The Albany Register.

VOLUME XII. ALBANY, OREGON, MARCH 5, 1880. NO. 23

BUSINESS CARDS.

KEEP YOUR

On this Space Four Weeks.

Something NEW Coming!

N. B. HUMPHREY, Agent.
v11n33

JOHN BRIGGS

TAKES THIS OPPORTUNITY TO INFORM his friends and the public generally, that is now settled in his

NEW BUSINESS HOUSE,

on the old stand next door to P. C. Harper & Co, where can be found as great an assortment and as large a stock of

Stoves and Ranges

as can be found in any one house this side of Portland, and at as

LOW A PRICE.

—ALSO—

Pumps & Pipes,

Castiron, Brass & Enameled

KETTLES,

in great variety. Also,

Tin, Sheet Iron, Galvanized Iron, and Copperware,

always on hand, and made to order, AT LIVING RATES.

Call on Him.

Albany, October 22, 1875-5v8

CITY DRUG STORE.

Corner First and Ellsworth sts.,

ALBANY, OREGON.

R. SALTMARSH,

Has again taken charge of the

City Drug Store,

having purchased the entire interest of C. W. Shaw, succeeded to A. Carothers & Co., and is now receiving a

Splendid New Stock,

which, added to the former, renders it very complete in all the different departments. Feeling assured that all can be suited in both

Quality and Price,

he cordially invites his old friends and customers to give him a call.

PRESCRIPTIONS,

will receive immediate and careful attention at all hours, day and night.

☞ Pure Wines and Liquors for medicine purposes.

R. SALTMARSH.

Oct. 16, '77-3v10

CITY MARKET!

First street, 2 doors west of Ferry,

ALBANY, OREGON.

SOLACHER & GOETZ, Prop's:

HAVING purchased the City Market, I will keep constantly on hand all kinds of Meats —the very best to be obtained in the market. I will strive at all times to meet the wishes of all who may favor me with their patronage. The public generally are invited to call at my shop when in want of meats. ☞ The highest cash price paid for PORK.

51v10n13

New Goods! New Departure!

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.

MRS. O. L. PARKS,

HAVING PURCHASED THE MILLINERY Store lately owned by Mrs. C. P. Davis and having just added there on a new invoice of late

Choice Millinery, Trimmings,

Bonnets, Hats, &c., takes pleasure in inviting the ladies of Albany and vicinity to call and inspect for themselves. All goods will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Having secured the services of a first class

Dressmaker!

I am prepared to cut, fit, and make dresses in any style desired, at short notice and in a satisfactory manner.

☞ Making Clothing for children a specialty. Store on north side of First, east of Ellsworth street. You are invited to call.

MRS. O. L. PARKS.

27, 1879.

Infallible Indian Remedies.

A Sure Shot For

FEVER & AGUE.

DURING A LONG RESIDENCE AMONG the Indian tribes of the coast and the interior, I have had the good fortune to discover, from the "Medicine" men of the several tribes, and from other sources, a number of remedies for diseases incident to this country, consisting of roots, herbs and bark, and having been solicited by many people of this valley, who have tried and proved the efficacy of them in disease, to procure and offer the same for sale, I take this means of announcing to all that, during the past season, I have made an extended tour through the mountains and valleys, and have secured certain of these remedies which are a sure cure for

Fever and Ague.

Those suffering from Ague who desire to be cured, can leave orders at Mr. Strong's store on First street, where I will furnish the remedies, warranting a radical cure or I will demand no pay.

W. S. JOHN.

☞ Remedies done up in $1 packages. 12-1

$77 a month and expenses guaranteed to Agts Outfit free. SHAW & Co., Augusta, Maine
v11n23y1

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FLINN & CHAMBERLAIN,

Attorneys at Law,

ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE—In Foster's new brick block, first door to the left, up stairs. v11n15

J. C. POWELL. W. F. BILYEU.

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ALBANY, OREGON.

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WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS of this State. OFFICE—in Froman's brick (up stairs) Albany, Oregon. 11n49

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ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE—Up stairs, over John Briggs' store, on First street. v11n16

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OFFICE—In Parrish block, north side First street, Albany, Oregon.

All business promptly and carefully attended to. v11n52

MEDICAL.

