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The Plaindealer.

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The Plaindealer
IT IS SO.

Vol. XXVII.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1896.

No. 31.

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(Successor to J. JASKULEK.)

Practical : Watchmaker, : Jeweler : and : Optician.

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A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Cutlery, Notions, Tobacco, Cigars and Smokers' Articles.

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NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

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Poultry, Fish and Game,
in Season.

Proprietor of

The City Meat Market,

And Dealer in

PRIME BACON, HAMS, LARD,

AND FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS.

Orders taken and Delivered Free
to any part of the City.

Roseburg, Or.

A. C. MARSTERS & Co. DRUGGISTS.



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A Choice Collection, at Prices that Sell.

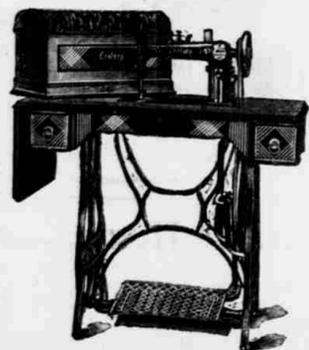
LIME PLASTER AND CEMENT.

A FULL LINE OF WINDOW GLASS

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

We have the exclusive agency for the CENTURY Sewing Machine.

In the CENTURY we offer an article which we believe to be a better Sewing Machine and a hand-somer piece of furniture than any other that is produced. To be modest in our claim, however, we shall merely assert that the CENTURY is equal to the best, and shall trust to the machine itself to convince you of its superiority. Call and see us.



ROSEBURG NOVELTY GASH STORE.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 6, 1896.

One of the most pleasant features of the summer in this city, is the weekly concert by the Marine band, at the White House grounds. The initial entertainment for the current season was given this afternoon. Programme of the music appeared in the local papers and a delighted audience heard the numbers artfully discoursed by the performers under the leadership of Professor Fancifull.

The band was stationed upon a platform in the center of the park that stretches out in front of the presidential mansion, towards the river. Great throngs of people, who went there to be amused, roamed about over the grass, and under the shade of the trees, a few only having opportunity to sit at ease upon the rustic seats which appeared to be lost in the immensity of the grounds.

The music was finely rendered and every one was delighted with the performance. The president and family (of course, the babies included) listened to the concord of sweet sounds, and watched the moving throng from the portico of the mansion, evidently to their great satisfaction.

The winter uniform of the band is very striking and at the same time highly suggestive of British origin. The coats are of a boiled lobster hue, and their length skirts allow only a small portion of light blue trousers to be seen. The piping, belting and other trimmings are white, with brass buttons and a small quantity of gold braid; a jaunty soldier's cap completes the dress. But this gay coloring has been packed away, presumably where neither moth nor rust corrupt, and, today, all the garments are white, with helmets which glisten so that they suggest lumps of frosted snow. Surely these performers must be cool or their appearance belies them.

The number constituting the band is between thirty and forty, and none but first class musicians are eligible to enlistment in the organization. Of course, everybody knows that a marine is a soldier who does duty on board ship. The U. S. Marine Corps is in many respects similar to a regiment of infantry, although the organization is that of a brigade. The headquarters of the brigadier general commanding, and the staff, are at the marine barracks, situated in the vicinity of the navy yard, in the southeastern quarter of this city. That place is the home of the band.

To enhance the attractiveness of all public occasions, the levees, or receptions, of the President, and other great gatherings for ceremonial purposes, the service of this band is imperative. At all state dinners, at the President's house, these musicians in all their bright clothes, are placed in one of the rooms adjacent to the state banquet hall and fill the air with melody, whilst the guests are filling up with substantial realities, both liquid and solid, and tucking away good things where they will do most good.

This band is ornamental, highly ornamental, but as necessary and useful as any other constituent part of the government. There are very many other things which may be well spared before the hand of a sordid economy is laid upon the appropriation for the maintenance of this organization. Music is a great civilization, even if it does come high. We must have it.

