

THE DAWN.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

THE DAWN PUBLISHING CO.

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50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Every person receiving a copy of THE DAWN will please consider it an invitation to subscribe. Only 50c. a year.

Entered as 2nd. Class Matter at the Ellensburg Post-Office, Kittitas County, Washington, November 5th, 1894.

SATURDAY, MAR. 30TH, 1895.

Mailing Machine For Sale. We have a White Mailer, all complete, new, cost \$33, will sell for \$12 cash. At the DAWN OFFICE.

The bill reducing the salaries of county officers has been approved by the governor.

CAST your eye on the little yellow label of your paper and see if it gives you credit for '94 or 95.

HAVE you read our offer to send DAWN and *Coming Nation* both one year for 50 cents? If not, read it!

THE silent comforter (mortgage) is being lifted from the backs of a large number of people just now by the aid of Mr. Sheriff.

WHO said that there were just twelve pieces of deeded land in Kittitas county that were not mortgaged? And is it true?

CAPT. G. W. LOYD, an old line Greenbacker and patriot of New Rochelle, N. Y., sends us 10 three months subscribers for the DAWN and kind encouraging words.

WE want a good man or woman in every section reached by us, to solicit subscribers for the DAWN. If you can't get 'em for a year, get 'em for 3 months—Only Ten Cents!

IF Jesus Christ had lived to the 1st day of January, 1895, and saved a dollar a day from the day he was born, Sundays and all, He would only have accumulated \$702,999—a sum less than \$1,000,000. Then for the politicians to tell workingmen the reason they are not rich is because they do not save their money, sounds pretty brash to a man who stops and sizes up his condition and the general situation.

See! Two farmers captured Blanck, whereupon the P.—I lauds Sheriff Van de Vanter as "one of the best criminal officers on the coast."—*Labor Gazette*.

Try the DAWN three months for a DIME!

That's It? "The employe who attends Deb's lecture will get his time check in the morning," was the ukase given out by the Northern Pacific czars at Tacoma last Tuesday. Verily he who scabs it loses even right to think for himself.—*Seattle, Labor Gazette*.

Why not read the DAWN when it can be had three months for 10 cts.

SEND IN A CLUB FOR THE DAWN.

Revenue Bill Signed. The governor approved Senate bill 355, amending the revenue law, excepting sections 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, which are disapproved. The sections against which objection is made create an additional and needless factor of cost in labor, and introduce an obnoxious change in the administration of assessments by providing that county assessors in all counties, instead of the county auditors, shall act as clerk of the board of equalization, and that county assessors of counties from the first to the ninth classes inclusive shall extend taxes upon tax rolls, instead of such extension being made by the county auditor as heretofore.

The bill has an emergency clause, and becomes a law at once. Under the new law taxes are payable in two installments, which become delinquent May 31 and November 30. Under the old law the current taxes were delinquent April 1, 1895.—*Post-Intelligencer*.

WE WILL SEND YOU THE DAWN THREE MONTHS FOR TEN CENTS!!!

Is the *Coming Nation* a Populist paper? Yes, and of the best grade!

FIVE different national banks in New York, have within the past week asked us to send them sample copies of the DAWN. What can be the matter with the banks.

PROCTOR KNOTT'S;

Congressional Scorcher.

What the Kentucky Statesman Thinks of the Bond Contract.

Following is the full text of Proctor Knott's letter read in the house just after the last bond deal was made by Cleveland:

"I do not know when my democracy has been more completely outraged than by the last insolent demand of the goldites that the government shall issue \$500,000,000 in gold bonds and retire the treasury note circulation with the proceeds. They do not seem to want to leave us even a hereafter.

You know, as everybody else must who has half as much sense as a suckling guinea pig, that whenever this government agrees to pay that amount or a tithe of it in gold, silver is doomed, so far as we are concerned, to all eternity. As old Judge Forbish said to Johnny Moore, it had "jest as well say good-bye, world, and how d'ye, hell."

Great God! how rapidly this long suffering people are being driven to the dreadful alternative of slavery or internecine strife, to determine whether they will tamely hold out their hands and have the shackles of a remorseless plutocracy riveted upon their wrists or fight.

Now mark what I say, if the inexorable law of cause and effect has not been expunged from the statute book of the Almighty, unless a halt is called p. d. q. you may expect to see the horrors of the French revolution put on the American stage with all the modern improvements, and that within the next decade.

I remember I was suspected by some of my friends of political lunacy in 1860 because I predicted that in the event of Mr. Lincoln's election there would be a war between the states. They could not see why it ought to be so. Neither could I, but I knew the causes which were at work, and which would in the long run produce that result, and I regarded his election simply as the spark which would explode the mine. So, when the fiery cloud appeared in less than one short year which deluged the country in blood for nearly a lustrium, some of those who had thought me a croaker, a mere dyspeptic pessimist, began to regard me as Byron did Jeffreys—as "a d—d discerning fellow." I tell you, senator, in all seriousness, I see far

more reason to apprehend the speedy approach of a terrible revolution in this country than Lord Chesterfield saw in France when he wrote his historic prediction from Paris. Nor am I alone. That gentleman, Astor, who went to England some time ago, bought him a place on the island and became a British subject, saw what is coming as plainly as I do, so he took time by the forelock and skipped out when there was not such a rush for staterooms as there will be after a while. He knew very well that if things should keep on as you and I have seen them for some years past the time was not far off when there would be such a crowd of his class of people hurrying aboard every outgoing steamer he might be shoved off the stage plank.

Our good friend, Mr. Sibley, sent me a copy of his magnificent speech anent the Carlisle abortion the other day. I was sick in bed when it came, lonesome and low-spirited, my wife in Louisville under treatment for her throat trouble, and not a God-blessed friend near me to cheer me up. I read it over, in some places two or three times, and it stirred my old blood like the call of the trumpet stirs that of the war horse, or perhaps you will understand me better when I say it acted on me like good wine—King Solomon's favorite prescription to "those that be of heavy hearts." (As the average United States Senator is not presumed to be familiar with the writings of that eminent author, see Proverbs xxxi, 6, 7.) Sibley and free silver forever."

THE DAWN—three months for TEN CENTS.

What we Pay In Wheat. In the administration of Franklin Pierce—and it certainly never was accused of severe economy—the total cost of the national government was not quite 40,000,000 bushels of wheat per year.

For the fiscal year 1865, during which the government expended much more than in any other year of the war, the total cost was not quite 700,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Last year it was more than 800,000,000 bushels, and what it will be for this fiscal year God alone knows, for on the day I write this the export price of wheat in New York is 56 cents, and the market is noted as "dull." It cannot fall below 900,000,000 bushels in any event, or 20 per cent more than in the most expensive year of the civil war.

J. H. BROWNING