

# The Madisonian.

VOL. 24.

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NO. 2.

## Virginia's Contribution

IT NOW AMOUNTS TO NEARLY \$300.

The good work of Messrs. Farrell and Knight, supplemented by the MADISONIAN, did not stop with last week, when they sent a draft for \$195 to the New York Journal silver fund. After the list had been closed and the draft had been purchased would-be contributors came to them in such numbers that they decided to open a second list, and in the hope of assisting them in the good work, the MADISONIAN explained in last week's paper, what the money was being raised for and how it was to be used. The result is pleasing. The sum total now foots up \$297.50, the contributions being as follows:

Previously acknowledged.....	\$195 00
Ben Hunter.....	2 50
H. E. Steffens.....	2 50
John Lavelle.....	1 00
James A. Brown.....	2 50
Wm. J. Foreman.....	1 00
J. T. Woodard.....	1 00
W. A. Stevenson.....	2 00
Arch'd McGowan.....	1 00
S. B. Rice.....	5 00
James B. How.....	2 50
Lew L. Callaway.....	2 00
T. F. Pollard.....	2 00
Wm. M. Donaldson.....	2 00
Wm. Kammerer.....	1 00
Robert A. Vickers.....	1 00
Nick Karrer.....	1 00
Julius Kramer.....	1 00
H. Warrington.....	1 00
Marion D. Baker.....	1 00
J. M. King.....	2 50
T. J. Lynch.....	2 50
A. C. Buzzard.....	1 00
Fred Botcher.....	1 00
A. Mousseau.....	1 00
A. Cameron.....	1 00
Nick Carey.....	1 00
W. J. Finney.....	1 00
Frank Finney.....	1 00
L. Kellogg.....	1 00
Rienard Finley.....	2 50
Chas.....	2 00
J. M. Herndon.....	2 50
G. Henderson.....	1 00
Erwin Ely.....	1 00
Nelson Cole.....	1 00
Tom Duncan.....	50
Cash.....	50
James Williams.....	1 00

In the meantime the boys at the Easton mine, ever loyal to the white metal, determined to do something. We do not know who started the movement there but the result speaks for itself. The Easton contributors were as follows:

J. P. O'Sullivan.....	\$ 1 00
Dan Meany.....	1 00
E. Valenour.....	1 00
James Harrington.....	1 00
Wm Smith.....	1 00
W. M. Cleveland.....	1 00
W. F. Spible.....	1 00
A. Skoda.....	1 00
Frank Fitzpatrick.....	1 00
Albert Anderson.....	1 00
Nick Miller.....	1 00
Jack Byrd.....	1 00
Joseph Morrison.....	1 00
Herman Bateman.....	1 00
Mourton Menzies.....	1 00
Dan McGowan.....	1 00
Peter Metcalf.....	1 00
Nat Davis.....	1 00
A. J. Brodett.....	1 00
Andrew Pisch.....	1 00
Anton Odar.....	1 00
Wm Pimble.....	1 00
J. B. Rank.....	1 00
Joseph Williams.....	1 00
Herman Steiner.....	1 00
Oh Amundson.....	1 00
Matt Mateson.....	1 00
Carl Husbrieh.....	1 00
Matt Kneiser.....	1 00
John Robbins.....	1 00
J. H. Pankey.....	1 00
Hugh O'Donnell.....	1 00
Charles Cordell.....	1 00
George Leimweber.....	1 00
Frank Groschel.....	1 00
S. VanMeter.....	1 00
Henry Lappin.....	1 00
S. L. Porter.....	1 00
Con Haggerty.....	1 00
James Hurley.....	1 00
Wm Batten.....	1 00
Gus Smith.....	1 00
Geo Hinz.....	50
Lonie.....	50
Ching Kim.....	50

The New York Journal having closed up its list, after raising something like \$35,000, the committee telegraphed the amount of the second contribution, which, after deducting charges for telegraphing amounted to \$101, to Chairman Jones.

T. J. Farrell visited Sheridan yesterday, and assisted by L. T. Jones, president of the Sheridan Bryan & Hartman club, experienced no trouble in raising \$68.50 from members of this excellent organization, in about an hour

## Sample Ballots

Under the complicated election law, should be in the hands of every voter. Candidates should be supplied with them.

