

THE ANACONDA STANDARD PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

The Official Paper of Deer Lodge County.

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 rare 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, MAY 15, 1890.

Enterprising Tacoma sent George Francis Train around the world to advertise the town. When he arrived in London the erratic Train in conversation with a newspaper man said about Tacoma and the state of Washington: "I tell you that if you are owed any money over there, get it inside of thirty days, or you will never see it. The country's going to smash, and I'm going to smash it." It cost Tacoma about \$5,000 to advertise its constituency in this way, and there are some people cynical enough to doubt the wisdom of the investment.

Now that the wrangle between gentlemen connected with the city government has had its run till readers are tired of it, the STANDARD suggests to the participants in the affair that they "come off." There doesn't appear to be any particular demand to have the case summed up, the typographical side of the quarrel is positively exhausted. If the combatants choose to carry out the discussion in a more practical manner, there's many a snug little spot up the canyon that has all the surroundings suited for a meeting in mortal combat. A man has a right to face death and be killed in defense of the dog-tax receipts or in vindication of iron-clad paint on an engine house. There is plenty of slag at the works out of which to mould a statue to the victor; as for the vanquished—it's snug lying in the abbey.

The idea is abroad that good will come to the Union Pacific from the tour of President Adams. If the presence of Mr. Adams has a wholesome effect, it would pay that gentleman to stock his grip sack with thousand-mile tickets and journey industriously from Omaha to Ogden and Silver Bow from now till Christmas. It is true that a few official heads have been sent flying since Mr. Adams came west, but people hereabouts have gotten out of the notion that changes in Union Pacific management signalized a better service, a safer line or a more satisfactory equipment. It may be, however, that the president of the Union Pacific intends to give us the real stuff this time. Jealousy and the tongue of idle gossip have helped to cripple the Union Pacific service from end to end of the road, and Mr. Adams has a job lot to deal with if he intends to retire all of the incompetent servants on his line.

IN FIVE PARAGRAPHS.

Talk relating to Three Forks is put in five sentences by the STANDARD's evening contemporary in Butte. It reads thus:

Some of these days there may be a busy town built up at Three Forks.

It may be the location of the greatest copper refining plant in the world.

A town as large, if not larger than Anaconda, may spring up there in a single year.

And then if the capital does not come to a west side town, it may go to Three Forks.

But Butte will have something to say about that.

These five observations suggest five reflections something like this:

Some of these days there may be a busy town built up at Three Forks, but there are no signs of it now.

It may be the location of the greatest copper refining plant in the world, or it may be the best equipped dairy farm in the state and control the cheese market in Montana. It is better adapted to that purpose on many accounts than to use for a refining plant.

A town as large, if not larger than Anaconda, may spring up there in a single year, but we do not believe it.

And then if the capital does not come to a west side town it may go to Three Forks—yet it will unquestionably go to Helena if it goes across the range.

Butte will have something to say about that—in fact, Butte will have all there is to say about it.

PROTECTION TO AMERICAN FLAGS.

And now a bill has been introduced in congress providing that "any person who shall disgrace the national flag, either by printing on said flag, or attaching to the same or otherwise any advertisement for public display, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not exceeding \$50 or imprisoned not less than thirty days, or both." The father of this measure must be one of those ideal patriots of the William Tell order, to whom a barber's pole emblazoned with the national colors is a sacrilege and crime. More than any other in the world, the American flag offers peculiar facilities for the exercise of the printer's art. The white background revealed so lavishly between the gorgeous red stripes seems to be a natural picnic ground for announcements of soap, stomach bitters and other meritorious commodities. It is no wonder that merchants and manu-

facturers have embraced the opportunities so freely afforded them to proclaim their wares to the public; nor probably are they aware that in so doing they have been guilty of disloyalty to their country or of any offense against good taste. Rather they have been displaying a happy and entirely commendable combination of patriotism enterprise and noble public spirit.

If the bill becomes a law it will be difficult to convince a large class of Americans that it is not an act of tyranny and despotism. They will demand to know by what authority in the constitution the right is taken away from a citizen to buy or manufacture his own American flag and hoist it up over his shop or store with a suitable inscription proclaiming to all people the name of the proprietor and the laudable business in which he is engaged. Certainly a test case would be made, and should the United States supreme court uphold the constitutionality of the act, it would be regarded as a hard blow in commercial circles, however gratifying the decision might be to aesthetic societies. If the bill is to be passed, an amendment would seem to be in order whereby all danger of future misunderstanding may be avoided. Congress should order that the topmost white stripe of the glorious American flag shall bear the warning in bold, black letters, "Post no bills." Such a precaution would prevent innumerable acts of treason.

UP THE CANYON.

This city will welcome all the railroads that choose to come this way, if they mean business and have merit.

