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CHRISTMAS IN HELENA.

Helena Puts On Her Holiday Address For the Occasion.

The North Dakota Legislature Visit Helena and the Legislative Bodies

HELENA, Dec. 25.—[Special to the Miner.] Christmas morning broke clear, and calm, and pleasant; and while here and there it found a home shrouded in the deepest mourning; here and there a heart crushed beneath its load of sorrow, surely to most homes and hearts of the Capital City it brought only rejoicing and good cheer.

That such would be the case was evidenced last night by the preparations for a good time that were visibly being made. In addition to the good things that were sent home in express and delivery wagons, the sidewalks were thronged till long after midnight by people bearing mysterious packages and bundles in their arms. A peep into the various stores where holiday goods were on sale, and the contents of those packages were no longer a mystery. These places were crowded with people of all ages, sexes and condition, and each one of them was there to purchase some memento for a relative or a friend. One impulse seemed to actuate the entire mass—the desire to make some one else happy. Surely human nature is not so black as some people would paint it!

None of the usual Christmas ever exercises were omitted last night, and the various churches of the city presented scenes of brightness and beauty that could not fail to delight every beholder, and enable him, unbeliever though he might be, to partake somewhat of the feeling of "Peace and good will to men." Most of the churches had trees laden with presents for the little folks, and in all of them services appropriate to the occasion were conducted.

At all the leading hotels to-day, dinners fit for the gods were spread, and were liberally patronized by th people and families of Helena. If, amidst all the profusion of good things, anybody went hungry, it was simply because something radically wrong exists within himself.

The senate met this morning at 10 o'clock, and in the absence of Lieutenant-Governor Rickards, who has gone over the range to eat turkey, Senator Olds presided. Mr. Pierce Hoopes occupied the place of Secretary Gilbert, who is also out of town. After the stereotyped proceedings Senator Brown made a short speech in honor of the day. In the course of his remarks he eulogized the state of Montana and her people, and closed with these words: "I never had any religious training—never had any training of any kind to amount to anything—but I thank God that I have lived to honor the natal day of Christianity." A notable feature of the session was the presence of Senator Parberry.

Adjourned to 8 p. m. to-morrow.

Serious Runaway.

At 5:30 this evening a rather serious runaway occurred in this city. As a lady and gentleman were driving leisurely up Broadway, in a buggy, a horse attached to a light rig and without a driver, came dashing down the street. A collision resulted in which both the lady and gentleman were thrown from their buggy. The latter escaped unhurt, but the former received injuries that are very painful, though, perhaps, not serious.

VISITING STATESMEN.

The North Dakota Legislature Taking Helena by Storm.

HELENA, Dec. 26.—[Special to the Miner by the Rocky Mountain Telegraph.]—About thirty members of the North Dakota legislature, most of them accompanied by their wives, are passing the night in this city. Their arrival this evening was entirely unexpected, and took everybody by surprise.

They visited the senate in body at its 8 o'clock session, and after the opening exercises Senator Hedges offered a resolution that the senate extend a cordial greeting to the visiting statesmen, which was unanimously adopted by the five senators present.

A recess of twenty minutes was then taken to allow the visitors to become acquainted with our senators and other distinguished people of Montana who were present. After a hand-shake all around visitors were conducted to the hall of the house of representatives, where they were received by Chief Clerk Pond.

When the senate was again called to order Senator Swanton of North Dakota, took the floor at the invitation of Lieutenant-Governor Rickards, and made a short speech that was chiefly remarkable for its bad taste in introducing partisanship on this occasion.

He was followed in the same strain by Senator Diesen who hoped the Republicans would fight the battle to the end on the same line if it takes all winter. He eulogized a certain old soldier and hoped that the unnamed soldier would be honored by an election to the United States senate.

At the close of Mr. Swanston's speech. Fisher suddenly learned that the soldier alluded to was none other than the "old warhorse" and called upon Col. Sanders for a speech. The colonel responded in a happy vein which kept the house in a roar of laughter most of the time that he occupied the floor. Major Hamilton, chief clerk of the lower house of the North Dakota legislature, then stated that he was authorized to extend an official invitation to the members of the Montana legislative assembly to visit the North Dakota legislature before its final adjournment. With this the proceedings ended and the senate adjourned to 10 a. m., to-morrow.

The Dakotains are on an excursion to the coast and will continue their journey to-morrow.

DAKOTA LAW-MAKERS.

They Start on an Excursion to the Pacific Coast—The Liquor Law.

BISMARCK, N. D., Dec. 25.—The excursion of members of the legislature to the Pacific coast got away to-day. The party will be absent about two weeks. They will take in Tacoma, Seattle, Olympia and Portland, as extremes, and Helena and Spokane Falls as principal intermediate points. A similar excursion last year to Helena was burdened with some outsiders, but this one is comparatively free of "friends."

