

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOL. IV EUGENE, LANE COUNTY, ORE. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1899. NO. 4.

A CENSORSHIP.

When the Spanish authorities a year ago systematically deceived the Spanish people, suppressing news of defeats that had been encountered and spreading broadcast reports of victories that had not been won, we pitied the Spaniards. It seemed to us that a people must have fallen low indeed to allow their public servants to establish a censorship against themselves. It was true that we also tolerated a military censorship. But that was for the purpose of concealing our military movements from the enemy, not of concealing the true situation from ourselves. We submitted patiently to the concealment from ourselves because it was a necessary incident to the concealment from the enemy. But we would never have submitted, as the Spanish did, to a censorship for the primary and sole purpose of our own deception. At least, we thought so then. But time has proved that we are as docile under censorship as the Spanish. For more than three months, during the progress of a war almost as deadly as that with Spain, a censorship has been maintained at Manila by our public servants against ourselves. By means of this censorship the truth has been persistently suppressed and falsehood systematically propagated, not to mislead the Filipinos, but to deceive the American public. And the American public grins at the suppressions, and loyally swallows the falsehoods.

Owing to the censorship, the real situation in the Philippines is not known. All that can be said about it is that it is not what it is represented to be. That much, however, can be said of it; for private letters, some of them from higher sources, confirm the impression created by the fluctuating cable accounts, that the condition of the Americans in the Philippines is deplorable. Just now the American public is being "jollied" with reports sent through the censor, of the collapse of the Filipinos and the certainty of an early peace. But similar reports have been coming through the censor ever since the first fight early in February. The Filipinos had then been taught a severe lesson and were anxious to make peace, so the censored reports had it. But the fighting went on. Later we were told that everything depended upon the fall of Malolos, then upon the capture of Santa Cruz across the lake, and then upon the fall of Calumpit. But Malolos surrendered, we captured Santa Cruz and retreated from it, and Calumpit fell into our hands; yet the war was no nearer an end than before. To be sure, the Filipino peace proposals, following the fall of Calumpit, looked at first as if Aguinaldo had concluded to make the best bargain possible, and quit; but that occurred three weeks ago, and since then we have been entertained by the censor with two other varieties of peace "fake." Meantime, the Filipinos have kept our forces chasing their rear guard until, as they warned us at the outset would be the case, our army is reduced to a skeleton, half of it in hospitals or graves and the other half fagged out and dispirited. That is the real condition in the Philippines, as the American public will soon know, despite all the precautions of the Manila censor. Mr. McKinley has not only made war without congressional authority, but he has lost the war. Despite the winning of every battle, the American forces, at the end of the campaign, are as truly defeated as was Napoleon when he turned back from Moscow. From a consideration of the reports, of the last three months from Manila, it is evident that McKinley's only hope now of rescuing his administration from impending disaster and disgrace, is to make with the Filipinos such an adjustment as, if made in time, would have saved all the fighting.—The Public.

Let congress investigate the army beef scandals and see to it that the criminals are punished.

More About the Georgia Lynching.

The following letter which Mr. Barr has kindly handed us for publication will explain itself. It is written as will be seen in response to Mr. Barr, by the clerk of the superior court of the county in Georgia where the late lynching took place, and which has caused more or less excitement and comment in every quarter of the country, and even in Europe. Mr. Barr is a former resident of Newnan, if we are rightly informed, and wrote to the clerk, Mr. Faver, to get at the facts relating to the conduct of the citizens of his former home, in the recent tragedy enacted there. It will be noticed that but few of the citizens of Newnan participated in the lynching; but he says that a repetition of a similar crime will be avenged the same way. The letter follows:

Newnan, Ga., May 22, '99.

Mr. John H. Barr,
Mohawk, Oregon.

