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The Helena Independent.

EVERY issue of The Independent is a special edition. The news is always published, when it can be obtained, every day of the week.

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GANS & KLEIN

ON JULY 15TH, 1839, Winthrop Mackworth Praed died in London. He was the author of many comic poems, notable among which was "The Belle of the Ball," of whom he says:

I saw her at a country hall,
There where the sound of flute and fiddle
Gave signal, sweet in that old hall,
Of hands across and down the middle;
Hers was the subtlest spell by far,
Of all that sets young hearts romancing,
She was our queen, our rose, our star,
And when she danced—Oh, heaven! her dancing!

MEN'S, Boys' and Children's Clothing

IN all Styles.

NEW and Nobby and

IN all qualities.

NOW is the best time to

GET light weight summer

CLOTHING at low prices.

OUR stock is still large.

NEVER have summer

GOODS as desirable been

REDUCED at a stage so

EARLY in the

SUMMER

SEASON.

WE are

EVER ready to

LET our

CUSTOMERS decide as to

OUR claims.

MOREOVER, we carry a line of

EVERYTHING in Furnishing Goods.

GANS & KLEIN

ACTIVE WAR ON SILVER.

John Sherman, Republican Financier, Wants to Discontinue Bullion Purchase.

Sunday Closing and Beer Selling at the World's Fair in Chicago.

Members of the House Anxious to Get Home and Look After Their Political Fences.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—In the senate Sherman introduced a bill repealing that part of the present silver act which provides for the monthly purchase of bullion, to take effect Jan. 1 next. The committee on contingent expenses reported a comprehensive resolution providing for investigation by a special senate committee of Homestead troubles, the organization and employment of Pinkertons, and the nature of labor troubles. The resolution went over till to-morrow. Higgins introduced a bill authorizing retaliation for certain unjust discriminations by the Dominion of Canada against the United States. Stewart also had a bill referred to the finance committee reducing by 25 per cent the salaries of all government employes over $600. Morgan introduced a resolution instructing the finance committee to report a bill making legal tender money absolutely legal tender, irrespective of any contrary condition in a contract. The conference report on the diplomatic bill was agreed to, and so was one on the naval bill, but in the latter case the report was not final. Consideration of the sundry civil bill was then resumed. Quay offered an amendment in lieu of the Sunday closing amendment to the World's fair paragraph, adopted yesterday, declaring that all appropriations made for the exposition are on condition that it shall not be opened Sundays, and if the appropriation is accepted it shall be the duty of the World's fair commission to make rules to carry out the conditions. The amendment was agreed to.

An amendment was offered by Carey scaling down the geological survey appropriation so as to make the aggregate $336,000, instead of $562,000. It was agreed to. Cullom demanded a separate vote on the amendment prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within the World's fair grounds. Palmer joined in the request and made the statement that the corporation let the privileges for a large number of cafes and restaurants with the right to serve liquors with meals, with penalties for non-compliance, aggregating $600,000, which the corporation would be liable for in case liquors cannot be served as proposed in contracts. The vote was then taken and the amendment prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within the World's fair grounds resulted, ayes twenty-one; nays, twenty-nine. Veet moved as a substitute for Gray's Sunday closing amendment one closing the mechanical part of the exposition on Sunday, and having a hall erected for religious services. Quay moved to table this motion and it was agreed to, yeas, thirty-four; nays, seventeen. The bill was then passed and the fortifications bill taken up and made unfinished business.

COMPLAIN BITTERLY.

Troops Were of No Protection to Life or Property.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—Bitter complaints have been received by the Idaho senators here from representative mine owners in the Cœur d'Alene region respecting the conduct of the military in the disturbed district. They say the troops were held at a point twelve miles from the scene of the rioting until the best part of the property had been destroyed. A number of non-union men, helpless and unarmed, were killed and the remainder driven from the mills out of the country, directly past the soldiers who had been sent there to protect them. The senators have been requested to have Gen. Schofield request Gen. Carlin to surround the scene of trouble and prevent the escape of any of the miners who participated in the rioting and deliver the guilty men to legal authorities. In conformity with the request Senator Shoup has requested the war department to order the arrest of miners by troops.