Attorney-General Goodwin holds that all persons engaged in the sale of intoxicating liquors are doing so in violation of the law and are liable to arrest and punishment therefor, and have been since the admission of the state to the union. All licenses and license laws in force after the adoption of the constitution, being repugnant to prohibition, those articles became ipso facto null and void, and since that time there has been no authority in the state for the granting of licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors. All persons since the adoption of the constitution and proclamation of the president having made any sale of intoxicating liquors, or who do so hereafter are liable to arrest and sentence.

NEWS OF BRAZIL.

The Reports of the Recent Riots in Rio Janeiro True.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The steamship Siraus, which left Rio Janeiro, Dec. 4, arrived here to-day. She reports that several foreign war ships, among them the United States steamer Richmond, have arrived at the harbor; that quietness reigned in the city, but that a riot had taken place in the Rio Grande district, although no particulars could be learned up to the time of the sailing.

Capt. Fisher of the Siraus was seen by a reporter, and said: "When we were at Rio everything was quiet. Business was going on as usual, although the banks were a bit wary, and drafts of over £200 would not be honored. There was, however, an under current of discontent manifested, and I am not surprised to hear of an outbreak there since we left. There is evidently a considerable number of the people of the city who desire to see the empire re-established. When we were there the sentiment had not taken shape in any definite movement, but mutterings of dissatisfaction were heard. The truth was that the banishment of Dom Pedro and the proclamation of the republic came with such satisfaction that the adherents of the empire had no time to make any demonstration. I look for troubles not only in Rio Janeiro, but throughout Brazil for some time to come. Those at the head of the new movement have not a pleasant prospect before them by any means.

W. R. Grace & Co. to-day received a cablegram from Rio Janeiro that the exchange there was quoted at 24½ pence, which is a fall of 3½ pence since Dom Pedro was deposed. Rubber has gone up. The exchange is at 9½ per cent. Grace said that he was not an alarmist, but the indications of serious trouble are brewing. He believed that Brazil contained more corrupt officials than any country on the face of the globe. If the press had the liberty it has in this country rascality would be exposed in a way that would be surprising.

A Letter From Barbosa.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—An Associated Press representative who called at the Brazilian legation to inquire for news concerning the fighting which was reported to have occurred at Rio de Janeiro from the 18th to 20th inst., found that the minister had just received the following telegram from Ruy Barbosa, the minister of finance under the new regime. From cablegrams we have received that unfortunately there is no speculation from the news mongers against us which is not credited in Europe in spite of all our warnings against this sort of a conspiracy. The reports about the mutiny of the corps of artillery is false. The only mutiny was of a few soldiers, which was immediately surpressed. This circumstance increased here the confidence in the government, which shows itself strong and prepared with a prompt and decisive means to put down any disturbance of the public order by aggravation. General Fonseca's illness is not true. On the contrary, he is recovering speedily from his former complaints, and at any rate the fate of the revolution, now generally accepted by the whole country does not depend on the contingency of one man's life, however precious it may be. In the army itself the revolution can rely on other chiefs of great prestige and no less devotion to the cause. All the different political parties have expoused with enthusiasm the time fixed (Nov. 14, 1890) for the meeting of the constituent assembly that they consider by this act the stability of the republic is insured.

Latest From Rio.

LISBON, Dec. 25.—Dispatches from Rio Janeiro, received in cipher by the newspapers, contain important and deeply interesting facts about the political upheaval reported there as having occurred on the 18th instant. From the information contained it is undoubtedly correct that the provincial government found itself confronted by a very formidable and active opposition, among the members of which were numbered many soldiers, a good contingent from the navy backed up by several of the friends from both branches of the sakiven. The whole number of citizens also joined the revolt in favor of monarchy. These banded together and paraded the principal streets, giving the full aggregation a show of their sentiments and the very serious fighting revolt was not suppressed until the morning of the 20th instant, when regularly organized troops overcome the rioters and monarchists. The provisional authorities also participated in the revolt.

Henry Grady Buried.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 24.—The funeral of Henry W. Grady took place in the First Methodist church this afternoon. The body was taken from the house at 10 this morning and placed in the church, where, for three hours, a constant stream of people passed by it. The ceremonies were performed by four ministers and were of simple creation. Every civic society in the city and many from the outside attended the funeral. Floral designs of great beauty and in great profusion came from everywhere. That given by the employes of the Constitution being the most beautiful. The whole of the Constitution staff walked in procession as honorary escort.

More Deaths in Paris.

PARIS, Dec. 26.—The epidemic has assumed a graver type. Many cases are now complicated with pneumonia. In consequence of the constantly increasing crowd at the hospitals, the authorities are erecting tents for the sufferers. The undertakers are overworked and many of their employes are down. In consequence of the increase in the number of funerals the system of draping the churches with enormous hangings of black and an expensive parade and various emblems of woe has been discontinued. The death list for the week gives 200 more deaths than for the preceding week.