Dear sir: In response to your enquiry of the 17th, inst. I beg leave to hand you herewith, a full account of the recent lynching of the negro Sam Holt, which will also afford you a very clear idea of the cause of the same. This report is in detail substantially true, as witnessed by a good number of our citizens, very few men from this county—however, that took any part in the burning. The writer of this letter witnessed the mob, but not the burning; and I can truthfully say that there was no "fighting for place in line," but to the contrary, everything was unusually quiet; no disturbance at all, and not a single pistol shot fired in Newnan that day. As stated previously, the Newnan people did not participate in the burning, but I venture to say that while our good citizens condemn mob law generally, and the terrible effect of such a thing on a community, still in this case I do not think there are many Newnan folks, and I might say, Georgia folks who are not glad that Sam Holt met the fate that he did. A repetition of a crime so terrible as was his will be avenged in the same way, I think. You will carefully read the report of the "learned man-of-the-north," which I also enclose. He made the assertion while here that he would not live among the brutes (negroes) for the world.

Hope you can gather a true and unbiased opinion from the information I furnish herewith.

S. L. FAVER, Clerk.

We publish below a part of the report of the "learned man of the north" referred to in the letter, which is clipped from the report given in the New York Herald by that paper's special correspondent. Who can read the appalling details of this crime without entertaining great charity for those who destroyed from the face of the earth the fiend Sam Holt?

The Herald's report says: On that fatal day he crept into the house in bare feet, axe in hand, while the father, mother and two children were at the table. It was a supreme moment, and the fate of all four trembled in the balance. It was a moment of speechless horror to the wife, for she saw the murder, saw the uplifted axe, but before she could warn her husband the weapon flew to the mark, swung by the frenzied arm of Holt and buried itself up to the handle in his head.

Thus for an assassin's work; now for a demon's. When the victim had fallen Holt hewed and hacked him as one hews a piece of timber. An active volcano is sublime, though awful in its destructive power; but a man acting under the impulse of a legion of devils is a sight to freeze the blood in one's veins. Watch such a man at his fiendish work. How he held the baby by the heels with his left hand—the axe was in his right hand—and threatened to cut off its head unless the mother submitted to his damnable wishes. The dead husband on the floor, one child lying unconscious from a cruel blow, and now the last child a babe, to be gashed to death unless—the woman must decide at once. The uplifted axe was ready to fall. Maternal in-

stinct forgot all else and she cried "Save my little ones!" No martyr ever suffered greater torture than she during the unspeakable hour that followed. She was a woman of refinement, a college graduate, a woman with personal beauty, and at one fell swoop she lost all that makes life dear.

Then when the villain departed she summoned all the strength that was left, and with her two children ran screaming to her father's house, a mile away. When safe within his protection she dropped as one dead. She told the story with all its details. The neighborhood was roused. There was vengeance in the air. Religion, law, even civilization, was lost sight of.

Desirable Immigrants.

The La Grande Observer takes issue with the statement frequently made that Oregon should not encourage the immigration of persons without means. The matter of saying who should be urged to come to Oregon, and who should not be urged to come, is a knotty problem. While we are unable to agree with all that the Observer says on this subject, we believe that in the end many of the most successful immigrants will, as in the past, be those who bring with them little capital except industry, intelligence and enterprise. Much depends, however, upon where the immigrants settle. It is not an easy matter for a farmer without capital to get a start in the well-improved portions of the state. On the other hand, those who have lived in new countries have observed that in the settlement and improvement of such countries men who go in without capital are more apt to become prosperous than those who start with a goodly amount of money.—Oregon Agriculturist.

The Game Law.

We publish again the game law as it now stands, and warn our patrons to study the same well and refrain from its violation, as in that case they will subject themselves to arrest and trial and infliction of the penalties prescribed. The law:

OPEN SEASON.

Deer, Moose, Mountain Sheep, July 15th to November 1st.

Silver Grey Squirrel, October 1st to January 1st.

Grouse, west Cascade mountains October 1st to December 1st; east Cascade mountains, August 1st to November 1st.

Mongolian pheasants, west Cascade mountains, with exception of Clatsop, Coos, Curry, Jackson and Josephine counties, October 1st to December 1st.

Pheasant, Quail, Partridge, October 1st to December 1st.

Snipe, September 1st to February 1st.

Prairie Chickens, September 1st to November 1st.

Ducks, September 1st to March 15th.

UNLAWFUL TO KILL.

Elk for a period of 10 years.

Beaver for a period of 20 years.