Gen. Schofield Explains.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—Telegrams received by Maj. Gen. Schofield this afternoon, show that the labor troubles in the Cœur d'Alene mining country are at an end for the present. The rioters have dispersed and the state authorities, aided by federal troops, are in full possession of the field. Gen. Schofield said to-night that people who are complaining because soldiers had not arrested rioters had a very improper conception of the position of troops in the matter. He explained that they were ordered there merely to support the civil authorities in the restoration of order and were acting altogether under the orders of the governor of the state. They had no independent functions whatever, and absolutely nothing to do with any disorders that may have occurred before their arrival. It is the duty of civil authorities to enforce the law, and all the troops could do was to protect them in so doing.

State Department Affairs.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—The secretary of state has received official assurances of Russia's acceptance of the president's invitation to participate in the international monetary conference. All other European countries having taken similar action, nothing now remains but formal preparations for the conference. It is understood arrangements will be completed by the president next week.

Secretary Foster, of the state department, said to-day the action of the Canadian council in allowing rebates on tolls on grain shipped from American ports on Lake Ontario passing through the St. Lawrence canal, and exported from Montreal, has no particular bearing on the controversy between the United States and Canada on the subject of discriminating canal tolls. He added that it could hardly be regarded as very much of a concession.

In the House.

WASHINGTON, July 14. — The legislative conference report was agreed to in the house without much opposition, as was also the conference report on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill. A resolution was adopted requesting the department of state to inquire into the circumstance relative to the imprisonment of Dr. Gallagher, an American citizen, in an English prison, and endeavor to secure his release. Herbert (Ala.) presented a disagreeing conference report on the naval appropriation bill, and it was agreed to. He then moved that the house recede from its disagreement to the senate amendment still in controversy, and that was likewise agreed to by a vote of 146 to eighty-three. The conceded points are the appropriation of $50,000 for the naval review and authorization for the construction of battleships.

Sherman's War on Silver.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Senator Sherman to-day introduced a bill for the repeal of certain parts of the act directing the purchase of silver bullion and the issue of treasury notes thereon, approved July 14, 1890. The bill provides that so much of the act as directs the secretary of the treasury to purchase from time to time silver bullion to the aggregate of 250,000 ounces, or such portion thereof as may be offered, each month, at the market price thereof, and issue in payment for such purchases of silver bullion treasury notes of the United States, are hereby repealed, to take effect Jan. 1, 1893; provided, however, that the act shall not in any way affect or impair or change the legal qualities, redemption or use of treasury notes issued under said act.

Adjournment Not Distant.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Both the extreme free silver men and the antis have their own story of yesterday's battle over the silver question, and all are extremely anxious to get away and commence campaign work. Many members heretofore intrenched behind big majorities now begin to feel apprehensive and wish to confer with their constituents. So matters of legislation are being hurried forward with all expedition, and with the final passage of the appropriation bills the present session of congress will end.

VERY EVENLY MATCHED.

Toronto Patchen, Rob Rob and Jim Again on the Track.

MISSOULA, July 14.—[Special.]—Three more evenly matched horses never went around the Missoula track than the three that trotted six mile heats this afternoon for a $460 purse and gate receipts. These are the horses that trotted nine heats on the 4th, and on which race there was much dissatisfaction among owners and crowd at the decision. On to-day's race the second heat was so close that many thought it properly a dead heat. All the other heats were close. A large and very much interested crowd were on the grand stand; 2:45 was the best time made. Jim, owned by W. H. Houston, is thought by many to be the fastest horse, but his feet were in bad condition and he could not be kept from breaking. Summary:

Toronto Patchen	1	1	1	2	2	1
Rob Roy	2	2	1	3	1	2
Jim	2	3	2	1	2	3

Third heat dead heat between Patchen and Rob Roy; fifth heat dead heat between Patchen and Jim for second place.

GREAT WESTERN HANDICAP.

Won by Yo Tambien in Very Fast Time at Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 14.—Washington park. The great western handicap was the feature of to-day's events. Yo Tambien won it and made fast time, going within three-quarters of a second of the record. This is the fourth stake race won by Yo Tambien in Chicago since June 18. Her remarkable performance establishes her as the peer of Firenzi and Miss Woodford. There is talk of a match race between her and Tammany.

