

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.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1889.

BY THE GOVERNOR, A PROCLAMATION.

It has long been the custom of our people with the closing of the year to look back upon the blessings brought them in changing the course of the seasons and to return solemn thanks to the All-giving source from whom they flow. At no recurrence of that period has the reason for universal thanksgiving by the people of our favored territory been more conspicuous, more manifest or more universal.

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin F. White, governor of the territory of Montana, conforming to the proclamation of the president of the United States, do appoint and set apart Thursday, the 26th day of November, A. D. 1889, as a day of thanksgiving and praise. Let the day be one of gladness. Let those who enjoy the reunion of families and friends around the hearthstone of peace and plenty remember the widow, the orphan and the lone one. Let those who are the recipients of comfort, cheer and social enjoyment be mindful of the poor in deeds of charity. Let those who labor and toil be given by their employers a day about their own hearthstones for thanksgiving and repose without the loss of their daily income. Beeds of kindness thus scattered and burdens so lightened will be but "bread upon the waters," and will make the first Thanksgiving day anniversary of our grand young state worthy of her law-abiding, generous and Christian people.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the territory to be affixed. Done at the city of Helena, the capital of said territory, this, the 4th day of November, A. D. 1889.

BENJAMIN F. WHITE,
By the Governor.

Judge McHatton has his court in running order. He is a lawyer of unquestioned ability, he was chosen by a majority of the legal votes of Silver Bow county, he was safely elected, he is a gentleman and he has pluck.

In all respects he is a better man for the office of district judge than Mr. Hamilton; but that fact doesn't count now, because that element in the issue was settled by the people of Silver Bow who gave Judge McHatton a majority over Hamilton.

They tell us that a good many lawyers in Butte decline to appear in Judge McHatton's court because they question his jurisdiction. All right; if they don't want to go there let them stay away. This country wasn't discovered and developed for the especial benefit of lawyers. It has always been assumed that the common people know enough to pick out their own judges, and they are not in the habit of asking lawyers to fix any notarial seal to any choice of candidates made in nominating conventions and confirmed at the polls.

We are informed, too, that several democratic lawyers are in the movement to boycott Judge McHatton's court.

Very well, boycott away. This country can run a good while without the profession, and it would be a positive blessing to Montana if some of its legal dependencies were absolutely forced to leave the state for lack of a livelihood here.

The Butte *Inter Mountain* assures us that unemployed miners at the Blue Bird are waiting for a decision of pending questions in law.

Very well, go to the court now sitting in Butte without delay and get a decision. The supreme court of Montana will never throw out the findings of Judge McHatton's court in matters prosecuted there in good faith, never. If it did, the unemployed workmen at the Blue Bird would have an account to settle with the supreme court; but never with Judge McHatton.

But it appears that the sheriff will not deliver prisoners on the order of Judge McHatton.

Well, he will. The time will come when he will have to.

The people didn't put Judge McHatton on the bench to make a mockery of law. He is judge, and the time will come when the republican ex-sheriff will not dare to block the peaceful progress of the courts by planting his puny self in the way of the popular will.

This man will be glad enough to get out of the way by and by. All he wants is time.

All Judge McHatton requires is sense to know the right and nerve to stand by it.

Thank God, he has both!

WITH THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

Most of the country's leading republican papers are seeking to get comfort out of the fact that the reaction against prohibition is one of the significant features of the recent election. Republicans, of course, hasten to point the moral. It is eminently in their interest to do it, because their is the party that has suffered by the prohibition movement.

It is true that the prohibition vote showed a falling off in the November

elections. It amounted to nearly 40 per cent in New Jersey, it was very perceptible in Ohio, it was noteworthy in New York, it was a potent factor in republican defeat in Iowa; for reasons that are easily found in some instances, as in New Jersey, where prohibition polled a big vote last year for one of its most respected citizens, Clinton B. Fiske, candidate for president. In New York the case is not so clear, for the reason that Mr. Fiske's canvass has not even lukewarm, and it has always been held that Mr. Fiske was not unwilling to let Harrison secure that state. However, the fact is that prohibition did not hold its own in the November contests, and the republicans are pleased.

But the action of the convention held in Chicago two days ago is significant at this time. It was the annual meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, perhaps the strongest agency for intelligent temperance work in the United States. For reasons that are not yet clear, the members of that body, by a vote lacking little of unanimity, declared in favor of prohibition and pledged its approval "to that party only which declares in its platform for prohibition in state and nation." Thereupon Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, of Iowa, who has certainly ranked as a conspicuous member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, withdrew and most of Iowa's delegation went with her. The seceders come from a state that has witnessed the practical operation of prohibition.