Mongolian pheasants, east Cascade mountains, at any time.

Mongolian pheasant, Clatsop, Coos, Curry, Jackson and Josephine counties, for a period of three years.

Wild turkeys, English partridges, for a period of five years.

UNLAWFUL TO SELL.

Deer, Moose, Mountain Sheep, at any time.

Snipe at any time.

Mongolian pheasant, pheasants, quail, partridge, grouse, for a period of three years.

UNLAWFUL TO SHIP OUT OF THE STATE.

Elk, deer, moose, mountain sheep, grouse, Mongolian pheasants, pheasants, quail, partridge, snipe, prairie chickens, ducks, geese, wild turkeys, English partridge and sage hen.

GENERAL LAW.

Deer, moose, mountain sheep unlawful to kill between one hour after sunset and one half hour before sunrise; unlawful to hunt or pursue with dogs; unlawful to kill unless carcass is used or preserved for food.

Prairie chickens, unlawful to hunt or kill when ground is covered with snow, sufficient for tracking.

Mongolian pheasant, pheasant, quail, partridge, unlawful to kill a greater number than 15.

Unlawful, at any time, to shoot upon or from a public highway.

Unlawful to enter standing grain or permit dogs to do so while hunting.

Unlawful to hunt any game between one-half hour after sunset and one-half hour before sunrise.

Open season, April 1st to November 1st. Unlawful to sell any species of trout at any time. Unlawful to have in possession any species of trout under five inches in length. Unlawful to catch or have in possession, for a period of three years any Eastern Brook or Loch Leven trout.

Look Out for Him.

Over in Benton county a fakir has appeared with a new kind of swindling game. The sharper calls them upon the victim. He then offers to fit them to the eyes, but demands one dollar as a guarantee of good faith. The swindler then disappears, leaving the victim without either the dollar or the spectacles.

From Alaska.

[The Junction City Bulletin of May 30 contains a portion of a letter from Horace N. Crain, written at Skagway, May 22, which we copy. Mr. Crain is well known in Eugene. Following is the letter:]

I will leave here tomorrow. I will write now as I may not have another chance for some time. We are going on a small boat to Haines Mission and there take the Dalton trail across the mountains. I will drop you a line as often as possible. This is a wonderful country. It has been warm ever since I came here, being 85 in the shade. The balm and birch are out in full leaf. The town here is built at the head of the bay where the river empties in and there is snow on every side. Within a few miles fine gardens can be found, but when within a few hundred feet ice is quarried the same as we do stone at home. The place contains about four thousand people. Most of the houses are rude affairs. Yet there are a few good two-story houses. Some of the stores are very large and a big stock of goods are kept. We have all kinds of vegetables, even cucumbers, radishes and lettuce. For a 25 cent meal we get all kinds of vegetables and in fact it is a better meal than we got in Seattle for the same money.

The people look very healthy and stout and the place is very quiet and orderly. The coldest weather here last winter was five degrees below zero, while just a half a mile from here it was 40 below.

Have conversed with many here and most of them say they had just as soon live here as in Oregon or Washington. Plenty of wood can be found such as fir, pine, cottonwood, birch and alder. The town is supplied with waterworks and is also lit up by electric lights. The people generally put on city airs.

There are two trains running daily to the summit, and a railroad will soon be finished to the lakes.

Last night when I was out walking around I heard a robbin singing and saw a humming bird. I looked at my watch and it was after 10 o'clock and not yet dark. The time here is an hour slower than Seattle time. The sun sets at 9:22 and the nights are very short.

John Crouch's pet bear ate up one of a pair of young coyotes kept in a box near where the bear was tied, the other night. The bear never left a thing of the coyote—hide, feathers or tail. It is supposed the coyote got out and went over to sleep with the bear. John says "the balance of the piece goes that it is still sleeping with the bear."—Oakland Gazette.

A special cable dispatch from London says that Queen Victoria's eyesight is not impaired.

HERMANN HOT-SHOTS.

Fine growing weather, but it is without yet.

John Beers started Thursday for Eugene to prove up on his homestead.

Several of the men who are working in Waits' logging camp have laid off for fair weather.

