

THE COLORED CITIZEN.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORED AMERICANS.

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HELENA, MONTANA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1894.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

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COINAGE OF SILVER.

SECRETARY CARLISLE ATTEMPTS TO DECEIVE THE PUBLIC.

Political Claptrap is Not What the People Are Looking For—Only Business and Employment Meet the Public Demand. A Transparent Humbug.

The secretary of the treasury is attempting to make a great virtue out of the fact that the mint is now coining silver dollars. His letter to Congressman Heard of Missouri on that subject is a boast which is evidently intended for the ignorant, who will not be informed of the uncaudid purpose in putting it before the public.

There could be no object in trumpeting to the country the fact that silver dollars were being minted if it were not to spread abroad the idea that the Democratic party is the friend of silver and that they are increasing the volume of money by coining silver dollars. The truth is that the status of silver is not affected in the least by the coining of the bullion now owned by the government.

There are now outstanding and in circulation among the people certificates which represent every dollar that is being coined. Whenever five or ten of those new silver dollars are put in circulation a \$5 or \$10 silver certificate is withdrawn from circulation and destroyed at the treasury department. The department is doing the business public no favor by this piece of financing.

Any business man, workman or professional man who has \$1 or \$5 to handle would much prefer the \$1 or \$5 silver certificates to the heavy silver dollars.

It is a piece of political claptrap, concocted and being carried out at this time for the purpose of deceiving the friends of silver in the south and west into believing that the Democratic party has returned to its devotion to the dollar of the daddies. They will be put in circulation in large quantities in the south and west, so that every man will come into possession of silver dollars of the mintage of 1894. The Democratic country newspapers and the campaigners of the party will then tell the masses that their party has restored silver to its rightful place as a money metal and that the mints are running at full blast, coining those dollars by the million. They will challenge their auditors to go down in their pockets for a silver dollar, gaze on its bright new face and read the year of mintage stamped on it. In every case where a man will have one of those silver dollars he would have had a paper certificate representing it if the coin had not been issued. But the Democratic orator or editor will not tell that part of the story, and often times the ignorant Democrats will be convinced that their party is the sincere and practical friend of silver. To all attempts at enlightenment they will flash up Carlisle's little jokers and declare that no argument can wipe out that bright hard dollar with the goddess of liberty and 1894 stamped on it.

The Republican press and speakers should employ every means to enlighten the people as to this Carlisle trick. They should be informed that the Democratic administration places a very low estimate on the people's intelligence when they attempt to deceive them with such a transparent humbug. The base prostitution of the treasury to partisan ends only adds one more to the already long list of reasons why Democracy should and will be rebuked at the polls next November.—Syracuse (N. Y.) Post.

COAL, IRON AND SUGAR.

The President's Attack on Labor and Tax on the Breakfast Table.

The president of the United States, Mr. Grover Cleveland, has seen fit to recommend to congress that coal and iron ore should be admitted into the United States free of duty, and that sugar should be taxed. The extent of such an evil may be briefly stated as follows:

The coal product of the United States in 1892 was 180,000,000 tons, worth \$207,566,381 at the mines' mouth. It afforded employment to 341,943 workers, who each found remunerative occupation on 212 different days in the year. Their earnings amounted to \$124,809,195, and all expenditures to \$146,536,280. The total amount of capital invested in the coal mines was \$350,000,000. The principal states of production, in their order of importance, were Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, West Virginia, Alabama, Iowa, Colorado, Maryland, Indiana, Kentucky, Kansas, Missouri, Wyoming and Tennessee. The United States senators from these states are interested in the welfare and prosperity of their state enterprises and industries.

The iron ore product of the United States for the year ended June 30, 1890, was 14,518,041 tons of 2,240 pounds each, worth \$33,351,978 at the mines' mouth. It afforded employment to 38,227 workers, who earned \$14,409,151. The total amount of capital invested was \$109,766,199, and the total year's expenditures were \$24,781,658 from 592 different mines. The principal states of production, in their order of importance, were Pennsylvania, Ohio, Alabama, Illinois, New York, Virginia,

Tennessee, Michigan, Wisconsin, New Jersey, West Virginia, Missouri and Maryland. The United States senators from these states are interested in the welfare and prosperity of their state enterprises and industries.

