

THE ANACONDA STANDARD.

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THE STANDARD

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THE STANDARD

Corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda, Montana.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891.

OUR THOMAS ONCE MORE.

On its rounds among the newspapers of the country just now is the latest sketch of Mr. Carter that has come under the STANDARD'S notice. With it goes a cut which does not flatter the genial commissioner of the land office. There is nothing unusual in that part of the sketch which tells of Mr. Carter's birth, his early life and his later usefulness—none of this is news.

At the tail end of the sketch, however, is comment that interests us and which leads us to wonder whether the little publication was sent out in accordance with a favorable ruling at the land office. Here is the closing sentence of the sketch: "Mr. Carter is held in the very highest esteem by the national leaders, he is a member of the republican national committee and likely to be a candidate for governor of Montana at the next election."

How is that for news? Out here in Montana everybody knows that Thomas is ambitious—he has a right to be. He is a popular man with his party—that's freely admitted; he will be the bright particular star of Montana republicanism and never be questioned about it, as long as his party sees fit to propose men like Sanders and Power for the federal senate, and he won't have to shine hard when he doesn't feel like it, either.

Montana elects a governor in November, 1892. Is Mr. Carter to be a candidate then? We doubt it. If he is a candidate it will be because several things have not happened which Mr. Carter at present believes are going to happen between the present hour and that time. And by the way, Mr. Carter is not a member of the republican national committee. Through some mistake, Helena republicans permitted that office to go to Butte. Gen. Charles S. Warren holds it.

A DAY FOR CELEBRATION

Twenty-two cantons make up the Swiss confederation—the single county of Cascade in Montana measures more in square miles than the whole of Switzerland. Three million people owe allegiance to the republic, yet the population included in its borders is not as dense as in England or in Wales. Within the confederation every form of religious faith and practice finds toleration, the physical conditions of the region are a series of contrasts, social relations are as varied as you will find them in any country, peace is preserved without a standing army. German, French and Italian—all are spoken in Switzerland, yet the speech of priest or peasant or potentate or politician is in no degree a jargon. The essential fact of which to-morrow's celebration takes cognizance is that on August 1, 1291, the men in the valley of Uri, the free community in the valley of Schwyz and the patriotic defenders of the Nidwald formed a league for common defense against all who should attack or trouble them, and that out of this league came the Swiss confederation.

Long ago was that August day in 1291 when the men in the three Forest cantons made their defensive alliances. It is two centuries, one year and two days earlier than the date when out of the harbor of Palos Columbus sailed in quest of the new world; it was a hundred and ninety-two years before Martin Luther first looked upon the light of day in the Thuringian shales. That August meeting was held three hundred and ninety-eight years earlier than the day on which England's parliament met to pass the bill of rights; the compact which the cantons made was four hundred and eighty-five years old when Thomas Jefferson, in behalf of his committee, drew up the declaration of independence.

Men whose motive is to study the past in order to find out the fact and tell the world the truth assure us that most of the delightful traditions relating to Switzerland's early history must be given up. They say that in all probability Tell, under orders from the tyrant Gessler, never shot the apple which had been placed on the head of his son, that Tell's intrepid action after the terrific storm on Lake Lucern is a myth, that the famous affair just at the narrow pass leading to Kussnacht never happened, that the memorable meeting at the Rütli is a romance, that the picturesque Tell chapels were not connected with the name of Tell until many, many years after the time when he must have died—in fact that Tell himself never lived and that the alleged proofs of the existence of a real William Tell in Uri prior to the fifteenth century break down hopelessly. Possibly the historians have the right of it in all this, nevertheless these legends will not be the less treasured nor will Shiller's masterful creation regarding them ever cease to delight, to instruct or to inspire.

