Helena Daily Herald (1867-1878)

January 31st, 1867
Our almond-eyed citizens, John Ah-wah, Sam Foo Chee, and all the rest of the Mongolians, celebrated, after their own peculiar manner, the Celestial new Year, on Sunday night and Monday last. We would not be sorry if John would go ah-wah, with his whole family. Go, John! Me heap shabee you go ah-wah. You shabbee, you no come back, me no cares. You makee too heap poison.

September 10th, 1867
Revolting Murder
A revolting murder was perpetrated at the cabin corner of Water and Cutler streets, on Sunday night last, the victim being a subject of the Celestial Empire, called “Chinese Mary,” a woman of the town. The causes which led to the committal of the murder are not definitely known, but the belief generally prevails that the crime was done for money. The circumstances of the case, so far as we have been able to learn, are substantially as follows: The woman, who had gold dust, coin, and greenbacks, amounting to something like $1500, had been for some days making preparations to leave for California, and had informed a number of her friends and acquaintances of her intention to depart by the coach yesterday (Monday) morning. A colored man, who had been for several weeks living with her, was to have accompanied her and consumed the nuptial relation after the custom of the Chinese upon their arrival in the Pacific El Dorado. About the hour of 1 o’clock of Sunday morning, the negro, who had been absent in town, repaired to the cabin of the woman for the purpose of awakening her in time for the morning coach. Upon his arrival at the cabin he found that a man was stopping with the woman, and, without entering the house, went away. Returning shortly after, and calling to the woman, he failed to get any reply and lifting the latch pushed open the door. He had taken but a step into the room, when he discovered the woman apparently dead, lying upon the floor. He immediately summoned Dr. Truesdale, who soon after appearing upon the scene of the murder, found the woman in the position we have described—with a pair of drawers tied taut around her neck. Upon examination life was found to be extinct, although the body was still warm. From marks left upon the woman’s neck, it would appear that the deceased must have struggled fiercely for her life, but the desperate grip of the murderer was not to be relinquished until assured of the death of his victim. After he had loosened his hold to make sure of the completeness of his diabolical deed, the assassin, it is evident, strangled with the garment mentioned, any possible breath of life remaining in the body. There is no evidence as yet obtained pointing to the perpetrator of this murder, and there is little likelihood of our energetic and wide awake (!) officials making any great effort to ferret him out. The victim’s money is nowhere to be found, showing that the murder was but an accompaniment to robbery. The body of the deceased was yesterday in the hands of the Chinese, who were preparing it for burial, after the rites of the Celestials.

September 19th, 1867 (From Helena Weekly Herald)
A China Funeral
The funeral of “Chinese Mary” who was so fiendishly murdered last Monday morning, took place on Tuesday. About daylight on the morning of that day the ceremonies were commenced by the burning of incense and Chinese paper money about the corpse, which had been laid out in the American fashion in the private hospital near West Main street. The mourners consisted only of four Chinese women, others being deterred from coming by the threats of the Chinamen, who accused “Mary of having disowned her country and claimed Japanese nativity, and refused to have anything to do with them, or to conform to their “company” arrangements. These mourners, early in the day, placed at the head of the coffin, in plates, an assortment of delicacies such as pears, peaches, nuts, candy, sugar, flour and bouquets, and at her feet was placed rice, pork steaks, eggs, onions and a glass of brandy. Whether this delicate bill of fare was provided for her sustenance in the next world, we were unable to learn; but we presume it was only spread out for the purpose of showing respect to the deceased. This respect was also shown by putting a great quantity of Chinese paper money and cards and dice in the coffin, and by the kneelings and kissings of the floor by the mourners about the head of the coffin. These mourners constantly busied themselves in talking to the deceased, and implicitly believed that she heard every word they said. During the afternoon the corpse was taken to the Helena Cemetery and buried.

At the grave the ceremonies were even more interesting than at the house. A quantity of gold coin and specimens, amounting in all to some forty dollars, had been placed in the mouth of the corpse before leaving the house; and now that the body was lowered into the grave, numerous small silver pieces were thrown in the grave. The presence of this coin near the body is supposed, by the Chinese, to prevent the bones from rotting and breaking, thus insuring less difficulty in their removal to the Celestial kingdom than would otherwise be experienced. We may remark at this point, however, that the bodies of women are seldom removed, especially those of such women as the one whose funeral we are describing. Besides the silver coins referred to, rice, beans, peas and various seeds were thrown in the grave, all out of respect to the deceased.

We have mentioned that considerable Chinese money was burned at the house. At the grave, the clothing of the deceased was also burned, it being supposed that the ghost of the departed mortal is thus secured the use of the ghost of the departed clothing and of the departed money in the next world; this next world being similar to this, with its work to be done, its governments and courts the same, the only thing to be hoped for being the same chance of bettering ones condition, which the Chinaman acts upon when he first leaves the Flowery Kingdom for “Melica.” This other world is supposed to be reached after a seven days journey, at the end of that time a pure river is reached in which the deceased washes off the odors of the grave and becomes clean, and starts in life anew, the burned money and clothes to furnish her the means of going wherever she may desire. In this second world she lives and dies again as her on this earth and passes to another and yet another world, during the ages which make up eternity. When the belief in a future state is so firmly implanted in even the most ignorant of mortals, who shall deny its existence? After the funeral, the house of the deceased was illumined by candle-like reeds placed just inside the window, beside a pewter dish containing rice, half of a boiled egg, half of a potato and two sardines crossed. These were placed there by a Chinawoman who reached through the window for the purpose, not daring to enter, through fears of the Devil which they said was in the building. They even wished “Uncle
Johnny,” the owner of the building to nail up the door and window on account of this evil spirit. Thus ended the funeral of “Chinese Mary.” Her effects left in town amount to two hundred and ten dollars, and will be sent to her children who are now living in Weaverville, California. She was only a Chinawoman, but that justice may speedily overtake her murderer is the wish of all good citizens.