The selections given at the alfresco recitations, by Professor Fancifull and his men, are generally made for the popular taste but whenever occasion admits he and they are quite capable of offering the best and most elaborate of classic works. People generally like books with stories in them and they arc—as a rule—fond of music with melody and tune.

Not many years ago one of the mistresses of the White House had a number of friends invited to hear some musicians who played and sang most charmingly and everyone applauded to the echo. But on an evil day some weak brother or sister wrote a caustic criticism upon the function and printed it in the columns of a local paper. In tart lines we were all told that, "Johnny get your gun," "Tommy make room for your annie," "Down went McGintie to bottom of the sea," "Where did you get that hat?" and the like, were no good, and also that everybody at the gathering was disappointed because Wagner, Mendelsohn, Chopin and other great composers were not drawn upon for the entertainment of the audience.

Of all the unhappy people the one who cannot enjoy popular music must be the most unhappy. For it is so rarely that the works of the masters are perfectly rendered that the severely critical must go hungry many a time when others browse upon what they find at hand.

Blessed are they who do not desire much for they shall not be disappointed. Of course some music is better than some other music, but if the public likes what are called popular melodies, popular melodies will the public have, no matter what the critics may think.

A short time ago Paderewski, who is probably the greatest of living pianists, gave a concert here. He had a large and distinguished audience. The performance was well worth attending. Of course every piece was in the highest style of musical composition and rendered in a most masterly way. The man has been performing on the piano for more than a quarter of a century, doing only that, why should he not do it well?

As the audience was leaving the hall, a very intelligent gentleman remarked to me: "I do not know anything about such music, but it must be very fine and I presume I have had full value for my two dollars."

That man is a good citizen, and yet a common street hand organ, costing him a five or ten cent voluntary contribution, would have been as helpful as Paderewski's most scientific hammering upon the ivory and ebony keys of the grand instrument of which he is master.

And now, dear reader, if you are ever in Washington, and have an opportunity to listen to the Marine band do not miss your chance. Do not forget this.

AMERICUS.

TSILCOOS LAKE SOUNDINGS.

Crops are booming this fine weather. Our people do very little farming. Hay, garden and truck crops only are produced. Some try to raise fruit but to be in the fashion the crop is a failure except in berries. Root crops excel here. Dairying and stock raising is the manifest destiny of this part of Douglas county. A creamery on Tsilcoos lake is wanted. Who will build it? A pulp mill, or mills, to work our spruce timber is another industry to be developed. Here is a fortune for us all. Pass this item along until the right man sees it. He will embrace the opportunity at once.

We hope to soon report two trips per week on the Gardiner and Alene postal route. We hope also ere long to report something else very important. Keep your eye on Tsilcoos lake country. We are hustlers and full of big schemes.

Oh, yes, we have heard from the election. So has the Oregonian, we hope. The Oregonian is not in touch with the people of Oregon on all political points, and cannot dictate our creed or control our ballots. The people of Oregon believe that the demonization of silver in 1873 was a crime against labor and demand that that act be repealed and that silver be restored to its rightful place. They believe we should coin the silver of our own mines, as well as our gold, until we have a circulating medium in coin, or coin certificates, to \$50 per capita, at least. This would cheapen dollars, of course, but that is exactly what we want. Dollars are too dear. Give us more dollars and then we can do business, get wages, pay wages, pay our debts and prosper. We are not ready, as a state, to endorse the rank populist doctrine of the free coinage of our own silver and all that can be imported from the whole earth. We have, probably, enough, and outside silver should pay a duty of at least 50 cents an ounce in gold. We demand a protective tariff and protected labor. No cheaper labor should be allowed to come to the United States for the next 25 years from any quarter of the globe. Skilled laborers of high attainments, only, should be admitted at \$100 per head, gold coin.

The political party that will, among other things, incorporate these ideas in its platform and put forward men who will honestly endeavor to carry out the principles of its creed, can win by a big majority. What has happened in Oregon will happen in the United States at large this fall if the "gold bug" element is to dictate the platform of the republican party. This financial question will not down on a basis dictated by Wall Street and the Bank of England. We must meet on some conservative basis and dispose of the question. Extremists must yield to some reasonable compromise measure.

