

CRETE AND CUBA.

Directly south of Greece, in the tideless Mediterranean Sea, lies the beautiful island of Crete, now commanding the attention of the civilized world, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. The history of Crete is analogous to that of Cuba. There, in the far-off blue waters of the Mediterranean, in the lowlands and the steep mountain passes, the Sphaklots of Crete are fighting against Turkish tyranny as the Cubans are battling against the oppressive Spanish yoke.

The present insurrection in Crete, which may involve the whole of Europe in a general war, resulted from the efforts of the Christians in trying to annex the island to Greece. This time it seems they are to be aided in their efforts. Behind the scenes may be plainly seen the crafty hand of English diplomacy. The partition of Turkey has long been desired by Great Britain, but she did not feel ready to take the initiative step. Great Britain desires to secure the choicest portion of Turkey—Constantinople and the Dardanelles. To those who understand the political complications of Europe, the Greeks and the Cretans are but mere catpaws to further the ends of England in the East. Never before has the British fleet been so strong in the Mediterranean. No man can foretell the outcome of this trouble.

William P. St. John, the New York banker who espoused the cause of silver in the late campaign and was made treasurer of the national democratic committee, died suddenly at his home in New York city last Monday night. He did splendid work for the silver cause from first to last, and in his death the friends of silver lose one of their ablest and staunchest friends. Mr. St. John was born in Mobile, Ala., in 1847. His father, who was also a banker, gave him an academical education. He went to New York city when quite young, and soon took charge of the credit department of the gold and silver trust. He then was employed by the Mercantile National bank, and eventually became its president. For many years he was widely known as a student of financial problems, and frequently contributed to current literature on those subjects. At nearly all gatherings to discuss monetary problems Mr. St. John was an easily recognized figure. His tendency toward the free silver sentiment was the reason for much comment among his fellow bankers in New York, and when last year he accepted the office of treasurer of the allied silver forces he resigned as president of the bank.

The United States senate and house of representatives jointly canvassed the returns of the general election of November last, on Wednesday last week, at the national capitol. Senator Lodge of Massachusetts announced the result of the canvass as follows: "The state of the vote for president and vice president of the United States as found by the tellers is: Whole number of electors 447; of which a majority is 224. William McKinley of Ohio has received 271 votes for president and W. J. Bryan of Nebraska has received 176 votes. The state of the vote for vice-president is: Garret A. Hobart has received 271 votes, Arthur Sewall 149 votes and Thomas F. Watson 27 votes."

The Helena correspondent of the Butte Miner writes that paper that the state "senate is tired" and wants to adjourn. The senate may be tired—we hope it is—but we doubt if it is as weary as the people who sent that legislature to Helena. If the senate should succeed in bringing about an adjournment sine die tomorrow, as is now intimated, the people of the state will rise up and call them blessed. There are some good, able and honest men in the present legislature, but they are so woefully in the minority that no good can possibly come to the people from such a mixture, and the sooner the last roll is called the better it will be for all concerned.

THE MONTANA PRESS.

The women of Montana—God bless them—will continue to dignify and sanctify the home for a time longer, while the men will attend to the politics.—Billings Gazette.

One of Anaconda's promises to the Butte populists in return for their opposition to the Powell county bill was the city government of Butte, to be delivered at the next city election. Now watch them make the delivery.—Phillipsburg Call.

The Omaha Bee is performing the two acts of abusing the silver states and asking them to help out the Omaha exposition. Thus far we have not heard of any silver state that has been abused into appropriating money for the Omaha show.—Helena Independent.

The way to help your neighbor is to help him. The Greeks and the Cretans are neighbors. The Cretans appealed for aid to the Greeks and it was furnished. Cuba is a neighbor of the United States, but there is no use pursuing the subject any further.—Missoulian.

The Anaconda Standard is either a gigantic liar, or there is a state senator who ought to be kicked out of the senate and sent to the penitentiary for offering to take a bribe of \$1,000 for his vote to further the interests of the tallow-faced tin-horn gamblers of Montana.—The Whole Truth.

Robt. Boatman of the Centennial valley has just made a shipment of cavalry horses to some place in Florida, from which place they will be shipped to Cuba, to be used by the rebel army. About a year ago the Madisonian suggested that the Montana horseman endeavor to ex-

change his horses for Cuban bonds. The Cubans could use 10,000 head of fresh, tough young horses, and the Montana horsemen could spare that number without serious inconvenience. In exchange for the horses the Montana man would receive several hundred thousand dollars worth of Cuban bonds. The only chance the horseman would take would be in the event of the Spaniards winning, which would be no chance at all. The matter is worth writing to the Cuban junta in New York about.—Madisonian.

