

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.

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THE STANDARD.

Corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda, Montana.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1889.

THE LATEST MOVE.

Under ordinary circumstances, yesterday's performance in Helena would rate as a passing pleasantry. A group of men who do not make a quorum, assuming to speak for a senate that has never been organized and associated with a lower house where the majority is made up of members never elected by the people, sends out an alleged sergeant-at-arms whose authority for the work assigned him is no more substantial than that of any unwashed tramp.

The policy of the republicans is boyish, yet a rascally purpose is behind it. The inspiration for yesterday's movement came all the way from the national capital where in certain circles the notion prevails that if the party's managers can push to completion any plan, however absurd or dishonest, the federal senate will take care of the rest, never thinking or caring what the wish of the people of this state may be; Montana republicans putting themselves meanwhile in position, if need be, to reach a compromise on the question of senators. Whatever else they do, the representatives of Montana democracy must never agree to a division of honors on this question. It must be two senators or none.

The reasons for this are apparent. More than once the STANDARD has pointed out the fact that Helena is constantly diverting attention from the real issue by making prominent this senatorial fight which is relatively insignificant account to the people of the state. The wrangle over senatorial honors concerns only a group of greedy aspirants to whom the people are in no sense indebted and whose assumption of personal claims or peculiar merit is entirely gratuitous. The aim of these men is to score a personal triumph, to rise to power out of the confusion; and it was toward accomplishing that end that W. F. Sanders, ex-Governor White, the Silver Bow canvassing board and their associates deliberately planned fraud and secured a dishonest count.

All this selfish scheming has nothing whatever to do with the question that disturbs the people. Their anxiety is to know whether one man can do the voting for an entire community, whether majorities honestly scored are to count, whether popular elections are a fraud and a farce, whether, in its first general vote, Montana proposes to establish a precedent that will hereafter permit whole precincts to be tossed this way or that, as best suits the purpose of any little band of conspirators.

Make the rejection of the tunnel precinct a precedent, and coming elections will find many a polling place in this state the object of easy dieker and the instrument for defying the popular will and it won't take millionaires to do it either.

The people want to know whether these things are to be, and the outcome is of more account to them than 20 seats in the federal senate. In this view of the situation, compromise is worse than abject surrender. Compromise means confusion for the present, peril for the future, and endless barter over every subject that in the future may come up for legislative action.

It is probable that yesterday's nonsense will be the basis of an effort to give illegitimate birth to two republican senators. That is the conspiracy in which the people have small interest.

A CHILD'S TESTIMONY.

The preliminary examination of Joseph Barriere, charged with having shot his wife a short time ago, is attracting considerable attention in Butte, but if the attorneys for the defendant are allowed to have their own way, the examination will be little more than a farce. The authorities were amply justified in arresting Barriere, and if he escapes the charge of murder it will be through no lack of circumstantial and direct evidence against him. There seems, however, to be a determination on the part of certain witnesses to clear the defendant at any cost, and should justice be defeated through false testimony or the exclusion of the evidence of the defendant's child, a great crime may be allowed to go unpunished and the courts of Butte prostituted to secure the release of a man who possibly is a murderer.

The circumstances of the shooting are still fresh in the minds of the STANDARD'S readers. It will be remembered that the four-year-old child of the defendant ran screaming into a neighboring house, crying that her father did the shooting. The testimony of physicians is to the effect that death must have been almost instantaneous. If Mrs. Barriere shot herself, how did the weapon find its way under a door-step outside the house.

In his argument for the admission of the child's evidence yesterday Attorney

Haldwin claimed that an infant reared in the notorious Galena street district was more apt to tell the truth than an adult living in the same neighborhood. From all the circumstances in the case, and while the child may have no perception of the seriousness of an oath, it would seem that the ends of justice demand that her testimony be admitted.

And furthermore, if Joseph Barriere is innocent of the crime of murder, there are evidently plenty of witnesses who can be depended upon to testify in his behalf. That a little child should charge her father with murder is harsh, but Barriere should be made to face his daughter's charge and the crime for which he is now under arrest.