Meanwhile, that which is vital in

Switzerland's achievement remains for our administration as well as for our guidance. To trace the centuries in the career of the confederation would be to make an exhaustive study of federalism, to show how patiently and how persistently Hapsburg encroachment was resisted, how the alliance of three cantons was gradually enlarged so as to include other districts, how great the difficulties encountered in trying to maintain even the semblance of a union, how religious agitation distracted the people and how political complications in Europe often were a foreboding of the confederation's destruction, how hard the land fared during the breaking up of old systems near the end of the eighteenth century, and how in later years newer constitutions have resulted in a government having all its functions well defined, until the end of six centuries reveals the fact that the transition to a federal state is complete.

All this should find fitting recognition during the celebration for which to-morrow has been set apart in Butte. The day's observance ought to quicken the love for liberty; it should inspire a keener appreciation of the personal and civil rights with which every American citizen is so bounteously blessed and for which the liberty-loving sons of other lands have contended so manfully and so long.

SENATOR GORMAN'S NAME.

Maryland democrats whooped it up for Gorman in good style last Thursday. Every mention of his name in the state convention brought out enthusiastic applause, and among the resolutions is one warmly commending him for another term in the upper house at Washington.

Mr. Gorman knows all about matters and things in the federal senate. He was a senate page when he was a boy of 15 years, he was elected in 1880 to sit for his state, he was chosen in 1886 for a second term, and he was commended on Thursday with enthusiasm for a third term which will date from March 4, 1893. Praise was bestowed on Senator Gorman by the Baltimore convention for his valuable services in the Fifty-first congress. The senator merited this—he led in the successful fight against the force bill, and American citizens, regardless of politics, can afford to get outside the party lines long enough to thank him for it. That one good deed ought to atone for any quantity of political sins.

Of course, the little demonstration of Thursday will start the politicians talking about the relations of Senator Gorman to next year's presidential candidacy. There are plenty of them who look upon the Maryland senator as the man for 1892. These people insist that ex-Governor Gray of Indiana will never do—and they are probably right in saying that. They predict that the personal conflict alleged to be going on between Cleveland and Hill will destroy the chances of both, if it is kept up—and that appears to be a reasonable prediction. The assumption is that the New Yorker who wants next year's nomination must come to the national convention with the solid delegation behind him. If that were to be held by Hill, he might reasonably count on a little lift from Indiana—the story is that, with himself out of the way, Governor Gray would like to be useful to Hill. But there is Ohio, which may bring Governor Campbell to the convention and stay with him. With Campbell out of the way there may be question whether Ohio would be friendly toward Hill, although the report is industriously circulated just now that the anti-Campbell faction which, under Neal's leadership, made so much racket at the recent state convention, was made up largely of Cleveland sympathizers.

However that may be, if Cleveland were to get New York's vote, he would probably find good support in Ohio. He could not muster a following in Indiana with ease, probably he is not preferred to Hill in New Jersey, but he doubtless is in Connecticut, and he surely would be in Pennsylvania. That state, however, may be out for Pattison next year.

The men who advocate Gorman insist that his nomination would nicely compromise the rivalry of the New Yorkers and readily command the approval of all the states in which the question of the relative strength of Cleveland and Hill has been under discussion. In any event Arthur P. Gorman is going to be a good deal talked about during the months of preparation for next year's politics.

For his part, John A. Davis has put his case before the court and jury. The evidence in behalf of the will which is alleged to have come down from 1806 is in, a resolution for the dismissal of the case was denied and the people who object to the instrument for which John A. Davis is sponsor are putting witnesses on the stand. They start right in with the testimony of a bank cashier who swears that the will which Judge Davis is alleged to have signed was written by the man Eddy who is now in attendance at court. Probably a large amount of expert testimony regarding the will is to be laid before the jury.

Maryland goes democratic safe enough, yet majorities in that state are not of the Texan type, as many people assume them to be. The state's twenty-four counties poll about 200,000 votes, and to this total the city of Baltimore contributes 80,000. In 1888 Mr. Cleveland's majority in the state was 6,100. In 1889 the head of the democratic ticket carried the state by 7,000, and last year democrats were elected for Maryland's six congressional districts, but some of them had narrow margins.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Webster's Shoes Still Empty.