October 24th, 1867

**Strangled**

Between eleven and twelve o’clock last night, a Chinamen named Ah Weng attempted, as circumstances would indicate, the murder of a Chinawoman living on the corner of West Main and Cutler streets, and commonly known as “Susie.” After kicking her in the stomach, he choked her until she bled from the mouth profusely. The Chinese in the vicinity were finally aroused by her cries for help and the woman was rescued, the would-be murderer taking to flight. Not daring to stay in her own house, the woman remained at a neighbor’s for about an hour. At the end of that time, on returning home, Ah Weng was found concealed under her bed, ready to complete his murderous work.

The facts being made known, he was arrested by policeman Warfield and lodged in jail.

November 21st, 1867

**Incendiary Fire**

On Wednesday morning, between two and three o’clock, a fire was discovered in the wood pile in the rear of Jing, Sing & Co.’s China store on Cutler st., near West Main. An old shirt had been saturated with coal oil and shoved in between the sticks of wood, and had already commenced to burn the building. A Chinaman is suspected of having kindled the fire, on account of a grudge. Still, none of his countryman dare accuse him, and they propose to meet at Jing, Sing & Co.’s store on Sunday, and each place the name of the party he suspects in a box. The party which has the most votes of this unwelcome kind, it is proposed to hang.

November 26th, 1867

**Chinese Trial**

Quite a number of Chinamen met at the store of Jing, Sing & Co., on Cutler street, Sunday afternoon, and cast their votes against whom suspicion rested of having attempted to fire said store. Na Lung was “unanimously elected,” and sentenced to be hung, but could not be found. A reward of $500 is offered by the Chinamen, for his apprehension, the money to be paid at the store of Jing, Sing & Co. Many of his countrymen are now in search of the culprit.

December 7th, 1867

**Some Trial**

A trial “as was” a trial took place before Justice Edward, night before last. It was the maiden case of the new Justice, and it was the case of a Wood street maiden, in fact it was a maiden case all around. The fair name of a Chinaman, who sweeps out and does odd “jobs” about a pretty cottage situated amidst the sylvan shades of the Rue de Bois (Beis?) referred to, was at stake. He was accused of having appropriated to himself five hundred dollars that was recently missed from a trunk in the back room of said cottage.
The Celestial plead “no ketch um,” and the maidenly accuser ever testified of his usual honesty, when she stated that frequently, “when making change for wine and things,” she would drop a five or ten dollar bill on the floor, but the Chinaman would always pick it up and return them to her in the morning. She also testified that her admirers sometimes came in by the back door, and on the whole it seemed probable that the money had been taken by one of these instead of by John. The latter was therefore cleared, and went on his way rejoicing.

December 19th, 1867

**China Item**
The celestial female whose death we reported yesterday, was named “Die How.” The name appears to be highly significant under the circumstances, as to ascertain how she died seems to be the trouble. It is denied that she committed suicide, and it seems probable that heart disease or something of that kind caused her very sudden death. Being a women of “undoubted reputation,” no friends claimed her old clothes, and they were burned at the grave. All the ceremonies which took place in the case of China Mary were repeated. This piece of ruined and cast away china is to be removed to Frisco, and thence to the Flowery Kingdom, as soon as weather will permit.

Ended at January 2nd, 1868

August 12th, 1869

**Chinamen For Montana**
We notice by our Pacific Coast and other exchanges that immigration from China is very large the present season, and that many of them are *en route* for Montana. The *Corinne Reporter* of the 1st, has the following concerning them: “In our last three issues we have been called upon to mention the arrival of Chinamen. By the eastern bound train yesterday seventeen more arrived. This makes fifty-eight within four days. They are stopping in Coriana for a few days and will probably proceed on their journey to Montana early the present week.”

July 2nd, 1870

**Lower Dry Gulch**
The placer ground in the lower part of Dry Gulch, which was abandoned and sold to Chinamen last year as worthless ground, is now being worked by them, and their clean-ups show from seven to eight dollars to the day for each Mongolian employed on the ground. There is many a white man in Montana who would be glad to work such ground at this day.

July 6th, 1870

**Washington, Senate**
The consideration of the naturalization bill was then resumed. Sumner’s amendment, striking out the word ‘white’ from the naturalization laws, haven been adopted, the question was upon Williams’ amendment, to exclude Chinese from its benefits. Schurz thought the excitement about Chinese immigration needless. He feared no deluge of Chinamen, and cited figures to show that it would take 77 years to import one million.
He favored Stewart’s bill to prevent Coolie contracts, because they inaugurated a species of slavery; but he believed in a moderate flow of immigration. So as the Chinamen learned our wants he would require the wages of civilization. Carpenter argued that all were bound by the law, and are entitled to a voice in making the same. The principle that gave the right to negro must be applied to the Chinese. Wilson opposed all amendments to a bill which proposed to right a specific world. He denounced the system of Chinese importation as wicked as the African slave trade. Corbett spoke of the impropriety of holding out inducements for Chinese immigration.

