

The Great Falls Leader.

VOL. 2, No. 87.

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1899.

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EMBROIDERIES!

A Grand Opportunity for Ladies to procure Embroideries at less than Manufacturers Prices.

As we are sadly in need of room for a very large

FALL STOCK,

We have decided to clean out our summer goods, even at a sacrifice, and in consequence we have marked our entire

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A NACONDA MONTANA. New and elegant.
Mrs. E. Stephens, Proprietor.
First-class bath rooms. Cuisine not surpassed
in the Territory.
To a thoroughly competent hotel man a 40-
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GLASGOW, MONTANA.
Late House Surgeon St. Joseph's Hospital, St.
Paul, Minn.

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All kinds of
Fresh Meat
Constantly on hand.

FRONT STREET,
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STREETS
OF RANCHES, DITCHES, BRIDGES, CANALS, WATER
SUPPLY, SEWERAGE, IRRIGATION, PLANS, ESTIMATES,
SPECIFICATIONS, SUBMITTANCES, MINING TOOLS,
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Attend strictly to Architectural Work. Plans and
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Surveying of all classes. Ranches, Ditches,
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MORE THAN 60 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Woman-Killer Strangled.

Bryson Pays the Penalty of His Se- dition, Treachery and Murder.

He Orates From the Gallows and Half Confesses His Guilt.

He Goes For the Hill-Cleveland-Free —Trade and Low-Wage Organ.

Bryson Executed.
BOULDER, Aug. 9.—A small delegation of Heleneites arrived last eve to witness the execution of Bryson. Detective Walters and Officer Best represented the official department and Harry Collins and Sam Delestry the press. There are also aldermen Donley, Herman, Richter and O. B. Nolan.

Shortly after the arrival of the Helena train Bryson's father arrived with Sheriff Halford to see Bryson. The interview lasted about twenty minutes. The elder Bryson requested a private interview with his son but the sheriff refused it and referred him to Judge Blake who was telegraphed to, but stated he had no authority to act.

The preparations were all completed yesterday. The gallows constructed is of the simplest kind consisting of two uprights and cross bars. The rope runs through a pulley on the cross bar and is attached to the drop weight. The condemned man will stand on the bare ground and be jerked into the air by the drop of the weight, his neck to be broken by the rebound. The sheriff's officer will stand out of sight behind a board screen while cutting the rope holding the drop. The rope has been completed and stretched 400 pounds for several days. Bryson is spending his last hours quietly but nervously, still anticipating the commutation. He requested sheriff Halford to sit up till 8 o'clock so that a message from the governor might be received. This request was granted willingly.

About 8 o'clock Rev. Guiler and Mrs. Reeves arrived at the jail to conduct prayer services, in which Bryson joined. After that he again asserted his innocence and expressed great hopes for a commutation. He then prepared a written statement reviewing his case and comparing the evidence on both trials, and wrote his theory of the murder to be published later. The jailer brought him some oranges. He talked freely with him, saying that he was looking for a "hoist" but if the other way so much the better. He then sent the other prisoners some cigars, telling them to smoke heartily the day warrant.

BOULDER, Aug. 9, 10 a. m.—Bryson made a final disposition of his chattels, giving them to his father. Rev. Wickes and Mrs. Reeves came at 10 o'clock for the final religious services.

The governor's dispatch was first read to Bryson, after which sheriff Halford read the death warrant in the presence of Messrs. Harlow, Brown and Delestry. Bryson greeted all with hand-shaking and spoke pleasantly to your reporter. He resumed his religious worship. He looks haggard and ghost-like.

In conclusion he said: "I must say that the territory of Montana in hanging George Ducaan Bryson commits a judicial murder, breaks the heart of the most noble father and mother in this world and dishonors the most honorable name in Canadian history. Some day God will clear up this mystery. He will not doubt reveal the guilty ones and they will be justly punished. How, gentlemen of the jury, will you feel when I am vindicated in this statement and my name shall be sent forth another victim of circumstantial evidence? Will this nation continue to convict men on the same principle or will they imitate them?"