DR. H. J. CHURCHILL,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

OFFICE—In Parrish's brick, Albany, Oregon. Chronic diseases a Specialty. Can be found at my office at all hours of the day or night, when not professionally absent. v12n16

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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—On Second St., near Albany Engine Co. No. One's engine house.

Albany, Or., Jan. 9, 1880-v12n15

B. M. SAVAGE, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Fromans's Brick, up stairs,

First street, : Albany, Oregon.

v12n10

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

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LEBANON, OREGON.

OFFICE—At Lebanon Drug Store. [12n2]

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Fresco, Sign, Scene, AND

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DESIGNING A SPECIALTY. Rooms 6 and 7, Parrish block, corner First and Ferry streets, Albany, Oregon.

D. G. CLARK,

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Heavy and Shelf Hardware,

Iron, Steel and Mechanics' Tools,

First door east of S. E. Young,

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JAMES DANNALS,

Dealer and Manufacturer of

SOLID WALNUT BEDROOM SETS

No Veneering—No Sham. Also Oregon Ash, Maple and Pine Suits, Spring Beds, Pure Hair Matrasses. Also Moss, Wool, Fuln and Straw Beds on hand and made at Lowest Rates. Work and goods warranted as represented. Corner Second and Ferry Sts., Albany. 60

TITUS BROS.,

Jewelers,

Albany, : Oregon.

REGULATING TIME-PIECES & REPAIRing Jewelry a specialty. Call. v11n17

Agents for "New Home" Sewing Machines.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. $500 Noriak, Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time when they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

Horrors of a Lynch Court.

BY CALVIN B. M'DONALD.

On the morning of July 5th, 1851, there were some five thousand people in and about the town of Downieville—traders, packers and gamblers thronging the village, industrious miners at work in the silver-beds and banks and among these I was engaged on a branch of the river, a mile or so from the center of activity. The gold seekers were scattered along so close together that a continuous line of vocal telegraph was available for several miles. About 10 o'clock in the morning the cry of "Murder!" came up the river, quickly repeated from one to another, and, as the out-cry was unusually earnest and startling, all the miners dropped their tools and made for the river bank to observe things. Everybody was running toward town, four or five hundred in sight and all under full headway. Of course, our party went, too. At the scene of action we found a vast throng surrounding a small clapboard shanty, and within a miner was lying dead I happened to be one of the few who crowded in. The man was lying on the puncheon floor, and had breathed his last. The floor sloped a little in the rude structure of the tenement, and a broad stream of blood had flowed from his breast as much as ten feet. There was hardly any perceptible excitement until after the murdered man had expired, and then began that ominous deathly buzz which is so expressive and threatening on the Border, where there is no law but that of superior strength and no justice but that of popular impulse.

"Who was he?"

"Who killed him?"

"Where is the murderer?" were the inquiries repeated a thousand times over, and presently the crowd began to surge in a particular direction, indicating that the homicide had been discovered.

The man killed was Joseph Cannon, an Englishman, who had come from Australia—a man of giant stature and strength, considerably above six feet in hight, and weighing perhaps 230 pounds The person who killed him was a little Mexican woman, from Mazatlan, unusually small even for her diminutive race. Cannon was a good-natured, carousing miner, and very popular with his associates, who were chiefly English and Scotch sailors with the usual proportion of "Sydney ducks," as Australian people were then called. On the night of the 4th, immediately preceding the murder he had been on a spree, and "ran all night" with his rough friends, who in their hilarious intoxication, went about knocking at people's doors, and making them get up to drink—nobody minding that, then; the sailors had plenty of money and were disposed to throw it around lavishly. In the course of their raid Cannon and his carousing friends kicked at the door of a certain clapboard shanty, which having only frail, leathern hinges, fell in, and the rude visitor ran away. The cabin was inhabited by a young Mexican and his reputed wife. The man dealt monte in a neighboring saloon, and the woman took in washing. In the state of society at that time the two were living respectably and by their united exertions were making money. The wife was rather a pretty little woman, showing the Indian features very distinctly, and was about 24 years old. It was said she had been of loose character, and had killed two other men; but of that I never had any authentic information, and so far as their neighbors said, the pair were living honestly and reputably, with no more scandle than generally fell to the lot of a young and good-looking woman in those rough old times.