By the way, "I told you so." I said before the district convention: "Woe betide the man, or men, who by trickery, corruption and chicanery shelved Hermann at Albany; I knew then, as I know now, the strength of Mr. Hermann as well as his hold upon the hearts of the people of the first congressional district. He will go in with a whoop in 1900, if he is not called to a cabinet or department position in the next administration, in 1898. How does Postmaster-General Hermann strike you?"

S. M.

ROCK CREEK.

Mrs. E. E. Lilly attended church at Glue Sunday.

Shade Stedham is on the creek again, much to the delight of his many friends.

Tom Day was visiting friends at this place last week.

Mrs. Connine, who is teaching the Mt. Scott school, spent Saturday and Sunday with her family here.

Lee Thomason is seen on Rock Creek quite often of late. Wonder if he is prospecting or deer hunting.

Our school is progressing very nicely with Miss Blakely at the helm. There has been an excellent attendance and much interest is manifested by all.

PETE.

A Wild Goat.

The goat that the Knights of Maccabees will use at their public meeting Saturday night is very wild and unruly. It has therefore been ordered that no children be admitted to the entertainment unless accompanied by parents.

Additional Outrage.

ASTORIA, June 14.—Additional reports of outrages by striking fishermen near Clifton were received by the steamer Miller this morning, and show that the situation is fully as serious at that point as has been reported. Sheriff Hare received the following letter:

"Clifton, Or., June 13.—To J. W. Hare, Sheriff Clatsop County:—We telegraphed you regarding the boarding of the boat and throwing of fish overboard, and your asking for particulars. The steamer Seafoam is doing all she can, but as fishermen came, they only spread out, and the steamer cannot cover the ground. Several new boats started on this morning, among others, Vincenzo Mardisich, who laid out at daylight drifting about Woody island. About 10 a. m. several boats came onto him, and before he realized what they wanted, they ordered him to drop sail, and then they took charge of his boat and towed him into Woody island slough. Some of them jumped into his boat and threw his fish overboard, and forced him to assist in throwing the remainder into the water. He says there were over 50, or about two tons. There were fish in the net, and they drew the net ashore and pulled the fish out and threw them away. Afterwards, they gave him back the net. They took his revolver, but failed to return it. They threatened his life and pulled a gun on him to shoot, but one of his friends threw up the man's hand and said "don't shoot," so they spared his life, though towing him into the slough and out of sight looks like some of them expected to put him along with Lambert, Melland and Gonion, Mardisich wants to fish, but says you must give us more protection or they cannot go near Woody island drift. Another boat had caught 80 fish, and as the current was strong, started home through some of the sloughs in Woody island, when the owner was captured, beaten and his new Winchester rifle taken from him and all his fish thrown overboard. The fisherman was scared almost to death, and called for help. There are 25 boats fishing, and they have to go on down the river to make good catches, and they cannot do so with only one steamer here. The Seafoam is to remain at the foot of Cottonwood drift as there appears to be some bad men around the lower part of Tenas Ilahae island, and if the steamer was away, some fisherman would probably be shot. I suppose Captain Beard told you about the shooting of 'am Brown last night, and you see we must protect the boys or they will have to give up. The salmon are plentiful and the boys are all doing well, and it's a shame they cannot fish. There are a good many more going out Sunday morning, provided you can protect them. I think with a steamer around Woody island, the boys would not dare to interfere. There were boats from Pillar Rock and Brookfield in the gang that captured Mardisich. I hope you can see your way to provide another steamer and some more deputies."

Upon receipt of the letter, Sheriff Hare at once had a number of deputies sworn in, and, having supplied them with fire-arms and an abundance of ammunition, dispatched to the scene in a steam launch. The sheriff reiterates his determination expressed yesterday to recover the entire lower river with patrol boats if necessary, and feels confident of his ability to afford ample protection to the men who desire to fish.

To the Death.