BYRON'S SPEECH:
"Let me say a few words to the press of Helena, the Independent especially. I have yet to see a more bigoted partisan newspaper. It stopped at nothing, even defaming my father and belittling him in the eyes of the public. The very first editorial introduced myself as a thief, burglar and highway robber, and to cap all, a murderer. It printed that article on the uncorroborated testimony of one Frank Griswold, now a discharged employe of the Pacific Tea company in Minneapolis. How honest in principle must have been that respected and renowned man, the editor of the Independent! What an example of morality and uprightness the former, who, at the time he reported to the authorities at Helena, was selling coffee at 25 cents a pound and putting 12 1/2 cents of the money received in his own pocket. You people stand around me today, some out of mere curiosity, others out of sympathy and others to do their sworn duty. As a slight admission take a little advice, strangers, avoid that company. It has swayed nations, yet it has ruined some; it has ruined me and bowed my head in shame. The only consolation I have that in any way consoles me, is the knowledge that in the future my relations, though snarling from the injustice done me, will be grasped by the hand and greeted with the exclamation, your brother was innocent and some day he will be vindicated! But the grandest consolation of all is that God has offered me his love, will so guide me in this dreadful hour through the dreadful path to his paternal abode, saved through the Lord Jesus Christ, my Savior and Redeemer."
Truthfully Yours,
GEORGE DUNCAN BYRSON.

Quigg on Montana Politics.

Democratic Jealousy, Boodle and Party Leaders.

The Millionaires of Montana are all Democrats.

Republicans not Troubled With Ambitions and Warring Leaders.

A DESIRABLE COUNTRY.

In the Montana department of the Farmer and Stock Breeder for August we find the following pointed suggestions and allusions:

Yes they are, in moderate numbers—no great rush, but a healthy filling up by staunch men and families, who are coming to stay. The days of the mere "pilgrims" are about over. There was a time when they were arriving in great numbers. They came, they thought they saw and they left. They did not investigate and they were not pleased, nor did they please the bona fide residents, except when they lifted their bundles, took a hitch in their trousers and disappeared. The man here denominated as a "pilgrim" is the useless specimen, who expects to locate in a 100 acre tract of the choice land in the valley, adjoining the town, hold it six months or a year and then sell it at 1,000 per cent advance in the mean time getting some soft job where work is light and wages high, by means of which to support himself and lay up a "stake" for his homeward journey, for mind you he has not the least intention of becoming a resident. He is usually from the "states" (we might mention which ones, but that will be guessed.) He stays in brief, the country unattractive in appearance, the cattle fossil Montanaian who believes that the earth and the fulness thereof belong exclusively to the cattlemen, gets his head which, though large, he fills with the idea that this region is nowhere fit for anything but grazing purposes, while just in this locality (no matter where that locality is) there never can be a 25 acre tract. As a consequence the "pilgrim" skips, as it best that he should do. But another class is coming in here who will stick. They do not expect to see thousands of acres of breast-high grass waving in the gentle prairie breeze, with the horns of myriads of cattle just visible above the vegetation level. But they know the indications of a good country when they see them. They investigate; they drive back into the country; they visit the mountain springs and streams; they study the grass and picture to themselves what changes will result from fertilization and from the presence of farm buildings, trees, and the thousand and one things consequent upon settlement, and they are pleased with the prospect. They stay and they are welcome. Many of this class come from the west. They come from the Pacific coast and from Dakota and Minnesota. Pioneer life has no secrets from them. They know its privations and its blessings.

TO REM IT ALL UP,
The Milk River valley is an extensive and fertile region, adapted when properly developed and worked, to grazing and agricultural purposes. In close proximity to Chinook toward the mountain the country is well adapted to ranching, dairying and grain raising. The rainfall, in ordinary seasons, is good during the months when most needed for agricultural purposes. An ample fuel supply of good quality is assured. An abundance of good building stone is of easy access and will always be inexpensive. The clay of the valley is well adapted to brick making and extensive yards will soon be in operation in the vicinity of Chinook. The climate is healthful and invigorating. Settlement though somewhat retarded by the present unpropitious season, is progressing and will gain new impetus each year. The people who have established homes, whether in town or in the farming and stock growing districts are contented and prosperous, and "the longer they stay the better they like it." Northern Montana with its valleys, benches, foot hills and mountains is without doubt the choicest body of government land now remaining, and its complete occupancy is but the matter of a few brief years.

