

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

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WEDNESDAY, NOV. 2, 1898. TWELVE PAGES.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET. For Congressman—A. J. CAMPBELL. Of Silver Bow County.

For Chief Justice—WILLIAM Y. PEMBERTON. Of Silver Bow County. For Associate Justice—WILLIAM T. PIGOTT. Of Cascade County.

For Clerk of Supreme Court—HENRY G. RICKERTS. Of Jefferson County.

DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN RALLIES. HON. C. S. HARTMAN—Big Timber, Wednesday, Nov. 2. Granite, Thursday, Nov. 3 (afternoon). Phillipsburg, Thursday, Nov. 3 (evening). Anaconda, Friday, Nov. 4. Butte, Saturday, Nov. 5. Kalispell, Monday, Nov. 7.

HON. A. J. CAMPBELL—Deer Lodge, Friday, Nov. 4. Phillipsburg, Thursday, Nov. 3. Helena, Saturday, Nov. 5. Butte, Monday, Nov. 7.

HON. T. J. WALSH—Helena, Saturday, Nov. 5. HON. ROBERT B. SMITH—Livingston, Wednesday, Nov. 2. Roseman, Thursday, Nov. 3. Marysville, Friday, Nov. 4. Havre, Saturday, Nov. 5.

MATTS AND HARTMAN—Butte, Saturday, Nov. 5, opera house and Auditorium. Speakers will alternate between the two places. HON. E. B. HOWELL—Deer Lodge, Friday, Nov. 4. M. D. LEEHEY—Jackson, Nov. 1. Hannack, Nov. 3.

HON. E. D. MATTS—Great Falls, Friday, Nov. 4. Only Three!

ONLY three effective working days left in this prolonged campaign; practically the canvass closes Saturday night. But the Butte Miner has not dared to utter one word in denial of the charge that it is covertly fighting Campbell and openly advocating the election to the legislature of men on a gold-republican ticket, whose names are under Marshall's on the official ballot, and whose nominations were made in the regular administration-republican convention in Silver Bow County.

The rapid approach of the end of the campaign leaves the voters in Butte to conclude that the Miner is not going to attempt any excuse for its support of goldbugs. There are, for the purpose of explanations, only three days left.

Where Silver Suffers Harm. HERE is a statement which the Standard makes, not in prejudice, but which we commend to the consideration of every candid silver-republican in Butte.

Thus far the Inter Mountain, the recognized organ of the Butte silver republicans, has been more useful to W. A. Clark and more potent in promoting the Clark gold-republican ticket than the Miner has been. That is a fact beyond controversy.

In absolute disregard of its former commendation of Campbell's vote on the eight-hour bill and kindred issues, the Inter Mountain has spent its campaign breath in an assault on Campbell. Yet Mr. Mantle, who owns the Inter Mountain, knows that if Montana sends a silver man to congress, Campbell is the man it will send.

It looked at first as if the effort of the Inter Mountain would result merely in reducing Campbell's free-coinage plurality; Clark has so successfully raided Inter Mountain candidates that it now becomes a serious question whether Campbell will not be second, with Marshall first in the race. The Inter Mountain has accomplished this by vigorously avoiding the silver issue, stirring up local labor questions and thus playing right into Clark's hand.

In the second essential element in its campaign work, the Inter Mountain has shown alacrity in its effort to go back on all its mass of tariff talk of recent

ITS COMING OUT ALL RIGHT!

Yesterday was a sure-enough free-coinage day in Butte. There isn't one-fifth of the political noise in the town there was a week ago, but you can feel the sure flowing of the tide. It is moving silver's way, and the man is a fool who still thinks that W. A. Clark's money can stop it or check it.

It is plain to see that, as if by common consent of public opinion, silver has taken its normal place as the real test of the year. Butte is sick and tired of the sensational and senseless side issues that happily have been worked to death. Clark and the Clark barrel have had their innings; it will be Bryan and free coinage at the bat in Butte from now till next Tuesday night. There are reasons for the concentration of the past two days' in silver's favor. In the first place, thoughtful men see that the strong support of Hogan at one or two centers like Butte means that Hogan, just the same, cannot possibly be elected; that a high vote for him means the impairment of the Campbell plurality for silver, and that a very heavy vote for him at these two or three centers would make highly probable the election of Marshall, the goldbug.

