

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.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1899.

IT GOES SLOW.

The second day in the trial of the Homestake tunnel case was nearly as good as lost, the counsel for the returning board taking up much of the time in an effort to disqualify the court. It will be seen from the report of yesterday's proceedings that a good many hours were spent by the defense in trying to cut the inquiry short by throwing the case out of Judge De Wolfe's court.

As on the first day, so again yesterday, the court gave the lawyers for the defense very large latitude. Indeed, the story was afloat at noon that the Judge had declined to hear the case and word to that effect was telegraphed to anxious republicans in Anaconda whose ardent admiration was kindled, and who subsequently united their voices in a chorus of high-sounding praise of a court which they have been cursing these ten days. The admiration of these gentlemen for Judge De Wolfe was hardly less pronounced than the feeling of affection in which he was held by the republican newspaper in Butte, yesterday, at the early hour of the afternoon when its editorial page had to go to press.

Before yesterday's proceedings closed, however, the tunnel precinct case got close to the point where it could stand on its own feet. The mandate was so amended as to remove the last possible objection to a hearing before the presiding judge, a lot of technical rubbish was brushed out of the way and, if all goes well, the case can be heard on its merits.

It has been thought that the court would not take cognizance of the affidavits presented before the returning board and relating to the number of republicans who voted at the tunnel precinct. The answer made in behalf of the returning board makes reference to these famous affidavits, and it is therefore to be hoped that all the testimony on the subject may now find its way into court. It will make weary the defenders of the plot which aims to throw the precinct out.

A singular feature of the whole case is the servile fawning of republican newspapers who have suddenly taken to cringing in the presence of a court which the democratic press has not felt called upon either to flatter or condemn.

Dakota has hard lines. Two years of bad crops have left destitute hundreds of settlers who, possessing nothing when they first set foot on its dreary stretch of prairie, have had nothing more substantial than faith to live on and are now brought to the very borders of starvation. Fuel is not abundant in North Dakota and the unhappy wretches who are tied to the spot because they have not the means to get away, may either die from lack of food they cannot raise or freeze to death because they cannot buy fuel. In South Dakota a thousand families are known to be in abject destitution and the world is appealed to in their behalf. These circular petitions for aid are strangely in contrast with the flash literature issued by railroad companies who tempt settlers to wander to a region where prosperity is impossible, even with excellent crops, since a market is not available for products, were nature ever so generous toward the settlers.

New York is willing to have the coming big fair if the rest of the world will pass the hat and furnish the funds. It is asserted that the election of Anos J. Cummings to succeed the late Samuel S. Cox will smooth the way for congressional aid, and New York city newspapers are trying to have candidates in that state's country districts pledge themselves in favor of a legislative appropriation. New Yorkers are pulling strings of everybody's purses except their own.

IN A NEW FIELD.

The fact that a young man who has a host of friends in this city is about to accept an engagement with a company operating in South Africa awakens interest in the advancement made in that distant region in the way of mining. The richness of the developments in the Transvaal country seems to warrant the sanguine predictions of the prospectors who were the first to find gold there. In very recent times, a number of copper reefs have been discovered which are said to be of remarkable richness.

Any community in Montana will be apt to receive all news regarding the new field with a large percentage of allowance. Still the tide of adventure is strongly set toward the new field, people are pouring in, all the phases of mining life in a new camp are becoming familiar and the exciting incidents of early adventure in California, in Montana and in Australia

are finding themselves repeated in the far-off African republic. If half that is told about this new mining field is true, the country will turn out to be one of the richest mineral regions in the world.

Already the money markets of the world have witnessed the organization of companies with abundance of money to test this newest field, and it is said that hundreds of adventurous spirits from our western states are now at work there or are speeding their journey toward Cape Town.

Mining in the Transvaal country is no new experience. Indeed, the workings there are quite as old as the oldest in Montana, but the revival of energies there has awakened universal interest in a locality which has had its ups and downs, which has allured many an adventurer, which has sent away its share of the empty-handed but which may yet make good the fondest expectations of those who have had abiding faith in it.

