

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

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THE STANDARD

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THE STANDARD.

Corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda, Montana.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1889.

We took it for granted that the report of the county commissioners was the full vote of Silver Bow county. I favored throwing out the entire vote of the county, because the returns were not certified to, but it was thought that the vote for the constitution should be as large as possible.—Governor B. F. White.

PLAYING FOR DELAY.

It takes a good while to get out of court. However just a man's cause, technicalities tie him up and the formalities of a cumbersome code delay him. Hours were spent yesterday in an effort to find out whether lawyers representing a pack of political thieves can get out of a court that has been just and fair into another court which they fancy they own and which they believe will be as indecently dishonest as the state returning board, Governor and all, proved to be.

We can afford to wait until these long-winded defenders of crime have talked themselves tired. We have no idea that the court in Silver Bow will grant any appeal involving a stay. We predict that before the STANDARD again goes to press, Hall will comply with the orders of Judge De Wolfe's court or show the people why he shouldn't do it. We assume also that the democrats who were elected to represent Silver Bow in the state legislature will take their seats, paying no more attention to the certificates criminally issued at Helena than they would to the tooting of a tin horn.

This play for a delay has gone on long enough. We notice that "Joe" Toole is governor of Montana and, if we size him up aright, we are safe in assuming that nine democrats will represent Silver Bow in Montana's first legislature and that crime will not be permitted to count itself in.

In New York state the democrats show a decided gain in their proportion of members of the legislature. In that state, republicans announced when the canvass opened, that they proposed to get so large a delegation at Albany that they could dispose of any vetoes Gov. Hill might choose to sign. The result is that their majority in the state assembly is very seriously reduced. The same is true in Massachusetts, with the exception that democratic gains in the legislative body of that state are even larger than in New York. Last night's dispatches from the Iowa legislative ticket in doubt. It would put a Mansard roof on the democratic victories of Tuesday if the official figures confirm this report.

Now if the republicans will only keep Quay in command another year or two we may reasonably expect that the democrats will carry Pennsylvania.

Think of the election of a democratic governor in Iowa! Yet the returns indicate that this is what the vote of the people has decreed. Time out of mind, republican politicians in Iowa have run the politics of that state as a sure-thing political game. Iowa has been in the habit of giving every imaginable party a chance. Last year it had a labor vote of nearly ten thousand and a prohibition count of about three thousand, yet the republicans uniformly got away with the state by nearly 20,000 majority. Republicans have given the state prohibition and have legislated so persistently against railroads that transportation has been hampered by every imaginable pretext and the state's growth inexorably retarded. If the returns announcing the election of a democratic governor in Iowa are confirmed, the STANDARD will feel like swinging out with a rooster in honor of that unprecedented event.

FORAKER'S FALL.

Wherever Democrats are found, the election returns from the state of Ohio will be received with rejoicing. The defeat of Governor Foraker is the most noteworthy event in American politics for the current year, and the result has especial significance as it is the first expression of the popular will in Ohio since Mr. Harrison became president. Last year the Republican majority in Ohio was 19,579 on the presidential ticket and 21,988 on the state ticket. It was 23,319 in 1887. These figures put in contrast with Tuesday's humiliating defeat show that the change of sentiment in Ohio is fairly revolutionary in its scope.

They tell us that Foraker fell because the people of Ohio are opposed to the third term idea. It may be that this sentiment helped to speed Foraker on his journey to defeat, but what shall be said of an election that makes the legislature of Ohio democratic? Surely the third term notion could not have been an effective force in that respect. The truth is that opposition to a third term was a minor incident in the canvass. It helped the democrats, of

course, but it was not a vital force in the struggle.

It is pleasant to record the defeat of Foraker. It is positively refreshing to announce that he is put out of the way. He has been arrogant and impudent. He has traveled on his political shape. He has been offensively conceited in his treatment of sturdy old republicans who were famous before Foraker was heard of and who will be held in honor when he is forgotten.

Probably one of the best satisfied men in Ohio to-day is John Sherman. A tried and true republican he surely is; but the Foraker regime was offensive to him and the Ohio returns will not disturb his peace of mind. Foraker is one of your Harrison republicans. They are a cold, clammy, cadaverous outfit. Democrats despise them, republicans regard them with disfavor, and when Ohio defeated Foraker it entered its protest against the republican crew that deserted Sherman at Chicago and made Harrison possible.

WHIPPED AGAIN.

Men who differ in their political creeds could probably get on common ground long enough to record a wish that Mahone of Virginia may never again gain prominence in politics. That shopping politician received a very substantial burial on Tuesday, and now that he is out of sight he ought to be put out of mind.