THE SENATE IS TIRED.

Legislature May Adjourn at the End of the Present Week.

The Helena correspondent of the Butte Miner sends the following to that paper under date of February 16: There is a possibility that the senate and house may adjourn sine die on Saturday next. This may seem like an astonishing statement, when it is taken into consideration with the fact that there are yet over two weeks remaining in which to transact business. But nevertheless there is a strong undercurrent working to this end, and how successful it may be remains to be seen. The move started in the senate, and even if the joint resolution does not pass the house it will pass the senate if introduced. The senate is most thoroughly disgusted with the methods of the house, as the latter has been most dilatory in transacting business. As an evidence of this, it may be cited that not a senate bill has been read in the house for over a week up to today. The senate took exceptions to this and all persuasions to "whoop things up" have amounted to naught, and at last the senate decided to take the bit in its mouth and will attempt to force an adjournment on Saturday. It is claimed that a number of leading democratic members of the house are in on the senate scheme and are doing their utmost to block legislation to prevent the passage of bills between now and Saturday. This has been most apparent during the past two days—including today—by repeated attempts to prevent the third reading of senate and house bills in the house. When at a loss to know how to block legislation in any other way a call of the house would be demanded.

The situation in the house is simply this: There are three parties, none of which have a working majority and cannot be induced to harmonize with any of the other two factions. The result is that nothing can or has been done—of importance—for two weeks past. The labor union men have such a control over the house that absolutely nothing can be done without their sanction. They insist upon the passage of anti-corporation bills which, in their estimation, will benefit the people. Of course this does not suit the corporation men, and they are gradually awakening to the fact that if something does not soon take place to change the rapidly growing sentiment in favor of the union men, that the latter will soon have a working majority and pass anti-corporation measures which will not reflect much credit on them, and place them in an unfavorable light with the concerns which they represent when it comes to killing the bills that are objectionable to the corporations. It is hinted that the steering committee shall look after all such objectionable measures and so manipulate their places on general orders that they cannot be reached in time for legislation. The labor union men are onto these tactics to delay legislation and oppose them most strenuously whenever they come up. This deadlock situation has made the senate most tired, and as it does not see any relief in sight, proposed to give notice that if the house does not transact some business immediately it will attempt to force an early adjournment. The senate has practically done nothing today and, as President Spriggs of the senate expressed it today, it is simply burning up the state's money, and both branches of the legislature can do nothing better for the taxpayers than to adjourn.

THEY BOTH GOT MAD.

A Mountaineer Visits a Postoffice and His Experience There. He was a typical mountaineer from his brogan shoes to his wool hat, and he had walked to a neighboring town to visit relatives. It was his first visit away from his home. The second day after he arrived he went to the postoffice to get a letter from his girl. He was sure it would be there, as she had tearfully told him she would write him while he was away.

"Air thar any mail fer me?" he inquired of the postmaster. "What's your name?" was the inquiry. "Londer." "I say, what's your name?" asked the postmaster in a little more positive manner. "Londer." "I say, what's your name?" yelled the postmaster, sticking his head through the window into the face of the young man.

"Wly, dad drat your ugly time, I've told yer three times my name was Londer," yelled the mountaineer. "T. J. Londer, and if yer didn't belong to ther govt I'd cawl over thar and pick yer years. Soon as a man gits er govt's ment job round here he begins to put on airs, and I'm not one to put up with it." The postmaster fished out a letter from a musty hole and gave it to him, although he was mad himself.—Washington Star.

Maphazard Jottings.

Dripless tea strainers are a boon to careful housewives. Lunch cups and trays in decorated Dresden china continue to please. Silver gilt and colored enamels afford gorgeous effects in boubon, dessert and coffee spoons. An attractive addition to the furnishings for a lady's escritoire and likely to prove popular is the sterling silver postal case. There is a demand for cut glass dishes in small sizes and odd shapes for holding butter balls, olives, salted almonds and boubons.

Montana Press Opinions

How the Defeat of Powell County is Viewed by the Anti-Corporation Newspapers.

Would Lose Political Prestige.