Influenza in Denver.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 26.—The Russian influenza has at last reached the Rocky mountains. Three-fourths of the citizens of Denver are suffering from the plague. Reports from Cheyenne are to the effect that that city is similarly affected.

Influenza on the Enterprise.

LONDON, Dec. 26.—The United States steamer Enterprise arrived at Gibraltar. She had several cases of influenza on board and was quarantined. She did not wait to enter and therefore proceeded westward.

Miners' Strike Spreading.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 26.—The strike of the coal miners in the Charlerorol district is spreading. The strikers now number 10,400.

RIOT IN THE SOUTH.

Brewer, A Colored Desperado, Kills a Policeman.

THE NEGROES FLEE TO THE SWAMPS.

Jessup, a Small Town in Georgia, the Scene of a War.

A White Man Incited the Negroes to Band Themselves Together—The Town Surrounded by a Guardon of Pickets—The Murderer at Large.

SAVANNAH, Dec. 25.—A riot occurred today at Jesup, fifty miles south of Savannah. Two white men were killed and two others seriously wounded and several negroes are reported killed. Georgia pursuers sent two detachments of men to Jesup to-night and more trouble is apprehended.

How It Started.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 25.—When Officers Williams and Crawford went to arrest a party of drunken negroes to day they resisted, disarmed the officers and beat them badly with their clubs. The police were subsequently reinforced and half a dozen negroes were arrested and locked up in the engine house. A large number of citizens, white and black, collected about the place, and great excitement prevailed during the afternoon. The negroes were subsequently removed from the engine house to the jail, where they were safely guarded and no further trouble apprehended. When the officers started to the jail with the prisoners, a difficulty occurred between a negro and several white men. At first clubs were used, then pistols. One negro was killed outright and another badly wounded. All quiet to-night.

The trouble began at noon when Matthew Burnhill arrested a drunken negro and carried him to the lock-up. Other negroes interfered and a fight followed, resulting in the death of the marshal and Mr. Wood of South Carolina, and the fatal wounding of Mr. Wood of Jesup. Dan Lyatt, one of the constables, and fifteen white and blacks are known to have received injuries more or less serious. Neighboring towns have sent a posse of armed men and the streets are thronged with members of both races. Further hostilities are not looked for to-night, but it is thought the fighting will surely be resumed in the morning. The negroes concerned in the affair have been chased to Savannah and their capture is certain.

The governor has been telegraphed for troops, and it is thought there will be a conflict on their arrival. Quite a number of women and children have left the place. This is the place where the negro preacher, Love, was taken from the first-class coach of a passing train a short time ago and whipped. The negroes greatly outnumber the whites, and conflicts between them have been frequent, but this is the most serious one in a long time. The whites express a determination in the present instance to put an end to this lawlessness.

At midnight things have quieted down somewhat, but shots are occasionally heard. The streets are being patrolled by armed men. One man was found dead in an alley late to-night, and two of the wounded are reported dying. The whites express themselves as confident of their ability to subdue the blacks, but the coming of troops are anxiously awaited.

Twenty Negroes Killed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—A Savannah special says: Twenty negroes were killed in the riot at and around Jesup yesterday before darkness came on. The Georgia Hussars of this city under command of Capt. W. W. Gordon were patrolling the village this morning. There is intense excitement over the killing of Deputy Marshal Matthew Barnhill and lumbermen W. H. Woods, Marshal D. Leggett and station agent M. J. Woods, who were badly wounded, are resting easily to-day, and it is expected both will recover. While the negroes were retreating to the swamp, several of their white pursuers were slightly wounded and Marshal Leggett and another citizen fatally. Armed reinforcements from the neighboring villages arrived promptly and with nearly all the able bodied whites of Jesup and many friendly negroes a descent was made on the rioters. The negroes were well supplied with Winchesters and revolvers and made a sortie from one side of the swamp. They stood their ground but a very short time, as scrub trees did not afford much protection. Some were shot down in the scramble for shelter on their retreat to dense cane breaks. During the night occasional shots were heard in the village. A negro was found dead in an alley a few moments ago, and two others wounded are reported dying.

Hunting for Brewer.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 26.—The following was received from Jessup: A posse of twenty men, under the command of S. White, left for Lumber City to intercept Brewer and his gang who, it is rumored, have gone there for reinforcements. Brewer's mother lives at Lumber City and it is suspected if he gets out of McMillan's swamp he will go to his mother's. The firing along the picket line keeps up, but principally by boys. A crowd of armed men just returned from a trip to the swamp, report that four colored men were found dead, but gave no names, as they did not know the negroes. The jail was broken into early this morning and two negro prisoners were riddled with bullets. Another negro was found at home shot through the heart and one with a flesh wound in his shoulders. It is reported that others have been killed, but the officers have not found them. The search for bodies will be kept up all day. The negroes are quitting their homes and moving to other towns. A large number of negroes were taken from their homes this morning and whipped, many of them being prostitutes. A crowd of white men went to several houses after breakfast this morning and compelled the negroes to leave. They punished some of them. The Hussars have started for Savannah, but the infantry company of Brunswick will remain until to-morrow. The swamp where the Brewer gang is hiding will be searched this afternoon, and if the negroes are found a lynching will probably follow. The coroner is now holding an inquest on the dead bodies.