## The Madisonian

will furnish them for **\$2.50 per 100**

and a half. This makes the sum total for Virginia and Sheridan \$364.50.

There are other towns in Madison county to hear from. More money will be needed as the campaign draws to a close. Messrs. Farrell and Knight will be pleased to receive substantial evidence of the loyalty of the men of Madison county to silver up to October 30.

## IT WAS A FROST

Hon. E. D. Weed addressed an audience at the court house Monday evening, in the interest of McKinley and Hobart, and while he was given a respectful hearing his remarks failed to create any enthusiasm whatever. It was a "frost." Nothing less. It was a good talk on a poor subject, but there were no responses to the brilliant climaxes of oratory. They fell as upon deaf ears. Mr. Weed's reception here demonstrated the fact that at least 85 per cent of the vote of this precinct will be cast one week from next Tuesday for Montana's interests and William J. Bryan. On one occasion when he referred in scathing terms to the plank in the Democratic platform condemning federal interference in state affairs, he was freely applauded.

Mr. Weed made a very favorable impression in Virginia four years ago, and when he looked over the sparsely filled hall last Monday evening, and noted the absence of warm greetings, he must have remembered the occasion of his previous visit, during the Harrison campaign, when he was met at Twin Bridges by a delegation of Republicans, with a brass band, who with sounding brass and tinkling cymbals, and flowers and enthusiasm, made his journey up the Ruby valley one continuous ovation. Arriving here the Republicans were out in force to do him honor. Nothing was too good for him. The hall was profusely decorated, and when he began speaking standing room at the court house was at a premium. Every point he made was applauded to the echo. But that was four years ago, when he represented the cause of the people. He could not help but note the difference. But the indifference was not directed against the man. It was aimed at the cause he represented. Mr. Weed has many warm personal friends in Virginia, and 85 per cent of those who sat in cold silence and listened to his well-rounded, forceful sentences with passive indifference would have torn up the earth in mad joy had this bright but erring young man represented the other side of this great question. Then he would have received the warm, glad hand. As it was he got the marble heart.

He came here under the auspices of the McKinley club, of which Judge Shufeldt is president, and of which the Judge constitutes a large proportion of the membership. Mr. Shufeldt sat at the left of the speaker, called the meeting to order, introduced Mr. Weed and essayed to start the applause at the proper moments. Major Henry Elling sat at the right of the speaker.

Mr. Weed opened his remarks with a reference to the political confusion existing in the ranks of the republicans, and said his mission was to show the republicans of Madison county the error of their way, if possible. He referred to the prosperity of the year 1892, before that lord of misrule, Grover Cleveland, assumed the reigns of government. With the Cleveland administration came panic and despair; banks failed, railroads went into the hands of receivers, governmental revenues decreased and immense bond issues were made necessary in times of peace and plenty. He referred to the Democratic party as attempting to hide the hideous face of free trade under the mask of free silver, and spoke of the silver promise of the platform of four years ago. He spoke of the Democratic president, elected on a platform which promised silver, but who forced the striking from the statute books the last vestige of silver law, and reminded his audience that such men as Daniels, Vest and Morgan, prominent in the late Democratic convention, were in the senate at that time and voted for the repeal of the Sherman law. Speaking of the plank in the Democratic platform with reference to federal in-

terference, he said that this policy, if carried out would make this great government the sport and jeer of the rabble, and he was of the opinion that this question was forever settled under the apple tree at Appomattox after a fierce and bloody war. [Applause.]

"I claim," said he, "to be as good a silver man as there is in the state of Montana. I doubt the sincerity of the Democrats on this silver issue and I refuse to endorse the other planks in it. It is a platform from which Thomas Jefferson would turn away his face in humiliation and shame."

He argued that gold and free trade go together—that silver and protection were twin issues.

Then he spoke of McKinley's silver record; that he was pledged to bring about international bimetalism; that as a member of congress he had voted for silver measures on various occasions.

Voice—"Bully for McKinley." Second voice—"Yes, but he got over it."

Mention of Hon. A. C. Botkin, Republican candidate for governor, was applauded.

He concluded with an appeal to the Republicans of Madison county to be loyal to the party of protection and patriotism.

## A CLEVER CAPTURE

Through Sheriff Haines, County Attorney Callaway, Undersheriff Summers, and Mark Smith certain facts have been ferreted out which makes the conviction of Aubrey Wall and Marsh Monckton, the suspects held for cracking Musser & Rodgers safe a few days ago, a certainty.