From the Boston News. Daniel Webster's shoes are owned by the New Hampshire Historical society, but no one has yet been found who can fill them.

High Prices for Horse Flesh.

From the Chicago Herald. It is said that the Prince of Wales has been paying exorbitant prices lately for his horses. British royalty has before shown a tendency to be rather extravagant in the matter of horse flesh. Richard III once offered his kingdom for a horse.

Child's Curious Currency.

From the Boston Traveller. The money of Chili at present is peculiar. Mr. Hoffman has his pocket full of it. It consists of small tags of paste-board, on which a man writes the value for which he is willing to receive it, putting his name on the back. It then begins to circulate until it finally gets back to the source from which it emanated.

Waterston's Advice to Grover.

Henry Waterston in the Courier-Journal. Of course it would not be right for Grover Cleveland to make speeches in the Ohio canvass, and we take it for granted that he has not the least idea of doing anything of the kind. It would be disgraceful, indeed, to see an ex-president of the United States going about making partisan speeches in a heated, and more or less dirty, political campaign. The bare suggestion is discreditable to those who make it.

A Champagne Bath.

From the Louisville Commercial. Very frequently a champagne bath has been referred to in illustrating some freak of profligacy. Less than a half dozen years ago a Louisville man took a genuine champagne bath in Rufus's hotel. His name was—and is, for he is living—Crow, and he was a sportsman. A relative died near Lexington and left him a big lump of property. He bought enough champagne to fill a bath tub at Rufus's, and plunged into it. On the side he had champagne to drink and a dozen companions to drink it. Two years later he was on his uppers and hadn't a nickel.

Home Where the Heart Is.

From the Philadelphia Times. The news that Minister Lincoln's daughter is to marry an American, Mr. Isham, formerly the minister's private secretary, will be received with satisfaction. Not that if the young lady's choice had happened to fall upon an Englishman her countrymen would not have been persuaded that the object of her affections must be worthy of them. But it is a good deal pleasanter to think of our girls marrying at home, especially when they are in the way of temptations to marry abroad. It is true that home is where the heart is, but it is also true that home is where your friends' hearts are.

Coast Defense Begun.

From the Washington Post. At last an actual and promising beginning has been made in the work of providing the country with adequate coast defenses. The great 12-inch high-power rifled steel breech-loading gun recently completed at the Watervliet arsenal has been mounted at Sandy Hook, and has undergone the specified tests with satisfactory results. Indeed, it is believed by experts to be superior to the best ordnance of European manufacture. It takes a heavier charge than the 12-inch Krupp gun by 90 pounds, yielding a muzzle energy of 25,000 foot tons, an initial velocity of 1,300 feet per second, and a range of 12 miles.

Gorman for President.

From the Roanoke, Va., Times. Gen. William W. Dudley of the national republican executive committee, is out in an interview in which he predicts that Senator Gorman of Maryland will receive the presidential nomination. General Dudley is an astute and able politician. It has been his business for years, and he knows it from the ground up. Putting aside his partisanship, he is a man of ability and sound judgment. He is hitting the nail pretty nearly on the head when he says the South is going to be solid for Gorman. The South owes more to Gorman than to any prominent democrat alive. He saved it from the operations of the force bill, and to him belongs the credit. He has never failed in his undertakings, he is sound on all democratic principles, and would command the democratic strength of the country. Virginia will cast her ballot in the national convention for Gorman.

THE SIGHT DRAFT.

It is an institution almost peculiar to this country.