On the following morning having somewhat recovered from his debauch, Cannon heard he had broken into the family's door, and started off to pay the damages and make an apology. While standing on the outside, talking in broken Spanish to the Mexican, Cannon placed a hand on each door post, and while in that situation the woman sprang out from a place of concealment, and with a long, sharp bowie knife stabbed him through the center of the breastbone and clear into the heart. The blow must have been tremendous, to thrust have cut through his strong and gigantic anatomy. Cannon reeled back into the middle of the street, fell with a groan, and was carried into an unfinished house, where the murder cry was given, as related in the foregoing.

Cannon having been a popular leader among the rougher sort of miners, a cloud of indignation rose rapidly and with ominous portent. There was a standing-feud between the rusty looking miners and the flashy-dressed gamblers; the homicide woman belonged to the latter class, and woman though she was, it was resolved that she must die. The crowd continued to increase and gather resolution and fury; the woman had not only murdered a popular miner, but she was the wife of one of the hated tribe of gamblers; and die she must! Some of the more humane citizens offered to intefere and stay the horrid proceedings, but they were at once intimidated and put down, one or two of the more demonstrative having been driven out of the village in fear of their lives. A lynch-court was summoned, and twelve jurymen eagerly responded. One or two lawyers volunteered for the prosecution, but none for the defense. There had been a Fourth of July celebration the day before, and the shed, something like a campmeeting preacher's stand, was still there; and to that Judge Lynch and his court, together with the prisoner, repaired, and the trial began. A leading physician, Dr. Cyrus D. Aiken, who died recently in Downieville, an honored citizen, was called as a witness, and wishing to save the poor wretch, gave his opinion that she was enciente; a howl of incredulity was raised and he was driven from the stand, had to fly the town, and durst not return for two days. A certain Mr. Thayer, from Nevada, undertook to make a speech in defense of the prisoner, but he was kicked off the platform, and the crowd below opening a gangway, he was beaten off the ground, driven across the river, and fled up the hill, leaving his hat and mule behind him. A certain man with a white bandage on his head, took an active part in the prosecution, aided by a young lawyer who thought to gain popularity with the miners. The trial lasted four hours, a rope having been thrown around a small enclosure, like a prize ring, and every now and then the crowd would make a surge, breaking down the ropes and interrupting the proceedings. Nobody had the courage to face the furious mob and speak for the woman, who sat with the stolidity and coolness of an Indian warrior in council. The Hon. John B. Weller, who was then running for Congress, was at the hotel overlooking the lynch court and was requested to go out and speak to the people, but he declined. As the delicate condition of the prisoner had been suggested, a committee of doctors was appointed, who took her into an adjacent house, made an examination and reported to the court that the statement of her situation was untrue. She was then found guilty, sentenced to be hanged, and given four hours to prepare for death. All along the prisoner had borne herself with the stolid fortitude belonging to her race. In the interval the doomed woman made her verbal will, gave away her little property for the use of her various tribuds, and then was ready for the awful moment when men tremble and pray; but not so that little incarnation of human heroism, as she looked out at the preparation of the scaffold.

The gallows was constructed on a bridge over the Yuba river, at the lower end of the town. In the middle the bridge had two uprights and a beam overhead—almost a ready made scaffold. A piece of scantling was lashed across from one post to the other, about four feet from the flooring; the rope and noose were in place; a stepladder was procured for the prisoner to ascend to the scantling, which answered the purpose of a rude trap. The prisoner and her few terrified friends came down the street in a melancholy little company, and up on the bridge up to the foot of the gallows. There she shook hands with and took leave of her friends, and ascended the ladder with a firm agile step. Standing on the narrow scantling, while a dead silence prevailed with the vast crowd of spectators, she took off a man's hat, which she had borrowed to wear to the gallows, and deliberately and skillfully shied it over the heads of the crowd to its owner; the hat was of straw, and sailed on the wind as paste-board cards do when thrown. Then she twisted up and fixed her long black hair, smoothed down her dress, placed the noose round her neck in the proper manner and raising her hand, which she refused to have tied, said, 'Adios, senors!' The signal was the firing of a pistol. Two men stood with axes to cut the rope and let fall the scantling upon which the woman stood. In his trepidation, one of them missed his aim, and failed to cut the rope, so that only one end of the timber fell and the poor creature lodged in her fall. There was a cry of horror from the crowd, with fierce oaths at the awkwardness of the accursed hangman; but another blow dropped the timber and the body swung. The rope was new and commenced untwisting the body whirling around until many turned away, deathly sick at heart. But in a few moments Juanita was dead.