NOTHING NEW ABOUT IT.

There is no way to satisfy nervous people who are constantly asking what the outlook is as to the fire in the Anaconda mine. The full story of what happened last Saturday has been given to the public, and there the matter must rest, as no conclusion has yet been reached regarding further steps and it has not been settled when the property will again be opened for inspection. Very soon after the bulkheads were first put in, Superintendent Carroll was constantly importuned by friends of the unfortunate victims to rescue the bodies with all possible haste. It is quite probable that this circumstance prompted the superintendent to make the test as early as Saturday of last week.

The result is that the bodies could not be reached and that the flames were found to be still eating their way in the levels. Knowing this, the public has all the information that anybody can give. Meanwhile this city has no cause for alarm. It is known that orders have been issued to make available all the Butte properties in order that the smelters may be kept busy. Ample supplies of ore are coming daily into Anaconda, the quantity of concentrates on hand is large and there is every reason why Anaconda should take a cheerful view of the situation.

MORE LIGHT ON IT.

How about this? Here is a paragraph from the Boston Globe which reads: "It is said that the western votes which made Reed speaker were obtained for him in this city in the office of banking houses which have great railroad connections in Kansas and other western states." That might be the Santa Fe. But the Butte Inter-Mountain leads us to infer that the election of Mr. Reed was the triumph of the Manitoba road over the Northern Pacific, of President Hill who has a friend in Carter over President Oakes who is represented to be close to Mr. Hauser.

Evidently it was a big corporation racket anyway, and Mr. Carter's relations to it are thus made clear by the republican press. Up here in the canyon we were supposing all the time that Carter was quite outside the corporation influence and that he voted for Reed simply because that St. Louis telegram reached him just one day too late. We throw aside that illusion unwillingly because it was more comforting than the new suggestion about the rising influence of another big railway corporation in Montana politics. It's bad enough to have one of these monsters to fight. What are the people to do when two or three get after them?

People who are fond of tracing coincident events will note the fact that the newspaper accounts relating to the funeral of Jefferson Davis were followed by the news of the death of Oliver Johnson, last of the men who figured conspicuously among the leaders of the abolitionists. For many years Mr. Johnson, with William Lloyd Garrison, Samuel J. May, and Gerrit Smith, was one of the best hated men in America. He lived long after the magnificent triumph of the cause which was less than a forlorn hope when it started out to make its way in the world. During the years of struggle Gerrit Smith was largely the financial hope of the movement, and he contributed generously; Garrison was its platform chief, Johnson its newspaper advocate and Dr. May its cool counselor and constant friend.

If ever a city seemed to have more than its share of misfortune, that place is Johnstown, Pa. Among the buildings which escaped the fury of the great flood was the theater in which occurred the disaster of Tuesday night. The building was known to be unsafe, and the alarm of fire outside proved that it was a death-trap of the worst description. The terrible flood of last June and the disaster of Tuesday night will serve their purpose in teaching the citizens of Johnstown that an ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure. Both the Conemaugh dam and Parke's opera house were known to be unsafe, and yet, with the list of the flood still fresh in their minds, 13 innocent lives were sacrificed in a city whose residents so recently suffered the terrible result of carelessness and neglect.

The language of President Harrison's message on the question of pensions makes the dismissal of Tanner unaccountable. The President is disposed to lengthen the list of pensioners on a wholesale plan by giving bounties to those who, though they may have been in sound health when mustered out, "have since been overcome by disease or casualty." That's about where Tanner drew the line. This being the case, the conclusion confronts us that Tanner's official death was a case, pure and simple, of too much mouth.

Already a fair number of bills have been introduced in congress which aim to regulate those combinations of cap-

tal known as trusts. Each measure will in all probability be heard from, and serve its purpose in allowing admiring members to exhibit their aversion to capitalists and love for American working-men. Each little bill will then in its turn be led to the slaughter, or allowed to die of neglect. Whether or not the national government can constitutionally prevent these combinations of capital is a question which the courts will not be called upon to decide for some time to come.

STANDARD TOPICS.