Mr and Mrs John Bowers of Irving spent a few days this week visiting relatives at Hermann.

Some of those who planted very early gardens report that much of their seed is rotting.

It is against the law to kill blue-jays, but there are a whole lot over here that don't need killing now.

Will our lawmakers who made the Oregon game law tell us how to keep those little trout from grabbing the hook?

A Sunday school was organized here on May 21 with J C Phelps superintendent, and Miss Bertha Jeans secretary.

Walton Mead started Thursday for Eugene and took a load of chittim bark and will bring back a load of flour. We are informed that the Siuslaw merchants are out of flour. It's a handy thing to have—a road and a team; beats a boat all to holler.

The young folks of this place planned and executed a complete surprise for Squire Gibson and family on the evening of May 20, by calling enmas just as they were preparing to retire for the evening, which ceremony was postponed until after 12 o'clock. They report a rousing good time.

One of my neighbors was considerably offended at what I said of it taking a two-cent stamp to take a letter from one office to another. There was nothing personal in the item. It was written purely for information, and I did not know I had any neighbors who were so much opposed to being told something they did not know.

A LEGAL FRAUD.

A few days since your correspondent received a very nice typewritten letter from the Globe Bible & Publishing Co offering him from \$75 to \$100 per month and \$3 per day for expenses if he would accept a position as their general agent. How many others in the county have received like proposals? The whole scheme is a fraud and the originators are morally as guilty as the worst sharper or confidence men. About a year ago I received the same proposition from the same company. Having nothing to do I determined to find out the fraud; so I wrote them that I would like the position. In reply I was informed that in order to be properly qualified to perform the duties of general agent it would be necessary for me to spend a short time—say a month—in canvassing for one of their books. They sent me contract agreeing to employ me as general agent at the end of the month at a salary of \$75 per month for the first three months, \$85 per month for the next three months and at \$100 per month for the balance of the first year and all necessary expenses, not to exceed three dollars per day, "as per contracts now in use with our general agents," salary and expenses to be paid weekly. They further agreed that in case the commission on books sold during the preliminary canvass should not be enough to make seventy-five dollars, the balance should be paid by them at the end of the first week of the general agency as accrued salary. I found however that there were several other men in the county working on the same kind of a contract, with the promise of the same general agency. I completed the preliminary canvass, ordered my books, paid for them, and then called on them for contract for the general agency. In due time the contract for the general agency arrived, and then it was easy enough to see the deception in the whole business. They required a deposit of \$25 as security for outfit, agreed to the \$75, \$85 and \$100 per month but here is the rub: They required the agent to travel from place to

place as directed by them and appoint and instruct agents to canvass for their books on two different plans: First, on a guaranteed salary of \$15 per week, such agents to pay \$3.75 for their outfit; and, second, for a commission of 40 percent, such agents to pay a stipulated price for outfit. The general agent is to turn over all money so collected to the company at the end of each week and retains out of such collections his salary and expenses. Deficiency during preliminary work paid in same manner.

Thus you will see that the guarantee. There is not a man in the state who can in this manner collect the salary named, and further no honest man would try to.

The Sacrifice of the Shongirl.

By Mary Virginia Channing.

Wongan is waking up to the necessity of helping members of her sex out of the mire. Why are not more time and attention given to keeping them from falling in? "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

I believe that could the world realize the dangers which beset the path of the working girl in large cities, there would be a public outcry against them. It is charitable to say that those whose influence might be used against these evils are grossly ignorant regarding them. Young girls, pure and innocent as babes, come from country homes to earn something with which to support themselves, and possibly aid others dependent on them. Their first thought is to obtain work in a department store. They shrink from going out to service, for with most people that is as good as saying they have no reputations. Servant girls are not supposed to be virtuous and are never treated as if they were, no matter how worthy they may be. The salary is only an invitation to vice. She is expected to "work after hours." If she tries to have her wages raised she is told that she must make certain concessions. When an employer or an influential male employe sets his mind to the possession of one of the pretty new girls in the store, he has many ways to force her to his way of thinking. She is threatened with dismissal, seeks in vain for other employment, is told she must dress better for the credit of the establishment when she hasn't a penny to her name, is lent money by some procuress in the guise of a fellow-worker and dunned for it until the man interested, accidentally (?) hearing of it, offers to lend the money to repay the debt, etc. If she be too obstinate, or rather too innocent, to understand what it all means, she is even drugged. In Chicago there are places where girls are enticed into a "ladies' entrance" of some saloon under pretense of getting a lemonade. A fifty-cent tip and a wink to the waiter is sufficient. The lemonade contains a drug which obviates the necessity of argument.

