

A CALAMITY HOWL

From the Paper That Continually Smites "Free Silver Lunatics."

WORK OF ITS OWN BLOOD.

Oregonian, Feb 17. "The tax-collector bill has been traded through. Votes were given and other votes promised by the majority of the Multnomah delegation for every prodigal and profligate job in the general log-rolling scheme that was in search of votes. The result of this and of jobs correlated with it will be the biggest appropriation bill ever passed at any session, and general condemnation of the results of the session by the people of Oregon.

"The state tax, already in excess of any hitherto known, will be higher still; and local taxes, particularly in Multnomah, where they now virtually confiscate property, will be further advanced. The Oregonian has endeavored to do its duty in this whole matter, and can only regret, for the good of the state and of the party responsible for the results, that the effort is vain. This legislature, which it was hoped would be the best the state has had in recent years, is proving the very worst. Jobs of all kinds are being traded through it. Everything that carries an appropriation, or provides official places, is to go through on the log-rolling plan.

"The upheaval in the politics of the state will come in time. But at the present time no argument against the greed of politicians who want places, or against the avarice of individuals and of localities that demand appropriations, can avail. The combination has complete control of the legislature."

JUST CRITICISM.

The editor of the Junction City Times, S L Moorhead, has had considerable experience about the legislature both as employee and member. Here is how he sums up the work:

"If the employees of an individual attended to business as members of the legislature do for the state there would be a kick. The fellows who pose as law makers loaf around the state house part of the time four days in the week, adjourning from Friday until Monday and run home to see the folks. This may be enjoyable, but when general results are considered the fun comes pretty high to the taxpayers.

"As a result of such action on the part of the lawmakers a great many meritorious measures die at the eleventh hour and bills are passed under the excitement of adjournment day which should have been killed the second week of the session. The railroads are generous and it gives the members from the cow counties and foot hills a chance to circulate three or four days in the week and look down upon the common people. But then what are we going to do about it?"

Representative Lewis, of Washington, called the attention of the house to the fact that Spain agreed to pay England \$10,000,000 after the Philippines had been taken by the English in 1762, but that Spain had never paid, and Lord Waltham had denounced her course in the commons. Spate, he said, was the only country on the globe which had repudiated her treaty obligations. This historical fact was offered by Lewis in reply to the statements by some members indicating that they intended to repudiate the Spanish debt.

ALARM IN GERMANY.

Count Posadowsky-Wehner, imperial secretary of state for the interior, made a statement of the development of trade between Germany and the United States, during a debate in the Reichstag on Saturday last. The increase in American exports, he thought, was not solely due to protection, but also to the productivity of the United States, which is rapidly becoming a great industrial as well as a great agricultural country.

He made a comparison between the years 1890 and 1898, showing noteworthy diminution of agricultural exports. The reverse picture, he said, was that American imports of foreign manufactures had materially declined. Germany's case was worse than England's, since the latter chiefly exported cereals, cotton and raw materials. Germany was already beginning to be seriously affected by American industrial competition.

THE STATE FAIR.

It may be noted that the vote in the Senate to cut off the state fair appropriation came largely from Multnomah county. Portland wants the fair. If the appropriation was lost the fair could not meet its financial obligations, and the removal of the meeting to Portland would result.

The change of location could not but be acceptable to state-fair goers. Mutual interests and combinations among senators have saved the fair to Salem. Eventually it will go to the metropolis.

Some of the state senators made a mistake when they wrote to the Portland Telegram last December indicating they would vote against further state fair appropriations. When the question came before the legislature they found reasons for supporting the appropriation, and now they are confronted by the letters they wrote. Senator Kuykendall was consistent in his course. He wrote in favor of the appropriation and voted for it.

Salem Journal: "The Senate wisely reduced the salary of prison physician from \$900 to \$600, where it had always been until the House raised it. When A Bush was superintendent he had the work done by a convict, but collected no pay for it."

Maybe the present superintendent has no doctor under his charge so the convict doctoring can be furnished free. The profession can congratulate itself on the present, although the past was slightly clouded.

Many boxes of Manila cigars are left "unclaimed" at the Portland custom house. The duty is more than the cigars are worth, so the intended recipients of the gifts refuse to pay the ransom. It is said the law provides they shall be burned. It is probable the burning of many of them will take place one at a time. Some of those custom officials smoke.