A bank manager in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: "The sight draft is an institution almost, if not entirely, peculiar to this country, and I think myself it is one of the most unfortunate of commercial customs. I know one man whose signature is good for almost any amount, but who will never honor a sight draft. If he is notified that one has been drawn on him he promptly remits by certified check on banker's draft and lets the sight draft go to protest. "As a result his credit has been ruined at a hundred banks, and his rating is comparatively bad. It is utterly unjust to condemn a man for refusing to honor one of these instruments, as they can be drawn upon him without any reason whatever, and without the slightest evidence of indebtedness. Banks have again and again agitated the question of refusing to accept a draft for collection without prepayment of charges, but this has not been done, and at the present time money is actually lost in this branch of the business."

QUAY AS A RESIGNER.

The Senator Never Dies but in Numerous Cases Has Resigned.

From the Philadelphia Record. In a very long political life, in which Senator Quay has almost continuously held office, he has, with one exception, resigned every office he has ever held. He resigned the prothonotaryship in Beaver county in 1861. He resigned a commission in the army to which he had been appointed, and which he held for a few months, in the same year, to accept an appointment as assistant commissary general. He resigned this office to be made colonel of the 34th Pennsylvania infantry. He resigned this commission in 1862. He was appointed aid on Gen. Tyler's staff in the same year, and resigned that within a year and accepted a position as military agent for Pennsylvania in Washington. He also resigned this position to become superintendent of transportation

and telegraph. He resigned this place in 1865, when he was elected a member of the legislature. This position is the only one in his whole career that he failed to resign. He was appointed secretary of the commonwealth under General Hartranft, which position he resigned to become recorder of Philadelphia, an office worth \$100,000 a year at least. He resigned the recordership to become secretary of the commonwealth under Governor Hoyt. In 1882, when Governor Hoyt wrote his famous "Wolsey letter," denouncing the republican ring in Pennsylvania, Quay resigned his office as secretary. He was elected state treasurer in 1885, and resigned that office to become United States senator.

RECENT ATROCITIES.

Glady (aged four)—O—o—o—Just hear the wind blow!  
Harold (five)—Yes, do you know what that is? That is God breathing.  
Glady (slowly)—I guess God has got a cold.—New York Telegram.  
Carruthers—What do you think of Erubson's new diamond?  
Waite—It would make an excellent paper weight.  
Carruthers—That's the way he got it.  
Waite—What do you mean?  
Carruthers—He had to pay per weight.—New York Herald.  
Magistrate—What is the charge against this old man?  
Policeman—Stealing a lot of brimstone, your honor. He was caught in the act.  
Magistrate (to prisoner)—My aged friend, couldn't you have waited a few years longer?—Chicago Tribune.  
Wishlets—We had a flag-raising in front of our house the other day.  
Bishlets—Getting patriotic?  
Wishlets—Oh, no, there was a leak in the water pipe and they had to take up the sidewalk.—Brooklyn Eagle.  
"Do you know," he said in a low tone, "that I feel very narrow minded when I come to see you?"  
"Why?" She breathed the question very, very gently.  
"Because then I am a man of one nigh dear."  
And the good, sensible old moon, who has seen so much of that sort of thing, made all possible haste to retire behind the nearest cloud.—Washington Star.  
"I like to go in bathing with my wife."  
"Why?"  
"Well, she's afraid of being choked by the breakers, so there's a certain amount of satisfaction in something being able to make her shut her mouth."—Philadelphia Times.  
They say the baby looks like me, A circumstance I dread, But the only likeness I can see is that we're both bald headed.—New York Press.  
To love a woman Is easy quite for man, But to unlove her! ah, Who is it of us can?—Detroit Free Press.

GREAT HEADS.