For about eight years the managers of republican national politics have been laboring under the insane idea of breaking into the South by way of Virginia. To accomplish this, they have made tools of the very worst scum in politics, often through the agency of just such men as Mahone and others like him who are utterly devoid of the sense of honor in any political undertaking.

Effort thus directed by managing republicans has been absolutely wasted. Virginia politics has been pretty corrupt and the situation will never be cleared as long as party managers persist in efforts to capture the state through the agency of men who are notoriously corrupt. It must discourage the Quay management to realize that Mahone was fully thirty thousand votes distant from victory.

With Mahon buried, Fire Alarm Foraker badly whipped, Iowa democratic, New York carried far up in the thousands, New Jersey safer than ever, and Massachusetts crowded down to close figures, democrats in Montana may hope to be clear of Silver Bow fraud by Thanksgiving day and reverently thank the Lord for the mercies of the year.

FIXED IN ADVANCE.

The work of Messrs. White, Blake and Walker was not the action of filmy-brained and perplexed lawyers, who could not distinguish the right and wrong of an involved case. They were not befogged in a sea of doubt. There was no question on which side truth and justice lay. Every point was clear before them. There was the full abstract of votes under the official seal of the county clerk. There was the order of the judge of the district court directing the count of the one rejected precinct, because full and fair legal investigation had determined that that vote had been wrongfully thrown out. There were the law books piled up around them containing decision upon decision declaring that canvassing boards had no authority in law to go behind certified returns. There was no possibility of error or mistake except by men who had willfully set out to do a wrong. And that is just what State Canvassers White, Blake and Walker must stand convicted of doing at the bar of public opinion. There is no escape for them. They have not simply erred in judgment; they have not suddenly jumped to an erroneous conclusion. They have deliberately agreed to sanction a wrong because certain of their party leaders counselled it and they were too weak to resist.—Helena Independent.

STANDARD TOPICS.

Mr. Edison has succeeded in putting a very human cry into a lifeless doll, but he has not succeeded in removing the vociferous cry from a live baby, observes the Chicago Herald. In lieu of that it might be a good idea to preserve a baby's yells in a phonograph so that the adult may realize what an infernal nuisance at one time he was in the world. Several of the party who lynched young Robert Berrier for the murder of his mother-in-law, near Lexington, N. C., last week, preceding the execution with a prayer meeting, have been arrested, and the chances are fair that there will be need of several more prayer meetings of a somewhat similar nature in due time. This state of affairs somehow suggests the scriptural injunction "Physician, heal thyself." It would save considerable expense and trouble if the pious lynchers would construe it "Hangman, hang thyself."

People who have skeletons in their closets will lessen the chances of discovery and avoid much trouble if they see to it that their skeletons are properly cleaned and dried. Sing Ham, a Chicago Chinaman, is in hot water for not taking this precaution. His neighbors heard noises in his closet and in unlocking it found the skeleton of his wife, a white girl, together with a limited amount of flesh and blood. After two weeks of married life, she refused to sing Ham's praises any longer, and Ham fearing that she would run away locked her up in a clothes-press whenever he left the house. He was evidently afraid he would Mrs. Ham.

Make way for the ice man. The plumber, the hotel waiter and the sleeping-car porter have been considered by some dangerous factors in the community, merely because of their untiring efforts to amass wealth. The ice man has come in for his share of abuse on the same ground, but the country at large has not

worried itself over him, thinking apparently that, as in the case of the three other citizens mentioned, his industry somehow excused his unscrupulousity. But the ice man suddenly appears in the field of politics. Charles H. Turner, who has just run like a steer in the corn as a candidate for the senate in the Eighth New York district, made a speech last week in which he said: "I was taken in my working clothes, unshaven, and almost, I may say, unclean, from my seat to assume so important a post as that of a candidate for a senatorship of this imperial state. The citizen during the great civil war left his ploughshare, his loom, his forge, to go to the front and become a soldier. Even I dropped my ice tongs, went home, got shaved and washed, and became a candidate."

Let the eagle scream. It is an exceedingly cold day when Mr. Turner gets left in his business.