It would trouble any city in the world, taking population into account, to match the figures for total railway tonnage that this town can show. It has a good service now, but it offers temptations in several directions to gentlemen who want to make ventures in the passenger and traffic line. The field here is not exhausted by any means.

Since Anaconda's foundations were laid, there has been talk of a railroad up Warm Spring Creek canyon. There is an opening in that direction. The region has abundant resources and bad grades. The resources could be turned to good account by the help of transportation facilities, the grades do not forbid successful railroad construction by any means. Several surveys have been made through the canyon with results, however, which have never been given to the public.

There came before the city council, night before last, an application for right of way through this city in behalf of a road which has filed its papers and wants to pioneer the canyon. The chief trouble with the project is that its advocates are not prepared to tell the city council what they want. Doubtless they can put their request in formal shape when they have had a survey made and can tell where they want to go and whence they propose to come. There is at present nothing before the council that warrants consideration, but the promoters of the line, as soon as they know what they want to do, can take another start at the council, and there'll be no harm done by the fact that the papers already submitted are premature. The STANDARD expects to see a road built up the canyon this year—for that matter it would not surprise us to see two of them, as experienced engineers who have been over the ground in a careful survey assure us that there's plenty of room through the canyon for two.

DR. WILDER'S SYSTEM.

The controversy over the execution of Kemmler has induced Dr. Burt G. Wilder of Cornell University to enter the arena with his system of capital punishment, which he first promulgated to the world in 1870, and which he regrets to find has not been generally adopted by the nations of the earth despite his frequent advocacy thereof ever since. He would despatch people by the easy, simple and dead cock-sure process of chloroform. His summary of the system is at once graphic and touching:

The condemned would enter a small apartment or case, with at least one side glass, protected; he might lie in his coffin; any kind of spraying apparatus worked by power if desired, could be started by the hand of the sheriff; the heavy vapor would gradually diffuse itself and the condemned would fall quietly to sleep; in half an hour at the most he would be dead beyond the possibility of resuscitation, tuto, cito, et jucunde; yes, and cheaply, too, for the needed chloroform would not cost a dollar; justice would be administered; mercy would be exercised; there would be no chance for miscarriage, no cause for dispute, no occasion for the publication of details to arouse either morbid curiosity or kindred violence.

Certainly the advantages of this system are many and striking. The suggestion that the condemned "might lie in his coffin" during the administration of the chloroform is especially deserving of note as showing the extreme facility and even felicity with which the whole business might be carried on. The duties of the sheriff are greatly simplified, and reduced, one might say, to a minimum, since all he has to do is to turn on the hose, holding the nozzle in one hand while with the other he is enabled to read his morning paper. He is delightfully free from worry and suspense, there being no uncertainty such as would certainly be entailed by an electric machine, no one knowing whether the blamed thing is going to work. All the revolting features of hanging and decapitation are, as Dr. Wilder says, avoided by the chloroform system, and execution becomes at last a joy and pleasure to all concerned.

The exploits of Professor Thomas in New York city last week are another instance of what unrequited love is capable

of doing. Professor Thomas makes his living by tattooing sailors, freaks and animals. He fell in love with Miss Jennie O'Connor and proposed to marry and tattoo her and put her on exhibition in a dime museum. He went to her house and Miss O'Connor hearing his voice at the door crawled way under her bed in the hope of eluding him. The villain still pursued her, pulled her forth from under the bed and shot her in the heart. Seldom has a tragedy possessed so many striking and original features.

The Pioneer Press holds up both hands and swears that its story of a dentist inserting a diamond in the defective tooth of a St. Paul young lady is true. A diamond is not ludicrously out of place in a pretty young lady's mouth, but unless this St. Paul girl is superior to most of her sex it must make her laugh every time she thinks of it.

True, there is nothing in a name when the "Puritan Athletic club" offers to put \$5,000 for a set-to between Kilrain and McAuliffe.

It may add to General Butler's fame as a lawyer, but it will hardly contribute to the regard in which the American people are fain to hold the eccentric old warrior, if he succeeds in his attempt to release the Chicago anarchists on a technicality.

The story which comes from Vernon, La., of an indignant populace flogging two Mormon elders for enticing eight young women to go West with them would read a trifle more satisfactory if it stopped right there. The flogging of the girls has a touch of barbarism in it. However, it must be admitted that they deserved it, and if the administration of justice was tempered with a merciful regard for the tenderness of the skin upon the young ladies' beautiful backs, there is little occasion for criticism.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Ex-P. M.'s Are Willing. From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It is reported that First Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson will retire. There are thousands of ex-postmasters who would have freely consented to his retirement months and months ago.