The sugar consumption of the United States on a basis of 68,000,000 people, at a per capita consumption of 65 pounds, is 4,420,000,000 pounds of sugar. The value of 4,420,000,000 pounds at 3 cents per pound is \$132,600,000. An ad valorem tax of 40 per cent upon this \$132,600,000 will be \$53,040,000. This tax of \$53,040,000 divided among the 68,000,000 consumers of sugar will be 78 cents upon each man, woman and child, or \$3.90 upon each family of five persons.

HOW BUSINESS DEPRECIATED.

A Showing of Democratic Maladministration That Beats All Records.

The total bank clearings of the country from April 1, 1893, to March 31, 1894, showed a loss in the volume of trade in the United States as reported at 55 different cities amounting to more than \$13,500,000,000 in money. Investigating this same interesting subject during the second year of the present administration, we find that from April 1 to June 30 the bank clearings at the same 55 different cities have been even less than they were during the same three months of 1893. And comparing these three months of the present and two preceding years we have the following:

BANK CLEARINGS AT FIFTY-FIVE CITIES.			
	1894.	1893.	1892.
April	\$3,097,865,423	\$4,023,232,866	\$5,062,410,784
May	3,859,809,761	5,259,329,332	5,029,954,223
June	3,576,315,389	4,529,538,941	4,931,513,292
Total	\$11,533,990,573	\$14,812,101,139	\$15,024,888,299

Here it is seen that where the first three months of a Democratic administration in 1893 resulted in a comparative trifling loss of some \$330,000,000 to trade in the United States as compared with the business during the same months of 1892, a year later we find that the aggregate shrinkage of business for the corresponding period in 1894 has exceeded \$9,500,000,000 as compared with 1893, while this year's business as compared with that of the prosperous year of 1892 shows the enormous decrease of almost \$4,000,000,000.

The clearing house reports to Bradstreet's during the first six months of the present year show a shrinkage of over \$9,000,000,000 as compared with the first six months of 1893, a loss of 29 per cent in the country's business. This in an economic record of Democratic maladministration through the fear of tariff tinkering that cannot be extinguished.

The Workman's Call.

Heed, labor, heed your children's cries and let free traders see
The nation's once proud sovereign in his peerless majesty
Make cities shake and traitors quake beneath your mighty tread
The voice that sings protection's hymn should wake the very dead.

Tell Cleveland now and Cochrane, too, and Wilson, with his bill,
That they stand in hostile attitude to workmen's expressed will.
Tell that horde of free trade lords who now in congress rave
They'll bear the brand of Arnold to a foul, dishonored grave.

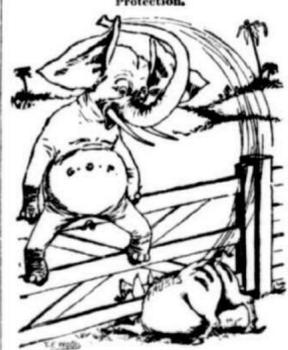
Before us stand the fabrics grand protection laws have raised,
Their silent looms, their ruined homes and labor now de-lashed.
The giant twin of hand and brain free traders have struck down,
And the nation's once proud sovereign is a pauper on the town.

The home of peace and wife-like grace is cold and cheerless now.
Free traders' work has left its mark on the weeping mother's brow.
The naked walls and wind swept halls the sad-sounding story tell,
Our youth must find some shelter kind in the city's gilded halls.

Who is the knave that madly raves for Wilson's free trade plan
In congress hall to plan the fall of the once proud workman?
Base Cochrane first, who held our trust, against us has engaged,
He's playing the clown and low buffoon on Cleveland's free trade stage.

Some other names that labor claims will fight our battle still.
They will espouse the workman's cause and smash the Wilson bill.
We daily note each word and vote passed in that congress hall.
The man that now strikes labor down his time has come to fall.

Protection.



Farm Products.

The value of the wheat crop of the United States is \$325,000,000, the corn crop \$550,000,000, the hay crop \$750,000,000, and yet the new tariff bill passed by the Democrats of the present congress reduces the duty on hay 50 per cent.

O GREAT GROVER!

MAY THE PRAYER OF THE RIGHT-EOUS AVAIL US MUCH.

