

DAILY INTER MOUNTAIN

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1902.

ELK CONCLAVE ILLUSTRATED.

The Inter Mountain art department today is very much in evidence. With the Montana Elk delegation this newspaper sent a photographer instructed to make pictures of every interesting scene during the conclave.

The first installment arrived today and is reproduced in this issue. Among the best views are:

Elk headquarters, Main street.
Interior of headquarters.
Cohort band.
View of South Main and Second South streets with Kenyon hotel and the decorations.

Boston and Montana band, prominent in the contest for first prize.

Scenes of the election of officers and view of the interior of the tabernacle and marching will be printed tomorrow.

Also there will be published a picture of the Montana delegation, the prize winners, the stalwart and handsome sons of the fairest state in the union, the most graceful and best dressed, the gayest of all the Elks in the grand herd. Hurrah for the Montana Elks!

HERE TO ENFORCE THE LAW.

The presence in Butte today of the distinguished attorney general of the state is reported to have alarmed the gentlemen of the green cloth whose operations are perfectly well known to that high official. The report came from Helena on Monday that Governor Toole had instructed the state law department to enforce the law relating to the subject of card playing and to do so regardless of the action or inaction of the Hon. Peter Breen and the latter's well-known views touching the jurisdiction of the attorney general in county affairs.

It seems to be quite certain that something is about to happen, for no one familiar with the zeal of the attorney general last year in his onslaughts upon the knights of the green cloth can reasonably suppose that he intends to change his policy this year simply because an election happens to be pending. For it must be understood that Attorney General Donovan is not a democrat, and is therefore not accustomed to trim his sails to every passing breeze. He is a populist and a reformer. He realizes that the democratic majority of the late reform legislature was not an aggregation of automata, but a body of more or less intelligent representatives of the people duly elected at an average cost of about \$5,000 apiece and charged with the solemn responsibility of conserving the public morals by legislation intended to be enforced, both in letter and spirit. Mr. Donovan may or may not be acting under executive instructions, but the sacred cause of populism in this state and conscientious devotion to its principles demand that he do his duty. He proposes to do it.

NO EXTRA SESSION.

The latest story invented by the democracy to stir up strife in the republican ranks is that the president intends to call an extra session of the senate for the purpose of forcing through a tariff treaty with Cuba. There is no more truth in that yarn than there is in the story of ill-fellowing between the president and Senator Hanna or the other fabrications put into circulation for the purpose of diverting public attention from the pitiful weakness of the democratic party and the lack of any issue upon which it can unite with any prospects of success. That there is a difference of opinion between the president and some of the senators as to the tariff regulations with Cuba concerning the subject of sugar is quite true. As both the president and the senators referred to are entirely honest in their views and friendly in their purposes, a frank discussion between them will dissipate existing differences or result in a compromise satisfactory to all those interested either in the American or Cuban sugar planters or both. That a slight difference of opinion on a subject so relatively unimportant is likely to disintegrate the republican party or affect its future or injure the president in the estimation of the people may be safely set down as democratic twaddle of the shallowest and most characteristic sort. If the senate had fallen in with the views of Mr. Roosevelt the democrats would have set up a great howl of political bossism, executive tyranny and senatorial subservience; but as both the president and certain senators have adhered to their convictions on the subject of Cuban sugar tariff, the fact is seized upon by a desperate and suspicious lot of democratic alarmists as an evidence of a hopeless republican split and the certain forerunner of Bourbon victory.

The country is too prosperous, the president is too patriotic and the people are too

well satisfied for any substantial prospect of democratic victory to be allowed to result from a dispute about a fractional rise or decline in the value of foreign sugar.

THE BASEBALL PENNANT.

With good conduct on the part of the players and encouragement from the lovers of the game, the Butte team of the Northwestern League will stand an extremely good chance of winning the pennant. There is no reason why the stalwart young athletes from the crest of the Rocky Mountains should allow any other aggregation to capture first honors. Butte generally leads in whatever it undertakes, whether it is opening a bonanza, building a smelter, holding a race meeting or engaging in a baseball contest for the glory of first place. A few years ago this city boasted the crack football team of the West, and but for a little premature hilarity on the part of several of the players all the contesting clubs would have had to occupy rear seats. Another glorious opportunity now confronts the sport-lovers of this peerless city, and if they will but turn out and "root" for the local talent it will win the pennant that means victory.