Five furlongs—Darevella won, Tom Kelly second, Maid Marion third. Time, 1:03½.

Six furlongs—Cicely won, Alice D. second, Sallie Taylor third. Time, 1:43.

Great western handicap, mile and one-half—Yo Tambien won, Joe Blackburn second, Jugurtha third. Time, 2:33¾.

Six furlongs—Cintie won, Notus second, Odrey third. Time, 1:15½.

Mile heats—Vallera won, Big Three second, Unadilla third. Time, 1:44, 1:45½.

Six furlongs—Oregon Elipse won, Helter Skelter second, Lucinda third. Time, 1:14½.

Monmouth Park Races.

MONMOUTH PARK, July 14.—Attendance small, racing tame. Six furlongs—Derforgilla won, Adelbert second, Oxford third. Time, 1:12.

Five furlongs—Lady Violet won, Miss Maud second, Mendicant third. Time, 1:00¾.

Mile and one-quarter—Mars won, Merry Monarch second, Kilkenny third. Time, 2:08¼.

Mile and one furlong—Reckon won, Allenbain second, Kirkover third. Time, 1:55¼.

Mile—The Sheriff won, Gertie D. second, Experience third. Time, 1:42.

Five furlongs—Gold Dollar won, Captain Brown second, Yemen third. Time, 1:06¾.

TROOPS TO THE FRONT.

Five Companies From Keogh Pass Through Helena.

Five companies of the Twenty-second infantry, in command of Lieut.-Col. Page, passed through Helena at eight o'clock last night, on the way from Fort Keogh to the scene of the troubles in the Cœur d'Alenes. There were 380 soldiers and officers on a special train. The stop here was only to change engines. Unlike the troops from Fort Missoula, all these from Keogh are white. They will arrive in Wardner some time this afternoon going by way of Spokane on account of the bridges in the Cœur d'Alene branch being destroyed.

In a Pauper's Grave.

BUTTE, July 14.—[Special.]—Mrs. Ann Dodge, who was mentioned in a New York paper recently as one of Montana's millionaires, is reposing to-night in a two-cent grave. She claimed to own vast estates in England and had papers to give an air of probability to her claim. The matter had been pending for years, while meanwhile she had become old and poor. She came to Butte from San Francisco a year ago, and while here, was forced to go to the poor house, where she died yesterday. By a contract with the county, a local undertaker inters Butte's paupers for two cents per head, and that is the kind of a grave in which rests the body of a woman, who, all her life, at least believed herself the rightful owner of $8,000,000 in property.

Chinese Identifications for Sale.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 14.—The Examiner this morning prints a long article stating that Chinese certificates of identification are being disposed of here in violation of law. The article states that the paper has in its possession a certificate purchased from Ah Chance, a Chinese lawyer, who agreed for $100, on delivery of certificate, to procure complete identification under terms of the law of any Chinese who might desire to land. The Examiner chose a mythical personage who was made to appear in the certificate as an opium merchant, en route to China, but who intended to return to the United States. Chance, in negotiating with a newspaper representative, who concealed his identity, stated that some other Chinese and customs officials are engaged in the transactions.

Cleveland and Stevenson.

NEW YORK, July 14.—It has been decided that Cleveland and Stevenson will be notified of their nomination in Madison Square garden, July 20.

A convention of anti-fusion democrats will be held in Kansas July 19.

MISSION LANDING

If John H. Abbott's Story Is True There Was a Fearful Massacre.

Vivid Recital by a Dying Man of the Alleged Murderous Attack.

Foreman Monaghan and Shift Boss Ward Turn Up Safe and Sound.

Refugees in Cœur d'Alene City Add a Chapter to the Gory Tale.

Who Did the Shooting Will Never Be Known—Received Notice to Leave the Country.

