

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 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, JULY 17, 1890.

With mines worth eighty-five round millions, a population of thirty-three thousand, two thousand million pounds of freight a year, miners to the number of six thousand, monthly pay rolls amounting to \$700,000, and more than \$20,000,000 added annually to the world's wealth in metals—with these in sight the city of Butte is made a side-tracked station by the Northern Pacific railroad—that's the railroad's fault; and the city proposes to advertise its splendid resources in a spavined magazine which was started by railroad money to advertise Washington Territory—and that's Butte's own folly.

Periodically the millions left by the late Judge Davis bob up in court. The estate is in the hands of the supreme judges in Helena just now. On Tuesday the late banker's brother, John A. Davis, who desires to administer the estate, was eloquently abused by counsel for the other side in a speech that was three or four hours long. The dispatches say that the lawyer came all the way from Europe to tell judges who have had personal acquaintance with J. A. Davis for years what a rascal he is and how the estate would suffer in his hands. The other side has its innings eight days hence. We suppose the lawyers will be loaded for Mr. Root, and then the court will have to tie a handkerchief about its eyes and decree whether Root or Davis is the deeper-dyed villain. If the late banker could manage to get fifteen minutes on earth, what a clean-up of claimants there would be.

Helena is making no end of trouble, doing no end of kicking and no end of counting, yet Helena is not happy. The mortifying figures of the census remain and Helena is not going to be as big as she seems to be. Supervisor Speer went in person to the temporary capital to help its people run the figures up. But a man's man and only counts one, no matter how you take him. Helena's comprehensive kick has been felt from Washington to Butte. Helena has an unbridled ambition to rank in the census as a big city. Taking account of the ridiculous amount of vacant land actually incorporated within the city limits, Helena is afraid that the final summing up will not show an average of one man to the acre. All Helena lacks is inhabitants. And now the troubled city wants Mr. Speer to go away and stay away. "The citizens of Helena," says the *Independent*, "are prepared at their own cost to make a return that will be satisfactory to themselves." Ah, that would be nice.

SOME OF THE SENATORS.

With a majority of ten and a disposition to crowd the country, the republican senators will probably carry out Mr. Quay's scheme and pass the elections bill, although the measure is extremely distasteful to several of the senators who have been long in public service and who, in this matter, must yield their own judgment to what is represented to them to be a party exigency. Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, is one of these, Senator Hale is another.

Soon after the debate on the elections bill, now known as the force bill began, the *STANDARD* pointed out its striking likeness to the measure which the republicans aimed to make operative fifteen years ago. That too was known as the force bill. It was persistently urged by republicans who represented the management of the party's affairs in national politics. Its coercive features were regarded with distrust by some of the soundest and safest republicans in the house. It was passed, however, in February, 1875, but Senator Hawley, then a member of the house, refused to support it. General Hawley was in pretty good company in his opposition to the bill. Mr. Dawes and Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Hale, of Maine, were members of the house at the time and they voted against the force bill. Mr. Farwell also was a member. He did not vote and he was not paired.

These five men are in the senate today. It remains to be seen whether they are disposed to be as candid with the country and their party to-day as they were fifteen years ago; the signs appear to be that all of them are going to make the worse appear the better reason and vote for the obnoxious bill. Other men among the republicans in the senate dislike the measure. It is distasteful to Mr. Teller, the Nevada man have objections to it, and Mr. Everts of New York, who appears to be an uncertainty on every question that comes up, is quoted

among those who would prefer not to have it passed.

The bill of 1875 to which reference has just been made never reached the senate. Since that time the republicans have not had a working majority in the house until now, except in 1882 when, with Keifer in the chair it took the entire time of the house to prevent the speaker from bankrupting the party; so that there was no time to fix up election dodges like the one which Speaker Reed is pushing.

A curious contribution to the discussion of the pending bill came in the shape of Congressman Belden's open letter to the republican editors of the country. Mr. Belden is the chairman of the republican congressional campaign committee. His letter appeared at a time when the senate was under suspicion and the Quay element felt that they must be egged on to their work. Mr. Belden's letter urged the editors to pound away at the republican senators and hold them to the bill. The gentleman comes from a strong republican constituency. In that district is printed one of the oldest and staunchest republican newspapers of New York state. Acknowledging the receipt of the open letter, this newspaper hastened to say:

The senators in congress are presumed to be able to deal with public questions without the directions of the newspapers. While criticism and comment are always in order, and doubtless are of much value at times, an organized movement of the party press, under direction of a congressional campaign committee's chairman, to secure legislation on which doubts may exist in the minds of legislators, would be a proceeding quite novel and unusual and justly subject to condemnation. In this instance it is unequalled for, and the address has little if anything to justify its issue. The republican newspaper editors are quite likely to tell Congressman Belden that he better attend to his own duties, and that they will go on in their own way of treating public questions, including the federal election bill, without instructions.