July 7th, 1870

**Letter to the Editor “John Chinamen”**

The first question which naturally occurs to one’s mind with regard to the above subject is, whether the introduction of these bipeds is a benefit or a curse to the country in which they may be imported. My opinion, most emphatically, inclines to the latter, because whatever has a tendency to benefit the few at the expense of the many, is undoubtedly injurious; and as Coolie labor is always less valuable than that of the Caucasian, because not so skillful, although they operation in many ways in their stead, and they can always afford to labor for less, as living does not cost them anything, if garden patches and chicken roosts are anywhere in the neighborhood, for cleptomania is a chronic disease among all Chinamen. The operatives in the East, and the bone and muscle of the country generally are becoming alarmed, and just, too, at the rapid influx of these semi-barbarous hordes, as the anti-Coolie meetings, now being held, go to show. The fact is, that any class of immigrants, including the veriest vagrant of the olden country, is much to be preferred to these almond-eyed celestials, because they can be deformed and utilized in different ways. For Example, the Union party can make citizens and soldiers out of them, and Tampany Hall can manufacture Democrats out of them, and in that manner they will become identified with us, whereas, the Mongolian maintains the same circumscribed policy abroad which he has always practiced at home. What earthly good, therefore, can there be welcoming to our land a race of beings whose habits and customs are diametrically opposed to ours, and as our laws of association are concerned, they have drawn a line of demarcation wider and longer than their own ancient wall, which still remains a monument of their barbaric folly. Experiences shows us that they take no interest in the management of our affairs, but look upon everything (except gold fields and other chances of making money,) with stolid indifference and a stupid, self-sufficiency in their own superiority. I might well exclaim, in the words of the old song;

*In spite of what ancients or moderns have said,
Of whirlpools so deep and volcanoes so red;
Of all things on earth the one I most dread
Is the Mongolian locust, John Chinamen*

I say out on such a race of people, whose reserved policy forbid them to rejoice with our joys and assist us in our troubles, and whose sojourn among us is only ephemeral, or as long as they can make it profitable to step. I repeat, if the government don’t soon say ‘git’ to these vampires, the people will have to take the matter in hand themselves, and check the further influx of these semi-barbarians by means of embargoes, and other modes of taxation and if needs be, by depriving them of some of their embellishments, so that they can inform the mandarins of their country that they made a miscue by coming
out here, as they got curtailed in many ways, especially in the loss of their caudal appendage.

    Adieu, John Chinaman, thou outside barbarian
    We don’t want you here to act as our boss!
    We look on your coming as entirely agrarian
    So go back to your rats, your mice, and your joss

Your, &c. Smithy

August 1st, 1870
The Miners drove all the Chinamen out of the Moose Creek mines ten days ago, and the Hohns are flocking into Cedar and adjacent camps quite lively.

August 22nd, 1870
The Cedar Creek Mines
…Nos. 24, 25 and 26 is owned and worked by Chinamen, and other claims would be if the Chinamen could be induced to purchase. Nos. 41 and 42 is given up and catalogued in the China Market….I will venture to assert, however, that there is not a building or an improvement on the creek or in this vicinity, that can be sold to-day or at any time from this henceforth, for twenty cents on the original cost.

Hiram Lusk

September 5th, 1870
Anti Coolie Convention
It has been suggested that a Territorial convention be called during the fair week, for the purpose of taking some action on the important question of coolie labor, that will have a tendency to influence legislation in opposition to Chinese immigration. To act in concert with similar organizations on the Pacific coast and elsewhere, in collecting such statistics and information of the practical workings of the present system as will direct public attention to the dangers which are threatened to our civilization and industries, and work such a change in our laws as will protect the Pacific coast and Territories from falling into the hands of an iniquitous combination of capital and coolie labor. We believe such a convention, if it was only productive of an interchange of views on the subject, would be a good move, and if our contemporaries see it in the same light, we shall join in publishing a call for such a convention—Gazette
We approve the suggestion of our Broadway contemporary and heartily second the move. Let us, by all means have an anti-coolie convention during Fair week.

September 6th, 1870
Territorial Census

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September 12th, 1870
What’s This?

The Territorial Grand Jury at the September term, second judicial district (Deer Lodge) report, among other things the following:

“Complaint is further made that a nuisance exists upon the alley running North and South, being the first alley West from Main street, and North from Third street, produced by being inhabited and densely crowded with China women of ‘ill repute.’ It is charged that the neighborhood is disturbed (many times during the entire night) by the great noise, rowdyism, and firing of pistols, going on in said alley, one of our Jurymen testifying that a pistol ball coming therefrom, which was fired at night, passed through the roof of his house into his bed.”

Here it is charged that one of the by-ways of the town of Deer Lodge is ‘inhabited and densely crowded with Chinese women of ill repute.’ This is the very teeth of the census report, just published, which enumerates in Deer Lodge county but two Chinese women. One of two things is apparent: Either the Grand Jury of Deer Lodge county have not confined themselves to facts in their report, or Deputy Marshal Jones has unaccountably blundered in his census record of Mongolion female residents of his county. Cannot our contemporaries of the West Side “spill” a little light on the subject?

