

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

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TEN PAGES. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1897.

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THE law of Montana makes gambling a felony. It took years to bring the state up to the point where it calmly concluded to brand gambling as a lawless occupation. The early traditions were all in favor of open, unchallenged gambling—it was rather a slow process to get public sentiment to depart from the tolerance of the times when the principal business centers in the territory were rough mining camps.

In court, through technicalities, this law was upset—the gamblers were sticklers for the letter as well as the spirit of the law, when it came to the matter that affected them. The next legislature returned to the question. A gamblers' lobby tried to buy a further lease of life, but the thing didn't work.

GEORGE VANDERBILT'S million-dollar life insurance policy is the theme of a good deal of talk in some newspapers, but it is unprecedented only in one sense. John Wainmaker carries more than \$1,000,000 life insurance, and so does Mrs. Stanford, the beneficiary in her case being the Stanford university.

It is notorious that gambling games have been running right along in Butte, but recent attempts to punish the offenders in that city proved abortive. The failure of the police authorities in Butte to cause arrests, bring a case and make it stick has left the public very naturally to conclude that the police is in the pay of the gamblers.

WHAT little the public knows about the National Board of Trade is learned from the dispatch of yesterday morning announcing that it is at Washington in its twenty-eighth annual session. This association has a large name, and it is old enough to know a good deal.

ing impudence in these men who think they can laugh in the face of the people of Montana. Their presumption is of the sort that offends decent citizens. We are to remember that the man who runs a gambling game in Montana is a criminal in the eyes of the law—his offense is one for which the commonwealth provided a term in prison.

It is to be hoped that the correspondence and the news under Butte date printed in this morning's Standard will result in a round up and in the exemplary punishment of those who have spit upon the state's statute book, and that the prosecution will be able especially to make out a case against some of the principal offenders—the more prominent among them. It will please the public to see the crusade succeed.

At any rate, the fixed purpose of the public to see that the law is respected. If the present movement fails, another movement will come. If sheriff's offices fall down, Butte will equip itself with a police force that gamblers cannot coddle. The question will always be an issue, made as costly as possible for those who think they like the business of violating the law.

THOMAS A. EDISON has a son, also named Thomas, who, the story goes, is making the old man a great deal of trouble, although not in the way commonly pursued by ungrateful sons. It seems that young Thomas was born with a taste for electrical invention himself, and his father did all he could to cultivate it.

Nor is that all the young man has been up to. One of his pranks, according to the Brooklyn Eagle, has been an invention which will make it possible for every householder who has a furnace in his cellar to light his house with his own electricity.

Unless Thomas the Second is "stuffing" all his friends and relatives including Thomas the First, he will within a short time revolutionize the entire system of household illumination. He promises to make the presence of gas mains and outside electrical currents useless except for street lighting and transit purposes.

THE Son of God was treated much in the same way. His death was decreed, if we mistake not the lessons of sacred history, chiefly because He interfered with the scandalous traffic within the precincts of the Temple, in which the mighty family of Annas was interested. But even false testimony was insufficient for conviction. Another terrible problem! At last indignity misinterpreted His teachings and made Him a martyr to the throne of David, then in the hands of Caesar, and the purpose was accomplished by the very crowd that, according to the ancient testimony, themselves were the conspirators.

At the whole, Mr. Bryan finds that the Diaz prosperity compares very favorably with the McKinley brand. As it looked yesterday, the year 1897 was going after its woe record with an unprecedented ice crop. It seems to be the popular impression that this last sentence of Durrant has a rope instead of a string to it. Give the governor an inch of encouragement in relation to the appointment of Mrs. Haskell and he might take an inch.

means that "there is no evidence that any great conversion from the free-silver doctrine has taken place anywhere in the country."