Besides the heathen, missionaries themselves sometimes rage in a manner most frantic and unscrupulous to behold. Mr. Samuel W. Wagner had \$3,000 for the conversion of the untutored Congos. Seeing a favorable opportunity to take a flyer in wheat, and believing that the Lord would excuse the means in consideration of the end sought, which was to increase his Congo fund, good Brother Wagner put his \$3,000 in the hands of a Chicago broker for margins. The flyer in wheat was a rapid flyer, but it did not fly Brother Wagner's way, wherefore he sued the broker, and assures the court and jury that his purpose in speculating was purely philanthropic. The jury, however, reasoning that if Brother Wagner had won he would not have kicked, awarded him nothing. It is a little surprising how many people who are professedly way up in moral philosophy arrive at the same conclusions and do the same things as those people who have no moral philosophy and very little of any other kind of philosophy wherewith to ground their actions. It appears that numbers of students attending the Union Theological Seminary in New York city from abroad have boldly registered and voted in New York time and again, although they were informed that the courts had decided that this was a flagrant violation of law. It could not have been that they reasoned that they were superior to the law of the state and were willing to suffer martyrdom if need be in support of their convictions, for when at the last sessions of the registry boards they were threatened with arrest and prosecution, they kept steadfastly away.

Dr. McKnight, of Providence, R. I., asks the courts to make his brother physician, Dr. Hasbrouck, of the same city, pony up \$100,000 to assuage his mental sufferings caused by a letter which Dr. Hasbrouck wrote to the secretary of a medical society, setting forth that Dr. McKnight should be expelled because he was of doubtful standing in the profession, in that he kept a boarding house and had endorsed a certain patent medicine. If these charges can be proved, the court should order a non-suit at once. There is nothing, perhaps, in the mere keeping of a boarding house inconsistent with the mandates of the medical code. At the same time it argues a painful lack of dignity and respect in any scientific gentleman to be superintending, in connection with the conduct of his profession, the manufacture and consumption of hash, the extermination of bed-bugs, the seizure of the trunks of delinquent patrons, the preservation of good morals and manners among the cooks and chambermaids, and all the other multifarious and complex duties devolving upon the manager of a grub house. It might also be argued that the physician who runs such an institution has a dark and sinister motive, other than the legitimate profit to be made out of the concern. What is to prevent him from so manipulating their diet or regulating the sewer pipes in such a manner as to cause his boarders to die in pretty constant need of his professional services? But by far the more serious charge of the two, is that accusing the plaintiff of endorsing a patent medicine. This is a direct and utterly inexcusable violation of the code's first principles. If the doctor has said that a particular patent medicine is good, the probability is that there is some merit in it and the people who buy the medicine of his recommendation, and are benefitted, are just so many patients lost to the profession. A blow is thereby struck at the very fabric of medicine, and the assassin who strikes it deserves at least expulsion and perpetual ostracism at the hands of his associates.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Indications of the Speakership. From the Washington Post. Congress is in a pretty constant need of the house show nothing so clearly as that the wind must be blowing in several different directions at the same time.

The Citizens, Not the City. From the New York World.

A morning journal maintains, and backs its claim with convincing illustrations, that a New Yorker is "a citizen of no mean city." Very true. But he is an inhabitant of a city which has some mighty mean citizens.

The Plight of Murat. From the Chicago Tribune.

I can't live on ten thousand a year, Gwendoline, I can't with ten thousand a year! What a Prince would I be, and what fun could I see. On a paltry ten thousand a year, Gwendoline. On a stingy ten thousand a year! —Murat.

Peace Reigns. From the Chicago Herald.

Almost for the first time in the memory of the oldest inhabitant profound peace reigns in every country in the world. There are no wars or rumors of wars. The latest report to arms was to settle a local dispute in Hayti. Savage and barbarous as well as civilized and enlightened people are all enjoying the blessings of peace.

The New Style American Exchange. From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

For the convenience of American parents and housewives who desire to procure royal connections, it is desirable that some expert in the subject should compile and publish a price list of eligible European princes at once. Little space need be given to such matters as the character or financial standing of the royalties, but plenty of room necessarily must be set aside for the selling figures.

Electric Light Autocrats. From the Philadelphia Record.

What are claimed as the vested rights of high-tension electric lighting companies in New York city appear to be held in

greater esteem by the supreme court of that state than the safety of the citizen. The care with which the interests of these corporations are guarded by courts is one of the singular developments of a modern function, they are nevertheless superior to all public authority or regulation.

The Behring Sea Question. From the San Francisco Chronicle.

It is well enough that we should assert our sovereignty to Behring sea as a lever to move Canada and Great Britain to come to a settlement of the existing questions of difference, but as for seriously asserting that the United States can make a pond in her back yard out of the Behring sea, we do not believe that the American people entertain any such idea, and certainly they would not cling to it obstinately enough to get into any difficulty over it.