September 30th, 1870

Deer Lodge Correspondence

Passing on into the renowned Silver Bow district, what should meet the eye but squaws and companies of the fast becoming ubiquitous Mongolians. It is estimated that not less than five hundred of Johns, Sams, Lees and other synonyms too numerous to mention, are busily engaged there. I understand to-day that they are about to make a thirty thousand purchase of additional grounds, and, I believe it is generally conceded that they will own most of the mines in this county. While there are many who make a great ado over too many of the “Celestials” seeking with others their fortunes in Montana, yet I observe that these “many” are not slow to sell them grounds, even at high prices, thus encouraging their coming and stay among us. “Time,” alone the dispenser of things will reveal who, and what, is right.

October 24th, 1870

Louiseville is very quiet and the miners are seeking winter quarters elsewhere. The sale of ground to Chinese companies continues.
October 25th, 1870
The number of Chinese males is 1807, and of females, 129, making a total of 1936, or nearly one-tenth of the entire population, excluding Indians. These people are increasing by immigrating rapidly. They have been coming all summer; have no children or wives here. The females are all prostitutes. There must now be nearly 3000 Chinese in Montana.

November 3rd, 1870
From Cedar
We had a call this morning from Mr. L. Baer, an old resident of Helena, but now a clothing merchant at Louiseville. Mr. Baer reports times rather quiet at Cedar Creek, but still not nearly so bad as has been reported here for the past month. The Chinamen appear to be the curse of the gulch. They are buying up all the good ground that is for sale, and it is estimated that they now number two to one over the white population in Louiseville.

November 7th, 1870
Territorial Items
Bogus dust is in circulation at Butte City. One gentleman took in $50 worth before he discovered the fraud. It is an invention of the Chinese, and is the first put in circulation by the Mongolians.

November 11th, 1870
The miners of Louiseville and Cedar Creek, recently held a meeting to determine what measures were necessary to free themselves from the curse of the Chinese. We are not yet informed of the result of their deliberations.

Missoula narrowly escaped a destructive fire the other night, by the wanton carelessness of a Chinese Cyprian, who attempted to build a fire on the floor of her domicile and using a piece of tin for a stove. A night watchman has been appointed, and other precautions taken to prevent a conflagration.

November 14th, 1870
Deer Lodge Items
An investigation of the bogus dust transaction has resulted in the arrest of several gentleman from China. There is no doubt that the Chinese have made the dust, but it is very difficult to get Chinamen to testify to the truth. On one of the parties arrested were found burglarious tools which leaves no doubt that he is a ‘bad egg.’ The examination of the suspected parties had not closed at last account.

November 17th, 1870
Blackfoot, 25 miles from Deer Lodge and 28 from Helena, on the stage road connecting those places, is a small mining camp on the west side of the Rocky Mountains. There must be some 300 or more white men around here. There are likewise about 100 Chinamen around the place. They have bought quite a number of claims, at prices
ranging from $3000 to $7500 a piece, and have paid within the last year, some $27550 (greenbacks) in this way.

November 18th, 1870
The Chinamen of Greenhorn Gulch have been robbing a sluice to the amount of $300. Mr. Hoyt, of this city, is the loser by the transaction.

November 28th, 1870
Montana has a Chinese newspaper, and it makes a white man cross-eyed to look at it.

December 2nd, 1870
The Chinamen living in the lower part of Dry gulch are packing down from the mountains, a distance of at least a mile and a half, on their backs, their supply of Winter wood. Each Mongolion is good for a cord a day, thus making, to them, double wages.

December 7th, 1870
Greenhorn, November 30th, 1870
I see by the Herald, that the Chinese are accused of committing robberies in our neighborhood. The Chinamen are no favorites of mine, but there are white men whose hearts are far blacker than the faces of the Celestials.

December 9th, 1870
A Chinese Juggler
A few weeks ago the Commissioners of Lewis and Clark county let the contract for grading Grand street. So far so good. Mr. Warfield employed Chinamen to do the work, and though this was not exactly in the programme laid down by the Commissioners, the job was awarded, and there was no way of taking it from the contractor. The nice laid plains of the astute Warfield subsequently came to view, blazoned full upon his ponderous than proud escutcheon.

It now appears that the said Warfield knew what he was about, and so arranged his little scheme as to make his contract and the employment of Chinese labor the stepping stones to official position. Now that the contract is completed and Mr. Warfield, like Othello, finds his occupation gone, we discover him ‘queue-pulling” with John Chinaman something after this fashion:

“John you sabe—me likee you heap, John. One bad Irishman on Police. He getee money from you, John. Me go on Police, John—you pay me, John. You no pay Irishman no more, John.”

John rolls his almond eyes, with delight beaming all over his Celestial countenance, and answers.

“Me likee you, Billee. You one good melican man. Me tell Chinamen no payee Ishman. You heap Chinamen, Billee. You gives Chinaman workee; you no givee white man workee. Me likee you, Billee—me likee you.”

Who shall say, after this, that Montana has not developed a Bismarck? Here is a local diplomat worthy of the country and age in which we live—especially worthy of the favorable voice of the Chinese.
After the aforesaid (hypothetical) interview. Mr. Warfield starts straight off for the office of our good-natured Sheriff, and impresses upon him the particulars of his hard work in the Prickly Pear valley to secure him (the Sheriff) his nomination, and the superhuman efforts put forth by him and his Missouri friends to render the water difficulties ‘hunkidori.’ (It is scarcely a wonder that the generous Doc, wishing the good opinion of everybody, promptly gave “Bilee” a situation.)

“What I want,” says Warfield, “is a loving commission around town. I had one once before, and done my duty. The fact is, Doc, I want to go n the Police. I can make it pay. Every Chinamen in town will contribute, for I’m Big Chief in Chinatown.”