Brewer Began the Fight.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 26.—Nothing additional about the Jessup affair has been received, but wild rumors are afloat that there was serious trouble there this morning. The military there under the command of Capt. Gordon of Savannah are as follows: Georgia Hussars, 37 men; Brunswick Rifles, 50, and the Appling Grays, 45. In addition to these there are upward of 100 members of different cornties. The trouble yesterday began at 10 a. m. Just as Chief Marshal Leggett was making the rounds he saw a negro on the back of a hotel rapidly firing a rifle. "It's Bob Brewer," somebody said, as the people began to pour out of the stores. The name of the notorious outlaw and fugitive sent terror to the hearts of the citizens who watched the antics of Brewer. "It must be stopped," said Officer Leggett. He then went into his store, and arming himself with a shot gun, deputized William Austin, Mr. Jackson and W. T. Reddish to arm themselves, and go with him to arrest the man.

Latest From Jessup.

SAVANNAH, Dec. 26.—The trouble at Jessup yesterday began at 10 a. m., when Chief Marshal Leggett and his assistants while attempting to arrest Bob Brewer, an notorious negro outlaw and fugitive. Brewer raised his gun and deliberately shot and killed Assistant Marshal Barnhill. The chief marshal then fired at Brewer, but missed him. Brewer returned the fire and shot Leggett through both legs. Brewer and his crowd of ten or twelve men then fled to McMillan swamp. The negroes were followed into the swamp by several citizens. Among them were William Wood, a carpenter, and his son William Wood. The negroes dodged into the swamp, and when young Wood ran in behind them Brewer rose up and shot him through the head, killing him instantly, and then shot Wood's father in the face. Accomplishing this much the negroes ran further into the swamp and escaped. The news of the death of young Wood and the serious shooting of his father spread like wild-fire over the town. Confusion reigned for a time and Jessup seemed to be in the hands of a violent mob. Mayor Hopps called a meeting and hasty arrangements were made to protect the town. Seventy-five armed men were gathered in a few minutes and followed Brewer and his party a distance into the swamp. McMillan swamp covers over 400 acres and Brewer is so familiar with its hiding-places that all efforts of the posse to locate him is regarded as in vain. The strength of the posse was soon increased by a posse of twenty-five armed men and a picket line was formed. Brewer had threatened the life of Assistant Marshal Barnhill since the officers killed one of Brewers' pals a few weeks ago while attempting to arrest a colored man for gambling. Yesterday morning came Brewer's chance, and he took advantage of the opportunity, when the assistant officer came unarmed to the side of Chief Marshal Leggett, who was making an arrest. Brewer seemed to forget for a moment that anybody was trying to capture him, and shot Burnhill down as he would a dog. Marshal Leggett, who was badly wounded in both legs, was seen about the affair last night. He said that when he went up to arrest Brewer he knew that he had a bad man to deal with. He wanted a force large enough to take the desperado. "When I got near him," the chief marshal said, "and he saw who I was, he left two of my posse, who were talking with him and came towards me. I heard him say that is the rascal I want and stepped behind Mr. Reddish. He kept coming and I threw my gun to my face and told him to stop. He looked at me sullenly and put his gun to his shoulder and started back. He thought I would return to town and get assistance, when I met an old man named Rayford and several others, all of whom had guns. I turned round to see what they were going to do and I saw Royford exchange a 38-calibre Winchester for a 32-calibre and make threats and curse the white people. I knew we were in for it so I waited and I had not long to wait, when I saw Brewer drop his gun to his shoulder and fire. I looked around and saw my assistant fall to the ground. I then returned the shooting at Brewer; he then wounded me at the first fire. I discharged both barrels of my gun, and I knew I was done, and jumped down the embankment and ran. Reddish stood and Brewer approached, and seeing that he was badly wounded, said to him, 'You, sir, have a gray mind to kill you.' He struck him and took his gun from him. News had reached the authorities that J. H. Ryan, a white man, living there was the instigator of the affair. A posse was sent to his house to arrest him, but Ryan had escaped. It is said that he put the bad ideas into Brewer's head about the duty of white people to folks, and the report says that he excited them by saying that the murder of the colored man killed by Barnhill should be avenged. Henry Anderson, one of the guards put over Ryan's house, was accidentally shot and killed last night by one of his own party. He went to headquarters for reinforcement and was going back when the gun held by Townsend was discharged, blowing Anderson's brains out. Last night a colored man was shot and seriously wounded by a picket while coming from McMillan swamp. He had attempted to slip by the officers when he was shot.