Montana Stocks.
Prices for Montana mining stocks ruled as follows for the past week:

	Del.	Askd.
Granite Mountain	48 00	50 00
St. Regis	25 00	27 00
Butte and Boston	22 00	24 00
Hope	4 50	4 75
West Central	1 00	1 10
Commodore	2 25	2 50
Cleveland & Anchor	3 75	4 00
San Francisco	2 25	2 50
Champion	1 00	1 10
Southern Cross	1 00	1 10
Elmore	1 00	1 10
Montana	45 00	47 00
Golden Gate	1 00	1 10
Mountain Lion	25 00	27 00
Yosemite	1 00	1 10

The Chinook House.
We place in our columns this morning the card of Mr. Ridout, proprietor of the Chinook House, at Chinook, Mont., so famous for its warm west wind. Mr. Ridout is one of those genial gentlemen whom it is always a pleasure to meet. To our friends and to public generally we say, when you go to Chinook don't fail to see Mr. Ridout. It will greatly enhance the pleasure of your stay in that promising town. He is a white man.

Horses Executed.
To Fargo, Wapeton, Fergus Falls, Morris, Huron, Ellendale, Sioux Falls, Moorhead, Grafton, Cassin, Grand Forks, Devils Lake, Benton, Great Falls, Helena, Butte and all points in the North and West Aug. 8 and 20, Sept. 10 and 24 and Oct. 1, at very low rates over the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway.

Democratic Jealousy, Boodle and Party Leaders.

The Millionaires of Montana are all Democrats.

Republicans not Troubled With Ambitions and Warring Leaders.

A DESIRABLE COUNTRY.

Following is the conclusion of Mr. Quigg's letter, the first portion of which we published yesterday:

The only possible point in which the republicans of Montana stand, lies in the great wealth of their adversaries. Ex-Governor Hanson, Colonel Broadwater, Major W. A. Clark, Dr. Mitchell, "Boss" Wood—all prominent candidates for the United States Senate—are all men of great wealth. They are all large employers of labor, and they have never allowed any delicate sensibility to stand in the way of their knowing how their men vote. Mindful of this democratic proclivity, the last Territorial Legislature adopted a registration law and the Australian system of voting to be in effect in this Territory on the 1st of October will be conducted. There is a vein of intellectuality and independence among the members of Montana which will be a potent factor in the contest, especially when it is thus protected against the warring influences of rich and selfish wily政客.

The democratic leaders are not, it must be said, on very good terms with each other. They are all rivals in business and in politics. Several of them do not speak as they pass by. They are divided by geography as well as sentiment. They all differ in their views on the tariff and the side of the main body rank, but on the west. It has been the policy of the Helene millionaires to minimize and humiliate Boodle, to create the impression that it is a suburb of Helena and never a rival city, whereas it is no more a suburb of Helena than Philadelphia is a suburb of New York. The business jealousy between the rich men of the two cities has humiliated all other relations, and they thus and fight like a pair of toms. In other towns the situation is no better. The two greatest great men in Helena are Governor Hanson and Colonel Broadwater. The two greatest great men in Butte are Mr. Clark and Mr. Mitchell. The only time Hanson and Broadwater join hands is when they are raising Duly and Clark. The only time Clark and Clark exchange soft glances is when they are denouncing Hanson and Broadwater. The situation is, therefore, highly interesting. Mr. Hanson and Mr. Clark are the two best of his kind in the Territory. Ex-Delestry Magrains, who has served in several congresses, is fathered by Broadwater. Mr. Magrains calculates upon being the democratic candidate for governor and hopes to be lifted into the senate. The trouble with that is, he will come in conflict with Colonel Hanson, who will vote with every other prominent man in his party. Ex-Delestry Toole is Mr. Hanson's younger party in politics, and he, too, esteems himself the most available candidate for the governorship. At the recent election for letter and liquor licenses, at the recent election for members of the constitutional convention, Mr. Toole and Mr. Magrains ran on the same ticket. The feeling between them was not improved by that experience. It is openly and hotly charged by the friends of Magrains that he was cut by the Hanson-Toole following, so it might appear that Toole is the more popular man, and that he is the best candidate for governor. The returns show that Magrains ran far behind Toole in a district where he would naturally have led the ticket. Mr. Hanson, though appointed governor for a brief term by Cleveland, distinguished himself by taking in open rebellion against the administration of the late President, and even more particularly so to Sparks. This renders him all the more popular, however, and gives him a handle by which Mr. Broadwater will have difficulty to break his terrific grip.