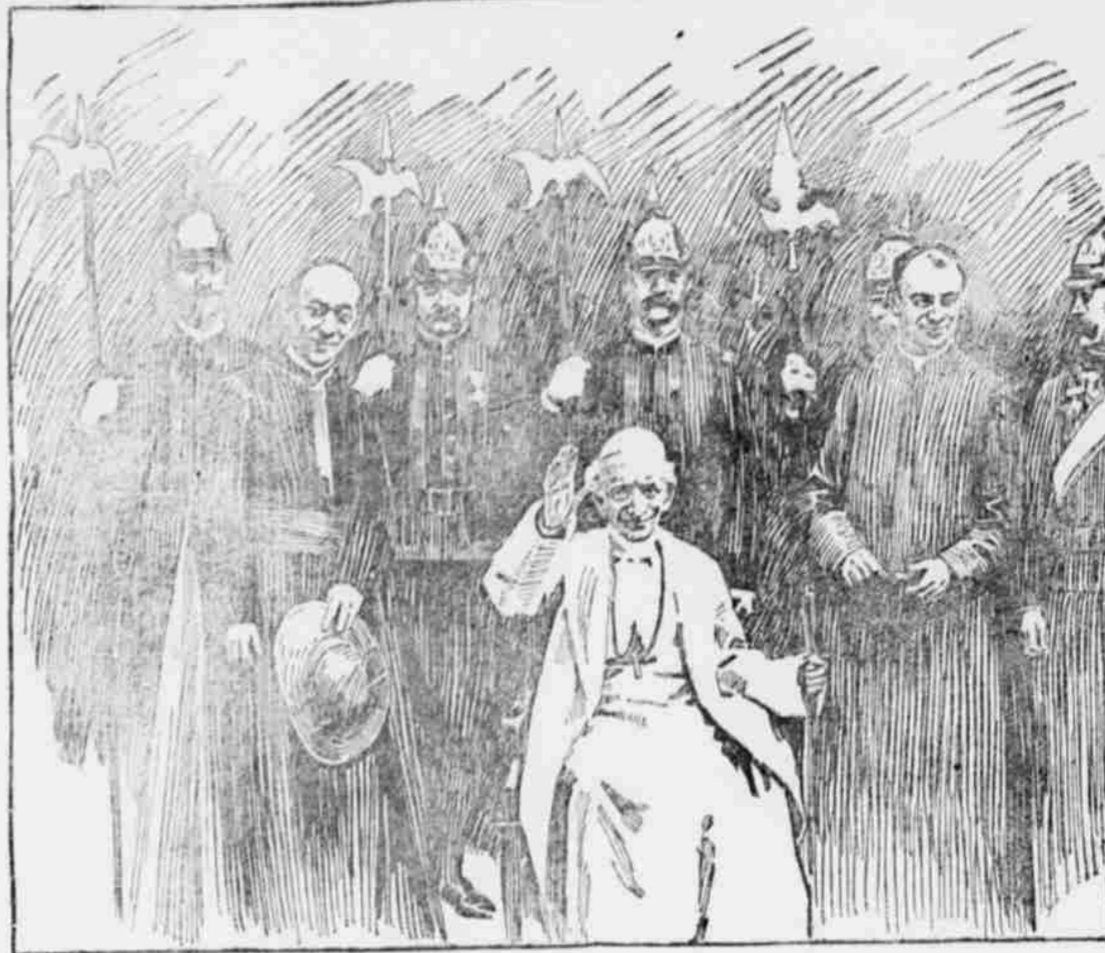
Lane county prune growers have been hit hard by the unusual January freeze. Results are just becoming noticeable. Many trees have been killed and others severely injured. Orchards that had been kept in an extra state of cultivation fared the worst. River bottom locations experienced more damage than those of the prairie. This years prune yield will be light.

British and American consuls co-operate in the management of Samoan islands. German interests, which are paramount, are opposing. In consequence of this division in counsels the war between the native factions continues. Each is upheld by the diverse foreign influence.

The savage comes out strong in the Spanish nature in the intended court-martialing of surviving captives and warships lost at Santiago and Manila. Perhaps the brutal Spanish nature would be fully satisfied if the unsuccessful commanders would suicide.