So these gentlemen who speak for a board of trade of national proportions are willing to admit that the silver cause is not dead—their admission will offend many goldbugs. They also confess that free coinage is as strong at least as ever it was, not excepting "anywhere in the country"—that is a solar-plexus blow at the demagogues. Surely there is no news in these announcements, but it is well enough to take account of them as coming from a convention of goldbugs whose purpose in attuning their harps to mournful measures, right under the eaves of the national capitol, evidently is to let congress hear them say that the currency must be formed along Mr. Cag's goldbug-bankers' lines, and no two ways about it.

The Spread of Mormonism.

THE missionary activity of the Mormon church is exciting the wonder and denunciation of other religious bodies. Unquestionably Mormonism is making rapid progress. If the gospel of Mormonism is not yet being carried into all the world, it is being carried into all parts of the United States and is being preached with zeal and fervor. The elders sent out from Salt Lake have the true missionary spirit. They address themselves especially to the poor and lowly. They administer to the sick and suffering. They live simple, quiet, unostentatious lives. In some places in the South they have been mobbed and run out of town. Yet these demonstrations had their origin in the preconceived prejudice of the people against Mormonism in general, not in any specific acts of immorality or obnoxious teachings of the Mormon elders themselves.

The New York Christian Advocate, the chief organ of the Methodist Episcopal church, a few weeks ago commented upon the remarkable claims of the Mormon church as regrettable and truly alarming. The same view is taken by the Presbyterian Banner, which characterizes the result of the labors of the Mormon missionaries as "wonderful" and adds: "The Mormon problem is by no means solved; its solution is one of the difficulties now staring the people of the United States in the face, and it has been greatly intensified by permitting Utah to become one of the states of the union."

There is in fact no Mormon "problem" in any other sense than there is, for instance, a Presbyterian or a Lutheran problem. All that is problematic about Mormonism exists in the imagination of opponents generally destitute of all knowledge as to its principles, doctrines and scope. It is especially true that the particular religious system mentioned presents no problem "staring the people of the United States in the face"; that it offers nothing at which the nation as such must feel alarmed; it is no menace to the institutions of this country or any other country. Its votaries teach and practice loyalty to the established governments, and have done so even in the face of oppression and persecution. Standing on the fundamental principles embodied in the constitution, Mormonism only asks to be accorded the rights therein granted, equal with other religious systems. As did Luther and other champions of religious liberty, it respectfully asks for a hearing and to be judged by reason or the word of God. It has no problems for the state to solve.

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All that the Mormon missionaries seem to ask is to be judged by the other churches of the land in accordance with the old rule "by their fruits ye shall know them." Some of the tenets of the church may be at variance with commonly accepted ecclesiastical beliefs. In particular the miraculous origin ascribed to the Book of Mormon does not commend itself to intelligence. But if the Mormon church is doing good, if it is persuading men and women to lead better lives, the situation is one that really calls for no paroxysms of alarm.

At the same time, the fact that the Hawaiian annexation treaty will be discussed behind closed doors has its redeeming features. Especially will it be considered so by those who do not regard it as a sound proposition. With such a name, the only wonder is that the steamer Cleveland didn't go chasing after the late Mr. McKinley before.

white, as fine, according to a Paris journal, as though drawn with a pencil.

The most profitable Kodyking at present is being done by the Standard's advertisers. Durrant's execution is fixed for Jan. 7, three days earlier than Thorn's. Barringer accidents, Durrant will beat him out in the stretch.

The gentleman who dropped his roll in Galena street Tuesday night, and who caused the arrest of one of the numerous women he visited, may have called the turn but he can't call the roll.

Senor Dupuy de Lome having about worn out the white house cellar door, President McKinley begs the senator to continue his sliding festivities on the republican party's Cuban plank.

That California judge was very kind in permitting Mr. Durrant to stay over and enjoy the holidays.

If Mr. Simpson hangs up those golf stockings of his where Mr. Reed can get at them, the speaker may not hesitate to snatch the Kansas statesman barefooted as well as bald-headed.