The STANDARD is pleased to notice the spirit of journalistic courtesy which prompts the Inter Mountain practically to rank the Miner as the best daily newspaper published in Butte. This is frank recognition of a fact which is not news to the public. Butte's morning newspaper has been severely scored in its time by writers for rival newspapers, but its recent marked improvement in every department has not escaped the attention of the public. The fact that the daily circulation of the Miner in Anaconda is 65 per cent. larger than that of the Inter Mountain is pretty substantial testimony to the relative estimate in which the Butte dailies are held. It is refreshing to find courteous recognition of all this in the columns of the Miner's evening rival in Butte.

A HIGH RATE.

Taxes are a veritable burden in this part of the world and the rate bears heavily and unevenly on more than one resident of Deer Lodge county. The chief trouble appears to be that the burden is not evenly distributed. This is due to the fact that the assessment is not made with the care that ought to be exercised when the levy is made.

The valuation of property in this county amounted to about \$4,000,000 seven years ago. Then there was no railroad across the county, the site of Anaconda was a woodland waste, the Granite mountain's wealth was not dreamed of, and a score of other immensely valuable properties in the county had no place in the tax rolls. All these properties are now liberal contributors to the public purse, yet the total valuation of the county is today less than \$8,000,000. The trouble is that the work of assessing is not thoroughly performed and thus the whole range of property within the county is not compelled to bear its proportion in taxes. Were this done, there is no doubt that the valuation for Deer Lodge would easily be placed above \$10,000,000 and thus the share of each contributor be lessened.

As it is, the rate for the tax-payer in Anaconda is little short of three per cent. Of course, this high percentage has its offset in the improvements which the year has witnessed and in the fact that every foot of land in this city is worth quite 30 per cent more today than it was a year ago. At the same time there is no reason why the annual levy ought not to be more evenly distributed. Such distribution would certainly add two or three millions to the aggregate assessable property.

Republican lawyers are bent on getting out of a court which the republican press of Butte is lauding to the skies. Indeed the newspaper end of the contest is proudly basking its plans on what it presumes to know what the court will do. The republican press and the republican bar are evidently not pulling together.

STANDARD TOPICS.

This administration is going to protect the painters and glaziers of the country against the pauper labor of Europe, if it knows how, and it thinks it does. The duty on "The Angelus" is \$33,180, which, however, will not be paid, as the picture comes in bond and will be sent back presently. We will make our own Angeli after this.

Rev. John Chester, of the Metropolitan Presbyterian church, Washington, a republican, announces his candidacy for the position of chaplain to the house of representatives, vice Chaplain Millburn, democrat. During the presidential campaign he published an article upon the "The moral issues involved in the tariff question," which was used by the republicans as a campaign document. His supporters say he is way up on the tariff issue, and if he gets the place no doubt he will keep the Lord posted every morning.

The Washington Post is trying to depose the eagle as the national emblem. The eagle, it says, is uncouth, ungrainy, and has habits which are far from being delicate and refined. The Post admits it is not very particular as to the choice of his successor, if only the eagle is removed. We submit that so long as an office-holder performs his duties satisfactorily, the public has no right to pry too closely into his personal habits. The British lion has certain traits and peculiarities which would not be tolerated in a drawing room, and yet he receives a fair measure of respect. And it must be acknowledged that the American eagle, whatever be his errors and indiscretions in the family circle, has in his public capacity been a shrieking success.

It was De Quincy who first propounded the rule that human ingenuity cannot devise a riddle which human ingenuity cannot solve. The Australian ballot system, which has been regarded as a masterpiece of human ingenuity, falls at last before De Quincy's law, and what a fall