Ignorant, Happy and Dirty. From the New York Tribune.

Near Hot Springs, N. C., is a family consisting of a father, mother and twenty healthy, blooming children, all ignorant, happy and dirty, with little memory of the past and no anxiety for the future. If civilization should ever take that family in hand it would make them intelligent, clean, discontented, ashamed of their past, anxious for their future, and utterly unable to live on cornmeal and "sewelly." Therefore they and those like them in the south look on civilization as a deadly enemy.

The Coming Postage Stamp. From the Boston Post.

The New York Sun anticipates the coming of the new 2-cent postage stamp with an eagerness which reminds us that it was one of the first to declaim against the present one; yet it obviously is fearful of the result. "Bright carnine," it says, "is brighter than sickly green; but the bright carnine should subdue itself as speedily as possible into the old Venetian red, the finest color ever worn by a 2-cent postage stamp." Why not use the favorite hue of Lady Jane in "Patience," and give us something the color of cold gray? That would be more restful to the eye than anything else.

The Navy and the Merchant Marine. From the Philadelphia Press.

The advantage of constructing government vessels by contract and thus aiding in the establishment of shipyards in this country is illustrated by the bids for the new cruisers. When tenders were first invited for work on the new navy there were only two or three competing yards. Now there are seven or eight. A Boston ship builder put in one of the lowest bids for the new 2,000-ton war ships. Nearly all the large coast cities now have yards capable of doing the best work. This is certain to aid in the rebuilding of our merchant marine. It is the policy followed by other nations and is in every respect a wise one.

The Women are Safe. From the Albany Journal.

We are happy to announce that the higher education of women, although it may inspire them with a desire to talk female suffrage and indulge recklessly in man to reform, do not wholly destroy all those finer feelings which we are accustomed to look for in the gentler sex. Thus it is that a Vassar girl closes an enthusiastic description of the new college gymnasium with the rapturous exclamation: "The walls are tinted with a delicate shade of the old rose." In the whole article there is not the slightest mention of the large apparatus of appliances of the gymnasium—and the crowning glory of the whole building is the "delicate shade of old rose."

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

The king of Italy recently placed a wreath on the tomb of Garibaldi.

Mrs. Henry S. Kimball, of West Philadelphia, is receiving the credit of originating Memorial day.

Professor English lately played thirty games of chess simultaneously and won all of them within five hours.

One of the important reasons assigned for the retreat of General Boulanger to Jersey is that he there obtained peace and fresh air enough to enable him to complete his great work on "The Art of War."

Prince Bismarck has taken up with that "good old gentlemanly vice," avarice. He is abnormally anxious to increase his wealth, which is already enormous. His tastes are simple and he has few uses for money, but he watches his commercial interests closely, and becomes morose if his timber and powder do not bring in the profits he expects.

In January next Louis Kossuth will become a man without a country. He will on the 9th of that month complete the period of absence from Hungary which will terminate and forfeit his citizenship of that country. His two sons have become Italian citizens, and the venerable patriot has been strongly urged to do likewise, but he probably will not do so.

Prof. Langston, who has attracted considerable attention for some years past, lives in Washington, is lighter in complexion than either Bruce or Douglas, but calls himself a negro and prides himself on his race, which he thinks should be neither given a special consideration nor kept down on account of its color. He believes the race problem will be solved by individual efforts on the part of the negroes themselves.

A family at Roscoff, Finistere, of which five generations are living, are named Tanguy, and this is the list: Marie le Marc, 1 month old; the mother, Marie Hosten, 23 years; grandmother, Jeanne Mironnot, 42 years, and Marie Menu, 50 years; great-grandmothers, Henriette Guyadre, 74 years; Annette Guyadre, 78 years; great-great-grandmother, Elrie Tanguy, 93 years. The whole crowd were present at the baptism of the baby Marie in the church of Roscoff.

Success. As we go straining up Fame's arid height— That loneliest peak in all the mountain chains Of grim Success—kind hearts weep o'er our pains. And helpful hands point up beyond the night. The world hath sorrow for our piteous plight; But as we near the top its interest wanes. And when the mountain beches forth and its ridges upon us pity turns to spite.

The voice that cheered us on now howls us down And hands deal blows that erst dealt generous aid. God pity him who hath attained his goal And give him strength, for Failure's crown weighs less.

And presses lighter than Achievement's crown. I think th' unpardonable sin must be Success. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Pittsburg Bulletin.

ESTES AND CONNELL

MERCANTILE COMPANY.

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.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

- 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-NEW MARKETS-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.

Estes & Connell Mercantile Company.