“All right,” answer Doc., and Bilee, alias Bismarck, alias Warfield, is sworn in as a guardian of peace, morality, etc. of Chinatown.

The last seen of “Bilee” and the Doc. They were reported signing the good ol’ time duet. “For we’re dodging our way through the world.”---Anti-Chinaman

December 12th, 1870

Deputy Sheriff Warfield

The Irish wing of the Democracy of this city is not a little agitated over the displacement on the Police force of one of its countrymen, by the appointment, as his successor, of Wm. Warfield. There is no disguising the fact that Mr. Warfield rendered himself particularly odious, not alone to the Irish, but to the great majority of white laboring men, irrespective of party, for discriminating in favor of Chinamen to perform the work on the Grand street grading job.

December 12th, 1870

Chinamen Found Hung

A party of hunters, yesterday, while out in the mountains east of the city, about two miles from the Catholic burying ground, discovered the dead body of a Chinaman swinging from the limb of a pine tree. The body was cut down, and the discovery made that the Celestial must have been hanging in the condition in which he was found for a period of many months. The remains were dried and shriveled, and resembled a mummy of the Egyptian period. Bringing the body to town, an inquest was held over it by a coroner’s jury, whose verdict in the case has not yet been proclaimed.

December 31st, 1870

The Celestials of Virginia (City) had a disgraceful row in the lower end of town on Wednesday. Crow bars, revolvers, clubs, and various missiles were vigorously used. The leaders were arrested before any of the combattans were called upon to “pass in their checks,” yet some of them sustained sever wounds.

January 17th, 1871

The Chinese relieve neuralgia and gout by applying oil of peppermint over the affected part with a camel’s hair pencil.

January 24th, 1871

The alarm of a fire last-night was caused by some one throwing a stone through a Chinaman’s window, upsetting the lamp and igniting the oil.
January 26th, 1871
A youthful Chinaman yesterday called at the Assay Office of Charles Rumley, and offered for sale about eight dollars’ worth of what—to the eye of any one but an expert—appeared to be a very fair quality of gold dust. Mr. Rumley immediately detected the dust as spurious and turned the Mongolian over to Sheriff Steele. The little fellow spoke English quite fluently, and claimed that the dust had been given to him in payment of a debt by a Chinaman from the West side—and the officers are now in quest of said ‘haythen.’ Mr. Rumley informs us that for three months past he has at times detected small particles of bogus dust mixed in with quantities offered for sale at his office, but kept his own counsel, hoping some day to find the manufacturer thereof and have him brought to justice. We trust the officers will be able to ferret out the affair in question.

February 6th, 1871
Virginia City narrowly escaped a destructive last week—the result of Celestial fire carelessness.

February 17th, 1871
Chinese New Year
Tomorrow, the 18th of February, will be, according to Chinese reckoning, the commencement of another thousand years in their record of time, and the rejoicings in consequence will surpass anything of the kind ever witnessed in the Celestial line. The festivities will continue for two weeks, during which time John will do no more work than absolutely necessary. Their hospitality is said to be unbounded, and every Cabin is an ‘open house.’ Several of the Chinese merchants left Helena about two months since, to pass their New Year’s in the “Flowery Kingdom;” and we notice by the San Francisco papers that over six hundred of the wealthier class had left that State for the same purpose. John, we do not wish you a very happy New Year. You sabbe?

February 18th, 1871
The Celestial New Year
As we mentioned in yesterday’s Herald, today ushers in the Chinese New Year, the first in an new cycle of 1,000 years. Mild as “John” appears, he occasionally gives way to boisterousness, phlegmatic as he seems, he evidently enjoys a squib, when it comes to him in the shape of a fire cracker. As a consequence of the double event John has gone off at a tangent from his usually quiet demeanor and revels in illimitable fire crackers and ex-crush-iating music. He has also got on all his good clothes; his tables are loaded with Chinese sweet meals, which he dispenses lavishly to the “Melican” man; his doors and windows are decorated with elaborate gold and pink New Year’s greetings, the most common of which translates: “may the coming year be as prosperous as the past,” besides others, too numerous to mention. John is also on his dignity, especially with his countrymen. When a squad of them visit him, they each shake their own hands, and go through some elaborate genuflexions, as the same time passing the compliments of the season. The master ten passes round the dish of honor, (we presume it to be the dish of honor, as it is the first presented.) consisting of dried melon seeds; after which come other refreshments—whisky wine, etc., and poor cigars—when the visitors deposit their
cards on the table, again shake their own hands, bow and ‘git.’ This thing is to be kept up for two weeks, and our ears are to be dinned with intermittent fusillades of fire crackers during that period. So we may as well possess ourselves with patience.

February 18th, 1871
The Chinamen have ‘cornered’ most of the chickens and fresh pork in the market.

February 20th, 1871
John Chinaman is more extravagant than Young America in the fire cracker line.

February 20th, 1871
A number of gentleman and ladies ‘called’ at different China stores on Saturday—The Celestial New Year. They were courteously received.

February 20th, 1871
**Not in All China**
The following is vouched for, and is too good to keep: A certain young gentleman in this city was thinking of attending the masquerade ball in the character of a Chinaman, and visited one of the stores in Chinatown for the purpose of purchasing a pair of their ‘peculiar’ shoes. The merchant, who speaks remarkably good English for a Chinamen, cast one glance at the feet of the applicant, and said “In all China they makee shoes biggee ‘nuff for you.” The gentleman came away with evident disgust, and is now committing to memory the “Heathen Chinee.”