TRYING TO KILL FORD.

An Attempt Made to Assassinate the Slayer of Jesse James.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 25.—A bold attempt was made this morning to assassinate Bob Ford, noted as the slayer of Jesse James. Ford, accompanied by a friend, entered Cormal's gambling house in Kansas City, just across the dividing state line, and sat down at a faro table. His entrance caused some comment among the players at his table and the fact that the noted Bob Ford was in the house soon circulated througout the room. What occurred then may be told in Ford's own words. "One man," said he, "made himself particulary obnoxious to me. He referred in an insulting manner to the Jesse James affair, but I took no notice of him whatever. He continued his abuse of me all evening, and I continued to take no notice of him. Early this morning after I had been sitting at the table all night, I felt cramped and uncomfortable and leaned back in my chair to stretch. As I did so I threw my head back, and at that instant my abuser drew a knife from his pocket, held my head back and was about to draw the knife across my throat when my friend warded off the blow. The knife cut through my collar and grazed my neck, inflicting a slight wound. I was unarmed or I could have shot him. As it was, he took to his heels and escaped. Ford's story is confirmed by four others and the proprietor of the house. The would-be assassin is known among gamblers as "Fox," a bartender.

Chasing Silcott.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 25.—A man answering in several particulars the description of Silcott, the Washington embezzler, has been traced to this city, but is believed to have left last night for the West. He was greatly changed in appearance. His hair was dyed a dark brown and he had entirely discarded the clothing with which he came into Canada.

Happy in Murder.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Dec. 26.—This morning at Ludlow, John Bassett, a mill hand, killed his wife, stabbed himself six times and cannot recover. Jealousy was the cause. He expresses himself as well pleased with his work.

Killed His Man.

NORTHVILLE, Mich., Dec. 25.—John A. Taylor and a man named Miller tried to gain admittance to the house of John Rush, who fired at them killing Taylor.

Nihilist Students.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25.—The university at Odessa is closed owing to the discovery that a number of the students are active Nihilists.

Boiler Explosion.

EDMORE, Mich., Dec. 25.—The boiler in Neff Bros.' mill exploded this morning killing the foreman, F. Stranman, and injuring three others.

Harrison Gone Gunning.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—The president left this afternoon on a gunning trip. He expects to return Saturday.

SPRAY OF THE FALLS.

Plans Completed for the Dam Across the Missouri at Great Falls.

Great Excitement at Sand Coulee Over a Serious Shooting Affray.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Dec. 26.—[Special to the Miner by the Rocky Mountain Telegraph.]—The plans are now complete for the great dam which the Great Falls Water Power and Townsite company is about to build across the Missouri near the Black Eagle falls, the dam and head-gates will be 1,110 feet in length. The material required includes 1,000,000 feet of timber; 60,000 feet of plank, 1,000 tons of iron bolts, 3,000 cubic yards of stone filing in cribs and 300 cubic yards of gate chamber masonry. There will be twelve head-gates. This important undertaking is for the purpose of developing the water power of the Missouri in this locality. The company is under contract to provide water power for the Boston & Montana company's copper smelter by September next. J. T. Fanning, the consulting engineer announces that he will receive tenders for performing the work on this dam.

Shooting Affray.

Much excitement was caused yesterday in the coal mining camp of Sand Coulee by a shooting affray. It appears that George Wren owed William Brown, a miner, money for work done at the Wren mine. They met in Sand Coulee yesterday to talk the matter over and quarreled. Both had drank liquor freely. Brown left and Wren went home. Soon after that Wren came to Brown's shack and ordered him to leave it. Wren had rented the shack to Brown. Brown refused to go. His wife, who evidently feared trouble, took a gun which was standing beside Brown and gave it to Wren, who threw it back to Brown, damaging the stock. Brown took up the gun and fired at Wren. He missed his aim and fired again. This time the ball struck Wren in the thigh, making a dangerous wound. Brown then ran into the mine. News spread of the shooting, and a crowed assembled. William Glasscock and Hugh Evans feared riot, and persuaded the people to go away. Then Brown, who had said he would not be taken alive, came out and went to a house in town, where Deputy Sheriff Estee soon arrived and took him into custody. Word was sent Sheriff Hamilton, and a close watch was kept on the prisoner until he arrived. Brown was drunk when the sheriff first took charge of him, and was still drunk when he came into town. At the jail he said that it was fun to see Wren run after he first fired at him. Hamilton brought Brown to the county jail at midnight. George Wren is an old timer, who has lived about four years at Sand Coulee.

Gibson Interviewed.

In an interview relative to this city, Hon. Paris Gibson gives some interesting information.