Serious, sober second thought is making this fact clear, and you can feel the effect of it in the marked strengthening of the Campbell ticket during the past forty-eight hours. The silver record will be kept right in Silver Bow county next Tuesday—you can wager on that and win.

Other factors are operating effectively. The Clark republican movement has nothing left except its barrel. Its incendiary orators are silenced—if there have recently been any Clark meetings they have been held "on the dead quiet." The torch-bearers have been called in and paid off; the Hale house still stands, and other notable buildings in Butte have not been burned to the ground.

As for the Inter Mountain, it is kept so busy trying to hold its own ticket intact that it hasn't any time in which to abuse Campbell. Mr. Mantle's newspaper is loading its columns with wailing now because Clark is putting in ten-hour shifts pulling men off the Inter Mountain's ticket and paying more than the regular Clark scale for deserters from the Mantle ticket.

Things are looking up for silver in Silver Bow county; assuredly, the voters are headed the right way. The one essential thing is for the friends of the free-coinage-Campbell ticket in Butte never to let up for a moment from now till Tuesday night!

years. Campbell is the recognized free-coinage candidate of the recognized free-coinage democracy in Montana. But the Inter Mountain, for all that, couldn't support Campbell, O. no; never—Campbell is a democrat, and anyhow, the Inter Mountain must have silver and protection—not one but both.

Refusing to support Campbell for congress, the Inter Mountain took up Hogan, whose free-coinage quality had been put to the test and failed, by his permission to use his name for congressman on the official ballot at the top of one of W. A. Clark's gold-republican legislative tickets. Who ever heard of Hogan as a not-one-but-both man? Nobody. He is a representative populist—the most prominent member to-day in Montana of the party that has assailed the "protected trusts" and persistently advocated the income tax, which the Inter Mountain has denounced. On the protection question, Mr. Mantle knows that his party and Campbell's party—especially in Montana—are much more nearly in accord than his party and Hogan's party. Mr. Mantle knows it full well.

It seems to us that herein are matters which sincere men in what is locally known as the Mantle faction may well take under serious consideration. The Right Ticket. WHAT Carter says in addressing campaign audiences in Montana has ceased to be of interest to the voting public. At first there was a certain curiosity to know whether he was proposing to go courageously at the task of admitting the truth about the republican party's policy of hostility to silver or whether he would pursue his traditional course of evasion. It turned out that Carter made a clumsy effort to work both sides of it. He was, in silver communities, the advocate of the ridiculous proposition that silver has hope in McKinleyism; in sections of the state where silver is not strong, Mr. Carter has turned loose along regulation goldbug lines.

The result is that Mr. Carter himself has been a gloomy failure—the Marshall ticket wouldn't be worth talking about to-day but for the support it has secured through the Clark-republican disturbance in Silver Bow county. In that county, confessedly, the Marshall, goldbug candidacy, as the result of the Clark support of the Marshall ticket, has become a matter of significance in the campaign.

There are two Clark tickets in Butte. One has Marshall's name at its head, the other has Hogan's. No man denies that there is more or less harm for Campbell in this arrangement. Silver Bow county's heavy vote—under a fourteen-thousand registration—will be significant. The fact must be faced that the Clark-republican movement is making the fight of its life by using both Marshall and Hogan to break Campbell's strength as much as possible.

The essential central fact is that a heavy vote for Hogan in Silver Bow county would leave Hogan defeated just the same; but it would also make quite possible the success of Marshall. That is the vital point on which the wavering voter must pass. Is Mon-

tant to strike Tallant on the head. Walk-up grabbed the cane and checked Beecher. Finally Graves voted for Clark. The quick sound of stampeding the goldbug party for Clark, as had been anticipated by the Clark buyers, had the contrary effect. Thereafter, every republican, as he voted honestly, was greeted with thunders of applause. The tide turned; Clark was whipped in spite of Mantle's own failure to hold his forces.

So it went in 1893. This year finds Clark and Mantle again in rivalry, with this difference that Clark, unable to rally any democrats, is operating the gold republicans in Silver Bow county, while Mantle is trying to keep the silver republicans in line. We say he is trying to—apparently he is not succeeding: Clark is knocking Mantle's men out one after the other.