This terrible scene was witnessed by most of the few women who had then come to the place, and two of them had their children in their arms, and it is not long since I read the marriage notice of those infant spectators, now beautiful and accomplished young women.

The body was at length taken down and carried to her poor abode, where it was hoped to revive her. A clapboard was torn off to give air; but when it was given out that she was not dead, the brutal crowd rushed in surrounded the house and swore that if not dead she should be hanged again! But Juanita was beyond the reach of their vengence. Dark came on, and still tiger-like many of the savage wretches stayed round the house all night. On the following day Cannon and his slayer were buried near together on the hillside, and their half obliterated and forgotten graves may still be found, if, indeed, the gold diggers have not disembowled and washed away that primitive cemetery. I saw the graves and their faded inscription as late as 1862.

About fifteen years ago, when ascending the Feather river to Marysville, I heard that a man was dying on the lower deck of the boat and on going to see, at once recognized the 'man with the white bandage on his head,' who had been a leader of the mob thirteen years before, when the woman was hung in Downieville. He was dying miserably and friendless, and his remains were left at Yuba. I had forgotten his name, but he was the identical leader of the lynch court, as was afterwards ascertained. The young lawyer who led the prosecution afterwards ran for the Legislature, but was beaten because of his participation in that shameful affair, and, about eighteen years ago, he was killed by Indians in Nevada Territory. Nearly all the prominent actors in the tragedy are in San Francisco and will recognize the accuracy of this sketch.

It has been said that Major Jack Straithan took part in and urged on the mob; but, having been an eye witness of the whole affair, from first to last, I hereby certify that Jack had no hand it, but on the contrary tried to save the woman from death. To have offered to do more than he did, would have produced his forcible expulsion from the town, and the destruction of his place.

This, I believe, is the only accurate and circumstantial account of that tragic affair that has ever been given to the public by an eye witness. For many years it was regarded as a stigma on the character of Downieville; but the chief actors and most of the spectators have long since passed from this scene.

There is no end to the gullibility of the public and of worthy scientific men. A few days ago an account of a perpetual-motion machine was telegraphed from the wilds of Illinois. It was vouched for by some Chicago scientific man. Now comes a report that the Professor of the Mineral Department of the British Museum has publicly announced the "entire success" of J. Ballantyne Hannay's experiment in making artificial diamonds. Doubtless the value of gems of the first water will not suffer to any appreciable extent until the canny Scot turns out his crystalized carbon by the bushel.

England has taken Herat away from Afghanistan and given it to Persia as a reward to the latter for her assistance in the struggle with the Afghans. It is the westerly key of Afghanistan, and affords the only approach to Western India. It has long been viewed as an outpost of the British empire of the east against the encroachments of Russia. A railroad is to be built by England from Teheran, the capital of Persia, southward to Persian gulf, which will be wholly on Persian territory, and will open communication to within seventy miles of the Caspian sea.

Shylock to Antonio.

Signor Antonio, many times und oft
In der Railto you have abused me
About my money, und said dot
I took more interest in a year
As der brincipal was come to!
Still have I borne all dose mit
A patient shrug.
For, vat you call it? sufferance?—
Vas de badge of all our tribe;
You call me bad names—
Misbeliever, cut-throat, son uv a gun,
Cheep Shon, und so on.
Vell, den, it now appeared
Dot you need my helup!
You come to me und you said,
Mister Shylock, old pay, I vould
Like to borrow dree dousand dollars
Till next Saturday! you said so?
You dot haf booted me,
Two, dree, six, several times;
Und spurned me from your threshhold
Like a tog. Moneys is your suit then?
By goodness, you have more shrek
As a book agent. Should I not said:
Haf a tog money?
Do a son uv a gun
Keep a bank account?
Didn't it been an impossibility
Dot a cur should lend you
Dree dousand dollars? Or,
Shall I bend low, und in a bondsman's key,
Mit bated breath und whispered humbleness
Said this:
Fair sur, you spit on me on Vednesday last,
You spurned me on Thursday,
On Friday you told me to vipe off
Mine shine off;
Anuder dime you called me
Old stick-in-der-mud;
Und, now, for dose dings
I lend you—a five cent nickle
Und took a mortgage
On yoür old pald head! Don't it?