That is rather a remarkable announcement for the recognized republican organ in Mr. Belden's own home. Possibly Senator Hiscock, who is a townsman of Mr. Belden, is opposed to the bill.

IN RAILROAD HANDS.

Think of Power presenting in the federal senate a petition asking congress to preserve to the people the mineral lands of Montana!

Sanders didn't have the gall to do it. He is the Northern Pacific attorney who sent in his resignation with a string to it. Power is the man who, on the day of his election, was declared by the leading republican newspaper of Montana to be the visible triumph of the Northern Pacific land-grab ring. That's the pair.

Out here in Montana nobody cares what Power does, or Sanders. They are frauds anyhow, and they are looked upon as such by republicans and democrats who have to sit with them in the senate circle. If ever they get a chance to act on the land-grab business, these two will be for the railroad every time, and there isn't a voter in Montana but knows it.

Montana is vitally interested in this land-grab question. Yet when it was up in the house of representatives last week, there wasn't any ringing speech made by the Montana member—not that we have heard of. One congressman, discussing the Northern Pacific, declared that Speaker Reed is "the recognized friend and zealous champion of that arrogant and corrupt corporation on the floor of the house," and that "no influence was more potent in the organization of the present house than that exerted by the Northern Pacific railroad." It wasn't Mr. Carter, of Montana, who said this, not much; but it was Carter, of Montana, who industriously boomed Reed for speaker.

SPIRITS OR BRAINS.

The esteemed and scholarly *Denver News* believes in the justly celebrated remark of Hamlet to Horatio on the existence of more elements and phenomena, terrestrial and celestial, than the Horatian philosophy included in its wildest visions. In its breadth and catholicity the *News* on Sunday declares: "The existence of such a faculty as that claimed by Dr. Reid—the ability to produce writing on closed slates through some invisible and incomprehensible agency, to read sealed letters and perform certain other remarkable acts—is as well established as any fact that will be spoken from the pulpits of America this morning." The existence of such a faculty may be established to the satisfaction of the *Denver News*; but the writer goes a step too far when he asserts that it is as well established in the world at large as any fact uttered in the American pulpits last Sunday—unless he means to cast a serious doubt upon all American pulpit utterances, a meaning which the tone and character of the editorial would seem to exclude.

It cannot be denied that from time to time individuals of learning, of intelligence, of more or less thorough experience with the practical affairs of life, have taken precisely the same position, have been convinced of "the existence of such a faculty," and have acknowledged their convictions to their fellow men. Some have died in this belief; others, like Robert Dale Owen, have lived to recant, averring that they had been deceived and imposed upon. That there have been well authenticated instances of educated men accepting "the existence of such a faculty," is, we repeat, a well established fact in history. But that educated men as a class, or that a majority or any considerable number of competent persons who have thoroughly investigated the phenomena mentioned, have been led to believe in such a faculty, is untrue. On this point reference may

be made to the case of the Selbert commission.

In discussing this subject there is constant danger of a confusion of terms. That some persons possess what is commonly called the faculty of "mind reading" is incontrovertible; and the extent to which this faculty may be developed is not known, nor can it be estimated. It is possible to conceive of a very high stage of development. Many marvelous phenomena are on record, and it is entirely within the bounds of reason to suppose that a mind reader may possess himself of the contents of a sealed letter provided that the writer of the letter, or some other person who knows what the contents are, be present. But that is a triumph of mind over matter, not a triumph of mind over matter. The world has yet to learn of the satisfactory accomplishment of such a feat where the conditions mentioned were not complied with. Always taking it for granted that all possibilities of fraud and deception have been eliminated, the best mind reader in the world, the most accomplished medium, or any other human being whether he possess the gift of hypnotism, clairvoyance or what not, may safely be defied to read a sealed letter the contents of which no one anywhere in the vicinity knows a syllable.

As to slate writing, its tricks are so numerous and so ingenious as almost to dignify it to an art. In the more skillful of them, the agency that produces the writing is indeed "invisible and incomprehensible" to all who are not in the secret. An expert can easily deceive the very elect. It is possible, for instance, to produce writing on the inside of two slates bound so tightly together with a cord that a knife blade cannot be inserted between their edges. The investigator may purchase fresh slates from a store, bind them himself, affix private marks so that he may know his slates have not been exchanged for others, and finally to make everything doubly sure he may think of any sentence he pleases and tell it to the performer. The slates will be returned within two minutes, with the cords and knots undisturbed, and the desired sentence written on the inside. It requires some little practice and skill to perform this trick successfully, but it is a trick none the less. Let an investigator instead of using cords fasten his slates by means of four good screws, one in each corner, and no man living can produce in writing on the inside a sentence which the investigator has just thought of and imparted. Or if it is too strong to say that no man can do such a thing, this much at least is true, there is no record of a man ever having done it under circumstances which would entitle the case to scientific credence.