Girls employed in masses are regarded by their employers and male companions as cattle. Language is used in their presence that would not be were customers present. The general atmosphere tends to a careless scorn of refinement or virtue. A clerk is considered the lawful prey of any pin-headed male biped in the city. In New York the sidewalks in front of doors through which girls leave their work at night are thronged with mashers. Every known art is used to make the acquaintance of a girl who has the misfortune to be pretty. The more innocent she is the more attractive she is, and the more traps are set for her. There should be nothing improper in one of these girls going out with a fellow-worker, or someone introduced by him, but sometimes this once going out means endless regret. A glass of drugged wine has done the deed, and, however good she may be, there is nothing more in life for her. It is a horrible thought that among these girls frequently may be found one who is paid by her employer, or someone outside, to lead new girls astray.

Men bind themselves together

for strength and protection in their work. Why not women? I know that plenty of others could be found to take their places, but such would not be the case, if the masses of women took up their cause. The trouble is that women are too busy picking each other to pieces, or thinking of something to their own advantage, to trouble their heads about helping each other. Besides, so many of our women are afraid of contaminating themselves by helping another. They will spend much time in some charitable cause, if there is any notoriety attached to it. The woman who draws her skirts most lightly around her when vice is near will not lift her finger to keep her fellow woman from contact with it. Who, then, is to change this state of things for the girls? Not man, as he is only too pleased at the existing state of affairs. With him it is good hunting. How can a man, who has been instrumental in the downfall of women, except to live a long life and not have this "come home to him?" I should think the professional slayer of souls could not lay his head on his pillow at night in peace if he has a wife, daughters or sister. Did these men possess such a thing as conscience it must necessarily haunt them with the ghost of retribution slowly, but surely, stalking toward them.

With horse-buyers from Wisconsin, Minnesota and the Dakotas scouring the ranges of Oregon and Washington, and paying from \$15 up for animals which two or three years ago were considered fit only for the abattoir, where they sold for \$1.50 to \$2 per head, it is apparent the advent of the horseless age has been postponed. So great is the demand for heavy work horses and animals suitable for the cavalry service that it is impossible to meet it with the class of animals required, and buyers are filling out orders in some cases with unbroken range horses, for which as high as \$40 per head has been paid. Government buyers, who a few years ago were wont to cull very closely and reject everything that did not meet the exact requirements, have been compelled to waive some of the specifications or else fail to secure the full quota of animals needed.

Wool Moving Steadily.

Pendleton, Or., May 30.—Predictions that the wool market would be active by June 1 have been realized. Wool is moving steadily, and the clip will be cleaned up quite promptly. Prices begun on a basis representing two cents below last year's quotations, and already there has been some improvement is not specifically significant, however, and is not believed to indicate any very general advance beyond a small margin. "The advance," stated one well-informed buyer, "is due to the influence of competition among the buyers, but this influence must necessarily be limited. Buyers are under orders from the houses they represent to hold themselves in a conservative attitude, and not repeat the mistakes of last year, when too high prices were paid, and money was lost on all the season's purchases. The market does not justify any material advance over present quotations, and must not be crowded too hard."

H C Roper informs the Antelope Herald that the results of the horse rodeo last week was quite a surprise to every one. The report had gone out that a large number of horses had died during the winter. Mr Roper says there are more horses on the range this year than ever before. In the ride in which he took part about 2500 head were rounded up.

C F Huribart's store at Junction City was broken into by burglars last Saturday night. An entrance was gained by prying open the back window with an ax. The till was broken into, but little or no money was secured. Nothing else was disturbed.

Horses Looking Up.

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