WALLACE, Ida., July 14.—[Special.]—If the story told by John H. Abbott, to Judge Angel and THE INDEPENDENT correspondent last night is true the peaceful fields of the Catholic mission of Cœur d'Alene were on Tuesday evening the scene of a slaughter as great and merciless as that of Mountain Meadow. The recital of the cruel massacre sent a cold chill through the little audience and was rendered more impressive by the broken voice and labored efforts of the only witness willing to speak. He had been shot through the left lung and was believed to be dying, when the judge secured the ante mortem statement. On an opposite cot in a ward full of patients at the hospital was his father with tears streaming down his face as the story was told. The man's name is Ed. Abbott. He came here from Denver some time ago and Sunday evening was joined by his sons, John and Will. John is likely to die before to-morrow and William may be lying dead in the grewsome recesses of the Fourth of July canyon. Both boys came to Wallace to work in the Frisco mine. They had been told that everything was all right, but arrived here only in time to take their places behind the breastworks of the fort. When the capitulation was made they were marched down to the union headquarters and told to get out of town. The next day they left on a train for Mission, along with eighty other non-union men. In the same train were Thos. Monaghan, foreman of the Gem mine, with his wife, a son and daughter. It was a dangerous situation for him. He was particularly offensive to the union men, and as one of them afterward said it is probable that he never would have left the railway station alive had it not been for his family.

Secretary Finch, Bookkeeper Kinney, of the Gem company, and John Ward, a shift boss, were on the train leaving the town under instructions. There were many mutterings, but no outbreaks, when the "scab" train, as the boys called it, left Wallace over the narrow gauge railway that runs twenty-five miles to Mission landing, where the men were to meet the steamer that goes to Cœur d'Alene City. At Mission station they learned that the steamer was bringing troops from Fort Sherman and therefore was delayed. Abbott tells what happened after that. He said:

"I was seated in the car with perhaps twenty of the boys. The others were outside walking about on the platform. Suddenly some one called, 'look out, they are after us.' We jumped from the car and I saw a band of men with Winchesters pointed toward us. We scattered and ran and did the best we could to get away, but they were too close to us. They they began firing and the air was full of bullets. They whizzed by my ears and I saw four or five drop on either side. I heard one fellow say, '— — them, kill them.' Another one said, 'drive them into the canyon.' It was then almost dark. One man on a horse started after me with a six-shooter. He got me on the ride side, but I crawled under the fence and into the grass. He rode on and looked for me when he came back, but could not see me, for the grass was thick and it was quite dark. I tried to walk back to the station but was very weak from the wound and finally dropped down in the grass. I laid there all night and until I was found yesterday. I think some of the men who picked me up were miners."

Abbott was somewhat better this morning, but his physician does not think he can live. He did not act like a man who was lying, and he fully appreciated his condition.

A telephone message that the men were being shot to death at Mission caused intense excitement at Wallace. A special train left for the Mission very soon afterward with Coroner Sims. It was after 10 o'clock when he arrived there, but only to learn from armed men that he would not be permitted to search the canyon. He returned at midnight, and no further efforts were made to secure evidence until this morning, and then five men and two newspaper men went to Mission. It is a place admirably adapted for either an open or ambushed fight, while the Cœur d'Alene river threads along the valley within easy distance for the quick disappearance of dead bodies. Beyond on the hill is the Little Mission church, founded by the fathers in 1842. The fields in the reservation about from this point of view are now plains of ripe waving grass.

The hills from the Mission railway station on the east wind in a semi-circle until they merge together in the Fourth of July canyon. This is several miles from the railway, and is used by teamsters as a short route to Cœur d'Alene City. More than sixty non-union men went up here under orders, accompanied by a shower of bullets, and just how many got away alive will never be fully known. I visited the Mission steamer landing on the river and talked with men who heard the firing and saw the men run, but they were unwilling witnesses indeed.