TRAVERS, Fla., June 15.—Mrs. Robert Gresham is dead, and Mrs. Mollie Gaines dying as the result of a duel in which they were engaged near Clermont yesterday afternoon. Three months ago Mrs. Gaines was a happy bride, and Mrs. Gresham, who was a young widow, was her dearest friend. Two weeks ago this love was changed to hate, for Mrs. Gaines discovered that her husband's affections had been won by the widow.

Mrs. Gaines learned yesterday that her husband and Mrs. Gresham had planned a meeting at the latter's home. Taking her husband's razor, the young wife went to the widow's home and found the couple together. Gaines fled and his wife sprang upon her rival, using the razor with awful effect. Mrs. Gresham picked up a hammer and defended herself as best she could, dealing Mrs. Gaines blow after blow on the head. Finally Mrs. Gaines reached her rival's throat with the razor, severing the jugular vein and causing almost instant death.

Neighbors who came in found Mrs. Gaines unconscious beside her dead rival. An examination showed that the blows from the hammer had fractured her skull. Both women came from good families, and both were noted for their beauty.

Not for Christ's Sake.

The Republican National Convention was formally opened with prayer by a Jewish Rabbi. The invocation was substantially on the same line of thought as we are accustomed to hear on public occasions, except the closing which shows the absence of the Christian's "for Christ, our Redeemer's sake, Amen." It closed with these words: "May thy Grace, O God, come upon us and do thou establish the work of our hands."

Found Dead in a Cabin.

Leigh Harnett, the well known writer, who has been writing up Southern Oregon mines for a number of years past, was found dead in a cabin near Wolf creek station last week. He had evidently been dead for several weeks when found, and it was impossible to tell whether his death was due to natural causes or suicide. However, the supposition is that he died from natural causes. The deceased was a dilettante of some note, having been correspondent for a number of prominent journals. A few months ago he wrote a series of interesting articles on Southern Oregon mines, which were published in the Times, Mr. H. was unmarried and nearly 70 years of age. He was a true gentleman, who had seen better days. Many will regret to hear of his sad death.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder

ODD FELLOWS' MEMORIAL.

At the Odd Fellows hall last night memorial services, in memory of deceased Odd Fellows, were held when the following program prepared by J. W. Strange, committee on the part of Union Encampment No. 9, and Miss Ella Hendricks on the part of the Rebekahs, was observed; P. G., N. T. Jewett, master of ceremonies, in the chair:

Duet by Miss Mabel Van Buren and Mrs. Croxton, Miss Pearl Wright at the organ.

Prayer by Rev. T. N. Wilson.

Address by Hon. C. A. Schilbrede.

Select reading by Miss Sarah Wimbler.

Solo by Dr. Strange accompanied by Miss Mabel Van Buren.

Address by Rev. T. N. Wilson.

Quartet by Miss Van Buren, Mrs. Croxton, J. W. Strange and E. W. Strong.

As a part of this memorial service the graves of deceased Odd Fellows in the cemetery were decorated with flowers at 3 o'clock p. m., done in accordance with a recently established order of the Grand Lodge of Oregon.

The exercises at the hall were excellent, the music soul inspiring and the select reading and addresses were brief but well suited to the occasion, being of a nature to call up pleasant memories of the virtues of the departed members of the order.

The hall was beautifully decorated with flowers, emblems of renewed life and joy. The attendance was reasonably large and the services were highly appreciated by all and will be remembered as one of the very pleasant epochs in the history of Odd Fellowship in Roseburg.

A Child Lost.

Yesterday afternoon the attention of Mrs. W. F. Benjamin and Miss Anna Talbot residing at 405 Washington street, was attracted by the screaming of a child in seeming great distress near Judge Thomas Smith's barn, at the foot of Spruce street. These women noticed that the screaming continued with apparent intensity as if the child was undergoing something more than ordinary trouble, and they went to ascertain, if possible, what was the matter with the child and learn whose it was. Upon inspection they discovered a child about three years old in between two buildings only a few feet apart. It had crawled in under a fence and climbed over some rubbish and got penned in and couldn't get out, and had set up an outcry of screaming with all its might in a most distressful manner.