Another Railroad Boom.

We are reliably informed that the Frankfort committee of the bondholders of the Oregon and California Railroad Co. have under consideration the construction of branch roads from the main line of their road to Silverton in Marion county, and from Albany to Lebanon in Linn county. A meeting, we learn, has been called and will meet in a few days to decide finally upon the matter. There is no doubt but that the construction of the branches will be authorized and work commenced at once. The branch from Albany to Lebanon has been a matter of negotiation between the people of the last named town and Mr. Kohler for some time; and is now brought before the committee by that gentleman, who is at present in Germany, in pursuance of his understanding with the citizens of Lebanon.

The construction of the Oregon and California railroad will be a great benefit to the people of Marion and Linn counties, and will be especially advantageous to the towns of Silverton and Lebanon, each of which will be a terminus of a branch road and will necessarily become the wheat depot and center of trade of a considerable section of country. This will be more especially the case if the people of the east side should not succeed in getting the projected narrow guage railroad. We hope the expectations of the officers of the company will be realized, and we shall be able to announce soon that the construction of these branches has been authorized by the bondholders.

The farming class do not figure very largely in the present Congress of the United States. The *American Correspondence* classifies the members as follows: The Senate is composed of 76 members, of whom 59 are members of the legal profession. Of 293 representatives, 219 are lawyers. The President and Vice-President of the Republic and almost all the heads of the departments are also lawyers. There is only one physician in the Senate and six in the House. In the Senate there are also eight merchants, one journalist, two planters, two agriculturists, one banker, one mine owner, and only one person without any profession, a "retier," as they would be called in Europe. In the House there are twenty-five merchants, five bankers, three capitalists, two inventors, five manufacturers, two professors, twelve farmers, one architect, four journalists, two clergymen, one stone-cutter, one insurance agent, two cabinet-makers, and three agents of transportation lines.

Before further steps are taken to popularise the electric light it would be well to appoint a committee of experts to determine the effect of that agent on the organ of sight. It is, the *Lancet* thinks, by no means certain that the light can be used for ordinary purposes, such as reading and writing, without injury. In any event this is a matter for investigation, and the issue raised is too serious to be treated without due consideration. There is a question, that some peculiar effect is produced by this agent; and if the physical effects on the organism are in any degree proportioned to the sensation, they can scarcely be without consequence. The inquiry should, for the sake of the inventors and the public, be undertaken and completed without needless delay.

Professor Collier of the Agricultural Department, has several barrels of excellent sugar on hand, made from sorghum and cornstalks. He says that his observation warrants the statement that the cause of previous failures on the part of experimenters in making sugar from sorghum is to be found in the fact that they invariably cut the stalks too early in the season. The stalk must be fully mature and ripe before sirup will crystalize.

The beet-sugar crop of Europe is this year estimated at 1,610,000 tons, being 110,000 tons more than last year, and the cane sugar crop of the United States is placed at 200,000 hogsheads this year, being double the quantity ever produced before, yet this aggregate amount is small compared with the world's product.

Pacific Slopers.

Whooping cough is waking the echoes about Canyonville.

Horse racing is the regular Saturday amusement at Molalla.

Stock in Josephine county is faring better than in many other localities.

The editor of the Jacksonville Times is president of the literary association of that city.

Another languishes in the Roseburg jail for obtaining a pair of boots under false pretences.

Reports from Lake county are again unfavorable, and a heavy loss of stock in that section is anticipated.

A literary society to which ladies are admitted on equal terms with men, has been started at Jacksonville.

It is feared that some of the wheat that has been sown in Jackson county will be frozen, and resowing necessitated.

Mr. Thomas Brown of Garden Valley has been as disastrous to Douglas county interests as was the winter of 1861-62.

Walla Walla dismisses fear of a grasshopper raid. The last snow and freeze "fixed them."