General Sanguliv enters a denial to the statement that he has turned traitor to Cuba. Up to a late hour last night, President McKinley's denial had not been received.

In view of yesterday's mercurial proceedings, the January thaw can't be too previous.

The fact that he is again hunting ducks indicates that Mr. Cleveland is not so patriotically trying to do as much for his country as he ever did.

If it is true that they hang all Spanish emissaries who approach them with offers, the Cubans must have learned a thing or two in the pacification business themselves.

In acting the governor with the appointment act left out, Mr. Spriggs in the opinion of the gallery pops can't act a little bit.

In congress bills are coming in at a rapid rate. After Christmas some of the rest of us will experience a similar invasion.

There seems to be only one more loophole left for Durrant and he can't try that till he gets his neck into it.

Unfortunately for the country, the Corbett-Fitzsimmons treaty will not be conducted behind closed doors.

Pithy Paragraphs. The rate at which the Zulus can travel upon emergency is astonishing. Some will do as much as 50 miles in six hours. Eight miles an hour is an ordinary pace.

Some people are hard to satisfy. A New York woman went to a hospital to seek relief from the morphine habit. As soon as she was cured she ended her life by taking strychnine.

A Minnesota editor wrote a strong article on patronizing home industries, and one of the storekeepers wrote him thanking him for his sentiment on a letterhead printed in Chicago.

The latest whim for the owners of dogs is to make them wear shoes in the house for the purpose of protecting the polished floors. They are made of chamols with leather soles.

There are more houses in London than in Paris, New York, Berlin and Vienna put together. This is to be accounted for by the fact that the inhabitants of these towns reside mostly in flats.

The Congregational church in Gilsom, N. H., completed 125 years of existence the other day. The damask linen cloth, woven on a hand loom about 1760, is still used to cover the communion table.

In the manufacture of Great Britain also the power which steam exerted is estimated to be equal to the manual labor of 4,000,000,000 men, or more than double the number of males supposed to inhabit the globe.

A large sunfish weighing 483 pounds was captured off the south side of Nantucket by a party of fishermen and brought into town, where it has been on exhibition, attracting large numbers to see this wonderful monster of the deep.

The gold craze has reached China. A foreign mining expert in the employ of Li Hung Chang has made a report to the effect that the precious metal, in the form of small pieces, is to be found in the Jeho region and in Manchuria as far as the Chinese territory on the Amur river.

The craze presented by the queen to the Duke of York's baby was made for the princess royal in 1840, and all the queen's babies slept in it. The sheets are of the Irish linen, edged with Valenciennes lace, and the blankets are of the warmest and lightest Spanish wool.

In China a traveler wishing for a passport is compelled to have the palm of his hand brushed over with fine oil paint; he then presses his hand on this lamp paper, which retains an impression of the hand. This is done to prevent transference of the passport, as the lines of no two hands are alike.

The rapidity of the development of South Africa is hardly credible. Ten years ago there was hardly a white man in Rhodesia. Last month the railway to Bulawayo was opened and the town was lighted throughout by electricity. Six hundred miles of railway had been constructed in 18 months.

A paper bicycle has now invaded the field. One of them, owned by a bicycle agent, is in use in London. Paper fiber, similar to that sometimes used in the manufacture of railway carriage wheels, is employed for tubing, and is as strong as any in use. A factory is said to be contemplated for the production of bicycles of this sort.

According to the latest statistics the population of Greece is increasing more rapidly than that of any other country, namely, at the rate of 1.87 per cent. per annum. Compared with France, which is only 0.42, this increase, if not checked, constitute a problem which will be as difficult to solve as the reorganization of the Greek finances.

The crown plate at Windsor is valued at \$2,000,000. It is never taken away from the castle except to Buckingham palace, when there is a state ball or a state concert or some other court function. The queen has separate plate of her own for use at Osborne and Balmoral, and only those articles which are her private property are ever taken to these places.

