

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING IN THE WEEK EXCEPT MONDAY.

Delivered by carrier or mail at ten dollars a year, three dollars a quarter or one dollar a month.

**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.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1889.

THAT CARTER VOTE.

The garment of charity which some officious people are trying to throw about Congressman Carter's latest political escapade is of finer fibre than all-wool goods and is far more than a yard wide.

Mr. Carter voted for Speaker Reed, The Montana delegates at the St. Louis convention had wired him not to do it. Of course, the Montana men were vexed; and now we have it that the telegram reached Washington a little too late, Carter having pledged himself to Reed just the day before!

Of course, our republican friends will promptly forgive Carter. Not having received the dispatch, how was he to know Montana sentiment? Not having caught the warning from the St. Louis delegation, how was he to be acquainted with Mr. Reed's anti-silver record? And since he had long been pledged to Reed, anyway, in all but caucus obligation, what could he have done if the telegram had reached him a day or a week sooner? He would have voted for Reed just the same. He was bound to. He was among the very first men mentioned days ahead by the leading republican newspaper of the United States as a warm supporter of Mr. Reed.

The real excuse to plead in Mr. Carter's favor is that northwest republicans supported Reed on personal assurance that he had revised his views and had come to look upon silver with a friendly eye. Mr. Reed is in politics for the connivance there is in it, and it is to be seen whether he will forget his promise and put these republicans to shame.

Last summer, the platform of the national republican party was profuse in its promises of friendliness to silver; its phrases seem now forgotten. They told us that silver had a friend in Harrison; his message sorely disappointed us. Then we were assured that Secretary Windom had a "plan" which was to prove a veritable elixir. Its details reached Montana yesterday; they are as disappointing and disheartening as ever was a broken promise. There remains Speaker Thomas B. Reed, elected on promises made to northwest men; we confess, we doubt him.

WINDOM'S "PLAN."

Silver has an enemy in Secretary Windom—the elaborate scheme evolved in his report fixes that fact fast enough.

In his annual message President Harrison timely touched the silver question and, for an exposition of his views on the issue, he referred the country to the forthcoming recommendations of the secretary of the treasury. Mr. Windom had bid the people wait for the unfolding of his plan which, in his view ought to be entirely acceptable to silver advocates and admirable in its adaptation to the views of the financiering East. The plan has come. It is a string of platitudes, a bundle of sophistries. It is distinctively hostile to silver and it will misguide only those who are so dull that their five good senses are no defense to them against any sort of harm or danger.

The West and Mr. Windom are hopelessly far apart. When it comes to views on the silver question, the secretary and the silver people can not get on any common ground. Silver demands recognition as legal tender under rights that were never cancelled by the federal government. It claims its place in a double-standard currency. It offers to relieve a debt-ridden people from oppression and from the unequal fight which has been waged with the rich creditor class ever since legislation brought the metal into disgrace. It has no question whatever regarding its time-honored function in the sphere of currency. It is pleading no excuses, soliciting no favors, but, on the contrary, it offers to be immensely helpful in the commercial world; and financial history proves that it makes no mistake in asserting its ability to be useful.

On the other hand, Secretary Windom, with the President of the United States back of him, approaches the question with that gingerly touch which savors of fear, saying a friendly word for silver because that is good politics just at this time, but smothering the compliment under long paragraphs of admonitions against generous treatment of the metal, warning the country against the awful evils that may follow its liberal purchase, reciting the stereotype objections which the enemies of silver have urged for years—in spite of all that enlightened public opinion meanwhile has learned and tossed off. In conclusion, a "plan" which every intelligent friend of silver will resent the instant he reads it.

Put in briefest possible shape, Mr. Windom does not wish to recognize the rightful place of silver in the na-

tion's currency, he would not broadly make it a legal tender, he would not vest it with its proper functions, but would have the government purchase it as it would buy guns, or deal with it as with any ordinary commodity. He would make Mr. Windom the person to decide when enough had been bought and, worse than that, he would practically make the secretary an unrestrained seller whenever he chose to trade on that side of the market. In his "plan" the metal is every-day merchandise; in the purpose of the West, it is metal entitled to its rightful place in national currency, where, once placed, it can take care of itself and bless the world of trade.