The Butte players have won a majority of the outside games. They have only to hold up on their own grounds to achieve the distinction they merit. Good habits, good management and fair umpiring will show the world that the smoke-eaters are made of solid stuff.

COPPER PRICES.

An interesting subject for speculation among copper stock dealers in the East last week was a reported conference between large Western producers and the Calumet & Hecla people. Responsible authority has not confirmed the report, and Mr. Jesse Lewisohn, treasurer of the Metals Selling company, is quoted as saying he had heard of such a conference but placed no credence in the story. On the strength of the alleged meeting legitimate copper stocks rose about one per cent, but whether there was reason for the rise or not is not stated by men whose information is first class.

It is quite likely that some of the Michigan companies would not be averse to any conference which would give assurance of better prices, for all Michigan stocks are down and Michigan dividends are reduced. This fact is notable because an effort has been made to create the impression that only Butte stocks have suffered depreciation. The truth is that the famous Calumet & Hecla, Tamarack, Osceola and other Michigan mines are themselves the chief victims of the copper decline as far as values are concerned, and that no company, East or West, was responsible for the decline or desired it, or sought to bring it about. It resulted from a condition brought about partly by European trade depression and no men are more ill informed or more malicious than those who contend that low prices are the result of manipulation. The higher the prices the better for the copper companies. The truth of that proposition is as plain as daylight.

BACK IN THE HARNESS.

The news that Mr. Jere Collins has been called to the editorial chair of the Helena Independent, now reported to be owned by Senator Clark, will be well received by the public and particularly by the newspaper fraternity of Montana. Mr. Collins has long been identified with the press of this state and never failed to acquit himself with credit. He was for many years connected with the Great Falls Tribune and other papers and was known as a vigorous and original writer, a man who wrote sound, patriotic doctrine on questions aside from politics and as a gentleman in all the walks of life. For several years past he has been engaged in business connected with the public lands, but his return to the tripod will be welcomed by his friends all over the state and lauded by democrats as affording some slight hope of democratic victory in some of the cow counties, where school houses and churches are few and far between.

EXPORTS OF MINERAL PRODUCTS.

According to a compilation made by the Engineering and Mining Journal the exports of mineral products and their manufactures for the first six months of 1902 were slightly less than for the corresponding period in 1901, viz.: \$132,610,465 as against \$133,485,875 last year. The decrease of \$875,410 in 1902 is comparatively insignificant, representing a loss of only a little more than 0.6 per cent. Considering the continued extraordinary home demand for iron and steel products and the practical elimination of anthracite coal as a commodity for export, the decrease is notably small. On nearly all lines of iron and steel products the exports this year were less than last, the two principal exceptions being in steam engines and hardware. The exports of steel rails in the first six months of 1902 show a decrease of about 75 per cent from 199,992 tons worth \$5,351,006 in 1901 to 48,663 tons, valued at \$1,335,840. Copper exports, on the other hand, show increases in all lines, except copper sulphate. The shipments of copper ingots, etc., increased from 107,163,272 pounds to 201,634,099 pounds, a gain of 94,470,827 pounds or 88 per cent, but the value, owing to the lower prices ruling during 1902, shows an increase of only 43 per cent, from \$17,516,148 to \$25,014,204.

Of the 201,634,099 pounds of fine copper exported this year, 64,681,123 pounds, or 32 per cent, were sent to Great Britain; 33,842,272 pounds, or 16 per cent, were sent to Germany, and 29,536,868 pounds, or 14.5 per cent, were shipped to France; other European countries received 72,095,900 pounds, or 36 per cent, showing that about 99 per cent of our copper exports are consumed in Europe.

MONTANA ELKS WIN.

It is not surprising to learn that the Montana Elks in Salt Lake City are the cynosure of every eye, so to speak. A dispatch says:

The Montana Elks are the talk of the town and are by far the best appearing body that has arrived up to date. Their close fitting Tuxedo suits of white flannel, trimmed in heavy purple, and wide brimmed Panama hats with purple bands, make the neatest uniforms among the hundreds that are seen on the streets. Each lodge that has visited the city seemed to vie with the other in appearance, but the Montana boys easily led all others. It is freely predicted everywhere on the streets that they will take the prize offered for the best dressed delegation, and it is impossible to see how they can lose.

Later information is that they have won the coveted prize and all Montana rejoices thereat.