Rather cold in New York state when people froze to death traveling along the public roads.

If the frogs are not mistaken springtime is close at hand.



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FINAL GESTURE OF THE POPE IN BESTOWING THE APOSTOLIC BLESSING.

The Rev. Thomas H. Malone recently lectured on the pope's interest to all humanity as the representative of an order that has reigned since the time when Isis and Osiris were worshiped in Egypt, having weathered all the storms of ages. He described these pictures one by one and gave to the benediction a special preparatory remark, deeply reverent. He invited the spectators to participate in the happiness, in the glory and in the advantage of the benediction. "Thousands of his American children," he said, "who could never hope to make a pilgrimage to him will feel united to the papal father who has made it possible for them to feel almost as if they had looked upon him in life, to have the thrill that comes from the consciousness of standing in that august, venerable presence."

FRIDAY, FEB 17

SAURDAY, FEB 18

AN HONEST COMMENT.—Salem Independent: "Claude Branton, the murderer, was baptised in the county jail one day last week. This looks as if like a waste of time and muscle—a useless ceremony. If he had been picketed out in the Willamette for a month it might have done him some good. The question is, has he repented? If he has, he will make a clean breast of the whole murder. If he does not, he has not repented. And even if he has repented we cannot see how that will help John Linn. In any case we think he is lost, and if he is not, he ought to be."

SHOT THROUGH HAND.—Wm Brownlee, aged about 16 years, the accommodating carrier of the Oregonian, while feebing with a 45 calibre revolver in Geo F Craw's office, last evening between 9 and 10 o'clock, accidentally discharged it, the ball going through the palm of his left hand. Luckily it did not strike a bone, and is only a flesh wound. Dr Brown dressed the injured members. Boys no men either, should handle such weapons.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Feb 15, 1898, by Rev M L Rose, Mr Frank L. Armitage and Ada D. Caley. Quite a number of friends of the couple were present. The newly wedded pair have many friends, including this paper, who wish them a long and happy matrimonial life.

APPOINTED STATE SECRETARY.—Rev M L Rose of this city has been appointed state educational secretary for the Christian church. The appointment was made by the National Educational Board of that church and will be confirmed with pleasure by the membership in this state.

WELL WED.—Clerk Lee today issued a marriage license to David C Walp, aged 30, and Mattie Monroe, aged 18, the permit being issued upon an affidavit certified by J A Stoops.

VICE-PRESIDENT OF STANFORD

Dr John Caspar Branner Appointed to the Position.

Stanford, Cal, Feb 16.—President Jordan has announced the appointment of Dr John Caspar Branner, head of the geological department, as vice-president of the university.

Professor Branner was graduated from Cornell in 1882, going from there to Indiana, at which place he took his doctor's degree in 1885. Previous to this time he served on several geological surveys in South America. He was state geologist of Arkansas from 1887 to 1892, since which time he has been at Stanford.

Real Estate Transactions.

Jackson G Lane and wife to B E Vall, 317.98 acres in T 21 S R 3 W, \$1,000. E P Williams and wife to Lane county, Oregon, 36-100 of an acre for road purposes in T 19 S R 1 W, \$8.

Willamette Real Estate Co to Mrs Lucretia T White, lots 4, 5, 6 and 7, block 102, in Junction City, \$300.

Cottage Grove Messenger: Mr and Mrs Frank Goodman removed their household goods from the residence of Mr Nichols in this city this week and will hereafter reside in Eugene, Mr Goodman's former home.

THE MOHAWK FRANCHISE.—C Cole the well known merchant and saw mill owner of the Mohawk valley, spent last night in Eugene. He informed us that the meeting held at the Stafford school house recently did not represent the property interests of that valley relative to the Mohawk river and Mill creek franchise given to the Booth-Kelley Co. In fact, he said the people that owned the lands, he believed, were in harmony with the action of the county court in the matter. He also informed us that the company now had a force of men removing the drifts in the Mohawk, and that the large drift near the Ware place had already been about cleaned away.