is there, my countrymen! Various have been the attempts to get the better of it, but all such heretofore have been too cumbersome, too defective, too manifestly in violation of the law, to be practicable. It has been left to Mr. Abercrombie, a young lawyer of Nashville, Tenn., to invent a dead end on the Australian ballot. At the recent election in that city the new machine was worked with enthusiasm and success by the practical politicians of all parties, including the prohibitionists. As with all great inventions it is a matter of simplicity and effectiveness. It consists of a sheet of tin the exact size of the ballot, with spaces cut out just over where the crosses ought to be made. There is a clamp at the top which catches the ballot and holds it firm during the process of marking. Designed primarily for the use of illiterate voters, the stencil can be made to show whether or not it really has been used each time it comes out of the booth. Of course each party must have different stencils, and each election requires new sets all around, but the cheapness and rapidity with which they can be made offset any such disadvantages. The tin may be rolled up and put into your pocket, and Mr. Abercrombie securing a patent will no doubt decorate it appropriately and make it a thing of beauty as well as a joy forever. To counteract this insidious patent Australian ballot manipulator, but one course remains open to the legislatures. Before allowing a voter to enter a booth the judges must strip him stark naked, and then when he is alone with his God, and his pencil the desired end, it is hoped, will be reached at last.

It is not every administration so enterprising and so eager to please its customers as this. Vice-President Morton having taken out a liquor license in Washington, the boys are requested to give him a call. Mr. Morton owns the Shoreham hotel, a new and magnificent structure of stone and brick, costing \$300,000, where the choicest wines, liquors and beers will be kept constantly in stock at the lowest prices. The bar, it is understood, will be under the personal supervision of the owner; at least the license is taken out in his name, and there could be no better guarantee of the superiority of the stock and the elegance of the service. Those people who have been prone to regard Mr. Morton as merely a courtly gentleman of the old school of chumps, are happily to be disappointed. He has elevated the vice-presidency into something more than a name. He has struck out boldly and established an annex to the white house which is destined to be more popular and more sought after by visitors to the capital than the white house itself. He in his own person will represent the beauties and utilities of the republican theory of high license for, depend upon it, he will never kick, whatever be the fee. His duties as presiding officer of the senate, it is true, will necessitate his absence from the bar more or less during the winter months, but by the time the boys drop around in the evening, in his immaculate apron and shirt sleeves he will be there ready to receive them and propose the choicest of beverages. "What will it be, gentlemen?" And after compounding the favorite beverages of the Hiseocks and the Reeds and the Quays and the Horrs and the McKinleys and the Carters, how refreshingly through the bar room will waft that sweet refrain: "Have something yourself, Levi!" Let it not be forgotten that the Shoreham will be conducted with the utmost order and respectability. The main entrance to the hotel will be around the corner from the bar room, and what will be more natural than for Brother Wannamaker on his way home from Sunday-school, or Brother Harrison after his dutiful attendance at prayer meeting, to enter in by the broad way that leadeth to the register, and then, with the life he leads, the back of the office and meanderth on past the elevator straight to where Levi standeth in all his glory! The Shoreham will be an unqualified success.

CURRENT COMMENT.

For "Pension" Read "Subsidy." From the Philadelphia Record. Ocean commerce to administration—"I have had paralysis since the war. Don't I get a pension?"

Infants of the Confederations. From the San Francisco Alta. With such a lot of infant states eating bread and milk on the steps the capital will look like a kindergarten next December.

The Speakership. From the Philadelphia Record. The friends of Thomas B. Reed of Maine, claim that he will have ninety-two votes on the first ballot in the republican caucus for the speakership of the House of Representatives, and that Major McKinley of Ohio will receive less than fifty votes. The estimate of the friends of McKinley may be somewhat different.

Heeled for a Hard Winter. From the Bitter Root Bugle. Kennedy Dougan, esq., the mill man of Missoula, proposes the erection of a "Big" this week by sending us a 100-pound sack of his justly celebrated "Straight" brand of roller-process flour. We are now heeled for a hard winter, and the mealy wolf is warned to keep away from our cabin door.

The Absurdity of It. From the New York World. New York has, as the World showed yesterday, 125 citizens who receive an income of \$250,000 a year. It has also several hundred individuals or firms that do an annual business of over \$1,000,000. How absurd for such a city to pass the hat in every street and byway to secure a pledge for \$5,000,000 for the world's fair.