When the uniform of the Montana Elks was first displayed in a department store window six weeks ago it was confidently predicted that it was a winner. In cut and color scheme it is a delight to the eye and rolls a gentle wave of harmony throughout the whole system. Of course there is more in the Elk than there is in his clothes, and with this great advantage in their favor it was indeed impossible that Montana should lose. The Inter Mountain extends its warm felicitations.

WILL NOT KICK THE DYNAMITE.

The people have only a hazy recollection of one William F. Vilas. Even when it is suggested that he was a postmaster general under Mr. Cleveland the public scratches its head in an effort to recall the name. Mr. Vilas has come up out of his hole in the ground in Wisconsin and made the proclamation that the "paramount peril" to American institutions lies in the maintenance of a protective tariff. Mr. Vilas urges the democratic party to devote its tremendous energies and great wisdom to the overthrow of this "great evil" to the end that the imperiled American institutions shall be saved.

It is a patriotic commission, of course, but the democratic party will not see its way to undertaking it. The democratic donkey's intellectual faculties are dulled by exposure and hardship, but it still knows a ditch when it sees one. It has sense enough left to back up when the cliff lies just ahead of it. No, the democratic party will not undertake to overthrow the protective tariff. The people have a vivid recollection of what happened under democratic free trade, and the thought of returning to the conditions which that breeds is the next door to a nightmare.

The democratic party has done foolish things, and if it is given the opportunity will do other foolish things. But it will not kick the can of dynamite as kindly suggested by Mr. Vilas.

COPPER IN MEDICAL SCIENCE.

Let us hear no more of the alleged unhealthfulness of Butte because of the "fumes from the smelters," the "copper in the air," and all that sort of thing. This is the twaddle of the uninitiated.

In Michigan, where they have so much copper that the production is checked but little by a 12-cent market, the discovery has been made that copper is the only known cure for consumption. A gentleman of Kalamazoo has made the discovery, and he assures the world that the "copper cure" is a sure-shot for quick, galloping, and all forms of the dread disease whatsoever. Tuberculosis has no more chance against the red metal remedy than has Mr. Bryan for renomination in 1904. It fades away before the new remedy as the dew before a Rocky Mountain morning. It has not yet been determined by the medical faculty whether a residence in Butte will cure consumption, but it is shown by the vital statistics of the board of health that there are only three towns in the United States where the death rate is lower than it is right here in Butte.

It is quite easy to believe that copper, in reasonable doses, after meals and on retiring, will cure consumption and greatly discourage all the other ills that flesh is heir to.

NUGGETS.

The Prizefighter.

That mighty idol of our youth,
How pitiously it quakes!
For when he talks he speaks untruth,
And when he fights he fakes.
—Washington Star.

The Drawback.

(Baltimore Herald.)
"What is the greatest objection you have to gambling?" we asked the reformer.
"Why er—losing!" he stammered.

Friendly Criticism.

(Chicago News.)
He—What a lovely complexion your friend, Miss Pinkleigh, has.
She—Yes; she's an earnest worker.
He—What do you mean by that?
She—She loves art for art's sake.

Tipping the Porter.

A jovial-looking man on a Jersey City-to-Pittsburg train drank frequently and deeply from a quart bottle, which he courteously offered before each swig to his fellow passengers, one of whom, an ascetic-looking man, refused the bottle with scorn, and eventually delivered a lecture on temperance, ending with:
"You take awful chances in clouding your brain with alcohol. When you again come into possession of your normal senses you may be in the gutter, you may be in prison, you may be in eternal punishment."
After the berths had been made up for the night the jovial one staggered down the aisle, pulled aside the flap of that occupied by the lecturer, and asked:
"Where yoush goin', ol' feller?"
"Pittsburg,"—this severely.
"Yoush didn't tip p-porter."
"I never do. It's bad practice."
"Yo' take awful chances, ol' feller, in losin' your wits n't tippin' porter. When you wake up yoush may be in Pittsburg, yoush may be in Fort Wayne, yoush may be in Chi-Chicago!"

PEOPLE WE MEET.

J. S. ALBRITTON, the well-known, popular and eloquent Methodist pastor, is in the city stopping at the Thornton, and in a short time will leave for Williamsport, Pa., to accept the pastorate of Grace church, in that city.



REV. J. L. ALBRITTON.

Williamsport is a city of 49,000 inhabitants, and Grace church, which cost \$50,000, is said to be one of the most imposing places of worship in the city. The parsonage is handsomely furnished and cost the congregation over which Mr. Albritton will preside, \$6,000.