The zoological garden in Paris has recently acquired a specimen of the white-headed St. Bernard, which is larger than its domestic relatives, as our wildcats are, this animal is about the size of a common house cat. It is surprisingly fierce and untamable, and very beautiful in its hue. Its fur is black and banded with symmetrical figures in black and

white, as fine, according to a Paris journal, as though drawn with a pencil. A recent inquiry was made into the temper of married people. Out of 205 couples who were examined 52 per cent. of the wives had good tempers and only 46 of the husbands were good humored. Out of the bad tempered men 42 had good tempers and 23 had tempered wives. Worse than all, 23 per cent. of wives were fretful, 13 per cent. violent and 6 per cent. very masterful.

Peking's Kin Pan is the oldest newspaper in the world, having been published continuously for nearly 1,000 years. It began as a monthly, became a weekly in 1864 and since the beginning of the century has been a daily. It now publishes three editions a day, and in order to prevent cheating by the vendors, prints them on paper of different colors, the first being yellow, the second white and the last gray.

THE TEXAS GIANT. The Biggest Man in the World and Why He Avoids Quarrels.

Col. A. A. Powell of Johnston County, Texas, the tallest man in the United States and, since the death of Chang, the Chinese giant, probably the tallest man in the world, is now a general merchant at Grandview, Texas. Colonel Powell measures 7 feet 6 inches in his stocking feet, weighs 265 pounds, wears No. 14 shoes, and is 25 years old. He is a bachelor, he says, against his will. The only woman he ever thought worth marrying wouldn't marry a freak.

He is proud of his size and dresses to accentuate it. His overcoat is big enough to cover several ordinary men. He wears a high silk hat and shoes with soles an inch thick. He makes 10 feet high while walking along the street. "My title of colonel is a genuine one," he said. "I was a colonel of the Texas state staff of Governor Hogg. My uniform cost me nearly \$200, but I only wore it once. That time I did not cut a figure worth \$200. It was at a general review of the state troops at Grandview, Texas. I was a dignified and sedate Texas bred pony 14 hands high. When I bestrode him my feet almost dragged on the ground, and the cheers we got in the review were as much for me as for the governor."

"A man soon gets accustomed to being a freak, and pays no attention to people turning to look at him. A giant is kept with a circus, swinging signs on the streets in the city, and he doesn't care what sort of a sensation his appearance creates. "My parents were ordinary-sized people, and until I was 12 years old I was like other boys in Texas. Then I began to grow, and at 14 I was 6 feet high. At 18 I was 7 feet tall, and it took me five years to get the other six inches of my height."

"Years ago, during the lifetime of P. T. Barnum, I traveled with his show, but I soon quit it. The life of a freak is not pleasant. In the big cities, where we played less than a week, we were not allowed to show ourselves on the street. It was too confining, being kept in the boarding room of the show all the time. I grew tired and quit. I had saved some money and went into the mercantile business at Grandview, where I was born and reared, and where I became a farmer. "My greatest trouble is in getting clothes. Everything I wear has to be made to order, and underclothes cost me almost what would equip a five-foot man. My shoes have to be made to measure, also. The inside seam of my trousers is 42 inches long."

"I have never been in a quarrel or in a fight. I have too much sense. I takes two men to make a quarrel, and I am never one of them, for I know quarrels leads to fights. No one is going to let a man of my size strike him. Down in Texas if I lifted my hand against a man he would pump me full of lead. Therefore I will walk 20 miles to get away from a quarrel or a drunken man."

Distinction. From the Cincinnati Enquirer. "Ha!" said the passenger who was hanging to a strap. "You said, when you were trying to get the right-of-way, that this road was to be built for the benefit of the public."

"Building a road and running a road," said the suave director, who occasionally rode in his own cars, "are two utterly different propositions."