He says: "No part of Montana is being developed as rapidly as Great Falls and vicinity. The output of coal at Sand Coulee is 1,000 tons per day. Within two months it will be 1,500 tons daily. The Bell Mountain railway will be completed next spring and as a result Great Falls will get an immense ore and merchandise traffic. The extension also of the Manitoba railroad westward from Great Falls will add much to the confidence of investors in this place, as it will be the most prominent point on the main line. The western shops of the Manitoba railway are soon to be located here, and this alone will add 5,000 people to Great Falls. Our town is already doing a very large trade over a rich country 125 miles to the east and as many miles to the northwest. The truth is, no other town in Montana has as large and as good tributary country, and it will soon become one of the most important distributing centers west of St. Paul. Do you expect there will soon be located at Great Falls other enterprises that will give steady employment to laboring men, he was asked. "Yes," he replied. "We expect that the Boston & Montana company will manufacture sheet copper and copper wire. There will also be built at Black Eagle falls a large and well equipped flour mill. A woolen mill and foundry and machine shops. The quarries of red, brown, and white sand stone that surround our town will also give employment to a large force of men, as this beautiful building material will be shipped to Helena and to all the prominent cities on the Pacific coast, including San Francisco.

Change in the Tariff.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—In the afternoon the committee endeavored to draw from H. V. Moore and Powell Stockhouse of Michigan, information as to the amount of labor and capital contained in a ton of iron ore. The responses, however, were unsatisfactory, they declaring their inability to give a correct answer owing to the varied collections of the different mines. J. J. Dominies of New York urged against the reduction of the duty on iron ore. Galusha Growe of Pennsylvania, advocated the reduction of the duty off coal, but maintained that a proviso should be added declaring the reduced duty should apply only to the products of such foreign countries as did not urge the abolition of tariff, but that it should be fixed at a rate to cover the differences in wages of the United States and Canada. Charles F. Mayer, president of the Consolidated Coal company of Maryland, protested against any reduction of the coal duty. He did not want to put American laborers down on the same plane as British laborers. The reduction of the tariff would have that effect.

LEAVES FOR CANADA.

The Manager of a Wyoming Cattle Company Goes the Usual Way.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Dec. 24.—Thomas R. Adams, a prominent Canuck, for nearly three years the trusted manager of the big cattle business of the Wyoming and Milwaukee & Investment company, is hitting the high places for his old home across the northern border, and is toting along the bride of a month and $15,000 of the company's money. Adams came here five years ago a common cow puncher. By evincing ability he was rapidly advanced, and in a year occupied a responsible position with the Post Percheron Horse company. He left the concern to accept a place with the Milwaukee corporation, and when the manager resigned was promoted. Adams was a hot sport in town, but as his salary was liberal every one thought he was playing within the limit. He gambled heavily, and expended large sums in houses of ill repute. The Milwaukee office knew nothing of his carousals, and the officers were very well satisfied with his administration. His managerial abilities were first-class, and he made money on the side as well, but all was freely disbursed in Cheyenne, where he cut a wide swath during his frequent visits. His attire was always that of a cowboy, and he sparned the opportunities to enter society and become a dude. It seems that the company gave Adams a fixed salary and a heavy allowance for ranch expenses, and told him to keep for himself all of the latter not required in the business. His commission was handsome, but not sufficient to satisfy his passions. Adams swindled his employers by selling good horses and buying inferior animals to fill their places. He cut the working force down to a minimum and scrimped on the food and sold a few fat heeves on the quiet every once in a while. Returns came in too slowly for him, and he deliberately planned for a big haul. He persuaded the home office that business would be facilitated by having the Chicago commission men, to whom cattle were consigned, pay him instead of sending the money to Milwaukee. Peter McGeoch, a hard-headed Scotchman, who is president of the company and a big gun in the beer town, approved of this plan, and Adams immediately shipped two trains of cattle to Chicago and pocketed the proceeds, fully $15,000, skipping with his new wife and the boodle ten days ago. McGeoch was here to-day after visiting the ranch. He would only say that the loss was big and that officers were after Tom. Even Harry Oelrichs, who got $25,000 a year for managing the range business of the Anglo-American Cattle company, did not handle the money derived from sales. Adams paid the twenty cowboys at the ranch and all his personal debts in the city before leaving, wiping out his bank deposit here. In his flight he stopped a day at Kimball, Neb., the home of his wife's relatives. Before this Tom's honesty had been a proverb, and his town and range friends are deeply shocked.

WANTS HIS REWARD.

A Pittsburg Attorney Whom the Republican Protectionists Ignore.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 24.—John H. Stevenson is a well-known patent attorney of this city and an enthusiastic apostle of the protective tariff. During the Harrison campaign he devoted his spare time daily for several months to the writing of a tariff catechism in which he gave a history of the revenue laws and which purported to show the benefits arising from increased duties and the evil effects of decreased rates under the several acts of congress. The idea was to give the reader an intelligent grasp of the tariff question from a Republican standpoint in a few words.