From an able editorial in the Billings Gazette of February 9th, in regard to the defeat of the Powell county bill, we make the following extract: "Everybody knows that the Powell county bill had real merit in it, and was as much entitled to favorable consideration at the hands of the legislature as Broadwater county. The county seat had just been snatched away from Deer Lodge by Anaconda; the new county contained sufficient assessable property; the residents of it did not wish to be dominated by corporation rule; they were practically unanimous for self-government, and they had a court house, jail and other internal improvements already made. These were strong considerations, but they were ignored; only three populists in the house voted for the creation of Powell county. Marcus Daly could not afford to have Deer Lodge out in two on account of the political prestige that his county would lose, and we believe the story told by the Miner, that he consented to give the populists control of Butte, is altogether probable. Mayor Thornton, John R. Toole, J. B. Loece and D. J. Hennessy were all at Helena working against Powell county, and no one will deny that those gentlemen are Daly lieutenants, so it is altogether probable that the Miner correspondent is giving a straight tip."

Surrendered to Daly.

A correspondent of the Billings Gazette, who is evidently a gentleman well posted in Montana affairs, writes to that paper from Park City, Mont., under date of February 9th, as follows: The defeat of the Powell county bill carries with it a lesson of mighty import to Montana. It marks another step in the steady conquest of the state by the copper magnate at Anaconda, and signals the riveting more firmly than ever of the fetters of boss rule upon a people who fancy themselves to be free. The floor of the house on Friday afternoon, when the bill met its defeat, is reported by onlookers to have been crowded by a lobby of Anaconda heeled, who for days have been hanging about the lobbies armed with "arguments" against the passage of the measure.

Perhaps the most pitiful spectacle presented during the discussion which preceded the vote was the fawning flattery offered to the Anaconda boss by Representative Langborne, speaking on behalf of the Lewis and Clarke delegation. Poor old Helena! She is indeed in sore straits when she swallows all she said about the man in the pamphlet, with which she flooded the state, and in the dictated speeches delivered by her rousers from the rostrum during the capital campaign. Yet, despite the honied words of her discouraged and broken-spirited citizens, and her meek and humiliating obedience to the master's call, Helena will find that the whip will not be raised from her scoured shoulders, for the uncompromising war against her, led by Messrs. Hill and Daly, the first strategic move in which was the transplanting of the Great Northern yards to Clancy, and the second of which will be the defeat of an appropriation for a state capitol building, will go merrily on. Yet, who will care, now that the once proud city on the gravel beds of Last Chance has so demeaned herself?

Brutal in the extreme, and in every line confessing the rule or ruin spirit which actuates the power behind it, is the editorial in the Anaconda organ's Saturday morning edition on the Powell county bill. From his chambers in the corporation-owned smelter town block, the editor grows derisive and seeks to lampoon the helpless little valley town through the medium of some paragraphs of cheap rilly. The words therein contained lay bare the bones of the hideous skeleton that lurks behind the awful curse of corporation rule wherever you find it; the mockery of fair words by which it hides its deadly grip upon the commonwealth grins forth between the lines of the smelter organ in every period.

The gallant fight made for Powell county should awaken the sympathy of every citizen of the state who loves his home. The men who headed it were fighting for their firesides in as full a sense as if they had been facing upon an armed field an open foe. Their cause was the cause of a people whose liberties are to-day threatened by an enemy as insidious as that which has swept away all but the shadow of popular franchise in the once sovereign states of New York and Pennsylvania, and by the people must the battle against bossism be taken up. It is shameful to admit it, but the statement is here fearlessly made that legislatures are an easy prey for designing and unprincipled political manipulators to handle; the history of the past three sessions, including the present, reeks with a rottenness the match of which was scarcely ever seen in the history of the world's republics.

Without the shadow of a doubt, Montana is laying a foundation for a corrupt political system that, once grafted upon it, will drive from its borders the homeseeking classes and absolutely destroy the public credit.

The danger that the state escaped in defeating the conspiracy to locate the capitol at Anaconda is made apparent every day, even to those who were led at the time by the sincerest motives to support the claims of the smelter town. Poor little Deer Lodge gave two-thirds of her vote to the powerful rival who has now turned upon her to her undoing, and there are those who say it served her

right. Yet, in the light of all the facts, this is not so, for the Deer Lodge people it seemed loyal to support their own county town in the contest. Mistakenly or otherwise, it was thus that they viewed it, and it is safe to say they acted in the matter as any other people would have naturally done under similar circumstances.

All in all, the decay of Deer Lodge will present a sad spectacle to the state. It is a lovely village, in which nature's picturesque and sublime harmonies are attractively blended, with its winding river, peaceful groves and fields, and its beautiful homes, shadowed by ancient trees and encompassed by green spreading and flower-decked lawns, while around and above all look down the torn and fissured steep of snow-capped mountain peaks.