It Isn't Likely to Happen Again. From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

Owing to a mistake by a careless Southern strawberry packer one consignment of berries in this market gave satisfaction. The boxes happened to be upside down and the berries were put into the bigger compartment.

The German Labor Situation. From the St. Louis Republic.

The German speech from the throne opens with solicitude for labor and closes with a demand for greater military expenses—the means by which labor is most oppressed. It was answered and answered rightly in the bills for lower taxes and reform of the tariff.

His Early Training. From the New York World.

The Marquis de Mores has been arrested in Paris on a charge of sedition. He is looked upon as a leader of a dangerous band of anarchists, many of whom have been imprisoned. The marquis began his experiments with dynamite in the West when he was soothing milk colts and breaking the haughty spirit of the broncho.

The Yellowstone Park Scandal. From Forest and Stream.

With a unanimity which is rather remarkable, the press of the larger cities, and especially of New York, has spoken out against the amendment added by the public lands committee to the Yellowstone park bill. The Boston Herald, the Chicago Times, the New York Times, Evening Post, Tribune, Herald, Sun, and many other papers have all expressed, in strong terms, on the editorial page, the view held by all disinterested persons, that to permit a railway to enter the park will be to destroy the usefulness of that noble reservation. It remains to be seen whether the house of representatives will disregard so unanimous an expression of opinion from the leading papers of the country without regard to party. * * * It is time that the public lands committee and the house of representatives go on record in this matter. The report ought to be presented without further delay, and action taken on it at the earliest moment practicable. It will be interesting to see whether in this matter, as in so many others, the well-being of the farmer is to be sacrificed to that of people who can afford to employ a lobby in Washington.

They Don't Want Discussion. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There was a significant incident in the course of the hour proceedings at Washington yesterday. Mr. McKinley opened the discussion on the tariff bill and at the close of his speech the republicans sent up shouts of "Vote! vote!" They had heard all they wanted of tariff discussion, which was simply that Mr. McKinley held the work of his own hands to be perfect. They did not desire to hear anything on the other side, and considered speeches against the bill to be a waste of time. Having received their orders to put the bill through, no matter what reasons might be given to the contrary, they were ready to vote at once and have done with it. It would not be surprising if the Republican representatives would follow the example on the tariff question of their senatorial brethren during the Montana debate and leave the hall rather than hear arguments against the verdict they had already agreed upon. The cry for an immediate vote without debate sent up from the republican seats in congress is in keeping with the comments of republican papers on the caucus decree that only 12 days shall be given to tariff discussion. They say the time is more than ample; that discussion is unnecessary and will not affect a single vote, as the republicans intend to pass the bill and there is no use in wasting time in talk about it. What the bill really contains the people have not yet discovered and will not know until its details are analyzed in discussion, but that is of no consequence to the republican majority. When they decide in secret caucus to pass a bill whose provisions will affect the income or expenses of every family in the United States "it goes," and the other members of congress may as well save their breath and the people prepare themselves to pay more for what they have to buy.

Time is Money. From Harper's Bazaar.

Clerk: "I would like a small increase in my salary, sir."

Merchant: "I don't see my way clear to that, but I can do the same thing in another way. You know that time is money?"

"Well, hereafter you can work until 6 instead of quitting at 5."

No Longer Needed. From Epoch.

Merritt: "Do you drink a cocktail before dinner now?"

Young Husband: "No. Since I've been married my wife keeps me waiting so long for dinner that there's no necessity to whet my appetite."

Go to Peckover's for the finest brands of cigars, imported and domestic.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Paul Frederick De Quincy, the only surviving son of Thomas De Quincy, is sergeant-at-arms of the New Zealand parliament.

M. B. Curtis, the comedian, is worth \$300,000. He owns a town in California which he built with the profits of his play, "Sam'l of Posen."

Philip Bright, youngest son of the late John Bright, has left the ranks of the liberal-unionists and allied himself with the home rulers.

The only female writer connected with journalism in South America is said to be a Wisconsin woman, who is on the staff of the *Cidade do Rio*.

Gen. Russell A. Alger will preside at the memorial services to be held in the Metropolitan opera house, New York, on the evening of May 30.

Mme. Modjeska will soon leave New York for a three months' sojourn at her home in Los Angeles, Cal., and later in the season will go to Europe.

Billy Porter, the great American bank burglar, has just been arrested for robbery in Bordeaux. He gave his name as Patrick O'Brien, but he was found out.

King Malietoa, of Samoa, has become quite "chummy" with Robert Louis Stevenson, who seems to be enjoying himself very much on the far away Pacific island.

Dr. L. B. Clifton, the naturalist, sold a moth to the Earl of Rosebery for \$100 two years ago. He has hatched out another rare specimen which he values at \$50.

Guida and Patti have earned more money than any other two women of the century. It never worries them whether a long or short month intervenes between pay-days.

