get a gait on thee, ere with this full-tusty mop I sock thee in the head.

Cath—Good not, 're in the sink—and they be not there, I know not where they be. Perchance my honored lady hath loaned them to the ancient House of Flavian across the postern way; or else perchance by some scold-ditst take them and forgottest now thine act. Remember not the night when all the cats did congregate beneath thy open window till thou didst fire into the yard all that thy honored hand could find to lay itself upon?

Felix—I fired them not, thou brazen hussy, thou miserable piano-smasher, thou spoony gate-buster! Where hast thou four my flatirons? Oh, my flatirons! my royal flatirons! for which I 'en did pay with my bits apiece scarce sixty days ago.

Cath—On my knees, my lord, I pray thee spare my life. And had I flatirons I'd give them thee. Marry, had I barrels, I'd dump them at thy feet.

Felix (drawing a dagger)—Thou liest! Thou'lt sell them for old iron and buy thee a caranel. Catherine—Fetch me a candle, my lord. Ye gods, I slew her, and my cause was just. What, ho, without there! Fetch me a beer.

CURRENT COMMENT.

An Underground Pan. From the New York World.

The electric wires of Buffalo, N. Y., are to go underground. "We can't do it," said the telegraph companies, but they conduit.

The Court was Kind to Us. From the Philadelphia Times.

An Ohio court has just decided that the Standard Oil Company doesn't own the earth, though it owns most of the fatness thereof.

Mere Force of Habit. From the Minneapolis Journal.

Of course a St. Louis man that got left when the international congress excursion started from Washington this morning.

They Don't Take to It Kindly. From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Congress may be more favorable to railroads than to rivers, from the dislike of water which statesmen often acquire in the course of politics.

The Poor Czar's Head. From the Denver Republican.

The glory of the Russian crown is hardly worth all the anxiety which the czar undergoes on account of the attempts upon his life. In order to protect him during his approaching visit to Berlin the utmost precautions are being taken by the police. He will be hemmed in by detectives and

soldiers will line every street and avenue along which he will pass. He must consider the visit to Berlin a very important matter or he would not undertake it in the face of the dangers which he imagines will confront him.

Who Runs It There? From the Helena Independent.

We beg to call Mr. R. B. Harrison's attention to the fact that the Associated Press has the news that the democrats made a clean sweep in the election in Indianapolis yesterday, the first time in fifteen years. Biased again!

Summer Outings Cheap and Popular. From the Omaha Bee.

Another Union Pacific investigation is proposed. These annual enquiries are chiefly interesting for what they do not accomplish, and as a measure of relief and recreation for weary senators and congressman and their families.

It is Their Quarrel. From the Cleveland Plaindealer.

It is should not be forgotten that the disturbance over wool duties is inside the republican party and that all the participants profess to be ardent protectionists, having at heart the policy of protection. But each believes that self-protection comes first in order.

Nothing Like Being Accurate. From the Philadelphia Times.

Miss Nellie Pratt, who has just carried off the prize for beauty in the St. Louis exposition, has "physical characteristics," the New York Sun says, "which coincide pretty closely with those known or estimated of the Venus de Medici." We feel sure the Sun does Miss Pratt and the St. Louis audience which voted for her a very considerable injustice. What it should have said is that Miss Nellie Pratt's estimated physical characteristics coincide pretty closely with those known of the Venus de Medici.

Time For Swift Vengeance. From the San Francisco Chronicle.

That Nevada City escaped on Saturday the destruction which has befallen so many coast cities this year, was due solely to the good fortune that no wind was blowing at the time. Two fires were started in swift succession evidently by some miscreant who wanted to burn down the town. It is a great pity the fellow was not caught and an example made of him, as he has become altogether too safe a pursuit for those who wish to wreak vengeance on a town or to make money on insurance.

Daniel Behind the Times. From the Laramie Boomerang.

If Daniel Webster were now alive to see the four new states take their places in the union, he would recall with some chagrin the fact that he objected to the organization of a territorial government for Oregon on the ground that said region "was so far off that it could never be governed by the United States," and that a delegate to congress from there "could not reach Washington until a year after the expiration of his term." Mr. Webster was a great man, but he lacked the prophetic vision that took in the entire country. The pace since his day has been so rapid that it is no wonder that those of only half a century ago had only a limited idea of the coming greatness of their country.

Call Again, Ladies. From the Great Falls Leader.

Miss Epperly and the two Misses Muzzy, accompanied by our good republican friend Wm. Muzzy, called at the Leader sanctum on Saturday. They are intelligent young ladies. They were shown through the Leader composing press and job rooms, and were delighted. They made an exceedingly favorable impression on one or two of our typos. They inquired earnestly for the printer's devil, but that courtly imp of darkness was non est. He had decamped, not even leaving his tail behind him! Miss Epperly is a teacher of high grade and is conducting a private school at the settlement on the west branch. All of the young ladies are delighted with Great Falls; but they think the young gentlemen in this growing region of the great northwest exceedingly diffident, which is readily accounted for by their stock raising propinquities!

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, is the finest linguist in congress.

Bellamy's "Looking Backward" has sold to the extent of 112,000 copies.

Robert Louis Stevenson is anxious to become a successful playwright.

President Carnot, of France, recently remarked that he was determined to visit America before he died.

Benjamin F. Butler has at last given up wearing a boutonniere, and his friends are beginning to believe he is getting old.

Two of the daughters of Count Taaffe, the Austrian prime minister, will be married in a few days. In the official notification of these marriages the prime minister is described by his Irish titles as Lord Viscount Taaffe of Corron, and Baron of Ballymote in the peerage of Ireland.

Prince Albert, reigning prince of Monaco, was betrothed shortly before his father's death to the widow of the late Duc de Richelieu. Curiously enough, his grandfather married the heiress of the Duchy of Mazarin, so that the proposed alliance will connect for the first time the families of the two great cardinals who played such an important part in the history of France.

An interesting incident connected with the departure of the Hon. Frederick Douglass for Hayti was the visit of Lieutenant Edward Lloyd to Mr. Douglass and his family before the Kearsarge sailed. Lieutenant Lloyd is an officer on the new cruiser Boston, and is a great grandson of that Colonel Edward Lloyd who was the owner of Mr. Douglass and his mother when they were slaves, and is a son of the present owner of the old plantation in Talbot county, Md., where Mr. Douglass was born.

General Faidherbe, of France, the grand chancellor of the Legion of Honor, who died on Saturday, was a member of the Mutual Autozy Society, one of the rules of which prescribes that the body of a deceased member belongs to the society, and that an autopsy should be made in the presence of the members. It is particularly upon the brain that studies are made, and another rule requires that the brains of dead members shall be preserved for the society. So General Faidherbe's brain will be placed beside those of Gambetta, Dr. Broca, Alfred Asseline and Dr. Condreau.

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.