The pastor's salary is \$2,000 per year and the congregation is one of the largest in the city.

Mr. Albritton has spent several years in the West, and since he entered the ministry has built eight churches. During his service in Butte he built the Mountain View Methodist church and parsonage and was almost idolized by his Butte parishioners.

The many friends of the minister, while regretting his departure from Montana, rejoice at his good fortune, and at the same time congratulate the Methodists and citizens generally of Williamsport.
"I am not going into a strange land," said Dr. Albritton today. "Many Butte people are of Williamsport. E. N. Wood of the Hennessy Mercantile company is of that city and he says it is one of the prettiest places in the land."

PERSONAL.

Rev. Martin B. Bird, pastor of Hope Congregational church, St. Louis, both preaches and gives solos to his congregation, playing on the cornet.

A. H. Wright, mayor of Merrill, Wis., is the youngest chief executive of any city in the northwest. He was born Dec. 26, 1876, and was elected to the position he now holds in May last.

President Eliot of Harvard is an enthusiastic rose grower. He is very fond of the flower, of which he has an exact scientific knowledge, and three bushes at his Cambridge home are his especial personal care.

Queen Victoria left an enormous number of private letters which, according to a court official, "it would take the better part of a man's lifetime to sift, sort, dock and arrange for publication or intelligent preservation."

Professor Gossbough of the University of Berlin is the latest bacteriologist to report the discovery of the cancer microbe. He has been experimenting along this line for several years and is considered an authority upon the subject.

The feud between the Hargis and Cockrell families in and around Jackson, Ky., has borne unexpected fruit. Fire insurance companies doing business in that disturbed section are canceling policies because of threats of arson made by the opposing factions.

Henry M. Flagler, an original Standard Oil man, is immensely popular with the Seminole Indians of Florida, all of whom ride free on his Florida East Coast railroad. Mr. Flagler owns a vast deal of property in that state, including numerous splendid hotels.

No man in England loves a joke more than Dr. Temple, the archbishop of Canterbury, who crowned King Edward. A lady once said to him: "Oh, Dr. Temple, if my aunt had not missed the train this morning she might have been killed in that railroad accident. Wasn't it providential?" The archbishop replied with much gravity: "I do not know, my dear madame, as I do not know your aunt."

A Live Town.

(Philadelphia Record.)
"This is a pretty live town, isn't it?" remarked the Eastern tourist.
"You bet it is," replied the native. "We've got the biggest cemetery in Arizona, an' it's still a-growin'."

Asked and Answered.

(Chicago News.)
Female Lawyer—How old are you?
Female Witness—You know as well as I do that I'm just a week younger than you are, but if necessary—
Female Lawyer (hastily)—Never mind; it isn't necessary.

Tasted Queer.

It was Tommy's first glass of soda water that he had been teasing for so long.
"Well, Tommy, how does it taste?" asked his father.
"Why," replied Tommy with a puzzled face, "it tastes like your foot's asleep."

RETREAT AT DEER LODGE CONCLUDED FOR THE YEAR

Sisters En Route to Helena, Butte and Billings Are Entertained by Nuns at St. Ann's.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.]
Anaconda, August 13.—Sixteen Sisters of Charity from Helena, Butte and Billings are guests this afternoon at St. Ann's hospital. They have been attending the annual retreat held at Deer Lodge, which was concluded yesterday.

They were unable to make satisfactory connections for their destinations from Deer Lodge and the six sisters from St. Ann's invited them to Anaconda from where they can reach their respective homes without inconvenience.

The whole party drove over from Deer Lodge in a large carryall this morning, arriving here about 1 o'clock. They will remain until the 7:15 train this evening when the visiting sisters will take their departure.

GOMPERS SAYS HE WOULD HAVE PEACE

(Continued from Page Three.)

would be to have both these organizations affiliated with the American Federation of Labor?"

"Most undoubtedly, and I know that my wish is father of the fact, for the time is not far distant when the members of both bodies will recognize that in such a union is their only hope for success. Great churches, great governments, and great organizations of any kind owe their strength to the absence of party strife. I do not hesitate to say that just as the succession of the Southern states threatened the life of this republic 40 years ago, so does effort at independent existence threaten the effectiveness of the crusade for the benefit of the toilers of the nation."

Is Not on the Hog.