And Not in New Jersey Alone. From the Boston Post. A New Jersey politician who has enjoyed a long career in his state, and has held several public offices, is said to have remarked that he was never honestly elected but once, and on that occasion he was counted out. This humorous statement indicates with substantial accuracy the way in which elections are commonly managed in New Jersey.

Exigencies of Colorado Journalism. From the Seneca (Col.) News. The editor of the News has a family to support and a cow to winter. Anything, therefore, that is raised upon the homestead is acceptable on subscription. Any farmer may pay his subscription by bringing us at our ranch \$1.50 worth of anything that is suitable for food or use on the

farm, or, if he prefers, by doing that amount of plowing for five guards. Just now we are in need of pumpkins, squashes, corn, turnips, hay, straw, etc.

Long Life to the Onion. From the Oakland Tribune. In a certain Swiss village in the Canton of Lucerne there is a society of old maids, numbering eighty good souls. These four score are highly thought of, and they were recently presented by the municipal council with a banner, on which there is the following inscription: "Women are an evil, but they are also a blessing. They remind us of the onions that make us weep, but that we love all the same." The onion is a lonely but highly respected vegetable. It has flavor, it has pungency, it has strength; it is aggressive.

Well Meaning But Misguided. From the Washington Post. The Post while always ready to do full justice to the excellent motives by which prohibitionists are actuated, has held that the high-license system furnishes the best, most practical and most successful means of controlling the liquor traffic and keeping it within bounds. It believes that experience confirms this conclusion and that all the known facts in the case point in this direction. With no hostility to prohibition, therefore, it is in favor of high license as the more likely, and consequently, the more excellent way.

Condign Punishment. From the Chicago Tribune. The oyster pirates of Chesapeake bay threaten the ruin of Baltimore's principal industry, and a paper of the Monumental city calls loudly for "some Napoleon" to lead the hosts of law and order in a war of extermination against them. Inasmuch as the flitting will have to be done chiefly on water, the need of the hour would seem to be a Lord Nelson or an Admiral Farragut, though some Napoleon, it is true, might win another great victory of Oysterlets—will somebody show us the scoundrel that threw that potato?

Deceitful Czar and Kaiser. From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Czar and kaiser have met at Berlin and embraced each other repeatedly in public. No two rival belles at a ball could have been more demonstratively tender and affectionate to each other in outward appearance. But the Russian press interpretation of the czar's visit were purposely of a character to freeze the genial currents of the German soul and the czar's reception by the German people was correspondingly frigid. The only effect of the coronation was to assure the public that there will be no immediate outbreak and no winter campaign.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS. Baron Hirsch, one of the richest of the French bankers, who was blackballed a few months ago by the Paris Jockey club, is about to take his household to England. He thinks of buying Houghton hall, one of the most magnificent of English places, near Sandringham, for £300,000. The baron is reputed to be worth £10,000,000.

What Division Hooker said about a certain division commander's necktie and the flag of truce is matched by the late General B. H. L. It is a necktie, "You see, come two companies of brigadier-generals," as his eye met the unusual sight of a confederate detachment passing in review, attired in new and gorgeous uniforms, "neat as imported." The pope has commissioned the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Satoll president of the Academy of Noble Ecclesiastics and thomistic lecturer at the propoganda, to preside in November at the inauguration of the Washington university. It is understood that the holy father will commemorate the occasion by creating five new dioceses in the United States.

At the funeral of Mrs. Isaac W. Sherman, which was solemnized a few days ago at Newport, R. I., the first carriage contained the bereaved husband, two of his brothers, and a sister, the combined ages of whom was 398 years, an average of 77 years. Mr. Sherman has six brothers and sisters living, and the combined ages of the seven is 525 years, an average of 75 years.

It is probable that M. Rochefort will remain in London. "He is greatly pleased," writes the London correspondent of the Birmingham Post, "with the life he leads. Unlike the other leaders of the party, his fortune enables him to choose for himself, and he is so deeply interested in the opportunities of artistic enjoyment afforded him in London that he feels reluctant to leave it."