If this reign of terror continues much longer the non-combatants will be out of the county or frightened to death. In the retreat from Mission the non-union men scattered in all directions, the most of them toward the canyon, but others along the heavy bushes of the river and in the woods. Like hunted beasts they crawled from view and did not return. The steamer Georgie Oakes picked up many along the banks of the lake. Others walked through the canyon and over the hills to Cœur d'Alene City, and there are doubtless a few in the mountains now. Several camp fires can be seen from the river. Those who reached Cœur d'Alene City add another chapter to the terrible work of their assailants. They say they had not reached the canyon when they were halted by the men with guns thrown down on them. Then they were held up and robbed of every dollar, all their jewelry, and even their railway tickets and tobacco. The men then were finally released and the firing was resumed again. Twenty or more told this story to Messenger Lane, who came down from Cœur d'Alene City this afternoon to search for Monahan. He represents several mine owners, and says up to this time about forty refugees have been accounted for. Many more have doubtless found their way to other places or are in the hills. One man told Lane that he had stumbled over two bodies while getting away from the field at Mission. Two wounded men worked their way into Cœur d'Alene City. Just how many were killed will never be known, for though the canyon has been searched from both ends no bodies have been found.

The men who did the shooting will likewise remain unknown. One of the non-union men at Cœur d'Alene thinks they were tin horn gamblers or hobos, who took advantage of the situation, knowing that they had been paid off the day before. This might be accepted were it not for the mystery of Monahan's disappearance. It is now not so certain that he is dead, though that is generally believed. He got off the train at Mission station and walked along the track with his boy. He gave him the tickets for the family and some money and told him he would meet them all in Cœur d'Alene City. This occurred two hours before the shooting began, and he has not been seen since. His wife and the children went to the Mission landing, and from there to Cœur d'Alene City without him. One story is that he attempted to swim across the river and was shot and killed before he reached the bank. John Ward, the shift boss who was reported killed at Mission, turned up all right in Spokane, which is just now the headquarters of the mine owners.

The Cœur d'Alene country, under martial law to-night, is oppressively quiet. At Wardner and Wallace are federal and state soldiers, with Gen. Carlin in command at the former point. The blue coats and rifles are stationed in pairs on every street corner, about the hotels and railway stations and near the telegraph office in Wallace. The latter place is guarded because a man came in this afternoon, threw a gun down on Manager McCandlish and ordered him to send no messages to troops. The manager has been around here too long to take a bluff of that sort and gave no attention to him. All street posts are covered with Gov. Willey's proclamations declaring the country under martial law. No one knows how long this will continue, though it is not believed that the miners will do any more fighting. They finished the work which they started out to do when they drove sixty men from the Granite mine early this morning.

This was done without difficulty and there are now no more non-union men in this vicinity. To-day, beneath the ruins of the Frisco mill, the body of T. D. McDonald was found. He is a brother of Northern Pacific Engineer Angus McDonald, of Helena. F. C. Willox, another Helena non-union man, is in the hospital from injuries received in the explosion. The miners are still ordering men out of town. Conductor Bradley, of the Northern Pacific, was the latest to receive such notice. Peter Porter is the only leading mine owner in town. He has no idea what the plans of the association may be, but thinks that a campaign will be decided upon at a meeting to be held at Spokane. The troops in Wallace are five companies of the Fourth United States infantry, of Vancouver, and three companies of state militia under command of Gen. Curtis. Advisory Counsel Peter Breen, of Butte, leaves to-morrow for home. The return of non-union men will precipitate a war.

Monaghan All Right.

SPOKANE, July 14.—[Special.]—Reports reaching here from all parts of the Cœur d'Alenes point to the conclusion that excitement has led to grossly exaggerated reports being sent out regarding actual occurrences. Foreman Monaghan, reported dead, has turned up all right. There was a stampede of non-union men waiting at that point, and they scattered through forests in all directions in wild flight. Their fears added to the horrors of their situation and they reported many wild and contradictory stories.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF IT.

Terrible Butchery of Helpless and Unarmed Refugees.