It will worry the republicans to find this powerful organization arrayed against them, and it is fair to assume that the convention's vote more than offsets all the comfort that the republicans can draw from the November returns. It may be said that the Union doesn't amount to much when it comes to getting out the vote on a presidential election, yet all of us know how zealously the republican managers in New York, Ohio and Illinois have courted the support of that body, with what distinguished courtesy Miss Willard, Mrs. Foster, the late Mrs. Hayes and others were welcomed at republican mass meetings and how vociferously applause has followed their argument in favor of looking to the republican party for wholesome legislation in favor of temperance.

In fact this powerful Union has been hoodwinked by republicans until the leaders are tired, and when, in the next national campaign, Miss Willard and her friends stump New York state, the republican managers will dread them more than they would all the St. Johns on the face of the globe. Every cross-road will hear of Levi P. Morton's gilded bar, but what is far more significant, every halting voter will be told how patiently the Women's Union waited on the promise of the republican party to undertake a policy of conservative temperance legislation and how grossly that party violated its promise.

The action of the Women's Union will do more to give dignity and courage to the prohibition movement than anything that has happened hitherto in its history; and thus republican politicians will find their own broken promises forged into weapons that will be wielded with desperate energy against them.

New county commissioners for Deer Lodge took formal possession of office yesterday. They are democrats, all of them, and, outside of politics, they are excellent men for the duties assigned them. Chairman Walker presided at a final meeting of the retiring board, held yesterday afternoon. All outstanding business was closed up in good shape and, incident to the change, the STANDARD has only to regret that the county is to lose the service of Chairman Walker, than whom no man more efficient or more thoroughly honest in the discharge of public duty ever served a constituency. Fortunately, Mr. Walker is to have, as successor in the chairman's seat, James L. Hamilton, whose prompt election is a recognition of his qualifications for the office and, at the same time, as handsome compliment to Anaconda's member.

The STANDARD's correspondent at Deer Lodge raises two questions in interpretation of the constitution. One of these turns on the wording of a section of the instrument which, as "published by authority," reads: "No idiot or insane person shall be entitled to vote at any election in this state." This is a fault of the proof reader. The exact copy of the constitution as originally published omits the superfluous negative and makes sense. With regard to the second question raised in Deer Lodge, yesterday, it is held by some of the members of the constitutional convention that the county commissioners will in fact hold until November, 1893, and that their successors must be elected a year in advance.

The close of Sheriff Moore's term was signalized, Tuesday night, by the escape of two prisoners from the jail at Deer Lodge. Both men were awaiting the convening of court, one is an alleged horse thief the other is accused of grand larceny. Sheriff Quigley's bond was accepted at noon yesterday. When the business was turned over to him the fact that two prisoners were missing came out. It is the hope and expectation of the people of Deer Lodge county that it will not ereafter be fashionable for prisoners to walk out unchallenged into liberty, and the STANDARD does not hesitate to promise a new order of things in this respect, now that new men are in control.

Next in the list of personal contents which will interest the public is the election of a speaker of the house of

representatives. By common consent Thomas B. Reed and Major McKinley are the leading contestants. On more than one occasion, the Major has gone into caucus with first-rate backing, but he has never pulled through and Mr. Reed's friends are asserting that the Maine man is a sure winner at this time; in fact they are already telling how handsomely Major McKinley is to be cared for in the distribution of committees and they assume that Reed is already as good as elected. That gentleman will have to renounce every incident in his previous condition of political servitude if, as speaker of the house, he shows himself in any way friendly to the cause of silver.

The climax of absurdity was reached when Sam Hauser rushed over to Helena on a special train bearing such notoriety as Charlie Booth would like to have had the state board accept, but which were no more returns than would have been a certified copy of a page of the Koran. *Butte Inter Mountain*.

The SENATORS has had occasion to refer to the worth of the returns in question. From this newspaper's standpoint, the *Inter Mountain* is not so very far out of the way. Mr. Hamilton might as well have presented himself with a certified copy of another page of the Koran as with the certificate he produced. His rival had a certificate based on long established precedent, which was backed by an absolute majority of the vote cast in Silver Bow county.

The republican papers have been saying pleasant things about Governor Toole, and democratic journals have made complimentary references to ex-Governor White. The hope of the republican press is that Governor Toole will prove to be faithful and able. Their hopes will surely be realized. Past service is an ample guaranty on that score.

STANDARD TOPICS.

M. Eiffel's last triumph is a portable military bridge, which has just been successfully exhibited to M. Freycinet, the French minister of war. M. Eiffel seems to be coming across a good many things besides bridges.