Johnnie Monckton, who has heretofore been looked upon as an upright young man has been placed in a position which no honest man would envy. After securing evidence of his complicity in this crime, he was arrested below Junction at about 2 o'clock Thursday morning, as he was fleeing the country. He had in his possession a bicycle which was stolen, so he says, by Wall, from the MADISONIAN office several months ago, and also a portion of the money taken from Musser & Rodgers' saloon.

Mark Smith was a material factor in working up the case. About two weeks ago he discovered that John Monckton, with whom he was on friendly terms, was handling more money than usual. He told John that if he was not more careful with his money, he would be suspicioned in connection with the saloon robbery. Whereupon John made a partial confession. Smith immediately communicated the facts to County Attorney Callaway, Sheriff Haines, and Undersheriff Summers, who together planned the work which Mark so cleverly performed.

Smith, encouraged by the authorities, continued his investigations. He learned that John Monckton had talked with Wall through one of the rear windows of the jail. During this conversation Wall told him that the money taken from the saloon safe was cached in a mirror, between the glass and back board, in his father's cabin, and also that the bicycle was hidden away in the cabin. He implored John to take the bicycle and money and get out of the country. John found matters just as Wall told him. Subsequently the bicycle was cached in an old tunnel.

Smith communicated these facts to the authorities and as time passed the mesh of law was drawn tight about John. Smith gave him to understand that he would help him get out of the country; that he wanted to go also, and John jumped at the chance, offering Smith half of the stolen plunder. Smith pretended to make arrangements with his brother to meet the two at the mouth of Alder gulch late Wednesday evening with a wagon, which would convey them to Dillon, and John readily fell in with the plan.

The start was planned for Wednesday evening. Early in the evening, during Monckton's absence, Smith and Sheriff Haines went to Smith's cabin and the sheriff secreted himself under the bed. He remained in this cramped position for an hour, during which time Monckton came in, talked over the sit-

## Registration Closes Tuesday

at 10 o'clock. But 300 have been registered in the entire district. Two years ago the total registration was 412. There are at least 112 citizens who are neglecting this important duty. We urge upon all who have not registered to do so at once. If naturalized bring your papers along with you.

uation, and made final plans for the departure. Smith suggested that Monckton had better make out a bogus bill of sale for the wheel, which might help to get them out of trouble in case they were arrested. Monckton was of the opinion that the Dillon Implement Company people, to whom it belonged, could identify it instantly, but he said they would arrive in Dillon at night, board the train in darkness, and check the wheel without much chance of being detected. Monckton then drew a gun from his pocket, with the remark that he was fixed for the officers. This remark caused the sheriff, from his cover, to ascertain that the official shooting iron was in order. Smith asked to see the gun, and while it was in his possession, attempted to fix the point of the hammer between the loaded chambers so that no damage could be done, at least on the first time the hammer snapped. Monckton and Smith departed, first going to the tunnel where the bicycle was cached, and then taking the road down the gulch, both walking.

As soon as they departed the sheriff crawled from beneath the bed, and went to Buford's stable, secured a team, deputized Will Nuenberger, and the two drove rapidly to the mouth of Water gulch, about a mile below Junction, where they secreted themselves in the brush and awaited the arrival of Smith and Monckton.

The men soon put in an appearance. Sheriff Haines called upon them to throw up their hands. Smith threw up his hands with an expression feigning fright. Monckton was paralyzed with fear, and could not raise his hands. He cried: "Take it; take it." He was handcuffed and searched, resulting in the recovery of \$108.10 of the money, which he subsequently confessed belonged to Musser & Rodgers. On the road back to the jail Monckton told the sheriff all he knew about the saloon robbery, but claimed that his brother had nothing to do with it. He begged the sheriff not to put him where Wall could get at him.

To the sheriff and undersheriff and county attorney, who together outlined the plan which resulted in effecting the capture of Monckton, the recovery of most of the stolen property, and the opening up of a channel which will lead to a just conviction, much credit is due. And Mark Smith—well—he may walk the tight rope for Sells next summer, but the season after he will probably be doing business with the Pinkertons. For his trouble in the matter Messrs. Musser & Rodgers very generously gave him the money recovered.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

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