According to the New York papers there is a new school house in that city which is without teachers. The building is so far on the outskirts and the streets in the neighborhood are so muddy that teachers refuse the job. The name of the new school seems to be mud.

COUNT POWER AND MISTRESS SANDERS. "Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "To the United States Senate, sir," she said. "Where are your votes, my giddy child?" "My cheek is my fortune, sir," she smiled. "Supposing I cast you to one side?" "I'll dump you too, go, sir!" she cried.

In Nebraska the horse seems to be the root of all evil. A gentleman while walking along a country road near Paul last Monday was overtaken by a stray mare. The animal going in his own direction, the traveler thought it not improper to mount her in order that he might rest his limbs for a short season. He came very near entering into eternal rest, however, for the owner was close behind, and some difficulty was encountered in coming to a mutual understanding.

What is the matter with the capital of South Dakota? Postmaster Miller of Pierre, it is said, is so anxious to be relieved of his official cares that he has telegraphed to Washington that if his resignation is not accepted at once he will turn the office over to his bondsmen. The idea of a postmaster trying to get rid of his postoffice is so novel that the truth of the statement may well be doubted. Coming from Pierre perhaps it is only a capital joke.

It is said that the handsomest foot in Detroit is that of a girl who works in a cigar factory. "It has," says the Omaha Herald, "the Spanish instep, perfect shape and the natural arch, under which an apple could be rolled. She was discovered at the time when there was a craze in art for impressions of feet, and her foot served as a model for one whole winter." It is rather risky to criticize the foot of a girl whose Spanish instep and natural arch are so perfect that an apple can be rolled beneath, but we must confess that we doubt the future usefulness of the apple if the girl with that foot accidentally stepped on it.

Toil, the granddaughter of Chief Hump, chief of the Indian police on the reservation, was present at the recent dog feast at Fort Pierre. She wore a jacket trimmed with 150 elk teeth, no two teeth being taken from the same animal, and all being taken from elks which she had herself slain. She is described as tall and very handsome for a Sioux maiden, and as her grandfather, Hump, is considered one of the best hunters on the reservation, it is not surprising that she is a wife. At present her smiles are showered on Young-Man-Make-the-Fire, but the season of the year is thought to be the only thing in his favor and half a dozen dudes with summer names are lying low and waiting for spring.

Circumstantial evidence doesn't count for much in any court when the direct is obtainable. In York, Neb., the other day a man was arrested for selling liquor without a license, and, with the evidence against him, was brought before the police judge. When court adjourned for dinner the liquor was left behind the judge's bench, but when his honor returned he found the cork-screw club assembled and the liquid evidence rapidly disappearing down the parched throats of the members of the court. Being in session, none of the cork-screwers was fined for contempt, but they declared the stuff to be vile, unworthy to be kept by any court, and upon their evidence the prisoner was convicted.

The hardships suffered by the frontier itinerant preachers are not all matters of ancient history. Dr. W. A. Spencer, according to the New York Tribune, writes of a Methodist pastor in Kansas who in the last three-quarters of a year, has traveled 1,000 miles, preached about sixty times and received from the people \$10.75, of which \$7.25 was due on last year's account. A man who travels 1,000 miles on \$10.75, it strikes us, must have in addition to a high purpose a good, serviceable pair of legs. And as he is, of course, a conscientious man, willing to pay for his meals, the houses he visits, and his travels, in addition to spiritual advice no doubt got their woodpiles refined. It were well if all travelers of this character were equally religious.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Demoralized Postal Service. From the Chicago Herald. The postal service all over the country seems to be in a badly demoralized condition. It may yet be necessary for people who want letters delivered promptly and accurately to print a Wanamaker ad. on the envelope at their own expense.

A Candid Opinion. From the Chicago News. The United States senate is too high and mighty for any good purpose. It is snobbish. It lacks sense. It is flabby but dictatorial body. Its head is in the clouds along with dingy vapors, children's toy balloons, and other earthly things which have escaped from their moorings.