"But the members of the American Labor union say that you did not interest yourself in the work of organization in the West until you found here great ready-made organizations—the work of others and that your effort now is to gobble them up and with them the credit of those to whom their existence has been a life-work."

"It is not a question of personal credit that is concerned. I wish somebody had asked me these questions at the meeting."

"The answers to them deeply concern the people of this city."
"The cause of labor is not for the aggrandizement of any one man or set of men. That they have assisted in organizing the west does not mean that they must fight an organization that is in the same battle. The credit they can have from their fellows and their consciences. We are not fighting this industrial battle for stars, bars or decorations. We are fighting for our lives."

On Introduction of Socialism.

"What do you think of the advocacy of the political principles of the socialists by the American Labor union?"

"My position on introducing politics into our trades unionism has been well defined for a quarter of a century. I do not wish to offend the beliefs of others by going into the matter any further now. I will say, however, that I believe there is as much sense in a labor organization demanding its members to embrace a certain religious as a political faith. A man's religious or political beliefs are matters of private and personal belief governed by the circumstances of his birth, his training and his manner of thinking. On the other hand, his advocacy of trades unionism is governed by the first principles of humanity, the world-old law of self-protection."

He, Too, Will Pass Away.

"Of Mr. Debs and Mr. McDonald I have nothing to say. They are men and like me they will perish. But the principles of organized labor will go on forever. When the names 'American Labor union,' 'Federation' or 'Socialism' are no longer heard, will men toil and sweat and fight for their industrial rights for the recognition of honest labor, for the light of freedom?"

In Mr. Gompers' speech at the Auditorium he refrained from any reference to the American Labor union or to political doctrines in politics. It was evident that he recognized that he was in the camp of the enemy and that there were soft spots which he must not touch.

When he spoke of the evils of compulsory arbitration, a man who sat in the rear of the hall showed up one of the soft spots when he shouted, "How about Civic Federation?"

A Poser.

The gray haired old chieftain looked palpably nonplussed. He paused painfully for a few minutes. Then he spoke so that only those who were close could hear. At length he turned to Luke Kelly, president of the Trades & Labor assembly who presided at the meeting and asked for a pencil. He made a note of the question and hesitatingly resumed his argument.

Towards the close of his address he took up the work of the Civic Federation. He defended it as the first opportunity which had been accorded to the workingmen to bring their grievances into a council composed of capital and labor and disinterested parties.

There was every evidence that many of his audience had come to listen, not to applaud. At times the old man stirred even his critics to applause, especially when he poured down the vials of his wrath on Judge Jackson and his infamous injunctions.

The Crucial Point.

It was not an enthusiastic meeting, however, and nobody realized that fact any better than did Samuel Gompers. During the last half hour and intermittently through the evening, men left the hall. Towards the end, they strung out more rapidly and it was only when the Federation leader made his last grand appeal for unity that the audience remained absolutely still. There was curiosity as well as interest. They were anxious to hear whether he would touch on the subjects which most concerned them—the relation of politics to labor—the relation of the Federation to the union that has had its birth in the West and which for an infant is remarkably strong and healthy.

Mr. Gompers left for Salt Lake on the morning train. There he will address a meeting of the working classes tomorrow and continue to Denver to meet the returning officers of the Federation who will join him on his way to the East.

CAMERA FIEND IS WARNED TO KEEP HIS DISTANCE

Apiculus Club Are Going Away Back in the Woods Sunday to Celebrate in Their Own Style.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.]
Anaconda, August 13.—Sunday the members of the Apiculus club will hold their first annual outing. An early start will be made for the hills, the entire club going in one large carryall. Their picnic grounds they are keeping a secret. All they want is to get away back in the woods.

There will be lots of eatables and drinkables and smokeables. No fish poles will be allowed in the crowd and people with cameras will be in dire danger if they venture in that vicinity.

The idea of the club is to commemorate the death of their patron saint, Marcus Gabius Apiculus, who spent three million dollars on his table and when he found that he had but \$300,000 left on which to live for the rest of his life, committed suicide in his bath tub. This, they say, was a life worth living. They do not know the date of his death, and for that reason next Sunday will do for the occasion very nicely.

Leather Goods Sale
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
All Leather Goods At 75c on the \$1.00
New Things in Purses, Chatelaine Bags, Wrist Bags.
\$20
In gold given to every person requiring medicine at night after our store is closed, providing the night bell is not answered within five minutes.
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