Many republican newspapers are earnestly protesting now against reckless pension appropriations. They see the evil, but their protests come fatally late. They are quoting the words of admonition uttered by Garfield, Hawley and other intrepid soldiers, but this can do no good now. President Harrison, for strictly political purposes, signed the bill which spends \$60,000,000 a year of added pension money for a generation to come and the house is proposing to vote \$63,189 for a force of extra clerks to carry out the provisions of the dependent pension act. And the noble army of pension agents rejoice.

Of the republican newspapers in Pittsburgh Pa., only two are supporting Delamater for governor. These two probably take stock in Quay and Delamater for the reason that one or both of those gentlemen hold stock in them.

"May we not believe," exclaims the anonymous republican who takes him to task in the *North American Review*, "that Speaker Reed is strong enough and wise enough and brave enough to retrace his steps and correct his error?" We may not believe anything of the kind. Speaker Reed is rash enough and crooked enough and pigheaded enough to keep on the way he has begun to the extreme length of his rope.

If there is one man in this broad country who is making himself more ridiculous than another, it is Colonel Shepard of New York *Mail and Express*. Because a negro was arrested and fined for breach of the peace at the city of Alexandria across the river from Washington, the colonel would declare another war:

If the fight has got to begin again, it would be desirable to have it begin at Alexandria, and immediately. And if it must be by force, the quicker the force is exercised the better. If gallant Ben Harrison needs 1,000,000 men to express that condemnation, he can have them in 1930 days. Let him sound his bugle.

The colonel has sounded his already, but somehow the country is not yet fleeing to arms.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Losing His Capital.
From the Chicago Tribune.

Bismarck is a great man, but he is in danger of becoming garrulous. If he tells everything to interviewers he will have nothing to work up into a book.

Why the Syndicates Don't Want Them.
From the Philadelphia Times.

The English syndicates are only buying in this country what there's a profit in. This is why they haven't bought up the weather bureau and Greeley. He's no prophet.

Why Those Fellows Smile.
From the Boston Advertiser.

Down there, all sentiment aside, they appreciate fully that it is not Louisiana, but the rest of the Union, which supports the lottery, while it is Louisiana which profits most by it.

Philadelphia and Chicago.
From the New York Sun.

It is against the law to get shaved in Philadelphia on Sunday or to smoke in the public parks on any day. And yet

Philadelphia wonders that her population is smaller than that of Chicago. In Chicago a larger liberty prevails. There you can do almost anything but keep clean.

The West and the South.
From the Courier-Journal.

The west is the natural ally of the south. We have long been singing to her:

"She's my sweetheart,
I'm her beau,"
and the old gal is pretty near ready to come to our arms.

The Regulation Eastern View.
From the Philadelphia Times.

The silver bill, as it has finally passed the senate, is pretty bad, but it is a great deal better than when it came from the senate before, and the country is probably strong enough to withstand its mischievous effects for a time. But it is plain that the silver shriekers are not satisfied yet.

New Orleans' New Game.
From the Detroit Free Press.

New Orleans brokers have \$10 gold pieces frozen into cakes of artificial ice and then brought around to the exchange by a boy. The cakes are placed in the sun and the last gold piece to melt out takes all the others. It's not quite as exciting as a horse race, but it beats penny-ante way into the backwoods.

She Has Never Had a Boom.
From the Great Falls Leader.

The *Independent* of Sunday says: "In all the history of Helena she has never had what is commonly called a boom." If this is not cheek we would like to know where that article comes in. Boom! boom!! why it has been nothing else but boom in that village for the past three years, and with all their boom the census enumerator could only find 11,600 people in the village.

Kings and Queens of the Turf.
From the Helena Independent.

Hardly a day passes now that some Montana horse does not show up for a place in the Eastern events, and this may be considered a great achievement for Montana when it is considered her competitors are numbered by the thousands. Montana horses have made themselves known more frequently this year than ever before, which goes to show that the bunch grass and lung-expanding atmosphere of these Rocky mountains is rapidly superseding the blue bloods of the greatest speed producing sections, and the time is not far off when Montana will be the birthplace of the kings and queens of the turf, and Marcus Daly's Bitter Root farm, with its princely aggregation of brood mares and sires, should be the first to produce the speedy ones that will make Montana famous in horsemanship.