Prince Alexander of Battenberg, who is known as Count Hartenau, is recovering from his recent serious illness. Mrs. Amelie Rives Chanler is expected to sail for New York this week, and arrive in America on Aug. 3. Edith Sessions Tupper is writing a play for W. J. Florence for his next year's tour. She might appropriately call it the "Mystery of a Trunk." Emperor William of Germany and his party are lying off Karsle, a small island on the northwestern coast of Norway, where they are preparing for a whale hunt. The German emperor is alleged to have requested his mother to submit a programme of her movements for his approval whenever she may wish to travel. Sir Henry Parkes, the leading Australian statesman, and to whom is due the fact that Australia is now virtually a federal republic, began life as a farm laborer in England. The Prince of Wales will meet the king of Roumania at Blankenburg in August to discuss the question of the marriage of Prince Ferdinand, the heir presumptive to the Roumanian throne, to the eldest daughter of the duke of Edinburgh. Dr. Witherspoon of Louisville, who has been elected to the chair of theology in Central college, in Kentucky, has had a remarkable series of successes since the time he became the youngest doctor of divinity in the Presbyterian church. The engagement of Miss Mary Lincoln, eldest daughter of Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, to Charles Isham of New York has been announced. The wedding will be solemnized in London during the coming season. Mr. Isham was formerly private secretary to Mr. Lincoln. It is said that Postmaster General Wanamaker spent his entire salary on his private secretary and the various agencies furnishing newspaper clippings. He subscribes to three of these agencies, and has given them instructions to furnish him with all clippings relating to himself and the postal service.

TEAMSTER J.M.

I mind the day he was married, and I danced at the wed. n. too, An' I kissed the bride, sweet Maggie, daughter of Ben Metcaw. I mind how they set up housekeepin', two young, poor, lappy fools, When Jim's on'y stoc was a heavy truck an' four kenture-sj mules. Well, they live along contented, with their little joys and cares, An' every year they come, an' twice they come in pairs, Till the house was full of children, with their shinin', an' payin', an' equal, An' their singin', an' laughin', an' cryin' made Biddam within its walls. An' Jim he seemed to like it, an' he spent all his even'g at home. He said it was full of music an' light from rit to deuce. He joined the church, an' he used to pray that his heart might be kept from sin. The second's not prayin', but it adds an' hearts used to how wies he'd begin. So they lived along in that way, the same from day to day. With plenty of time for drivin' work an' a little tin- for play. An' growin' an' up, 'em the sweetest girls and the liveliest, manly boys, Till the old gray heads of the two old folks was crowned with the homeliest joys. Eh? Come to my story? Well, that's all. They're livin' just like I said, An' two of the girls is married an' one of the boys is dead. An' their honest an' decent an' happy an' the best best things I know, An' though I reckon in bright company they'd be voted a little slow. Oh, you're pressed for time? Excuse your Sure. I'm sorry I got you so long. Good-bye. Now, he looked kind o' bored-like, and I recored that I was wrong. To tell such a common-place story of two such common-place lives, But we can't get drunk an' gamble an' fight an' run off with other men's wives.—R. J. Bur. et c.

LOSEE & MAXWELL

110 MAIN STREET,

ANACONDA.

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes

—AND—

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

—HAVE—

A New Thing on Foot

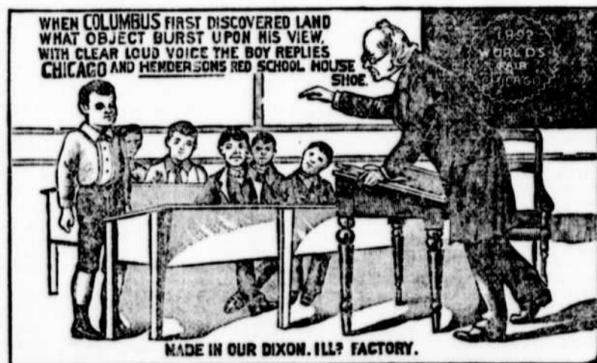
It would have tickled Athens to death, this "New Thing" would. For the Athenian went about in a decollete Shoe tied to his foot with a corset lace, and the New Thing we have on foot is our

\$2.50 MEN'S SHOE.

These Shoes are Remarkable for Quality, Style and Comfort, but their

MOST REMARKABLE FEATURE

IS PRICE. It requires the combination of Low Prices and high grade to do it, that is why Our Shoes are Cheap.



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