MOTHER LOVE. If I might build a palace fair With every joy of soul and sense, And set my heart as sentry there, To guard your happy innocence; If I might plant a hedge too strong For creeping sorrows to write through, And find my whole life not too long To give to make your joy for you;

If I could teach the laden air To bear no sounds that were not sweet, Could teach the earth that only fair, Untrodden flowers deserve your feet, Would I not tear the secret scroll, Where all your griefs lie closely curled, And give you a little hand control, Or all the joys of all the world.

But ah, I have no skill to raise The palace, teach the hedge to grow; The common airs blow through your days, By common paths your feet dear go, And you must twine, of common flowers, And bear, in desolate darkened hours, The common griefs that all men bear.

The pinions of my love I fold Your little shoulders close about; Ah! could my love keep out the cold, Or shut the creeping sorrows out! Rough paths will tire your darling feet, Gray skies will weep your tears above, While round your life, in torment beat, The impotent wings of mother love! —Pall Mail Gazette.

Oh, How Thankful Pain Was Maddening and Hope Had Been Abandoned—Wonderful Results of Purifying the Blood. "A very severe pain came in my left knee, which grew worse and worse, and finally a sore broke out above the knee. It discharged a great deal and the pain from my thigh down was maddening. Large, hard, purple spots appeared on my leg. I suffered in this way for years, and gave up all hope of ever being cured. My wife was reading of a case like mine cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and she advised me to try it. I began taking it and when I had used a few bottles I found relief from my suffering. Oh, how thankful I am for this relief! I am stronger than I have ever been in my life. I am in the best of health, have a good appetite and am a new man altogether." J. P. MOORE, Lisbon Falls, Maine.

CONNELL'S

Christmas Sale

Is at its height. The prices made for this occasion are so low that people buy when they only thought of looking. We are making special prices on our

Fur Capes and Jackets

TO-DAY--Just the weather for them.

Three Fine Astrakhan Jackets, sizes 34-36, and value \$42.50 and \$50.00; take your choice for \$25.00. We have an elegant line of Silk Umbrellas, bought expressly for Holiday Gifts, pearl, sterling silver, gold, burnt ivory, horn, Dresden and natural wood handles.

Prices \$1.65 to \$12.50. An exquisite line of Fancy White Lace Trimmed Aprons for Holiday Gifts...

35c to \$3.00. Nurse Aprons, Bib Aprons, Gingham Aprons, Black Satteen Aprons...

25c to \$1.00. Women's and Children's Jackets, Capes and Gretchens, during this sale...

1/4 off. Fur Capes and Jackets, during this sale...

1/4 off. Cashmere, Silk and French Flannel Wrappers and Tea Gowns, during this sale...

1/3 off. Cowboy Hats...

10c. Women's and Children's Underwear. No house in Montana can touch us on Knit Underwear at our regular prices...

10c. Women's Grey Ribbed Fleece Vests and Pants, each 25c, Suit...

35c. Ready Made Dresses HALF PRICE

M. J. CONNELL COMPANY

BUTTE, MONTANA.

Christmas Discount Sale.

This is not the usual advertising scheme of a few specialties in broken lots, but a

Genuine Discount-Giving Sale.

As the hundreds of customers who visited us yesterday will testify. A child is just as well pleased with a new pair of Shoes as with anything else. All of our Children's Shoes are one-fourth off from regular prices during this sale.

Our stock is yet complete. Now is the time to buy. Goods Sold on Account Charged at Regular Prices.

FRED GAMER, 113 Main St. Butte.

"A GOOD TALE WILL BEAR TELLING TWICE." USE SAPOLIO! USE

SAPOLIO

Furs Furs Furs

Furs for Holiday Gifts

Seasonable and appropriate. All the latest styles and novelties. Reliable goods at prices to suit the times.

SEALSKIN GARMENTS

Made to Order a Specialty

All kinds of repairing and remodeling done in a strictly first-class manner.

R. KOENNE Manufacturing Furrier, 206 North Main Street, Butte, Mont.