At Spokan Falls, says the *Times*, flour is selling at the grist mill at six dollars and a half and seven dollars per barrel.

Lake county will soon be called upon to pay her indebtedness to Jackson county; an execution will be issued to facilitate matters.

A lodge of Champions of Honor, a new temperance organization lately introduced in this State, was recently founded at Ashland, with 28 charter members.

The grand jury recommend the building of a new court house at Jacksonville, the present one being uncomfortable, inconvenient and unfit to transact the business of the county in.

Work in the quicksilver mine in Douglas county, is progressing finely. The retort constructed by Dr. Chase, of California is almost ready for use, and they will soon begin to boil out the quicksilver.

A first class quality of lime has been discovered two miles west of Dallas. The mine is owned by C. G. Rowell, M. M. Ellis and T. Butler.

The Pendleton school teacher was arrested and tried for assault and battery upon one of his pupils. The charge was not sustained and the pedagogue was discharged.

The Port Madison mill property has been sold for $11,000. The mill is now running on two hand's time, and cutting about 55,000 feet daily.

Whatcom county has granted four liquor licenses to men intending to peddle out forty-rod whisky on the upper waters of the Skagit and at the mines.

The wood supply of Jacksonville is growing short on account of the, unusual amount consumed and the bad roads which render hauling almost impossible.

Company F, 21st Infantry, Capt. Riley, now at Fort Klamath, Oregon, has been ordered to Vancouver Barracks as soon as the roads are in condition for the march to Roseburg.

Dr. N. G. Blalock, C. W. Colby and D. S. Colby, with a capital stock of $50,000, are now duly incorporated as a flume company for the purpose of constructing a flume to extend from the head waters of the north fork of the Walla Walla river to Milton.

The Walla Walla *Watchman* says: Not less than fifteen men left the city lately in search of land. Everybody wants it. We expect a big stampede next Spring, but wheat will be wheat, for all that.

Mr. Pate, supervisor of one of the Marion county districts, has attached the baggage of a company of Chinamen, working near Jefferson, for their road tax, and the celestials have carried the matter to the courts.

A petition is now in circulation in Douglas county praying for the construction of a lighthouse at the mouth of the Umpqua river, on the south side. The nearest lighthouse to that harbor is that on Cape Blanco, thirty miles south. The commerce of the river, and of the coast, demand the lighthouse as desired, and the petition is meeting with the signatures of everyone.

Thomas S. Wilks writes from Greenville, Washington county, as follows: In your issue of the 21st inst. I noticed an item regarding a little daughter of Mr. Backus' having died of starvation. I have the word of two men from Nehalem, viz: Mr. Weed and Mr. Knight—both neighbors of Mr. Backus—that the statement is false in every particular. The facts are as follows: On the day of the storm Mr. Backus was in Washington county, and he started home two or three days after. He experienced much difficulty in getting over the road and was over two days making the trip. His family were not destitute, as was stated, nor did he go to St. Helens, for he would have to pass through the settlement to get to St. Helens. His child died of some disease resembling a congestive chill.

Hon. T. W. Davenport recently sold his farm near Silverton for $12,000.

Reports from Lake county are not favorable, and a heavy loss of stock in that section is anticipated.

T. B. Odeneal has organized Banner Lodge No. 23, A. O. U. W., at Jacksonville. Some of the best men in that place are members.

The new iron steamer *Columbia*, 332 feet long, 36½ feet beam and 23 feet depth of hold, built for the Oregon Steamship Company, was launched at Roach's yard, Chester, Pa., on the 24th.

The *New York Times* is authority for the statement that the vegetable known as the Jerusalem artichoke is neglected without cause, and that its merits warrant it a place among our regular table vegetables. A few use it as a pickle, but it is claimed that as a boiled vegetable it has a delicate flavor of its own which faintly recalls the truffle and that it is really excellent. It is even better when used, after boiling, in cold salad, and as stuffing for fowls, and the component part of soup it is highly recomended. In conclusion it is said that at this season of the year when the addition of a single vegetable is of decided advantage, none have better claim for a position at the table than the Jerusalem artichoke. But it seems to have the ill fate to have a bad name and is shunned in consequence. It is exceedingly hardy and yields so well that it is hard to suppress it when once started.