Read the pages relating to silver in Secretary Windom's report, and gauge him by your own standard. He quotes the amount of coinage under existing law and then recites the extenuating circumstances which have happened to prevent it from working evil. He recognizes the necessity of silver in currency but his comments are a constant warning lest it be treated liberally and thus disturb things. Every paragraph is a hint at the "serious consequences." He enquires how much we may expect silver to depreciate with the coinage of \$4,000,000 a month if silver has declined 20 per cent in eleven years on the coinage \$2,000,000 a month, taking care, however, not to tell the circumstances that induced silver's first fall. He objects to issuing silver certificates to depositors of bullion because "this proposition practically amounts to free coinage and is therefore open to all the serious objections and dangers that have been urged against such free coinage." Not a point has been made by any advocate of silver, during years of discussion, which Mr. Windom does not controvert. He would not coin \$4,000,000 a month because it would overtax the mint capacity, and he says:

The secretary of the treasury, in whom is lodged the discretionary power to purchase and coin \$4,000,000 worth of silver per month, concurs in the opinion of all his predecessors since 1878, of both political parties, that there is a limit beyond which it is not safe to go in the coinage of full legal-tender dollars, the nominal value of which is far in excess of the bullion value, and he has therefore confined his purchases to the amount required by law.

We predict that the treatment of the silver question under the Windom "plan," would find the country with an average purchase by the government of absolutely less than \$2,000,000 per month before lawns are green next spring. Clearly Mr. Windom and the West are too wide apart. His "advantages" are not worth studying, because silver advocates are talking about a precious metal and its useful place in a coinage system while he is trying to show how the government can deal in an ordinary commodity without risk of running too great loss.

MINISTER DOUGLASS SNUBBED.

Frederick Douglass had a lot of trouble in presenting his credentials at Port au Prince, and it was only when Secretary Blaine came to his aid with a United States cruiser that the dusky minister succeeded in traveling in a manner befitting his official position. Dispatches from Hayti say that the American minister has not only been snubbed, but that Hippolyte refuses point blank to honor his credentials, and it is said that Secretary Blaine is contemplating the appointment of his successor.

President Hippolyte argues that inasmuch as other foreign governments are represented there by white men, he don't propose to receive a negro from the United States. The fact is, the Haytiens have very little respect for members of their own race, and Mr. Douglass' predecessor, Mr. Thompson, a Brooklyn mulatto, met with poor success in his diplomatic dealings with the turbulent little republic.

It is a question whether it would be to our advantage to comply with the wishes of the dusky ruler of the island. For years this government has been trying to secure land at Port au Prince for a coaling station for American war vessels, but so far all negotiations have failed utterly. As a result of sending negro ministers to Hayti, this government has been unable to secure any concessions, while France being represented by a nobleman, has secured a firm position in the affections of the government.

A coaling station at Port au Prince would be a great advantage to our navy, and since President Hippolyte declines to treat with Mr. Douglass it would seem that a white man should be appointed to the place.

A London dispatch says that Boulanger has been engaged to lecture in the United States. It is probable that his topic will be "Looking Backward." As a dime museum freak Boulanger might attract attention, but it is doubtful if the American public will care to listen to the harrangues of a Frenchman who so openly parades his vices and who is confessedly a back number.

Of all the burnt cork artists in the land, Lew Dockstader has for years been at the head of his profession. His theatre in New York was recognized as a standard place of amusement, where all the gags on mothers-in-law and Canadian exiles were dished up in the latest style. Just now the famous minstrel is taking some medicine of his own mixing, but his creditors from whom he has taken refuge across the border, fail to see the point of the joke.

Long ago the American people lost interest in the career of Jefferson Davis, whose life was sketched by the STANDARD yesterday morning in a summary following the announcement of his death. Public opinion long ago fixed the place which Mr. Davis is likely to hold in the country's annals

and, while he has been out of the public mind for years, the expressions of sentiment printed this morning will interest the reader, doubtless awakening many a suggestion that would not be deemed friendly toward the man whom his patriotic countrymen have no reason to love, and whose name and deeds most of us, under the prompting of broad charity, will be glad to forget.

Secretary Windom couldn't manage to get in a good word for lead. His report remarks that, owing to obscurity in the statutes, the people have a habit of looking to the secretary of the treasury rather than to congress "for relief from real or imaginary hardships attributed to the tariff." In illustration, he refers to the lead question, and so disposes of it. Tradition brought forward from the September campaign tells us of the time when Congressman Carter "talked with the secretary and immediately the price of lead advanced." If Mr. Carter could have arranged to get his work in again, he might possibly have managed to talk the secretary into a line or two of recommendation in favor of his constituents in their relation to a tariff on the stuff tossed into this country, duty free, for the benefit of certain eastern manufacturers with whom Mr. Windom confessed his unwillingness seriously to interfere.