Mr. Stevenson had the catechism copyrighted and then sent it off for inspection. Levi P. Morton read it "with interest" and recommended that it be submitted to the Republican national committee for circulation. United States Senator Spooner said that he considered it a "valuable" paper, and such men as United States Senator Ingalls, Congressman W. D. Kelley, Thomas M. Bayne and John Dalzell of this state; Gen. Nathan Goff of West Virginia, and Ex-Chief Justice Daniel Agnew of Pennsylvana, wrote commendatory letters to Mr. Stevenson.

Finally Col. W. W. Dudley, treasurer and acting secretary of the national commission, asked for permission to use the catechism. This was early in October. Election being near at hand Mr. Stevenson did not stop to negotiate about compensation, although friends told him the pamphlet was worth $10,000 as a campaign document. Col. Dudley afterwards wrote him that the committee had had the catechism published in the papers throughout "New York and the doubtful Eastern states." It was also printed in pamphlet form and millions of copies distributed in West Virginia, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Delaware and Indiana.

The election over and the battle won by the Republicans, Mr. Stevenson, who had circulated many copies of the catechism himself and supplemented it with protection speeches from the stump, began to wonder where his reward would come from. He had heard of the $100,000 sent to New York by Pittsburg iron manufacturers just before election, and of the liberality with which speakers had been paid and had no doubt he would be remembered. On December 12 he received a resolution from the national committee thanking him for his "generosity and patriotism" and the use of his especially effective and popular "document."

This was not quite as substantial recognition as Mr. Stevenson had looked for, and he entered into correspondence with Col. Dudley. His letters brought evasive replies, accompanied by suggestions that the committee found more claims coming in than "boodle" to meet them.

Meanwhile Mr. Stevenson conceived an ambition to be United States consul at Manchester, and to that end secured numerous signatures to his application, over a half a hundred members of the Pennsylvania legislature going upon the petition. This was filed with the department of state and Mr. Stevenson hasn't heard from it since, neither has he secured any satisfaction from the national committee, and he will go to Washington in a few days to confer personally with Senator Quay, Col Dudley and other managers of the protective campaign, with a view to securing recognition of his claim for the "Tariff Catechism."

SAINTS AND SINNERS

Dr. A. H. Mitchell of Warm Springs, was in the city yesterday.

M. P. Benton, traveling passenger agent of the Montana Central, was in the city yesterday.

W. B. Busket, one of the leading merchants of Deer Lodge, visited the city yesterday.

Hon. W. J. Penrose and J. A. Murray left for Helena yesterday. The former to legislate and the latter to look after his senatorial fences.

R. R. Watson, the affable and accomplished sage and philosopher who sends telegrams left-handed from the office of the general manager of the Montana Union, was complaining of not feeling well yesterday. A little inquiry revealed the fact that he had been over to Helena to eat Christmas dinner with George Dickinson.

L. O. Leonard, who is one of the many handsome men of which Anaconda boasts, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Leonard, however, is not a professional beauty, but manages to eke out an existence by "running" a newspaper and drawing a fat salary as general manager of the Rocky Mountain Telegraph company.

Like Any Other Criminal.

Prize fighters do not rank quite as high in the community as they did a few weeks ago, and instead of being looked up to with deference and respect as formerly they are now being treated in the manner they deserve. A local plug ugly named Roach who has been strutting tolerably high in these parts, was the first to experience the effects of the revolution in public sentiment by being run in as a common vag and locked up with other criminals. A chance to develop his muscles on the streets for the benefit of the city will be just the kind of training that will do the elegant Mr. Roach more good than any he has ever undergone.

Wednesday afternoon Dr. Holmes was thrown out of his cutter while making a sudden turn and received severe and painful injuries. Fortunately, however, the injuries are not serious and the doctor will be as well as ever in a few days.

THE BLUFF DIDN'T GO.

Nineteen Determined and Desperate Men Make a Decidedly Gorgeous Demand.

A Bold, But Ineffectual Attempt at High-Grade Blackmail and Extortion.

From Fridays Daily.

For idiotic originality of conception and blundering attempt at execution, a recent scheme, briefly outlined below, to extort money from Hon. W. A. Clark, president of the board, takes the cake, cake basket and all the cold pie lying around loose. On the afternoon of Dec. 23, a letter was received at the bank for Mr. Clark. When removed from the envelope the following blood-curdling epistle came up bright and smiling from the interior:

BUTTE CITY, Dec. 22, '89.