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes is one of the most indefatigable travelers among women authors. She has recently completed a year's tour of the world, and is now going to Alaska.

Mr. Latrobe, the oldest lawyer at the Baltimore bar, celebrated his 87th birthday on Sunday last. Mr. Latrobe is still in vigorous health and gives daily attendance to his professional business.

John Kelly, Jr., son of the late Tammany hall leader, is 10 years old, and is an exact counterpart, on a small scale, of his father. He is said, too, to be a little "boss" among his youthful companions.

Rev. Joseph King, for 21 years pastor of the First Christian church at Allegheny City, died last night at Pittsburgh, Pa. He was a schoolmate of Garfield in 1852-3, and was elected president of Hiram college in 1883, but declined to accept.

The Countess of Paris has a long nose, large mouth and small eyes. She likes costumes that smack of masculinity, and her favorite is a widely-plaided skirt and plain round bodice with a turned up collar and gentleman's necktie and pin.

Mrs. Betz, living on a farm in Arizona, went to a field where her husband was plowing. She put her 3-month-old baby to sleep in a box in the field. Soon after the plow team ran away and one of the horses smashed the box and killed the baby instantly.

M. Durand-Greville, husband of the celebrated novelist, after making a careful study of the works of Rembrandt, expresses his conviction that the "golden and warm tone which covers the principal works of the master is due to successive layers of varnish mixed with saffron and liquorice juice."

Bismarck's most novel birthday present was a wooden devil, life size, in a 17th century costume. The devil was carved in Italy about 200 years ago with the most painstaking skill of the carvers of that time. It is worth about \$3,500, and was bought for Bismarck by a German merchant living in Italy.

Boulanger still remains in the Isle of Jersey for reasons best known to himself and the voters of Paris. A "Boulangiste investi" at the late election was a candidate especially endorsed and nominated by Bismarck himself. Just one out of 59 of these gentlemen escaped the scythe of the republican and monarchical vote.

Captain Bond Shelton, who was present at the recent wedding of his nephew, Lord Louth, is—or was—the youngest cornet of dragons, who, when the ill-fated Birkenhead struck on the rock (1852), helped to save the women and children, and, when this was done, marshaled his men on deck, formed his men in line and went down with them, firing a royal salute. The men all perished, but he was picked up by a stray boat, after long suffering in the water.

The Romance of an Umbrella.

Saratoga letter to the New York Sun: Jerome Wood and Miss Annie Hodgson were married at Palmer Falls, in the northern part of this county, three days ago. Three years ago Miss Hodgson, then working in an umbrella factory in Sheffield, England, affixed her name and address and the fact that she had assisted in its manufacture on the inside of an umbrella she had just completed. This umbrella was placed in stock, and with hundreds of others was shipped to the United States. In course of time it was purchased by Mr. Wood in Saratoga. It was several weeks after he purchased the umbrella before his attention was attracted to the name upon the under side of it. In a gentlemanly way he wrote to the young lady and she answered his letter. The correspondence was continued for some time, until finally Miss Hodgson left England and came to this country. Last summer she went up to the Adirondacks, and one day at "The Antlers," the residence of W. W. Durant, she and Mr. Wood met. The situation was peculiar, but each seemed to the other like an old and long-absent acquaintance. It is needless to say that they fell in love at once, and now, happily married, they walk arm in arm under the shelter of that match-making umbrella.

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FRASER & CHALMERS CHICAGO MINING MACHINERY

And Machinery for the Systematic Reduction of Ores by Amalgamation, Concentration, Smelting and Leaching, and Transmission of Power by Electricity. Builders of the Homestake, Granite Mountain, Drum Lummon, Anaconda, Blue Bird, Lexington and BiMetallic Companies' Reduction Works.

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True Vanning Machines and Embrey Concentrator. Electric Light Plants. Agents for Westinghouse Electric Light and Railway Motors, Lidgerwood Hoisting Engines, Rand Rock Drills and Compressors, Otis Elevators, Knowles Pumps, Root Blowers, Kingsland & Douglas Saw Mills, Pennsylvania Diamond Drill and Mfg. Co. Baragwanath Heaters.

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An elegant line of Wraps, Walking Jackets, Shoulder Capes, Silk and Flannel Blouses, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Stylish Trimmed Hats

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At prices much lower than ever before offered in the city. An extensive line of Satens, Teazle Cloths and Zephyr cloths in the new Spring Shades and Patterns.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

At Manufacturer's Cost.

Ladies', Children's and Misses SHOES a Specialty. We are closing out our MEN'S CLOTHING AT COST, but will continue to carry the Finest Line of Gents' Furnishing Goods in the city. We invite comparison of prices.

LOSEE & MAXWELL.