Mr. Windom's Simplicity. From the St. Louis Republic. We fear that Mr. Windom's simplicity has been imposed on by designing persons who mistook simplicity for knavery. The plan he has fathered would give him such power for robbery as has never been enjoyed by any operator in the history of modern civilization. Biddle's bank was not a circumstance to what the Windom silver warehouse would be.

Harrison's Canting Professions. From the Philadelphia Telegraph. The people know the difference between canting professions and practical acts. They know that while the administration has talked civil service reform beautifully and piously, it has been the despiser and

abuser of the reform in an unprecedented manner. No administration, in fact, since civil service reform became a popular demand, has so recklessly shown contempt for it.

O'Donovan's Captivating Style.

From the Washington Post. O'Donovan Rossa, after a brief but very entertaining period of eloquent silence, has spoken again. Of course he hasn't said much, but being unable to raise anything else, he has raised his voice. That's the way with O'Donovan—when he can find nothing else to break he leans back, lifts the lid of his capacious mouth and mercilessly breaks the innocent and unoffending silence.

They Will Tackle the Rebellion.

From the St. Louis Republic. In order to divert public attention from the tariff issue, on which he recognizes that the republicans are defeated before the country, President Harrison endeavors in his message to force sectionalism to the front. This will be accepted as a cue by the republican members of congress, and before the session ends we shall no doubt see a strenuous attempt made to put down the rebellion.

Burdens on the Common People.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch. The report that the Kansas farmers are burning corn for fuel is regarded by some of our contemporaries as indicating an economic saving. It may be so in one sense, as it is understood that the price of a bushel of corn in Kansas is actually less than the cost of a bushel of coal; but it is, nevertheless, an economic waste which is indicative of something wrong. Illustrations of what is being done by the difficulty of the workers in our cities to obtain an abundance of food, are decidedly strong indications that the financial methods of the day are levying undue burdens on the common people.

GENERAL AND PERSONAL.

There is one democratic postmaster in Pennsylvania who contemplates a possible removal with complete satisfaction. The receipts of his office have been \$4.08, while the expenses have aggregated \$5.72, leaving him \$1.04 out of pocket.

A Russian girl 11 years old and 6 feet 8 inches in height, is being exhibited in London. She grows an inch every two months, is awkward and shy and plays diligently with her dolls. She is affectionate, but is given a bad character for obstinacy by her uncle who has charge of her.

Prince Christian, the eldest son of the crown prince of Denmark, who is at present serving his year in the ranks of the common soldier, is the tallest prince in Europe. Heretofore the emperor of Russia has had his honor, but Prince Christian, as was discovered during the czar's recent trip to Fredensborg, is several inches taller than the monarch.

The three men who have most decidedly and most beneficially moulded the affairs of Mexico have been: Hidalgo, who led the revolt against Spain; Juarez, who led the movement that culminated in the establishment of a liberal constitutional republic; and Diaz, who has made this constitutional republic a practical working success.

The value of cracker-boxes, apple-barrels, stationery-boxes, etc., as a matrimonial agency for persons engaged in packing them has long been known. Eggs must now be added to the list. Early last summer a young girl at Sumner, Prince Edward Island, wrote her name and address upon an egg, which found its way to Boston, Mass. It fell into the hands of a young Bostonian, and marriage has been the result.

The neighborhood in the vicinity of Booneville, Ark., is greatly excited over the discovery of large sums of money belonging to Frank Taylor. The latter was eccentric, wealthy and frugal. He died recently leaving a diagram showing the places where he had buried money twenty and thirty years ago. The executor found under the porch sill, in tin cans, \$7,000 in gold, and in glass jars under the corner of the wood-house \$1,000 in silver.

A young man of Warsaw ordered a dress suit from a tailor, who agreed to deliver it on a certain day. The latter failed, and hence a curious lawsuit. The plaintiff alleged that he had arranged to go to an evening party at which he had resolved to offer his hand to the daughter of the house. Because of the failure of his dress coat he could not go, but his rival went, proposed and was accepted, and the plaintiff considered himself damaged to the value of the lost bride.