ORCHARDS BOUND.—Cottage Grove Leader: "H Vetch informs us that the recent cold weather has killed his fine young prunes orchard. He says he would not be surprised if untold damage has been done to young orchards throughout the valley by the cold snap. His attention was called to the matter by a neighbor who has suffered the same kind of loss though not so extensively, and he says upon close examination he finds every prune and peach tree is killed in his whole orchard of about 75 acres. The trees are six years old and bore a fair crop last year. This is a severe loss to Mr Vetch and is one that cannot be easily estimated."

FROM LEBANON.—Express of Feb 17th: "Messrs Peterson and Boyce, of the excelsior factory, went to Eugene yesterday to see about purchasing some balsam wood in that vicinity. Rev J T Abbott, of Eugene, will preach at the M E church Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights. He will conduct the regular quarterly meeting Saturday at 2:30 p.m. Rev C A Woolsey and R H Shacklett, of Eugene, and Rev Duncan Wallace of Walla Walla, attended a meeting of the board of trustees of Mineral Springs college at Soda-water yesterday."

FREIGHT SERVICE.—From Feb 13, and until further notice, the through freights between Junction City and Portland and the local freights between Junction City and Ashland will run tri-weekly. No 32 will leave Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; No 31 will leave Junction City Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays; No 30 will leave Junction City Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays; Roseburg, Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays; No 29 will leave Ashland Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays; Roseburg, Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

CIRCUIT COURT CASE.—A C Jennings has sued John Branton in the Lane county circuit court for the possession of 167 head of sheep of the value of \$3 per head, in the possession of said John Branton as trustee of plaintiff. The complaint alleges that said Jennings has wrongfully and with intent to defraud and cheat plaintiff, sold 60 head of the sheep to the damage to plaintiff of \$180, and converted the same to his own use. Wherefore the plaintiff asks for judgment in the sum of \$180 and costs.

BROKE THE PROGRAM.—Here is how the Junction Times tells a sorrowful story: "Here, Saturday morning, February 11, 1898, to Mr and Mrs F L

FATED RULERS OF FRANCE

Only One President Completed His Term Naturally.

Impossible to Forecast Future.

New York, Feb 17.—A dispatch from the Times from London, says: "Not a syllable of warning had prepared the public mind for the news which reached London of the sudden death of President Faure. It was near midnight when the first telegrams from their correspondents in Paris reached the London papers, and at this hour it is of course too late for them to gather any details or expressions of opinion there."

Probably many foreign telegrams have been stopped in Paris, as this is always done on the continent in case of the death of a crowned head or a president. It is a most extraordinary fact that since the beginning of the present republic of France, with the first exception of the first term of President Grevy, not a single president has completed his term of office in a normal manner. Even Grevy resigned in the middle of his second term, because of the scandalous proceedings of his son-in-law Wilson.

Up to almost his last moments Faure conducted the business of state, and even this week among pictures shown by a biograph at a local theatre was a series showing him shooting pheasants at Fontainebleau. The extraordinary confused and volcanic situation in France, it is impossible to forecast the course of events.

Edwards a daughter. This was not according to program as Mr Edwards had for so these many months been praying for a son. The little daughter is welcomed none the less."

SHOULD BE VAGUED.—One Ed C King should be vagued by our police officers without delay. It is deplorable that we have such beings in our community and the sooner we are rid of them the better. His wife is a most excellent woman and has the sympathy of the community.

APPLE SHIPMENT.—Messrs Cornell and Weider shipped a car of apples to St Louis this morning. This was their second car, and probably their last for this season. The apples were mostly of the Ben Davis variety.

The Swedish Philosopher.

Es nak mae laff ven har sou fallers nak fon of monkey.

Yo can always find plenty of consolation ven yo tane hard oop, bot of yo vant a job or vant to barry a dollar—das difference.

Sometimes Aye tank home for te feeble minded ought to be open to ebery falter vat efer showed hussell consent to sit on jury.

Et always seem fenny to mae de vinky naver taste te same en te mae de in an et de et night.

Vat Aye vant to see us to boy vat vill steal vat from te baseball game to go to church.

Ven ve mak fon of our own saifs ve naver get en earnest. Et just base yoke.

A SCENE OF HORROR.

SLAUGHTERING A CRIMINAL BY THE GUILLOTINE IN PARIS.

A Woman's Description of the Shocking Spectacle That Always Attracts the Onlookers of the French Capital, After the Fatal Knife Mrs Falles.