He Spoke in Parables, but Now His People Have True Understanding—He Prepared Them For a Life of Ease and Plenty. They Toll Not; Neither Do They Eat.

O great and all wise Grover, once more we thank thee for thy bountiful goodness toward us.

O great master, we thank thee for the privilege of putting sackcloth upon our backs and of sitting in ashes and of eating thy free trade soup.

O great master, we know that thou speakest in parables to us, for hast thou not said in one of thy speeches that wheat would be worth \$1.25 per bushel, and that wages would be high if we would only make thee our president? Now, great master, it is all clear to us that thou speakest in parables, and that thy meaning was that, when McKinley and Reed should be elected in 1896, then we should receive a high price for our wheat and high wages for our labor. But, great master, we love thee still, for we know that when thou art done with us that we will be fit subjects for a dime museum, there to earn plenty and rest in peace.

O great master, we know that the Breckinridge scandal has grieved thee sorely, and we know that when thou art grieved thou goest a-fishing in Buzzard's bay.

O great master, the supply of thy Cleveland badges is running short. The season of the howling blizzards is approaching, and we have not the wherewithal to replace thy badges.

O great master, we know thou hast often told us that the road of a free trader is a hard road to travel in this country, but blessed is he that endureth to the end, even though his friends be not able to recognize him.

If thou wilt only veto this Wilson bill, we will stand by thee firmly till 1896. Then we will hurrah loudly for McKinley and Reed.

O great Grover, we are growing thin upon the substance of things doubtful and things not seen. Wilt thou not do something, O great master, before thy term of office dost expire, for then thou wilt be a nobody, a nincompoop with no power and not able to do anything.

O great master, what is congress doing? Is it steeped in the siltarian mud of partisan prejudice or hidden by the vapor rising 'midst its pampered imagination. It has blown its trumpet long and loud, but it has done us no good.

O great master, has this great congress which was on thy hands dropped through the crater into the mire and stuck there? Of a truth, master, there is but little danger that archaeological research will ever unearth its lonely habitat, for is it not true, O Grover, that only the crudest fossils exist in that lower strata?

O great Grover, that free trade song which thou has sung is but as a chestnut. It has been sung and sung and sung again with variations. Yea, verily, it has been sung time and time again until all the people have grown weary of its dull monotony.

O great master, why hast thou not done something in these long 18 months of our weary wait, thou who hast had to bear with the lean of thy kind? It would even be a merciful act, O great and good Mr. Grover, to drive us from this earthly existence, for we are longing, longing, longing for a change.

JOHN D. WINK.

Independence, Or.

CHILE FOR PROTECTION.

Premiums to Be Paid to Foster the Growth of New Industries.

Through the bureau of American republics of the department of state we learn that the Chilean government has vigorously taken up the question of industrial progress and seeks the co-operation of the local agricultural, mining and manufacturing societies. In order to augment the productive manufacturing power of Chile, the Society for the Promotion of Manufactures has suggested to the government that the sum of \$600,000 be disbursed annually for a number of years as premiums for the establishment of certain industries, to be divided as follows:

Ironworks capable of producing a certain number of tons of iron per annum	\$200,000
Cotton mill	50,000
Linen factory	50,000
Nitrate of potash factory	25,000
Superphosphate factory	25,000
Glass factory	50,000
Earthenware factory	50,000
Sack factory	50,000
Hat factory	50,000
White paper factory	25,000
Match factory, wax or wood	25,000

This attempt to foster and develop the production of manufacturing enterprises in Chile is to be supplemented by extensively advertising the possibilities of that country in these several directions. To the manufacturers in the United States it opens up a prospect for further competition, especially in South American trade, which is of equal interest to both labor and capital.

Which It Never Had.

After reading Senator Gray's report on the sugar scandal one is compelled to believe that with proper encouragement the senator could give even the Democratic party a good character.—Philadelphia Press.

IN THE STORM.

When Ben asked her if she would marry him, she said "No!" After this she tempered the refusal a little by explaining to him that she liked him quite as well as anybody, but she had certain ideas about independence and winning her own way in the world, and she wanted to be free to follow those to their logical conclusion. Ben Howard did his best to prove to her the futility of these notions and wasted a good deal of valuable time in the effort.