Sir Francis de Winton says that, in spite of the hundreds of explorers who have been traveling in Africa in all directions since Livingston began his travels, the larger part of the many millions of natives have never yet seen a white man. If they really want to see one enough to make it an object to us, we will go over.

The emperor and empress of Germany must have had a delightful time calling on the sultan of Turkey. That jeweled collar, valued at \$225,000, which the sultan was pleased to present to the empress, was, it is believed, simply a token of affection, and had no significance as regards the sultan's possible intentions towards Germany.

Emma Abbott declares that the interstate commerce law has cost her \$20,000 a season ever since it was enacted. "I would like," says the energetic little woman, "to see the man who framed the law hung." Failing to get right gratified by that speech, Emma will, no doubt, express her opinion of him with a broomstick, once she discovers the rascal.

The Chicago *Tribune* has begun a crusade against girl eating parties, pop-corn and carnivals at theaters and other public places, arguing that the practice is anything but refined and ladylike. That is all right, but what most men would prefer to see abolished is the habit girls have got into of eating five or ten dollars' worth of delicacies after the theater. It may not be so vulgar as it's a big D sight more unpleasant to the boys.

John Brewer, colored, has been fined \$1,000 for using incendiary language on the public streets of Petersburg, Va. And dressing an assemblage of negroes he said that a certain Lieut. Crichton, who was not popular with the blacks, and who had died the day before, "ought to have been dead and in years ago." Mr. Brewer couldn't have uttered more incendiary language than that if he had tried.

A pretty Brooklyn girl, who is an heiress, went to a lawyer and through him got an order from the supreme court permitting her to buy a sealskin sacque, the money for which her gruff old guardian had refused on the ground of extravagance. This establishes a very interesting and valuable precedent, and if the girl had stepped up and given the supreme court a good smack right on the lips we feel sure she would not have been adjudged in contempt.

The appearance of Senator Quay in person at the opening of the polls of his own town, that of Beaver, Pa., last week with his pockets stuffed with tickets, set the boys in a flutter. It had been some time since Mr. Quay saw actual service at the polls, and his arrival was like that of a major general stepping into a company, seizing a gun and performing the duties of a private. The boys assumed that the great general of the republican armies had in his sagacity and plenitude of crookedness thought out some new kink in poll manipulation which he was desirous of testing personally before imparting the secret with instructions how to work it to his subordinates. This assumption of the boys was seemingly proved wrong when the senator called them all up and proceeded to distribute the tickets. The boys, however, were grievously disappointed when Mr. Quay told them his story, which was that his son Richard, chairman of the Beaver county republican committee, who had all the tickets in his possession, was ill that morning and unable to leave his bed. We trust that Richard will be himself again by another election day, and not compel the old man to get up at 5 o'clock in the morning. Richard should behave himself the night before, even if he does sniff victory in the air.

"How to abolish poverty" was the question discussed by the Six O'clock Club of Washington last Thursday night. From the fact that several respectable people belong to the club in spite of its name, it may be inferred that it is not compulsory to stay until that time, but in the morning, but that 6 o'clock is simply the limit beyond which the constitution per-

mits no gentleman to postpone his departure for home, even if such departure necessitates the use of a cab. The elaborate dinner which preceded the argument indicates, moreover, that the members were not driven to seek a solution to the question by a sense of personal hardship and personal necessity, but were surveying the field of poverty from a position of delightful security and convenient advantage. The excellence of the dinner, heightened, we suspect, by a copious admixture of suitable liquids, had furthermore an inspiring influence upon the philosophers who took part in the discussion, for so far from attempting to offer any solution to the question some frankly admitted that they were decidedly adverse to abolishing poverty at all. They held that poverty was an especial privilege allowed certain people; that it was productive of much happiness and should be encouraged. They described touchingly the joys of poverty—the story-book variety of poverty that elevated Lincoln and Garfield into the presidency. In the same breath the same speakers drew refined distinctions between poverty and pauperism, defending poverty as a sweet boon to the community and condemning pauperism as a sin and a crime to be punished with the utmost severity by the state. As the evening wore on one gentleman reasoned to his own surprise and glee that the rich were getting poorer and the poor richer day by day, and another gentleman, none other than Civil Service Commissioner Lyman, proved to his own satisfaction that some men are bound to be rich and some to be poor, wherefore we should not meddle with the laws of nature. The reports of the meeting omit to state whether the discussion was kept up until the club's regulation hour for adjournment, but it is fair to assume that a company of gentlemen whose minds were in a condition so deliciously rhapsodic as theirs appear to have been could not be induced to go home until the clock sounded the signal for the servants to call a sufficiency of hacks.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Price of a Prince.
O wealthy Yankee maidens, who for titled husbands yearn,
Weep, weep, and tear your hair for those who little figures spare!
You may buy a count, or marquis, or a baron cheap, but zounds!
No 10-cent price is going at \$200,000!
—Chicago Tribune.