But Friday was Mr. Daly's day, and so the die was cast. —SUNSHINE.

Used An Ax.

The Montana legislature just simply took an ax and knocked the Powell county bill in the head like a beef steer.—The Whole Truth.

That's His Opinion.

Mr. Humber of Deer Lodge is very decidedly of the opinion that corporations sometimes cast a good many more votes than they are really entitled to.—Great Falls Leader.

Better Have Killed the Broadwater Bill. All of the county division schemes fell through with the exception of Broadwater. How much better it would have been if conditions were reversed, and all the other division schemes were successful and Broadwater defeated!—Butte Times.

Adding Insult to Injury.

The Standard's strain of amusement failed to show up all during the fight over the Powell county bill, but when that measure had been defeated it fairly bubbled over. It rubs it into Deer Lodge in such a way as to thoroughly and effectually picture the barbarism of the Anaconda gang. With the Rothschilds fairly at the helm in Anaconda, her people will live to see the time when they will wince and whine under the lash which they now apply to men of manhood and honor who refuse to truckle to the powers that be.—Phillipsburg Call.

Powell County Beaten.

The Powell county bill, in advocacy of which The Paper has devoted considerable of its space during the past month, was defeated in the house last Friday by a vote of 43 to 18. Private advices are to the effect that the county divisionists had their fight won until the Anaconda lobby in its desperation telegraphed "reinforcements." These were readily forthcoming, a barrel was put on tap—and the next day it snowed.

Montana is under the iron heel of a despot and it is futile to kick against this condition until a time arrives when it can be remedied. So long as the people persist in carelessness and indifference in the matter of electing legislators, just so long will Marcus Daly own the legislature whenever it suits his purpose to buy it. Political freedom and patriotism are dead in Montana and King Boodle reigns.

Of the Madison county delegation in the house, Hon. T. T. Taylor of this city alone stood out for political liberty. On its own behalf and on behalf of the seven thousand oppressed people of Deer Lodge county, The Paper hereby extends to Mr. Taylor its heartfelt thanks.—Sheridan Paper.

Populistic Deals.

Some of our state exchanges which held up their hands in holy horror over a reported deal in the legislature, where-by votes were promised for the proposed new county of Powell in exchange for votes for the initiative and referendum fad, make light of another reported deal which resulted in the defeat of the proposed new county. The Leader was not in the least interested in the proposed county of Powell, and only knew of the proposed Powell-referendum deal from its Helena correspondent, and from indications which pointed to some understanding having been reached between the friends of the two measures. Neither has it any definite information respecting the deal which resulted in the defeat of Powell county. The Butte Miner claims the deal was made on the basis of giving the populists control of municipal affairs in Butte next spring, in return for the populist votes in the legislature against Powell county. The Miner may be right and it may not; but there is one thing very sure—some means were taken to switch the populist votes from supporting Powell county to opposing it.

There is no doubt in the world that the Anaconda people were badly scared about Powell county; there is practically no doubt that the Powell county adherents thought they could rely on the populists supporting their measure; and there is no doubt that the democratic members interested in Powell county voted for the initiative and referendum. Suddenly—just the night before the Powell county vote was taken—the situation changed, and from a comfortable majority the Powell county votes dwindled to a small minority. The advisability of creating Powell county is not under consideration—perhaps it should not have been created—that is not the question. The fact remains that had it passed it would have done so by disreputable methods, and that it has been defeated by equally disreputable methods. From this we can gather two useful facts for future guidance in Montana politics: Never think that Marcus Daly is beaten until the game is ended; and don't think that populist votes can be depended upon until they are delivered.—Great Falls Leader.

A QUEER EPITAPH.

In Memory of Two Boys Who Thought They Ate Mushrooms.

Fiscataway is one of the oldest towns in New Jersey. It was founded in 1666 and was intended to be the capital of the colony, but it did not grow, while its rivals, New Brunswick, Rahway and Elizabeth, became thriving villages. At present there is little to interest the casual visitor to the sleepy village, but that little is good of its kind.

There is old Mr. Mundy, the village wheelwright, who at 50 is still a fine shot with gun or rifle. Twenty-five years ago he accompanied a New York merchant on a hunting trip to the far west, and since then not a year has passed without their taking a hunting trip to the west or south. Old as these cronies are, they cannot make up their minds to forego their hunting. Then there is the old elder mill whose ramshackle appearance belies the purity and strength of the applejack resting in its dark cellar. Finally, there is the cemetery of the old Episcopal church, the first house of worship erected in the place. In response to inquiries on the other day the sexton, who holds also the offices of gravedigger and roadmaster said:

"Well, there might be some interesting gravestones there, and then again there mightn't. They don't interest me. There is one old brown stone which has fallen down and is out of place. I wanted to throw it away, but the minister wouldn't let me. That might be interesting to you."