February 27th, 1871
The mining prospects of Lincoln are more promising than at this time last year. Water will be more abundant, and a great number of claims will be worked. A company of Chinamen have purchased some ground in Stonewall Gulch and have gone to work.

February 28th, 1871
A row in Chinatown occasioned a stampede, yesterday evening. It was thought to be an alarm of fire.

March 29th, 1871
**Chinaman Shot**
Our Blackfoot City correspondent, under date of March 28th, “A collision occurred this morning between a miner named Martell, and a gang of ten or twelve Chinaman, and resulted in one of the Celestial brethren ‘passing in his….’ By having a pistol ball through his….The trouble originated about a water right in Ophir gulch, about three miles from the city. Mr. Martell claims that they were about to break his ditch, and also pulled a revolver on him—when he resisted. Several Chinamen have been arrested held over to appear for trial on the first of April. Bond, $2,000.

April 5th, 1871
The Chinese had a hi-yu old time at the funeral of the defunct Blackfoot Mongolian yesterday.
April 10th, 1871

Refused Bail
Our Blackfoot correspondent, writing under date of April 5th, gives the following. It seems very strange to us that bail was refused Mr. Martel, taking into consideration his good and peaceable character, and the fact that none other than Chinese evidence was adduced against him: “The examination into the affray between the Whites and Chinamen and admitting them to bail in the sum of $1,500—while Mr. Martel (a very peaceable and quiet man) is bound over, and bail refused. This causes general indignation on the part of the whites.”

May 9th, 1871
Ophir gulch is being worked for a distance of seven miles, with several good bars on either side. Chinamen have possession of about two miles of its valuable gulch and bars, and are liable to get more—nothwithstanding they are truly called a curse to camp and country.

May 12th, 1871

The Proposed Plan of Protection Against Fire
If our citizens ever intend to avail themselves of a means to ward off the great impending danger of fire that exists in the upper portion of our city, among the densely packed Chinese shanties on West Main Street, and combustible frame business houses on the head of Main street, now is the time.

May 20th, 1871
The trial of Martel for manslaughter, came up yesterday morning; the entire day was taken up in empanelling a jury of men who would give the “Heathen Chinee” testimony the weight required, and today the case is progressing slowly; the witnesses to the killing of the Chinaman are all Celestial. Mr. J.H. Oliver, of Blackfoot City, a man about thirty five years of age, who deserted from a merchantman and cruel officers while off the coast of China, and lived six years in Hongkong, is the interpreter. The trial is likely to last some days, and creates considerable sensation. Wm. Clagget and Wm. Dickson for the defense, District Attorney McMurtry, assisted by Col. Brown of this place, and Col. Chadwick, of Helena for the prosecution.

May 22nd, 1871
Up to the time of going to press this afternoon, a jury had not been obtained on the China case, in which a Chinaman is charged with an assault with deadly weapons, upon a white man. Over 100 persons have been summoned as jurors. The trouble lays in the fact that men cannot be found who will testify that they would believe a Chinaman’s oath.

June 9th, 1871
The Big Prickly Pear mines are now owned and worked entirely by Chinamen, and Montana City itself contains but half a dozen whites. There is a probability of prospecting the main creek with a drain below town this fall, and as Chinamen are making good pay in the creek two miles above, hopes are entertained that it will also
prove good below, and that Montana City will again be populated by a considerable number of whites.

June 27th, 1871
A Chinaman in Last Chance Gulch caught a man in the act of robbing his sluices on Friday Night. He fired at the thief, but without effect—but there was some tall “sliding out” done.

July 24, 1871
**Chinese “Pow-Wow”**
The Chinese on Water street today held their barbaric ceremonies over the dead bodies of eleven of their countrymen. The coffins containing the dead were placed side by side on the ground, while near by forty or fifty tapers were burning. At a house near a table was spread, covered with meats, vegetables, and confectionary; while a wagon load of roasted pigs; sheep, goats, represented the sacrifice to the maues of the departed. The superstitious rites were performed with the greatest decorum and apparent sincerity by the Chinese, while the white men standing around were on a broad grin at the grotesque performances over the dead bodies.

August 2nd, 1871
**Found Dead**
A Chinaman, whose name is unknown, was found dead this morning, by Henry Jurgens, in an old log cabin just opposite the Deer Lodge corral. Several Chinamen came in while Mr. J was there, but refused to have anything to do with the remains, and gave as a reason, that the deceased was a Tarter from Hong Kong.

November 1st, 1871
A Chinaman went through the cash drawer of Tootle, Leahe & Co., the other evening. The firm have invested in a patent money drawer. Try it again, John.

November 6th, 1871
A Chinaman robbed a store in Henderson of $300. The citizens caught and hung the Mongolian, without due form or ceremony.

December 11th, 1871
A fight between some Chinamen living opposite McLean’s shop on Lower Main street, and a white man who had been imbibing freely of “Jersey lightning,” came off yesterday afternoon. Through the interference of ex-Sheriff Steel, probably a serious collision was prevented. As it turned out, no damage was done, except a little “claret” drawn from the Chinaman’s head, caused by the application of a huge club. John’s window was also broken in the means of a saw-buck which was near by.