SPOKANE, Wash., July 14.—E. S. Kinney, bookkeeper for the Gem mine, near Wallace, arrived in Spokane to-day. He was present at the old mission when the mob charged the non-union refugees, and saw the whole affair from a window of the hotel. Kinney had been ordered out of the country by the strikers, and was helping his former employes to reach Spokane. In all there were 132 men from different mines. They had been entirely disarmed and were waiting for the boat, which was late. Just at dusk a squad of eight men came charging down the railroad track, yelling and firing their rifles. The refugees scattered in different directions and ran for the river, mountains and gulch, their pursuers following them up and shooting and robbing them. Most of the fugitives were driven down Fourth of July canyon, but a number made for the brush along the river bank and swam the river. When Kinney left it was known that two non-union men had been slain. Geo. Robinson who had been working in the Frisco mine, and a Swede, name unknown, started with a boat down the river in the darkness and were hailed again and again by fugitives who had escaped the fury of the mob and concealed themselves in the bushes. "In all we picked up eight or ten of these miserable wretches," said Kinney. "Some were swimming in the water and others had been lying in the bushes. All were wet and cold and perishing from hunger, fright and exposure. After swimming the river they hid and waited for three hours before the boat came along. It was the most pitiable sight I ever witnessed. One man was insane from fright. When the boat would run her nose in shore the

Continued on Second Page.

SILVER WAS THE SUBJECT

Committee on Resolutions Presents Its Full Report to the Mining Congress.

Majority and Minority Views on the Question of Free Silver Coinage.

Masterly Presentation by Patterson, of Colorado, of His Convictions—Reply by Smalley, of Minnesota.

The business of the mining congress yesterday did not begin until the afternoon. This was not because the delegates were not on hand, but was due to the fact that the committee on resolutions devoted the entire morning to the business before it. It was recognized that the declaration of principles of the congress is the most important work it has to perform, and there was a strong desire to get them out of the way before other topics were taken up for discussion. Just before the noon recess a letter was read from Hon. John Doniphan, of Missouri, by Secretary Brown, that aroused considerable enthusiasm.

Those who failed to attend the afternoon session missed the most interesting session of the congress up to date. Mrs. P. A. McAdow was to have spoken in the interest of the Montana exhibit at the World's fair, but a cold followed by hoarseness prevented. A large number of ladies were present, in expectation of listening to an address by Mrs. McAdow, and but few of them left after the chair announced she would not talk, because it had become generally known that some of the orators in the congress would talk and they remained to listen. The first business transacted after Chairman Newlands had called the congress to order was the submission of the report of the committee on resolutions. W. A. Clark, of Montana, presented the majority report, and E. V. Smalley, of Minnesota, that of the minority. The divergence was on the silver plank, and the majority chose Thomas M. Patterson, of Colorado, as their champion. When the celebrated son of Colorado advanced to the front of the stage he was the recipient of a hearty welcome. He began his speech in a quiet though distinct voice, talking very slowly. Soon the words came faster, the gestures became more frequent and he began to move a few feet back and forth on the stage. Every eye in the audience was upon him and every ear was taking in what he said. Frequently he was interrupted by bursts of applause. The speech was an argument and again it was not. He used few statistics but he told the story of silver's rise and fall, and what its rehabilitation meant to the country at large in such a way as carried his audience with him. When he had concluded there was an outbreak of applause that lasted for several minutes.

E. V. Smalley, who followed Mr. Patterson, may not be an orator but he is a stayer, and was not afraid to stand by his convictions as a party man. He realized that he had a hard fight, but he went at it just as boldly as though he had the majority with him. The audience appreciated his pluck, laughed just a little at first, then quietly listened, and later gave him hearty applause.

Hart, of California, followed Smalley, presenting a new silver plank. The session continued until almost six o'clock, when an adjournment was had till 9:30 this morning.

THE MORNING SESSION.

A Characteristic Letter From Hon. John Doniphan, of St. Louis.

Chairman Newlands called the convention to order promptly at 9:30, but without transacting any business a recess was taken so the committee on resolutions could complete its report. The congress reassembled at 11:30, and the following letter was read by the secretary:

Mr. President and Delegates in the Second Session of the National Mining Congress: It was a happy thought to hold the second session of the National Mining congress amid the lofty mountains and lovely valleys of one of the youngest of the sisterhood. Montana is an empire within itself, with nearly 150,000 square miles, as large as New England and New York included, with a healthy climate, rich soil, prolific vegetation and inexhaustible mineral wealth, possessing the possibilities of a fabulous future. No state of the Union can compare with her in the wealth and variety of natural resources except Missouri, which is less than half her extent in territory. How important is it that this wonderful storehouse of wealth should be opened and nurtured with the wand of a true financial system; that the millions that will soon populate her borders, shall not be the helots and slaves of the gold barons of the far east; that the monetary system under which they live and labor, shall not demand a tribute of one-third of all products to be paid to the creditor class, who may advance on fair usance, the means of development.