"Is there any inscription on it?" "No, there isn't. It is just covered with words from top to bottom—no poetry, no nothing—just words."

The stone was found easily, although partly overgrown with moss and myrtle. After much cleaning the following inscription was made out:

Spectators, under Here in this tomb Lie 2 boys. The oldest was full Ten years old, the younger was twice Todd. By eating Mushrooms for Food rare, in day Time they poisoned Wm. A. K. Hooper and Charles Hooper, Deseret, 1860.

The meaning of "the younger was twice told" is somewhat obscure, but it is supposed that he was but five years old.

An inscription upon the tombstone of James Thompson, who died in 1783, was once very popular with the country people in New Jersey. Three others in the graveyard are similar to it: Remember, friend, as you pass by, As you are now so once was I. In health and strength, though here I lie, As I am now so you must be. Prepare for death and follow me. —New York Sun.

JAWS AS WEAPONS.

Chief Means of Defense Among All Old World Apes.

Among all old world apes the teeth are the chief weapons for defense against natural foes and for combats for mates or tribal supremacy. The canines are in most cases the most developed, inasmuch that the inferior naturalists have suggested that a near relationship must exist between the primates and the carnivora. As a matter of fact, these formidable teeth have nothing to do with alimentation, but are as purely weapons of war as are the bayonet and the maxim gun. In practically every emergency demanding unusual energy, obstinacy and courage they come into play.

In every conflict with the world, the flesh and the devil—as such things are understood in civilized society—the temporal and material muscles are the chief arbiters of war. To become a great and powerful anthropoid it is absolutely and brutally necessary to have a large and strong jaw, to give firm attachment to the teeth and good leverage to the muscles. That for an immense epoch our prehuman ancestors achieved success in life in like manner is as clear as the print of "Maga" to those who have learned to read nature's handwriting.

Simply those days of true Aryanian simplicity our life has become bewilderingly complex, and our methods of settling social difficulties have changed generally for the better. But here, as in so many other instances, the habits of a past age have left an indelible impress on the nervous system.—Blackwood's Magazine.

In 12 days' time the distance between New York and St. Petersburg may be traversed.

Some People... Good Things to Eat... The Cash Grocery Co. Headquarters for Good Things to Eat!

E. L. BONNER CO.



BRING THE BOY... There's no end to the boys' wear here, all styles, all prices. School clothes or Sunday clothes—the sort boys like and parents approve, easy to buy but hard to wear out. You ought to see our men's suits made by H. S. & M. We warrant them.

CLOTHES BEARING THIS LABEL ARE WARRANTED.

SPECIAL... 20 Doz. Children's Merino underwear, all sizes, worth up to 50c. Your Choice 25c.

THE SCOTT HOUSE, DEER LODGE, MONTANA. SAMUEL SCOTT, PROPRIETOR. The Pioneer Hotel of Deer Lodge City. Everything first class. Reasonable rates.

McBURNEY HOUSE. The leading Hotel of Deer Lodge. Tables supplied with the best the markets afford. Sample rooms for commercial men. Board and room, \$2 and \$2.50 per day. A share of the patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. W. N. AYLESWORTH.

M. BIEN & SON FURNITURE AND UPHOLSTERING. The Latest Novelties. THE LOWEST PRICES. In All Kinds of Furniture and House Furnishing Goods. EVERYBODY is respectfully invited to call and examine our Latest Styles in ROCKERS, CABINETS, BEDSTEADS, and everything in the Furniture and House Furnishing Line. M. BIEN & SON. UNDERTAKING in all its branches.

Engelhorn Helena Business College. FOURTEENTH YEAR. AND INSTITUTE OF PIONEER SCHOOL. Shorthand, Telegraphy, Penmanship. Architectural Drawing and Music. The best and most practical school for ladies and gentlemen. Perfect equipment. Latest and best methods used. Competent professors at the head of each department. Instruction on all Ennis, String and Reed instruments in the College Conservatory. Latest and best commercial text-books on any style of book-keeping, Arithmetic, Correspondence, Music, Etc., for sale. Special and private lessons given to foreigners and very backward students. Correspondence solicited with merchants in need of office help. Address all letters to PROF. H. T. ENGELHORN, M. A., Principal and Proprietor, Helena, Montana.