STANDARD TOPICS.

Ninety-eight thousand two hundred and sixty-seven questions were asked in the Parnell case. And there was no woman in the case, either.

The increasing respect shown to Christianity is a beautiful sign of American life. In a Colorado town "A Grand Sacred Dog Fight" was advertised for last Sunday evening.

Not to be outdone in enterprise by those newspapers which have started reporters around the world in an attempt to lower the record of eighty days, the Washington Post has given a dime to a red-nosed journalist who applied for a position the other day, and instructed him to set out in a due northerly course and see how much time he could consume before getting around the globe to the office again. The Post no doubt means to keep abreast of the times in journalistic enterprise if it robs the staff of the intoxicating pleasure of this man's society during the rest of their natural existence.

A coolness has sprung up between Mrs. Cudahy and Mrs. Powell of Chicago. Mrs. Cudahy lost a \$3,000 camel's hair shawl while going to a ball. A few days after she saw Mrs. Powell promenading the streets with the shawl on her back. Mrs. Cudahy thereupon caused the arrest of Mrs. Powell, and that worthy lady was thrown into jail. But on the trial Mrs. Powell proved satisfactorily that her husband had found the shawl in the street. Then Mrs. Powell turned around and obtained a verdict of \$1,000 against Mrs. Cudahy for the same shawl. The judge and all that sort of thing. This illustrates the aphorism that it is easier to get into a first-class law suit than for the wife of a rich man to wear the hair of a camel.

The services at Grace Episcopal church, Chicago, last Sunday, were pleasantly varied by the presentation of three prizes, for which the choir boys had been striving for some time. One was for "neatness," one for "manliness," and the third for "reverence." We can conceive how the good musical director, who acted as the judge, could reach such a decision as to neatness and could even render an impartial decision in a well-matched set-to of manliness. But how the duce he kept score in the game of reverence, we confess our inability to see. It would seem that that verdict could only be rendered by a higher judge. How does the professor know that the little fellow who bowed his head at the proper moments and otherwise behaved himself in such an exemplary and devout manner while in the choir, was not all the while studying new combinations of dogs' tails and tin cans, or craftily plotting fresh raids upon his mother's raspberry jam?

A bishop of the Mormon colony in the Canadian Northwest, claims to have discovered a way to make bigamy perfectly legal under the laws of the country. He addresses the case of a bachelor bridegroom with two brides, and assumes that both ladies are married at one and the same instant, so that neither of the wives shall precede the other. The good bishop adds:

I still think that such a marriage if registered would satisfy the technical conditions of validity; and, further, that if the registrar were to refuse registration he would be liable to damages to the bride and groom. In any case the husband would have to be adjudicated to one or the other of the ladies, and I want to know which would be the victim of bigamy.

This hypothetical state of affairs opens up a variety of interesting questions. It strikes a layman that such a wedding would be prima facie evidence of violated law, and that the courts would rule that the bad man could be adjudicated to neither lady since neither lady had been lawfully married to him. Still Bishop Stenhouse knows a great deal more about bigamy and such things than we do, and his construction of the law in the absence of any precedent may be assumed to be correct. Now of course, if the marriage of two ladies to one groom can be performed at the same instant, it follows that under this plan the number of legal brides can be multiplied indefinitely, the self-same ceremony doing for all. By this means a Mormon young man could bury himself at large and flourish his household in a single hour. He could, as it were, lay in a stock of goods sufficient to last him a life time. He would rest in the comforting assurance that he was not liable to attack and prosecution by the state, since he was legally as well as morally married to his entire collection. Under these circumstances one can imagine the care and diligence which a judicious man, with a proper view to his future happiness, would exercise in making up a choice assortment. His chief concern would be variety, for however much his predilections might lie in favor of a particular type, a sensible