MR. W. A. CLARK: We, a gang of desperate and determined men want to call your attention to the fact that we are all financially broke and we are DETERMINED that you SHALL contribute $400,000 to our relief or we are sworn to take your life within a week if it is the last act of our lives. A messenger will call at your back door of your bank Monday the 23 of Dec. at 2 o'clock p. m. for the money, and if he does not receive $400,000 all in cash with $1,000 of it gold and the rest in greenbacks you will be a corpse in three days, and you need not mind about taking the number of the bills fore if you do it will be SEALING YOUR OWN DEATH WARRANT, fore if we have any trouble in PASSING any of the bills we are SWORN TO TAKE YOUR LIFE at the FIRST CHANCE and it will be SEALING YOUR OWN DEATH WARRANT if you in anyway attempt to recover any of the money or attempts to follow the messenger. When he comes to get the money if he is TRACKED or FOLLOWED in any way we will not receive the money but will spend the rest of our time LURKING IN WAIT FOR YOUR LIFE. Sined 19 DESPERATE AND DETERMINED MEN all SWORN to have your life or $400,000 (fore hundred thousand dollars).

You mite take this as a joke but when the boy comes fore the money and if he does not git you will be a corpse inside of 3 days.

The modest request for such a sum provoked good humored grins from the officials and clerks, who regarded the queer missive as the vaporings of some crack-brained crank or as a practical joke from some one desiring to create a sensation. Several days elapsed when another and similar letter bobbed up serenely in the mail and floated into the bank. Mr. Clark considered the time consumed in the perusal of these letters as wasted and gave no heed to the wild, wierd and gloomy threats contained therein. In bank parlance the last day of grace given, had arrived, when Mr. Clark was called away to Helena.

Last Monday a third letter came to hand stating that owing to his probable unintentional absence at the capital the nineteen gory intentioned gentlemen had held a caucus and graciously extended the date of the annihilation one day, and further informed him that a messenger would present himself at the bank the following day for the money. However, they wished it perfectly understood that they were camped on his trail and that a lingering death would follow unless their financial demands met with immediate compliance. Promptly at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, as per statement in the previous letters, the messenger, a young man named George Stackpole, well known in the city, entered the bank and presented a note accompanied by a verbal inquiry as to whether or not Mr. Clark was in the bank. Mr. Sexton, to whom the note was given, replied that he was not, but informed the visitor that he had just stepped out and would return in a few moments. Stackpole was kindly requested to take a seat. He accepted the invitation and unsuspectingly fell into the trap that had been set for him. While he was exercising his patience one of the clerks was sent out for Chief Smith. The latter was soon found and given the tip. Going to the bank the chief found his prey calmly reposing his frame in an easy chair, unconsciously waiting to be gathered in. He was placed under arrest and asked to his explain his queer mission. He positively denied knowing anything about the contents of the letters, and essayed a gauzy explanation by saying the note had been given him the previous evening by a man whom he met in the alley in the rear of the Combination gambling house. The unknown and generous individual had given him ten dollars to deliver it. He insisted having acted blindly and upon instructions from the mysterious gentleman of the alley. The package of money, he said, was to have been carried by himself to the big butte and there turned over to other parties who were to be on hand and relieve him. He could give no plausible description of the alleged man who he said had employed him to carry the note, while a number of diaphanous statements convinced the officers that Stackpole was a gifted prevaricator, deficient only in the natural or acquired talent to reconcile conflicting stories about the affair. Seeing that he could not extricate himself from the embarrassment of the situation, and further satisfied that Stackpole had probably written the letters himself, doubtless assisted by confederates, he was taken to the county jail and locked up for further investigation. Shortly after his incarceration Stackpole wrote a note to a young associate stating that he was in trouble and asked him to call at the jail. The note was intercepted and read, but as yet no other arrests have been made. Stackpole's father is an industrious and honest mechanic residing in the city, but George is looked upon with suspicion by the officers, who say his associations have been bad for months past. He is about 19 years of age and is also a mechanic, but is said to have discarded his vocation and sought to woo fortune at the gambling table. Like other moths who flit around candles he got burned, and probably resorted to the above plan to recoup the wreck of his finances.

The original plan as formulated by the bank officials upon learning that a messenger would call at the bank, was to have Marshall McArthur and several officers stationed within easy call and at the proper moment summon them to shadow the messenger, who was to have been given a decoy package. The package had been fixed up and was ready for delivery, but owing to the failure of the marshall and his officers to be on hand this plan had to be abandoned and another one improvised upon the spur of the moment. When found Chief Smith was merely told to call at bank at once. He had no inkling of what was on the tapis until after he had placed Stackpole under arrest upon the order of Mr. Johnson, the cashier. Then, for the first time, he became acquainted with the facts of the case. Stackpole declined to make any disclosures, but comparison of the letter written Mr. Clark with the handwriting of Stackpole in other letters correspond almost exactly, and gives ground to the suspicion that all were written by the same man.

Katie Putnam.

"Honor Bound" was presented last night for the second time by Miss Putnam and her excellent company. The house was well filled and the play gave the same complete satisfaction it did at its first presentation. This evening "Lena, the Mad cap," to-morrow afternoon "Honor Bound," and to-morrow night "Dad's