The question of free coinage is the most important one that can be considered, not only by the silver producing states, but every state west of the Alleghanies. It is above and beyond party lines and traditions; it is one of progress, of public weal, and, I fear me, one of national existence. Finance is the most baneful and insidious form in which capital can attack labor. Shall private fortunes be built into enormous proportions at the expense of all the agricultural, pastoral and mineral resources of the great west? Shall we stand still until the volume of money is depleted to $10 per capita, and is gathered into the hands of less than one per cent of the population, and expire like the Roman empire amid general corruption engendered by the purchasing power of an inadequate currency? Can it be expected that seventy or eighty millions of people can do business upon 70 per cent of the money that was used by twenty-four millions at the end of the great rebellion?

It is easy to see why values have decreased, and it is as plain that prosperity can only be restored by increasing the amount of money in use. Restore free coinage and we add $50,000,000 annually to the circulating medium, which enters the veins of commerce and like fresh, healthy blood, arouses the dormant energies of the body politic and restores a normal condition to business. In time a reaction must set up and the influence be felt in all the ramifications of industry. There can be no inflation to plethora, because it is coin, the white dollar that every one can use or hoard with safety.

In the history of the world no one ever heard of too much coined money, if we except the iron money of Lycurgus, which contained more than 412 grains. Three-fourths of the world use to-day only silver and the baser metals, and Great Britain, the first to adopt the gold standard in 1816, at the suggestion of the creditor class, who had grown rich from the sack and loot of India and the corruption of the Napoleonic wars, has added annually a frightful increase in her statistics of pauperism and crime, which the good people of Lancashire have recently told us resulted from her single gold standard.

This grand state of Montana was a part of the Louisiana purchase. Was there a secret clause in that treaty that all that grand domain added to our republic by the sagacity of the great Jefferson, should be ever dominated by the financial policy of the sterile and thrifty east? And yet we see it has followed from the foundation of the government. We need another Jefferson to formulate another declaration of freedom from the blighting influences of the gold bugs, to restore the dignity and value of American labor and the American dollar, the money of the constitution, under which the country prospered for eighty years. Yet we have clackers of Wall street and some honest fossils, who never have been west of the Mississippi except in a palace car, who are prophesying danger to the nation if the poor man's money is reinstated. They want only a gold standard that capital may wring from labor thirty per cent of its earnings. First British greed procured the law of 1869 to be passed to pay the government obligations in gold alone; silver was to remain a commodity, a mere subject of barter and exchange. Next the law of 1873 was surreptitiously passed by British gold that the tale of brick should be furnished without straw, which at once dwarfed and paralyzed the industries of the entire producing class of the country.

A bureau of literature was established and every banker furnished free with the occult researches of these plotters of the science of finance, and the great metropolitan dailies were set in accord to sing the song of national progress as only to be made by aping England and Germany. Nineteen years of such teaching has well nigh prostrated the nation. The little grain of mustard seed sown by Ernest Sved has grown to be a tree in which the fowls of finance (vultures I should say) rest securely in its branches, "with teeth like saws, to devour the substance of the poor."

The ignorant were told it was the only road to commercial greatness; the politician was taught it would hasten specie payment. Good Lord! What a paradox to hasten specie payment by destroying one-half of the specie, by a robbery unparalleled in the history of crime, while a class with cunning devices and far-seeing sagacity was upholding the law because it would place the political power in the hands of the few and enable that class to dominate the nation, to render it possible for a Philadelphia tailor to subscribe $100,000 to a corruption fund and secure one of the highest places in the government. History is full of such examples; the traffic for place and power has struck the knell of freedom in every nation where riches have been concentrated into the hands of the few. Travel back only a century to the French revolution and that bloody drama should prove a warning to class legislation. The cormorants and shoddyites, who had grown rich off the ill-gotten gains of the war of the rebellion, joined hands with the politician to inflict that great wrong on a free people. Senator Sherman, who, I believe, was free from foul contact with the actual touch of corruption, saw with that prophetic ken and deep political sagacity, which so eminently characterized him, that the results would make presidents, and he expected to reap the benefit and would have done so at Chicago in 1889, but like Acteon he was devoured by his own pack, and who of his admirers has not witnessed his impotent efforts in the late senatorial debate, to explain and ward off suspicion? But the ghost will not down, and he writhes under it like Lucifer in his stygian prison. We were told by gold senators and the great eastern journals that the Bland bill of 1878, which added two millions per month, would soon drive the last dollar of gold out of the country; they proved false prophets like those of olden times, for it has increased more than ten times in amount.