After casting about for a time, this year, Mr. Mantle put a silver-republican ticket in the field. It included a full legislative ticket. Since then the Mantle ticket for the legislature has lost Charles Schweitzer, Lou Gunderson, Savin Lisa, W. G. Benham, Arthur C. Newell, Fred Harris. The Standard is not saying that Clark's influence pulled off all these men; respecting some of them the contrary is true. The fact remains that they are off the Mantle ticket. And others have been urged to get off. Some of them Mr. Clark has tried unsuccessfully to bribe, some of them to bulldoze.

Then followed the Lloyd incident. When the Mantle ticket was made up, John E. Lloyd was nominated for sheriff. He willingly accepted. When he did this he denounced in scathing terms what he described as the sale of the republican party to Clark. No man was firmer in the denunciation of the Clark movement; Mr. Lloyd was rated to be one of the true-blue men on the Mantle ticket.

Last Monday—at an hour of the campaign which the Clarks thought was fatally late—Mr. Lloyd resigned his nomination for the office of sheriff. More than that, in an open letter Mr. Lloyd vigorously advocates the election of the Clark ticket. Here again Mr. Mantle loses to Clark the man he probably had fancied to be the last man to desert him. And it is as we have said—the conditions are such as to make it a correct opinion that, once more, even if unwittingly, the Mantle men are made to serve W. A. Clark's ambition.

As a result of the Clark purification process, gaze at the purity of Mr. Lloyd's motives. Mr. Hogan's name is still doing business at the old stand-over the Silver Bow goldbug ticket.

Mr. Lloyd, however, will not attempt to fill the place occupied by Orator Lee. Henceforth Mr. Lloyd will be as silent as the Graves.

The story of Mr. Clark's barrel in Butte and Anaconda, is a tale of two cities.

The first step in the purification of Butte politics is to clean out the Clark goldbug ticket.

Instead of purification, Mr. Clark's system is suggestive of putrefaction.

Unless they wish to gain the reputation of being mighty poor sticks, gentlemen on the Silver Bow silver-republican ticket will have to stick to it.

As Mr. Kilgallon said to Mr. Clark, this is a fight for your whiskers.

A cabinet position is better than a senatorship any day, and if Mr. Clark hurries back to Paris before the crisis is over he might get one.

The Montana Press. The Woolgrower and Silver. From the Great Falls Tribune.

One of the strange and mysterious things in state politics is that so many men interested in the growing of wool should be ready to believe that their interest is served by voting for the maintenance of the single gold standard. We can easily understand why they favor a protective tariff on wool. They believe that its tendency is to increase the market price of wool and so bring them more dollars when they bring it to market and pay off their notes at the bank. The Tribune agrees with them in this belief, although it claims that owing to certain loopholes left in the tariff bill at the instance of the manufacturers, a good deal of the ostensible protection to wool is lost.

But what is the use of building up the price of wool by a protective tariff with one hand and tearing it down by the maintenance of the single gold standard with the other, and that is the sure result. The gold standard men themselves admit it. Senator Carter, in February, 1895, in a speech in the senate, before he treacherously sold out his principles for a price, said: "A large percentage of the republican party all over the country believe that protection under a gold standard will not protect." That was the truth. Protection will not protect under the constant daily operation of a gold standard which reduces prices, and at the same time reduces the purchasing and consuming power of the masses of the people. The single gold standard is the deadly enemy of the woolgrower, the cattle owner, the miner and the wage earner. It benefits no class of people except the money lender. That is the eternal truth that will one day reach the understanding of all men, and when that day arrives the doom of the single gold standard will be sealed.

Do be misled by brass bands and big sounding words. Set your reason to work on this problem. Let your thinker think, and you will find that both duty to humanity and your own self-interest call on you to vote against the single gold standard and to support the democratic ticket.

Pemberton and Brantly. From the Teton Chronicle.