Another great demerit on the side of the range is the Hon. Sam. Wood whose fame is chiefly identified with a place called Camas Prairie. When Chief Joseph, undoubtedly the greatest Indian warrior general that ever lived, whose famous fighting retreat of over 1,500 miles of wilderness rivals the marches of Caesar through the Alps, reached the mountains of Montana, a volunteer troop was formed in Virginia City to co-operate with General Howard against the Indians. Mr. Wood was a prominent member of this troop. One night the Indians made a break and upon his side resulting in a complete rout and upon the heels of the Indians, Mr. Wood was shot by a party of amateur soldiers. In the campaign of 1888 Mr. Wood made a number of fine speeches, in one of which he brought charges against Mr. Carter, the republican candidate.

When anybody says such things about Montana republicans it is always left to Colonel Sanders to reply. And in this instance he has done so heartily that Mr. Wood was moved to challenge him to mortal combat. The Colonel accepted the challenge publicly and announced the place of meeting and the weapons. "We will fight," he said, "on Camas Prairie, and my weapon shall be an Indian war-club." It is feared by Mr. Wood that the Hon. Sam. Wood will be the war-club sent down between him and the senate.

On the west side of the range Mr. Clark is undoubtedly a powerful leader of the democratic party, and the most likely candidate for the senate. His friends were greatly mortified at his defeat in congress in 1888, and they all work the more zealously on that account to secure for him what he is said often to have declared to be the summit of his ambition. His traits include Mr. Mitchell, Washburn, Simpson, whose greatest drawback is his eminent respectability, and Mr. W. W. Brown, frequently styled "the Irish bar-rister of Butte." Dr. Mitchell is a strong man in his party. He is the sort of man who could go into a saloon in the earliest and roughest days without fear of insult. A considerable part of his wealth has been derived as the keeper of a territorial lunatic asylum, in which enterprise he has been continuously subsidized by public contributions. These west side temples of lunatic care, for the most part, stand as trophies of political sympathy, support and favor in the presence of Marcus Daly. Mr. Daly is the member and one of the four proprietors of the Associated Mining Interests. The Associated Mining Interests is the most profitable mining plant in the west, and Mr. Daly, a big-hearted Irishman, who began life in the west as a \$3 miner, is the life of it. He made the mine what it is, he established a smelting plant that is the wonder and admiration of mining experts, he founded a city, and he took the head and front of a business that employs 6,000 men. Daly has been charged with unalterable fealty and treacherous conduct by prominent democrats on both sides of the range, according as his influence and aggressive support impinged from one election to another in favor of their individual favorites. In the present situation he keeps his own counsel, not beyond announcing that he is not himself a candidate for the senate or anything else, which is believed to not just as people prefer, he maintains an attitude of insensate reserve.

The republicans are not troubled with ambitions and warring leaders. They are united, and in deed, aggressive earnest. The Hon. and Russell Garrison having compromised the situation by interference of one kind or another a ridiculous one. As he is utterly failed of its purpose, it was so persistently repeated, and with such pertinacity, that not knowing Mr. Harrison at all supposed there must be something in it.

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The republicans are not troubled with ambitions and warring leaders. They are united, and in deed, aggressive earnest. The Hon. and Russell Garrison having compromised the situation by interference of one kind or another a ridiculous one. As he is utterly failed of its purpose, it was so persistently repeated, and with such pertinacity, that not knowing Mr. Harrison at all supposed there must be something in it.