MEN AND WOMEN.

The writer who says Mr. Stanley's work in Africa is full of "unconscious greatness" does much injustice to Stanley's self appreciation.

The secretary of the Chinese legation at Paris, General Tchong-Ki-Tong, was married recently to a country girl at her village home in the south of France.

Chauncey M. Depew has a letter signed Albert Edward, which is the name of the Prince of Wales, written throughout in the prince's handwriting, thanking him for a copy of Mr. Depew's orations.

Ex-Secretary Whitney announces that he is out of politics for good and all. At the same time he takes occasion to endorse warmly Mr. Richard Croker's peculiar management of the affairs of Tammany hall.

"Old Hutch," the Chicago speculator, in the midst of an enormous business finds time to devote much attention to reading novels. He is an admirer of good writing and writes puts and calls himself with great fluency.

John Ross Ward, the British admiral whose death was recently recorded, organized the working department of the National Lifeboat institution, and during his 31 years of service as general inspector of lifeboats that institution saved more than 20,000 lives.

Lord Aberdeen is said to have created a great deal of excitement in London by driving up to the door of his club house in a milk wagon. The excitement was, no doubt, chiefly due to the fact that "me lud" didn't know whether he was in a milk wagon or a Roman chariot.

Olga Loubanouski, a young Russian of high birth, has started from St. Petersburg on a journey to Odessa on horseback. She is 19 years of age, and has wagered 50,000 rubles on the success of her trip. She is accompanied by a committee charged with the duty of seeing that the terms of the wager are complied with.

Dr. Talmage receives \$15,000 a year from his Brooklyn congregation, \$12,500 from a firm for the advance publication of his sermons, \$6,500 for his contributions to a religious journal, besides what he earns on the lecture platform and from general literary work. He would lose money if he traded his income for that of the president of the United States.

During the late royal garden party on the Pfaueninsel, near Potsdam, the freisinnige deputy, Herr Schmidt, and the imperial chancellor renewed an old acquaintance. Herr Schmidt some thirty years ago received his military instruction from the man who is now chancellor, but who was then Lieutenant von Caprivi. The chancellor remembered not only the volunteer, who is now a deputy, but also those who were his comrades. During the conversation which gave rise to these reminiscences the freisinnige deputy prophesied a brilliant future for their lieutenant. Herr Schmidt also told a characteristic story of Lieutenant von Caprivi. One day three volunteers were summoned to give evidence against a sergeant. Appearing at the barracks they inquired where this important matter was to be settled. "Of course at Lieutenant Caprivi's." "Why of course?" "Well, he is the only lieutenant in the barracks who has ink in his room." The chancellor was much amused at this little story.

Skinning the Chinaman.

A well known Chinaman of Virginia City, Nev., says the census enumerators refused to take the names of the Chinese residents unless they were paid 75 cents to \$1 for each name.

Very Odd.
From the Dry-Goods Chronicle.
Fangle: "Why does Van Dauber paint all his angels blondes?" Fadman: "Can't imagine. Van Dauber's own wife is a brunette."

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 Lumber, Anaconda, Blue Bird, Lexington and BiMetallic Companies' Reduction Works.

HOISTING ENGINES

Geared and Direct Acting,

—BUILDERS OF—

IMPROVED AIR COMPRESSORS

—AND—

Wire Tramways

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.

SHAY PATENT LOCOMOTIVES,

United States Electric Light Co. New Haven Machine Tools. Mason Reducing Valves.

L. C. TRENT, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
GENERAL WESTERN MANAGER.

Room 28 Merchants' National Bank Building, No. 4 North Main St., Helena, Mont.

Sole Western Agents for

Tyler Wire Works Double Crimped Mining Cloth.

LOSEE & MAXWELL.

IT'S BUSINESS WE WANT!

Are we going to be lost in the shuffle, or soaked in the Soup? Not if we know it. We are after the Shining Shckels and expect to get them by giving value for them.

COME AND SEE US,

and you'll find us death on the dicker.

—OUR LINE CONSISTS OF—

DRY GOODS

Men's, Children's and Ladies'

Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Etc.

We will see any price that's made elsewhere, and go it one better. Come and size up our pile of goods and you will see we are fixed to stay in the game. No fakements with us. A fair deal to all is our motto.

LOSEE & MAXWELL.

NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

J. L. HAMILTON,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

Staple and Fancy Groceries and Provisions

Good goods and low prices.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO FAMILY TRADE

Main Street, Anaconda, - - - - - Opposite Opera House.