Col. Franklin Fairbanks, president of the Fairbanks scale company, will give to the town of Johnsbury, Vt., his entire collection of birds, minerals, shells, and curiosities, and erect a suitable granite building for a museum. His collection of birds is one of the finest in this country. His other curiosities include rare and costly articles from all parts of the world. The museum will contain working rooms for students and a scientific library.

M. Eiffel, a son of the architect of the famous Eiffel tower of Paris, is spending a few days in Philadelphia. He is a carefully dressed, keen-eyed Frenchman, about thirty years of age. His knowledge of English is limited, but his quickness of perception makes up in part for that deficiency. He has just completed a tour of America, having been investigating various industries connected with his profession, that of mechanical engineer. It has been learned that Postmaster-General Wannamaker is the administration official who is to take a bible class in the Church of the Covenant, Washington. He is about to give up his Bethany bible class, over which he has presided for a great many years. The strain of leaving Washington and going to Philadelphia every Saturday was too much for him. His family will soon be located at the capital, and if he left them every Sunday he would find little time in which to enjoy their society.

The late Andrew J. Geiger of Philadelphia left an estate valued at \$250,000. His will provides for the erection of an obelisk over his grave. The panel on the east side is to contain his name, age, and date of death. The north panel will bear this inscription: "Traveled 60,000 miles in America, Europe, Asia and Africa." The south panel is to read: "Young man, stop and think. See what has been the reward for honesty, industry and economy. In 1840 I worked on Robert Martin's farm, near Jersey shore, for 25 cents a day. No fortune left to me." The west panel is to read: "Lived and died in the path of the immutable and unchangeable and nature's God. Believed in the gospel of peace, right, and justice."

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Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods was never so complete as now and prices will be found as low or lower than can be found elsewhere.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

DRESS GOODS!

In this department we are excelled by none. We invite inspection and take pleasure in showing the Latest Novelties.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

- 54-inch all-wool Ladies' Cloth at 65c per yard. This cloth is cheap at 90 cents.
38-inch wool Tricot at 40c per yard, well worth 75c per yard.
The newest styles in Dress Flannels at 49c per yard.
Extra Heavy Twilled Flannels at 50c a yard, worth 75c.
40-inch all-wool Tricots, new line of shades at 48c per yard.

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- Ladies' Heavy Wool Hose at 25c per pair, worth 40c.
Ladies' White Merino Vests and Pants at 45c and 75c, former price 75c and \$1.25.
Misses' Fine Cashmere Hose, all sizes, at 25c per pair, black and colored.
Ladies' Scarlet All-Wool Vests and Pants at 90c per pair.
Misses' English Ribbed Wool Hose, all sizes, 5 pairs for \$1.00.
Misses' Scarlet Vests and Pants, all sizes at 35c per pair, former price 50c.
Five-Hook Kid Gloves, extra good, all sizes, at \$1 per pair.
Five-Button Kid Gloves for 50c per pair, former price \$1.00.

Cloaks and Jackets.

NEW WRAPS ARRIVING DAILY

For this week we will offer 50-NEWMARKETS-50 -AT- \$5.00.

These Wraps are sold elsewhere at \$8.00 to \$12.00. Come early and secure a bargain.

CARPETS AND OILCLOTHS.

Our stock is large and well selected. Our price as low as the lowest.

SPECIAL FOR THE WEEK: Extra Tapestry Brussels at..... 50 cents per yard.

Blankets and Comfortables.

- 50 pairs 10-4 Brown Blankets at \$2.10 per pair.
500 Comfortables from \$1.00 up to \$3.00.
50 pairs 10-4 Blue Kersey Blankets at \$3.00 per pair.
50 White Bed Spreads at 70c each. A great bargain.
50 pairs Extra Fine Gray Blankets at \$5.00 per pair.
50 extra heavy Bed Spreads at \$1 each, former price \$1.50.
50 White Wool Blankets at \$4.50 per pair.
50 Fine Marseilles Bed Spreads at \$1.50 each, worth \$2.25.

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