December 27th, 1871
**Chinese Exclusion**
“To Prevent Chinese from acquiring mining ground in Montana,” is the title of Councilman Bullock’s bill, recently introduced by him in the Upper House of the
Legislature. We referred to it in a leading article in this paper, a week or so ago, and said it approached close to the felt wants of our people. The *Northwest*, we notice, copies the substance of the bill, and besides being very sorry to “see the worthy Councilman from Lewis and Clarke get off wrong in this matter,” is “unable to determine how Mr. Bullock came to commit this error.” Now, as to the sorrow of the *Northwest* it amounts to precious little, any way you put it. Our contemporary’s inability to discern how Mr. Bullock is from the East side of the Range, and a great mountain barrier pokes its head high above the gallant member from old Lewis and Clarke. Second, that Councilman Bullock had the misfortune to be returned as a Republican member to the Legislature; and the *Northwest*, which has played hide-and-go-seek, first behind one party and then behind another, naturally enough gets itself lost from the Republican fold, and strays back into the Democratic barnyard, where we have sometimes, as now, to go to hunt for it.

As we suggested to Mr. Bullock last week, his bill, essentially, anticipates a public need. With some such modification as we submit below, we have reason to think that few if any of the members of either House—Democrats or Republicans—would oppose, but on the contrary energetically support, the measure. Section I, of the bill reads about as follows:

“That from and after the passage of this act, no subject of the Empire of China shall acquire or hold any real estate, placer or quartz mines.”

Amend this section so it shall read something in this form:

“That from and after the passage of this act, no subject of the Empire of China, the Empire of Japan, or other alien, who, by laws or treaties of the United States, are prohibited from becoming citizens thereof, shall acquire, possess, or hold any interest in or to real estate, mining claims,” etc.

Thus, or in some similar manner amended, the act would be liable to no objection; would not conflict with any of our treaty obligations; not be excepted to on the score of either national comity or wise policy. With some such modification, as we have heretofore remarked, we desire and expect to see the bill pass.

January 12th, 1872
A row took place, in Chinatown last night, between some Heathens, in which one of them was fatally stabbed.

January 16th, 1872
**Fatal Affray in Chinatown**
About 7 o’clock last night a stabbing affray occurred in Chinatown, between two Mongolians, in which one of them was fatally injured. It appears that the quarrel originated in a shooting scrape, which occurred about two weeks ago. The name of the man who was stabbed is Ah Sung. He lived but a few moments after the fatal blow was given. The murderer attempted to make his escape, but was overtaken by Officer Stapleton, and soon afterwards lodged in jail.

February 9th, 1872
**The Chinese New Year**
One of the most interesting days which we have ever spent in the Territory was on yesterday, during a visit which we made to Chinatown. When we went there, we put ourselves under the care of Tong Hing, and Tong, with his usual urbanity and courtesy, put us through among the more prominent of the Celestials. With such an indorsement our entrée was certain among the elite of the almond-eyed Heavenly-ites. In one article we cannot do justice to the wonders and curiosities to be seen on such a day as yesterday or to day, but we will give some idea of what we saw in one or tow of the houses which we visited. The proverbial modesty of the Chinese ladies is well known to all of our Montana readers. Their doors we found to be locked, and had it not have been that Tong Hing was with us, we think that we could not have gained admittance. His phiz, though, put us through. A sample of one will give a very good idea of the whole:

We enter, and the most prominent object of the room is a table containing condiments of various kinds, such as candied fruits, brought from China, and of a kind which are altogether indescribable by a “Melican” reporter. They all have good taste, however, as we can testify from actual experience. Just behind the table is a picture of the Chinese Josh, an individual whose liniament are altogether indefinable. His face is very much like that of a cuttle-fish, and there is a stream of water pouring out of his mouth, which would be very refreshing to look at in the summer time. Just above the picture of Josh’s face there is a representation, or drawing, which seems to be a likeness of the latter end of a crab, or craw-fish. This, so Tong Hing tells us, is the body of the Josh. On the other side of the Josh are Chinese characters ranging up and down, and we have a translation of them, which we obtained from Sin Tay, and which we know is correct. Here it is: “O Josh! Bully for you! We want heap of water; if you don’t give it to us there will be a row, sure poppin! Give us heap of water, muche gold, and everything else in proportion. If you don’t do what we want you to, we will raise such a row as has never before been seen in Montana! Now, Josh, you can take your choice of these dilemmas.”

Sin Toy assures us that the above is a literal translation of the weird and wild-cat characters which are on either side of the cuttle-fish Josh. We know Sin Toy; we have a confidence in him which is almost unparalleled, and we are confident that Sin would not give to us any information save such as would be correct. We are proud to give the above translation, as it is, we believe, the first literal translation ever given in a Montana paper of the often referred-to prayer of the New Year’s Josh.

We are going, to-day, to make a full and thorough investigation of the Celestial New Year, and we promise our readers to give them as complete a description as we can of this Chinese holiday. We have an influence with Tong Hing, Sin Toy, Ah Sing and other prominent Chinamen, that will guarantee to us information upon which the most unqualified reliance can be placed. Whatever may appear in the Herald in regard to this Chinese New Year may be regarded as entirely authentic, as we get our information from no sources but those which are trustworthy.

We learn from Tong Hing that this New Year is the five thousand eight hundred and seventy-second of the dynasty which commenced with Emperor, Cong Goo Wong. Cong was a perfect stunner among the Celestials, and we are glad to record his name as one of the heavy old birds of the Celestial Empire. We have no doubt but that Cong was a clever old fellow, and we tender our congratulations to the almond-eyed Mongolians on their possession of such an eminent and well-known character in history.
March 16th, 1872
A Chinaman was hauled over the coals yesterday by the County Treasurer, for doing business without a license, and sent to jail for twelve days.