A novel cure was effected by the use of the dynamo recently at Westgate-on-sea, England. A Mr. Brown was fitting a false bottom to a grate, and while chipping made a hole in the grate. A small splinter of iron flew off and struck him in the eye. An electrical engineer who met him shortly after, seeing his plight, took him to a dynamo that was working near by. Brown placed his eye as close as possible to the machine, and the magnetic attraction was sufficiently intense to withdraw the splinter of iron from the eye, which was instantly relieved and which gave no further trouble.

Wives of Great Men.

I am glad to believe that Mary, the mother of Washington, will soon have her monument completed, although she has not had to wait as long for hers as her son did for his, says a Washington letter in the Philadelphia Record. But why does not some one propose a monument to Martha, the wife of Washington? I am aware of the historians of a certain school think that Lady Washington did nothing worthy of marble because her achievements were chiefly domestic. But I believe that if Washington himself could speak he would tell us that he would not have been Washington without her. Suppose she was not as clever as Mr. Adams or as charming as Mrs. Madison, was she not strength and support to George Washington—his comfort and consolation? "She was nothing but an heiress and a housekeeper," sneer these scornful historians. But she was more than these to Washington, for it is evident in all his letters that she leaned upon her. Think what a woman she must have been if she could counsel and console if not command the greatest Englishman of modern times. "She was nothing but the life of Martha Washington is written as it should be. It will be shown that she is even better entitled to monument than is Mary Washington. How rarely it is upon her great man's wife that any credit for her contributions to his success, even when the man himself is not ungrateful—unless, indeed, it be to his social success simply that she contributes. And yet how many public men, not to say great men, of our time have been made powerful and famous by their wives—usually by silent service, which went unrecog-

nized by the world. There are exceptions of course. We all know what Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Logan did for their husbands—with sympathy, with counsel, with knowledge, by hard work at great personal sacrifice. We recognize the fact that without the help which they gave their husbands would not have been the men they were. We know that just as certainly as the men who voted for green rooms of the great theater of government, be rulers of her husband, as well as every one, but nevertheless this is the rule. Bright, studious, well informed, they not only perform all their own duties, but they also take the time to read all the time there, she is set down as "domestic," and therefore to be comparatively ignored, even though she be the propeller of the ship.

But how many persons know what Mrs. Arthur did for her husband, or what Mrs. Harrison has done for her husband, or Mrs. Randall for hers? Mrs. Cox, I was glad to see, was given just praise in all the eulogies on her husband for her care and counsel, without which he would have failed and fallen long ago, but this was so unusual as to excite special remark. For one instance like this, where even partly justice is done, there are a hundred cases where no one, outside of a little circle of friends, has ever said a word in recognition of the part which women take so heroically in the government of the nation. Unless a man be a ruler of her husband, as well as every one, but nevertheless this is the rule. Bright, studious, well informed, they not only perform all their own duties, but they also take the time to read all the time there, she is set down as "domestic," and therefore to be comparatively ignored, even though she be the propeller of the ship.

Here in Washington, where it is easy to go behind the scenes, and even into the green rooms of the great theater of government, we know more than we can tell without violating courtesy about the value of wives to husbands. But it is not indelicate to just enumerate some of the examples most commonly exhibited in proof of all I have said and many have thought about the power of wives in public life. Judge Jere Black immortalized his wife in his letters, and Judge Thurman has made his wife famous in his speeches and interviews. But their wives of greater name than that of other men. Sherman, Allison, Ingalls, Morrill, Frye, Vance, Morgan, Cockrell and Brown in the senate, to take the names which come first to mind, are all in the same blessed indebtedness. So are Reed and Cannon and Burrows, Mills and W. C. P. Breckinridge and Springer in the house, to take again the topmost names. Few people would think of the wives of any of these men as indispensable in their public life, for they are all noted for their self-reliant courage. When one of them is in the full tide of a splendid speech or riding triumphant in a stormy debate, he seems absolutely independent and self-sufficient. But over there in the reserved gallery sits a quiet little woman to whom that success was predicted by the painful preparations which she helped to make—and it is to her and for her he is speaking, men and brethren, flattered though he be by your appearance in the crowded galleries. One silent look from her after it is all over, and you remember to him than all your vociferous applause.

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