When he saw that no eloquence of his was likely to make Susie Barton change her mind, he packed together his few belongings and started toward the land on which his eyes had long and longingly been set—the Dakotas.

It was a hard task to which he had set his hands to carve a home from the broad prairie, and to be alone in the doing of it. He had not much money, and so went where land was cheap, far beyond the outpost of settlers. He took up his claim and paid his entry fee, that gave him the right to call the land his own, and built a rude hut of sods.

Howard's first year's crops had done well, and after the winter was on he permitted himself to add some comforts to the bare equipments of his home and bought some books and prepared to get through the dreary, lonesome time as best he could.

The long, cold winter of the north was fairly on when Howard, looking from his door one morning, saw smoke ascending from the schoolhouse chimney for the first time.

"So they have found a teacher," he said to himself. "I suppose it is all right. But I dare say it's a girl—they always get girls out here—and she's bound to have a hard time of it. Girls that have to earn their own living ought to stay east. It's bad enough out here for a man."

The snow came, and the whole rolling plain lay white and glistening from horizon to horizon. The cattle had been brought in from the fields and hidden in the sheds that now were covered with the snow, and so made only little hillocks in the land.

One day Howard looked in his flour barrel and in his potato sack and found that supplies were getting low. It was 10 miles to the nearest town. Early the next morning he hitched up his team and started off on the way passing the schoolhouse. He had hardly completed his errands in the town and started back when a sudden storm came up, a terrible blizzard, such as only the wide plains of the frozen north can know. It would have been the part of wisdom for Howard to turn and get to shelter as quickly as he could in the town.

But somehow the thought of the schoolmistress and her little charges had been on his mind all day. He did not know who she was, had never heard her name, had seen her only across the distance of the white fields, but he knew she was a woman who was struggling alone to make her way in the world. This fact appealed to him.

The storm had come so suddenly that no one would dare to venture out until its fury was spent. The girl and her pupils would be alone in the schoolhouse, prisoners perhaps for many terrible hours. Even the people nearest would not dare try to make their way there, for they could not hope to battle against the blinding, driving, freezing storm. As for Howard, he was already in the fight, and it was only a question whether he should try to return to town or push on a few miles farther. He felt instinctively that a man was needed at the schoolhouse. He pushed steadily forward.

The snow drove about him and covered the track and blinded him. It stung where it struck his face and hands. It froze upon his beard and upon the harness of his horses. More than once he thought he had lost the way and halted and groped about for the road. He became chilled, so that he could hardly move, could hardly guide his horses. Once he felt it was no use to battle further and stopped, and the storm raged about him. But he knew it was cowardly to give up, so he urged the horses forward again. Then he sank into a lethargy, and the cold began to do its work upon him. Suddenly he was aroused. The horses had stopped, and a house loomed up before him, dimly seen through the storm. Howard drew up his stiffened limbs and stumbled from the wagon and threw himself against the door. It opened, and he half fell inside, carrying with him great gusts of chilling wind and snow.

As soon as he had brushed the snow from his eyes and become used to the dim light of the room this is what he saw: A dozen children huddled about a stove, in which there was only the least spark of fire, and a woman standing upright, looking at him with white face, but with an intensity of questioning that seemed to ask if he were man or ghost. Half dazed with cold and suffering as he was, that look brought him to himself. He said but one word, "Susie!" and opened his arms. And the next moment he held her to him and was pressing his frozen beard against her cheek.

A man may be warned from within as well as from without. He forgot his hours of suffering and battling with the storm. He put aside her questioning and all thought of himself. The fire in the stove gave out only the least glimmering of heat. The fuel was all gone, and the children shook with cold. Howard seized the ax, and going out into the storm once more began to demolish his wagon. From it he made a great armful of firewood and brought it in, and he added it on the fire. Then he managed to get his horses out of the harness and brought them into the schoolroom. Then he sat down with Susie to talk—and to wait. It was quite night when the last stick from his wagon had been burned and the storm abated. Then from all about anxious parents came streaming toward the schoolhouse, plowing their way through drifts, and finding their children safe were glad to join in the congratulations that Howard frankly told them were in order.