April 2nd, 1872
In “Limbo”
A Mongolian who sails under the euphonious title of “Chang Sey,” was arrested Sunday night by officer McCarthy, on the charge of burglariously entering the house of Minnie Wells, living on Wood street, and taking therefrom a trunk and its contents, valued at several hundred dollars. The Celestial thief was brought before Probate Judge Hilger yesterday afternoon, and after a proper hearing was held to bail in the sum of $4,500. Chang Sey was unable to procure the bond or in fact any portion thereof, and was accordingly marched off to jail, where he will await his trial at the next term of the District Court. He is said to be an old offender, and many of the respectable Chinamen say he should be severely punished.

ENDED ON MAY 8TH, 1872------------

Begin with June 1st, 1878
June 18th, 1878
The Chinese—A Concise Statement of the Outlook—Speech of Representative Davis, of California
Washington advices of June 8th, says: The House having met for general debate this evening, Horace Davis improved the opportunity to deliver a carefully prepared and remarkably interesting speech on the Chinese question. He commenced by stating that the sentiment of the people of the Pacific Coast, and especially of San Francisco, are almost unanimous in favor of restricting Chinese Immigration. He then sketched the Chinese quarter of his own city, in a few well chosen words, bring out especially its utterly foreign and masculine character. He next described the means by which the laborers are brought over, and the nature of their labor contracts, and passing to an effective sketch of the six companies and other secret societies, finished his division of this subject. He then discussed the political aspects of the problem and setforth briefly, but clearly, first, the absence of assimilation on the part of the Chinese with our people and our American institutions; second, the difficity of executing our laws among the Chinese; third, the distress which their competition causes to the workingmen and the peril to free labor; fourth, the possibility of forming a Mongolian stat on the Pacific coast, and lastly, the danger of the Atlantic States. Davis then entered on an entirely new and interesting field of inquiry, namely, the condition and influence of the Chinese who have emigrated to the East Indies and elsewhere in the old world. Beginning with Singapore he described their status in Couchin China, Siam, Manilla, Austria and Java, quoting freely from books, and showing that elsewhere, even in java, where they have been living for hundreds of years, their condition is much the same as it is in California. No women, no families; all ‘birds of passage,’ organizing secret societies everywhere, which gave infinite trouble to local authorities and which some governments have legitimized by giving them a limited civil and criminal jurisdiction because it was the only way to
control them. He showed also, that the great majority of this immigration is of the nature to contract labor. From all this he drew the inevitable conclusion that there is no room to hope that the Chinese in America will ever be anything but what they are now. He next discussed this remedy. First, showing that second, that a restrictive would be a breath of faith, because there is no real immigration under the treaty, and third, that the Chinese themselves consent to such action on our part. At this point he quoted dispatches of the six companies proposing restrictive legislature. Lastly, he maintained that the Chinese government will assent to such legislation as it was never objected to the English and French colonial laws. The speech will appear in full in tomorrow’s Congressional Record and will undoubtedly attract much attention in Congress, and be long preserved by students as one of the most valuable contributions yet made by both philosophical and practical investigations of the Chinese problem. One of the interesting passages of the speech was a quotation from a work written by Sir John Bowring, long governor of Hong Kong and a standard authority of the eastern countries, published twenty-five years ago. Davis also cites the following official utterance of the council of Batania: “The Chinese being the most industrious, settlers should be the most useful; but, on the contrary, they have become a very dangerous people and are to be considered as pest to the country, for which evil there seems to be no radical cure but their expulsion from the interior.” Sir Stafford Raffles, from whose standard book of Java this is quoted, adds himself: “From their peculiar language and manners they are a kind of separate society in every places where they settle. Their ascendancy requires to be guarded against and restrained.”

June 30th, 1878
There are about 160 white men and as many Chinamen working in the Pioneer placers. Some of the claims are paying better than usual and others not quite so well, but the general average will be about the same as last year. The camp is fully supplied with working men, though but few if any are necessarily idle.

July 2nd, 1878
T.J. Demers was up from Frenchtown Wednesday and reports that the recent Indian troubles at that place were caused by whisky obtained from Chinamen; that the Chinamen were notified to get; that they refused, and their effects were summarily loaded into a wagon and dumped on the prairie below Frenchtown. It was a correct and proper proceeding, although some thin skinned sticklers for law might characterize it as lawless and demand an investigation.

July 19th, 1878
**Plenty of Indians—Twenty Chinamen Reported to be Killed**
A letter was received here last night from Frank Wilson, at New Chicago, dated on the 16th inst., stating that there was a great Indian excitement there; that there were several hundred Indians near Mouth of Bear, and that twenty Chinamen were reported killed near Philipsburg on Monday last. The country is alive with Indians, and the settlers are badly demoralized.

August 1st, 1878
Last Thursday night a Chinaman was murdered in Deer Lodge, by one of his countrymen. It is supposed, as the coroner’s inquest failed to elicit any facts throwing the least light upon the crime, as is commonly the case in Celestial law braking. The murdered man left Butte with the intention of visiting his own country. From here he took a check for $400 upon the banking house of Donnett, Clark & Larabie, at Deer Lodge, but the murderer was disappointed if the hope of securing this sum incited the crime, for the check had not been presented for payment. (From Butte Miner, July 30th, 1878)

Ended on August 7th, 1878