man would not be so foolish as to confine himself to that one order of girl. In the matter of parlor ornaments he would want articles that would not be out of harmony with the prevailing ideas of the various suites of rooms. He would select hair, eyes, skin and form with a view to the total ensemble. These of course would be his high-grade wives, the shining ornaments of society. Not so much discrimination would be necessary in the collection of the inferior order of wives, at least so far as external appearance went. To be sure a man just starting out in married life would take pains to get plenty of wives experienced in cookery, wives skilled in the laundry business, wives fit for chambermaids, scrubbing wives, wives with a knowledge of bookkeeping, and heavy-draught wives for use on the farm; but all of these wives could be appointed on a pure business basis, and of their abilities to determine which candidates might be subjected to a civil service examination. To marry fifty or sixty wives at once the bridegroom would be under the necessity of hiring a hall; but on the other hand only one minister or justice of the peace would be required, so that the total cost would be less than the aggregate expense of so many separate weddings strung along at the rate of two or three a year. The only objection that we can see to Bishop Stenhouse's ingenious scheme to legalize bigamy, and it is not so much an objection, indeed, as it is a possible discomfort attendant upon the peculiar circumstances of the case, is this, that for the first few weeks or so there will be unseemly jealousy and strife among the many ladies. Under the old method pursued by the head of the house, namely that of marrying at intervals, the wives got use to the introduction of new comers, and although some might feel at times the pang of jealousy and grief, the household was in such a well-established state of order and discipline, that all such feelings were necessarily suppressed. Any outbreak was impossible. Under the new plan there is bound to be more or less confusion for a time, and complaints of indifference, distrust and neglect are almost certain to arise. There will be considerable clashing and crying before all the wives find their respective places and duties in the household, and the bridegroom will have trouble in adjudicating their various and multifarious claims. But time works wonders and a happy family may be the outcome at last.

CURRENT COMMENT.

High Art at the Hub. From the New York Tribune.

They say it is a great treat to hear a cultivated Boston girl sing "Whence did you procure that Tile?" or "John, Procure your Fowling Piece."

The New Postmaster's Tongue. From the Chester Evening News.

Chadwick nearly wore out his tongue in his oration before General Clarkson, and he may have to halt sole before he commences licking postage stamps.

How Chicago Would Settle It. From the New York Herald.

A committee of scientific men was appointed yesterday to examine the Egyptian obelisk in Central park with a view to preserving it from further disintegrating around the globe to the office again. If the obelisk were in Chicago the officials would solve the problem by building a new one.

Civil Service Reform in Illinois. From the Kansas City Times.

Senator Edwards is not only opposed to the civil service law, but he believes that senators and congressmen should be allowed to make local federal appointments. This is a popular belief among senators and congressmen, and especially among Illinois senators and congressmen.

How to Educate the Indians. From the Chicago Times.

The secretary of the interior in his annual report says that the way to make the Indians self-supporting is to educate their children. Exactly. Educate them to get up at 5 o'clock in the morning and milk the cows, feed the horses, get a bite of breakfast, and then put in a day behind the plow, milk again, eat, and go to bed.

A Contested Election Precedent. From the Kansas City Star.

The contested election cases which will come up in congress when it meets in December are likely to occupy much time and to occasion no end of wrangling and debate. Seventeen seats are in doubt and all of them are claimed by republicans. The party majority in such cases not infrequently cuts more of a figure than the law and the evidence. Thad Stevens established the precedent when he said: "Of course we must stand by our d-d rascals. Which is he?"

Hippolyte and Fred Douglass. From the Chicago Times.

President Hippolyte is declared to be incensed because this government is represented at Hayti by Fred Douglass, a colored man. As Hippolyte's blood is tinged with bronze, it is difficult to understand how he can justly complain. He should remember that it is not the person but the power back of the person that does honor to his country, and that there is not a greater nation represented at his tinsel court than the one which stands there in the person of Fred Douglass. Hippolyte should pluck that "Mole" out of his own eye and give it to us for a harbor.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Prof. Huxley is a confirmed dyspeptic. Myron W. Whitney, the Boston basso, served for seven years as a bricklayer. Prof. Tucker, of Andover, limits the original thinkers of America to three names—Jonathan Edwards, Benjamin Franklin and Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Samuel Morse, of Essex, Mass., has been hungry all the time for thirteen years. He drinks three quarts of water per day and eats hearty meals every hour. His age is 61 years and his weight 135 pounds. His case is a puzzle to the physicians.

The opening of the diamond fields of South Africa, from which \$1,000,000,000 worth of diamonds have been taken, was due to the pertinacity of a man named O'Reilly, who was a trader among the natives and first conceived the idea that the country was rich in diamonds and gold. O'Reilly himself did not go to the diggings and did not profit by them. On the contrary, the rush to the diamond fields ruined his trade with the natives, and a South African correspondent says that he is now working for his living.

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 a d 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.

Estes & Connell Mercantile Company.