Judge Pemberton is now serving his first term on the supreme bench and his judicial record of almost six years is an open book before the public. The poorest, the most obscure citizen of the state, receives the same consideration from Judge Pemberton as the richest and best-known citizen. He has never been known to favor a friend or punish an enemy from the bench. Lawyers throughout the state, who might then be in accord with the administration. "Traitor traitor" shouted Tallant of Cascade, Beecher, the populist Clark had gathered in, lifted his heavy

citizens is he held in higher esteem than by that class which constantly comes in contact with him in his judicial capacity. He is pre-eminently a man of the common people, and one whose services they cannot afford to lose. It is too seldom that we get such a man on the bench to give him up for a political trickster. How Mr. Brantly, after these somersaults, procured the populist nomination at the hands of that committee the writer does not know, but it is told that it was given him in consideration of the silver republicans nominating Mr. Hogan, a populist, for congress. Thus did the same gentleman bargain for populist meat in return for empty honor. Let it be known, however, that even then the populist committee succeeded in "landing their man" through the influence of a political party, but the rank and file of the populist party, the men who support that organization from honest and sincere convictions, are with Judge Pemberton and will turn down the politicians at the polls, for they love him because of the stand he takes in upholding the rights of the labor-producing people of his state.

Gordon's Tribute to Dillard. From the Yellowstone Journal.

Brethren of the press, drop the "issues of the day" for a few moments while we sprinkle a handful of the dust of brotherhood on the grave of one of our guild, who in our knowledge of him had but one enemy, and that one himself. Quaint, simple, childish almost, belonging apparently to a different era than this busy and contented age of ours, few of us took the trouble to know him at his best, and he was too unobtrusive to display it. He had his fault—only one—and many virtues. In his newspaper work he was a writer of the common type, and with proper surroundings and restraint might have made the name of Shelby Ed Dillard one to be long remembered. As it is the erosions of a year will, despite the best of intentions, efface it from the memory of those with whom he has forgotten more on more than one festive occasion, and at some future meeting of our association, should the membership of 1898 be read, few if any will remember who dear old Shelby's name is pronounced that he was a genius of the craft; one who coined his own thoughts in his own way, following no pattern or master, but who delivered all too little in the rich mine of his quaint fancy. May he rest in peace.

In Campbell's Old Home. From the Livingston Post.

Mr. Campbell was one of Park county's representatives to the last legislative assembly without disparagement to any of his predecessors from Park county. It may be stated without fear of successful contradiction that the county was never more faithfully or more ably represented since it was organized. Mr. Campbell's course in the legislature met the unqualified approbation, not only of the democratic party, but of all fair-minded citizens of every political party. Those who differed with him politically were proud that Park county had such an able representative in the legislature. His course in that body was everywhere commended, and it was the common talk among the citizens of Livingston and Park county that the state had no abler or more level-headed representative in the house or senate. The citizens of Park county, without respect to political affiliations, resent the imputations now being cast upon their former citizen and representative. The more this is done the greater will be the majority vote for Mr. Campbell in this "neck of the woods," where he is best known.

As a "Selfish" Policy. From the Miles City News.

The Yellowstone Journal charges Mr. Matts with urging the people of Miles City to vote for the 16 to 1 policy from selfish motives. If the Journal had descended to repeat those motives as Mr. Matts stated them, its spasm of self-interest would be found to be so gaudy as to be simulated for political effect only. The Journal advocates a policy which it calls protection to American labor. Its object is to shut the products of the foreign workman out of the American market. Yet this is not regarded as anything but ordinary business sagacity. Mr. Matts declared a man's first duty to be to himself, next his country, then his party. The 16 to 1 policy would benefit Montana, the United States and humanity. Then why in the name of a plain business proposition should the people of this state vote with a party that opposed their interests when those interests lie in line with the good of the country and the world. "He that careth not for those of his own house is worse than an infidel."

Slippery Tom. From the Teton Chronicle.

Slippery Tom Carter delivered one of his stereotyped speeches in Choteau last Friday night. It was decidedly offensive to his own followers and many became completely disgusted before he had finished. No arguments were produced in behalf of the real issue of this campaign. His utterances were of an abusive nature, and all unbelievers of republicanism were termed fools by Tom. He thought he would not be believed as he did when elected to the senate by the silver forces, that they lacked common horse sense. If he had said they were fools for sending him down to Washington to play traitor he would have told one truth. It is big I and little u with Slippery Tom. If a vote was ever made by a political speech Tom made many for the democratic-populist ticket.