In those raving times we might take for our motto "Something New, Always Something New." Consequently, I imagine that the impressions of a woman at the foot of the guillotine would not be commonplace. I was present at one performance in the Place de la Roquette, where M. de Paris and his assistants officiated in the name of so called justice. The horrible spectacle humts and reels the mind and tends rather to re-endorse the partisans of the abolition of capital punishment. The horror of the punishment imposed renders a guilty man almost worthy of pity. The sight of a human being, dragged like a beast to the slaughter house, up even to the sinister room, is terrible.

I know many people may be astonished that anybody could be moved to pity for the ferocious brute, Carrara, who transformed his mushroom establishment into a crematory and had no mercy for the unfortunate young man, Lamarra, whom he threw into the fire after having murdered him for the purpose of robbery. I knew all that, and I do not dispute the fact that the Italian was a monster, but that is no reason why we should not be disgusted at the spectacle which was presented to our eyes and which I will now endeavor to describe with the impartiality of a simple spectator, without resentment or prejudice, but with a heart that revolts against a scene that has nothing of the grandeur nor the majesty of a punishment inflicted, but rather exhibiting the cowardice and baseness of a vengeance which is destined to do nothing for anybody. The execution was fixed for 4 o'clock in the morning, but from the hour of midnight the neighborhood of the Grande Roquette was swarming with an undulating and molting crowd of jailbirds, murderers, footpads and women of the streets assembled there to see, as they said, "the Italian animal shortened."

Journalists were admitted into the narrow space so often described, with its five sinister stories and its legendary gas jet which is never lighted except on the evening before an execution. There in the rain we watched the setting up of that horrible machine which, according to the legend, Castiglione showed in a glass of clear water to the king of the Netherlands. In the yellow and spectral light of the gas jet that flickered in the wind those preparations were hideous to witness. Almost on a level with the ground stands the scaffold with its two arms in the air bristling the sparkling knife.

And I, a woman, in the presence of these preparations, could not help thinking of the family of the wretch whose head was soon to fall into the basket. I thought of his little children, who were at that moment sleeping soundly somewhere, and of his wife, equally guilty with him, and who, as it were, pushed her husband into the arms of the executioner as a last resort to save herself. What remorse will be hers when they tell her abruptly: "Carrara has suffered his punishment. You are a widow!"

For the day was dawning, and the lamps were going out. At the windows and even on the roofs numbers of spectators were gathered as if to witness some miracle. The sight was heart-rending. Muffled sobs and sobs gradually came out of the darkness, and one might be inclined to rail at such a display of force at the execution of a wretch paralyzed by fear, who in a few moments would appear upon the scene tied hand and foot.

There was some little commotion among the crowd when people began to point at a thin, old man who hobbled about with the gestures of a dancing jack to see if the knife in the brass runners was in good working order. This was Dutillet, the executioner, a ghost with a white beard, who adjusted the instrument with the indifference of a grocer weighing his goods. Suddenly there was profound silence; the rain was over, heads were uncovered and motionless. Breathless and almost in agony the crowd followed with staring eyes the movement of the doors of the prison, which at last opened wide.

A suppressed "Ah!" came from many contracted chests, while with pale faces all gazed upon the assassin, whose crime the mountebanks of the fairs popularized. He was simply frightful to look at, bowed down as he was with terror. He did not look like a human being. He looked like a beast. His intelligence was already dead and his heart had lost all feeling. The instinct of the animal still remained. The sight was dreadfully sad.

What followed beggars description. The executioner and his aids seemed no longer to be men employed to carry out the ends of justice; they looked like butchers. They seized the condemned man, some by the ears, some by the legs, while others held down the center of the body and kept holding him up to the very moment when, with a sudden rumble, the knife fell, the head rebounded into the basket and the abolition was at an end.

But one should be present and see the pavements covered with blood, the gory knife, the blood spurting from the decapitated trunk, the ignominious washing at the nearby fountain and the gutters rolling to the sewer a purple colored mud, in order to be able to comprehend all the horrors of an execution in Paris.—Echanga.

Haried With Eyeglasses.

Margery—Papa, why did they bury Mr. Goodman with his eyeglasses on?

Papa—Well, my pet, he was near-sighted, and his widow feared he might miss the peary gates and come back.

Jewellers' Weekly.