That act saved the country from universal bankruptcy, and had it been a free coinage bill we would now be enjoying a season of universal prosperity, unexampled in the history of this country. Thousands of industries would spring up all over the land, and the mountain tops of Montana and Idaho would echo to thousands of blasts from whistle of mills and smelters, where now it is gloom and silence; hope and plenty would dwell around hundreds of camps now deserted, while their former occupants are tramping over your mountains pinched with want and hunger.

Gold is not reliable enough to be the currency of a great nation of free democrats. It is the most cowardly of all metals. In times of peril and panic, it is an instrument of ruin, the agent of disaster. It is treacherous and cowardly; breaks all treaties and betrays all friends. Within thirty days after the battle of Bull Run, which was supposed to have been a southern victory, a golden eagle could hardly have been found west of Wall street without a search warrant, and that very gold hoarded in the vaults of New York was more dangerous to the Union armies than the shot and shell of Lee's valiant legions. It was the enemy of public credit: it paid neither soldier nor sailor. It was worshiped as the golden calf in the temple of Mammon and grew greater at each defeat of the loyal forces. It was the ally of the blockade runner and the French invasion of Mexico. But as soon as Appomattox hoisted the flag of peace it staggered to the front and claimed credit for loyalty.

Banks from my own state sent their gold to Canada in bulk with instructions to loan it on British securities alone, and generally during our four years of civil strife it was an enemy to the armies in the field and the councils of the cabinet. It is not the money to rely upon to meet a great crisis. Look at the French indemnity fund—a billion furnished in a few weeks in silver by the rural population of France. It enabled that nation to pay in gold and it at once returned to the banks of Paris just because gold has not the courage to stand alone. In 1850 when California was pouring its golden showers across the paths of commerce to the uttermost parts of the earth, Rothchilds proposed to the German Diet to demonetize it and have silver as the standard. His acute sagacity saw then its unreliability for the wants of a great commercial nation, and perhaps a little selfishness, as he well knew in times of panic its influence on great credits like that of his house. Silver was money in Egypt at the dawn of civilization; it was money in Greece in the Homeric age, while in each of those periods gold was used only for ornamentation. Abraham used shekels of silver to buy the grave for his wife 1,600 years before the Christian era, while the first gold coin was cast only in the reign of Phillip of Macedon, 260 years before Christ. I have seen the three dollar gold pieces, bearing the head of Alexander the Great, found even to the present day by the fishermen on the shores of Tyre, and these are among the oldest golden coins ever known to mankind, not as old by a thousand years as the white metal used by the patriarchs.

Is it possible to have too much money if it is in metal that cannot deteriorate? But then some snob of a bank clerk that looks as if he breakfasted on ramrods and doesn't know a potato from a gimpson weed, says: "Oh, I am not opposed to silver, but I want honest money." The silly fellow does not know that any money is honest that is legal tender, and that the most dishonest money in circulation is national bank issue. It enriches the bank at the expense of the people, and because it is founded on the government debts, which is upheld by a tax to be paid by the people, I am only showing you the folly of which the money gold bug is guilty. The government pays the banks interest on government bonds and the banks loan it to the people, who pay them the interest again on the representative of the same bonds. Why is it that as soon as a national bank fails its issue commands a premium? Because it bears double interest, first from the government on its indebtedness, which the people pay as a tax, and then six, seven or eight per cent over the counter as loans. The silver dollar is a

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