Montana Tried Him.
From the Boston Herald.
Thomas B. Reed says he began to make speeches when he was 16 years old. He ought to make a tip-top speaker.

Worthy of Siberia.
From the Minneapolis Tribune.
It will cost St. Petersburg millions of roubles to repair the damage done by the frost in the river Neva. This is not exactly a case of Neva to late to mend, however.

A Mockery of Marriage.
From the Indianapolis News.
The titled husband has no respect for his untitled wife, and rarely attempts to conceal his contempt for her family. He may treat her with a show of courtesy as long as she pays, and that is all.

To Keep Our Girls at Home.
From the Toronto Globe.
It seems as if our neighbors, if they wish to keep their wealthy girls to themselves, will have to establish an American order of nobility. How would it do to give their heiresses a first chance of a duke of Chicago, an earl of Oshkosh, or a marquis of Louisville, Ky.

Taking the Props of Life.
From the Washington Post.
Syndicate trusts and combines have already laid their hands on our flour, salt, sugar and beer. Now that a syndicate has been formed to buy up 500 cheese factories in New York and New Jersey the case seems getting desperate. "They take our life when they do take the means by which we live."

Cleaning Up Constantinople.
From the Kansas City Star.
The visit of the German emperor to the sultan has at last been productive of some good. The houses in Constantinople along the line of the royal procession have been whitewashed and the streets and premises have been treated to a general scrubbing. This departure from the ordinary rule of life in that city will be more useful than a dozen conferences of the powers.

The Power of the New Northwest.
From the Sioux City Journal.
Statehood has brought the northwest into prominence and given it a definite standing and notable recognition. This is only the harbinger in other advantages which are to follow. With eight new senators in the United States senate and five representatives in the lower branch of congress, the northwest will be in position to command and enforce attention, and to punish enemies. Where it has been voiceless it will henceforth have advocates.

Henry's Caustic Style.
From the Louisville Courier-Journal.
The returns take one's breath away. As was once said by a distinguished citizen of Kentucky on a famous occasion, "Ground swell be dam'd! It is an earthquake!" Such will certainly be the feeling among the republicans of the United States this morning.

They have lost here and they have lost there. They have been caught coming and they have been caught going. They are down in the east and they are down in the west. It is so bad that the new states—not even the Montana steal—will avail them anything whatever. It is a democratic cry that has been hurled to Kalama-zoo, from Alpha to Omaha, from hell to breakfast!

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

M. De Lesseps will be 84 years old November 19.

Kate Chase Sprague is writing a life of her father, the late Solomon P. Chase.

Mrs. Gen. Alger and her married daughter have been in New York for a week past. Mr. Alger makes many friends for her gallant husband.

Gen. Francis E. Spinner wants to see a new design adopted for the Union flag, in which the stars shall be rearranged in one large star.

The Hon. R. T. Pettigrew, the new United States senator, is several times a millionaire, and has been active in politics for many years. He has never voted a presidential ticket in his life, for he has been disfranchised by always living in a territory.

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 Tricot new line of shades at 48c per yard.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Heavy Wool Hose at 25c per pair, worth 40c.

Misses' Fine Cashmere Hose, all sizes, at 25c per pair, black and colored.

Misses' English Ribbed Wool Hose, all sizes, 5 pairs for \$1.00.

Five-Hook Kid Gloves, extra good, all sizes, at \$1 per pair.

Ladies' White Merino Vests and Pants at 45c and 75c, former price 75c and \$1.25.

Ladies' Scarlet All-Wool Vests and Pants at 90c per pair.

Misses' Scarlet Vests and Pants, all sizes at 35c per pair, former price 50c.

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.

50 pairs 10-4 Blue Kersey Blankets at \$3.00 per pair.

50 pairs Extra-Fine Gray Blankets at \$5.00 per pair.

50 White Wool Blankets at \$4.50 per pair.

500 Comfortables from \$1.00 up to \$3.00.

50 White Bed Spreads at 70c each. A great bargain.

50 extra heavy Bed Spreads at \$1 each, former price \$1.50.

50 Fine Marseilles Bed Spreads at \$1.50 each, worth \$2.25.

Estes & Connell Mercantile Company.