It was not very difficult now to persuade Susie to give up her idea of making her own way in the world. But the children were not willing to give up their teacher. So a compromise was effected, after the wedding, by moving the schoolhouse over on to Howard's claim. And there for many a day Susie taught, while Howard tilled his land, and together they built a home that was in every way deserving of that name, which was much better, I protest, than if each had continued alone.—James Knap Reeve in Cincinnati Post.

on to Howard's claim. And there for many a day Susie taught, while Howard tilled his land, and together they built a home that was in every way deserving of that name, which was much better, I protest, than if each had continued alone.—James Knap Reeve in Cincinnati Post.

Useless Expense.
In an Exeter (N. H.) town meeting the question of building a new fence about the burying ground was considered. Judge Jeremiah Smith opposed it. "What is the need, Mr. Moderator," said he, "of a new fence about such a place? Those who are outside of it have no desire to get in, and those who are inside cannot get out."—Exchange.



THE SHEEP IS OFFERED AS THE ONLY SACRIFICE TO THE FREE TRADE IDOL.

Republicans Decreased Our Debt.
Can you tell me how the debt of the United States and the amount of taxation compare, per capita of population, with those of other countries?
L. M. McCOWAN.

According to calculations at the census bureau, the debt of the United States amounts to \$48 per family of five persons, or \$9 per capita. On a similar basis of calculation the debt of Germany is \$400 per family of five persons, or \$80 per capita; the debt of France is \$381 per family, or \$76 per capita; of Austro-Hungary it is \$354 per family, or almost \$71 per capita; of Great Britain it is \$287 per family, or \$57.40 per capita. The average proportion of customs and internal revenue paid by each person in the countries mentioned below during the years 1882 to 1890 was as follows:

Australia	\$15.10	Portugal	\$7.18
Argentina	13.50	Germany	6.29
France	12.20	Austria	6.23
Great Britain	5.73	Denmark	3.23
Holland	9.08	Canada	4.00
Italy	3.98	Belgium	3.71
Spain	3.85	United States	1.85

It will thus be seen that, on the census bureau's basis of calculation, both the per capita debt and of revenue contribution is less in the United States than in any of the other countries enumerated.

THE TREASURY CONDITION.

Republicans Increased Our Cash and Decreased Our Debt and Interest.

Will you be kind enough to state the amount of the money in the national treasury on March 4, 1890, and at the same date four years later?
CHARLES E. WESSER.

We have not at hand the figures asked for on March 4, but give those at the end of each fiscal year June 30, 1889 and 1893, as supplied in the statistical abstract of the United States, published by the treasury department, as follows:

CASH IN TREASURY.	
June 30, 1889	\$648,113,172 01
1890	621,953,284 23
1891	604,028,889 52
1892	748,097,661 08

Increase in four years.....\$108,234,509 02

It will be seen that within four years the cash in the treasury increased by \$108,234,509. In this connection it is interesting to compare the amount of the national debt, less cash in the treasury, and also the per capita debt, as supplied by the same official authority. Thus:

DEBT LESS CASH IN TREASURY.	
June 30, 1889	\$775,939,720 25
1890	800,784,370 52
1891	801,912,751 78
1892	841,206,483 60

Increase in four years.....\$108,234,509 02

Here it is seen that during the four years ending June 30, 1892, the national debt, less cash in the treasury, decreased by \$134,413,286.62, or at the rate of \$3.05 per head of our population. This showing is slightly different from that made during the first year of the present administration, which added almost \$75,000,000 to the national debt. It is of further interest to study the amount of interest paid on the national debt within the same period, which, it will be seen, decreased by \$17,623,888, or at the rate of 19 cents per capita:

INTEREST PAID.	
June 30, 1889	\$41,000,484 23
1890	36,590,284 05
1891	37,547,135 37
1892	23,378,116 23

Bret Harte, who lives in England, was doubtless flattered to read in a recent number of Mr. Astor's Westminster Budget an allusion to "Mark Twain's Ah Sin." This blunder is taken as another indication of Mr. Astor's expatriation.

Many of the oldest and most distinguished families of Montenegro have been emigrating for several years to escape tyranny in their native land. Prince Nicholas is so harsh and despotic that his more important subjects are moving into Servia and Bosnia.