But the people out here know him and they know the story to be absurdly false. Mr. Harrison has behaved discreetly. He is now in Europe on a business errand, and he has no notion of meddling in Montana affairs. His residence is in Helena, and he modestly hopes he will be permitted to vote, when the time comes, for his party's candidates. As to the personnel of the republican ticket, nothing is settled. Mr. Carter will, of course, lead his name to the ticket, either as the candidate for governor or for congress, and the democrats concede that he cannot be beaten. The most loved, least feared republican in Montana is Colonel Sanders, and it is generally supposed that his election to the senate will follow that of a republican legislature as a matter of course. If it does it will be happy for each of them that he and Mr. Ingalls are on the same side of the House, for a cleverer, sharper, wittier, keener man never used tongue. His phrases are by-words in Montana. The Colonel rather regrets the imputation of having a bitter tongue. He remarked in a public address upon one occasion that it was all a mistake. "If I were to stand here," he said, "and urge the 'bitter' grade of wheat and a pure heart, 'Don't worry me'—and down the street shouting that I was slandering the 'left wing' of Price's army.' If I were now to lift my reverend eyes to Heaven and solemnly repeat the Lord's prayer, Sam Hanson would throw up his protesting hands and say, 'What sarcasm!' Other candidates for republican favor, and admirably deserving ones, whose reputations are by no means confined to Montana, are Governor White, the present executive, F. H. Herschfeld, whose sagacious and successful work as chairman of the republican committee that had charge of the victory of 1888 which brought great applause and devotion from hosts of republicans; T. C. Power, Captain James H. Mills, of Deer Lodge, and Lee Mantle of Butte. There is no lack of material and it is all the kind of material that will do honor to the new state.

The democratic leaders are not, it must be said, on very good terms with each other. They are all rivals in business and in politics. Several of them do not speak as they pass by. They are divided by geography as well as sentiment. They all differ in their views on the tariff and the side of the main body rank, but on the west. It has been the policy of the Helene millionaires to minimize and humiliate Boodle, to create the impression that it is a suburb of Helena and never a rival city, whereas it is no more a suburb of Helena than Philadelphia is a suburb of New York. The business jealousy between the rich men of the two cities has humiliated all other relations, and they thus and fight like a pair of toms. In other towns the situation is no better. The two greatest great men in Helena are Governor Hanson and Colonel Broadwater. The two greatest great men in Butte are Mr. Clark and Mr. Mitchell. The only time Hanson and Broadwater join hands is when they are raising Duly and Clark. The only time Clark and Clark exchange soft glances is when they are denouncing Hanson and Broadwater. The situation is, therefore, highly interesting. Mr. Hanson and Mr. Clark are the two best of his kind in the Territory. Ex-Delestry Magrains, who has served in several congresses, is fathered by Broadwater. Mr. Magrains calculates upon being the democratic candidate for governor and hopes to be lifted into the senate. The trouble with that is, he will come in conflict with Colonel Hanson, who will vote with every other prominent man in his party. Ex-Delestry Toole is Mr. Hanson's younger party in politics, and he, too, esteems himself the most available candidate for the governorship. At the recent election for letter and liquor licenses, at the recent election for members of the constitutional convention, Mr. Toole and Mr. Magrains ran on the same ticket. The feeling between them was not improved by that experience. It is openly and hotly charged by the friends of Magrains that he was cut by the Hanson-Toole following, so it might appear that Toole is the more popular man, and that he is the best candidate for governor. The returns show that Magrains ran far behind Toole in a district where he would naturally have led the ticket. Mr. Hanson, though appointed governor for a brief term by Cleveland, distinguished himself by taking in open rebellion against the administration of the late President, and even more particularly so to Sparks. This renders him all the more popular, however, and gives him a handle by which Mr. Broadwater will have difficulty to break his terrific grip.

Another great demerit on the side of the range is the Hon. Sam. Wood whose fame is chiefly identified with a place called Camas Prairie. When Chief Joseph, undoubtedly the greatest Indian warrior general that ever lived, whose famous fighting retreat of over 1,500 miles of wilderness rivals the marches of Caesar through the Alps, reached the mountains of Montana, a volunteer troop was formed in Virginia City to co-operate with General Howard against the Indians. Mr. Wood was a prominent member of this troop. One night the Indians made a break and upon his side resulting in a complete rout and upon the heels of the Indians, Mr. Wood was shot by a party of amateur soldiers. In the campaign of 1888 Mr. Wood made a number of fine speeches, in one of which he brought charges against Mr. Carter, the republican candidate.

Democratic Jealousy, Boodle and Party Leaders.

The Millionaires of Montana are all Democrats.

Republicans not Troubled With Ambitions and Warring Leaders.

A DESIRABLE COUNTRY.

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