Marshall and the Gag Law. From the Helena Independent.

Thomas C. Marshall had not been excused that day and he was the leading advocate of the gag law on the floor of the house. He justified it in every particular. He characterized it as a "law which tends to the good order and happiness of society," probably referring to the society of his corporation friends in Missoula. He declared it to be one of "the wholesome laws of the territory," and we can imagine the tone of voice in which he demanded to know, "In whose way is this law?"

The Discouraged Republicans. From the Stevensville Tribune.

The democrats and their allies are making an aggressive fight all along the line. There is no dodging, no compromising, no equivocation. The republicans are greatly disconcerted because all their efforts to defeat their opponents from the Chicago platform have failed ingloriously. They see that this very confidence and loyalty is adding each day to the strength of the congressional candidates who are making their fight on that platform.

Now Is the Time. From the East Helena Record.

Now is the time to subscribe to the free-coinage plank of the democratic party, that every part of the well-organized party system may be set in motion to give it force.

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TRULY WONDERFUL BARGAINS

For To-Day for Those Economically Inclined. This Is the Week for Great Economy at the Big Store.

Domestic. Extra heavy fleeced Wrapper Flannel, worth 25c; special, per yard... 12 1/2 cents. Heavy Shaker Flannel, worth 5c; special, per yard... 2 1/2 cents. Bleached Twilled Crash, special, per yard... 3 cents. Crochet Bedspreads, worth 75c; special... 45 cents. Extra large size heavy Bleached Bath Towels, worth 25c; special... 16 2/3 cents. Embroidered Flannel, worth 75c; special, per yard... 47 1/2 cents.

Embroidery. Cambrie Embroidery, worth 10c; special, per yard... 5 cents. Cambrie Embroidery, worth 20c; special, per yard... 10 cents. Cambrie Embroidery, worth 30c; special, per yard... 15 cents. Mohair Braid Trimmings, worth \$2.00; special, per yard... 75 cents. Elegant line Jet Band Trimmings, worth \$5.00; special, per yard... \$1.50. Beautiful line Ruching, in black, white and colors, worth up to \$1.75; special, per yard... 35 cents.

Hosiery. Ladies' All Wool Black Hose, worth 35c; special... 25 cents. Ladies' Finest Quality Cotton Hose, worth 50c; special... 25 cents. Ladies' plain color Cotton Hose, worth 50c; special... 15 cents. Children's extra heavy black Wool Hose, worth 35c; special... 25 cents. Children's finest grade Wool Hose, worth 50c; special... 33 1/3 cents. Children's fine grade Cotton Hose, regularly sold for 65c; to-day... 35 cents.

Clothing. Boys' Knee Pants, in plain, diagonal, mixed chevrot, Scotch mixtures and corduroys, sizes 8 to 13 and worth 75c; special, per pair... 30 cents. Mothers' Friend Waists of plain colored all wool French Flannel, all colors, plaid back and front, pearl buttons and patent band, worth \$1.50; special... 95 cents. Ladies' fine ribbed Wool Pants, ankle length and worth \$1.00; to close... 55 cents. Ladies' Camel's Hair Pants, ankle length, absolutely all wool, a special lot and every pair worth \$1.25; to close... 75 cents.

Underwear. Ladies' fine ribbed Wool Pants, ankle length and worth \$1.00; to close... 55 cents. Ladies' Camel's Hair Pants, ankle length, absolutely all wool, a special lot and every pair worth \$1.25; to close... 75 cents.

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Even Heat Day and Night. Burns the gas half of soft coal and produces with the cheapest grades of soft coal, slack siftings the same results that are obtained from hard coal in the highest priced coal stoves. The relative amount of available carbon in soft coal and hard coal differs very little. The following shows the amount of fixed carbon and gaseous carbon contained in each. It is the gas element that is lost with all soft coal stoves: Average soft coal contains: 46 per cent. gas 29 per cent. fixed carbon—85 per cent. available carbon. We burn the gas half of the soft coal under perfect control, and guarantee a saving of 33% per cent. in fuel over other stoves.



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Waters unsurpassed for their medicinal and curative properties.

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HOOD'S PILLS. Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveler's grip. They are the best for the stomach, are out of order; cure headache, migraines, and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient. 25 cents.