The ladies were unable to extricate the child from its self-imposed confinement and called for the assistance of J. Bacher, who was only a short distance away. By his aid the child was taken out of its immediate trouble. But now another dilemma presented itself. They did not know whose child it was. No one in the neighborhood knew and the child could not tell. After diligent inquiry in the neighborhood and no knowledge of the child's home gained, the ladies started up town to turn the child over to the city marshal. On their way they saw a woman approaching at a rapid pace and in apparent great distress. Upon a nearer approach the woman discovered the object of her search, her lost child, that she had been in search of for a long time, and was greatly rejoiced over finding her darling. The child belonged to Mrs. Collins, who lives at the extreme east side of the city.

Crokinole and Whist.

A very pleasant party was that given by Mrs. A. G. Livingston at the home of her mother, Mrs. H. E. Happersett, in honor of Miss Mabel Elliot of Portland. Crokinole, whist and refreshments was the order of the evening. Those present were:

Mrs. S. K. Sykes, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Stroni, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Connolly, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jamieson, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Riddle, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Happersett, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Willis, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Livingston, Mrs. H. E. Happersett, Misses Mabel Van Buren, Ivy Van Buren, Helen Smith, Emma Smith, Mae Fisher, Minnie Fisher, Belle Willis, Lucy Stanton, Winnie Bitzer, Mamie Linsler, Selma Belfis, Rose Parrott, Pearl Wright, Lillie Collier, Alice Morris, Mabel Elliot, Blanche Autenrieth, Messrs. Harry Slocum, Paul Zigler, Lewis Zigler, Cole Stanton, Louis Belfis, Geo. Langenberg, E. L. Parrott, Joe Sykes, R. W. Benjamin, Bert Benjamin, Luther Hamilton, Will Happersett, Claude Riddle.

School Report.

Report of Comstock school, District No. 112, for month ending June 12, 1896.

Rank one, James Taylor, average 99; others above 90, Bert Akins, Herbert Shultz, Ida Akins, Cora Ambler, Fred Akins, Wheeler McMahan, Winnie Wolfer, Fred Shultz, Luther Taylor.

Averaging above 85—Chas. Schaffer, George Tramel, Hiram Griggs, Frank Schaffer, Eva Remington, Charles Wolfer, Lora Ambler, Merton Earl, Myrtle Kehol, Jacob Wolfer.

Number enrolled 35, average number belonging 32, daily attendance 29. Deportment, good. ECHO GADDIS, Teacher.

School Report.

Report of Rock Creek school for month beginning, May 18, and ending June 12, 1896.

Number days taught 20, number of pupils enrolled 10, number days attendance 200, average daily attendance 10, average number belonging 10, days absence, none. Those neither absent nor tardy during the month are, Cora Connine, Herbert Connine, Emma Connine, Nina Lilly, Ernest Lilly, Constant Lilly, Jordan Lilly, Dora Lamb, Viola Lamb, Linda Lamb. Deportment of school good. Interest excellent. PHINETTA BLAKELY, Teacher.

County Roads.

Now is the time for repairing roads. These repairs should be made thorough and durable. Temporary repairing, filling a few chuck holes merely to smooth down a rough way, is labor lost. Every piece of road repaired should be graded if no more than one-fourth the distance of any road. Then next year another section could be treated the same way—made permanent—and in a few years our roads would be in excellent condition.

The Homicide Last Sunday.

By the kindness of I. B. Riddle, stenographic reporter, we have been permitted to look over the testimony of several witnesses before the coroner's jury yesterday, taken at near the place of the homicide. Omitting considerable preliminary testimony not specially relevant to the shooting, we give extracts of the evidence elicited from the witnesses of the difficulty. U. M. Tipton says: "I was standing * * * about one foot of Rice and about eight or ten feet, I suppose of Dixon."

"Will Dixon was umpiring, and a young man was striking * * * that when he struck at the ball he stepped over the base, and I think they called him out. Jim Dixon said, 'put him out,' and Chas. Rice * * * asked Jim Dixon if he was umpiring the game. Dixon said, 'I can umpire over you or under you' (or words to that effect), and then jerked out his six shooter and began to shoot at him."

John Atterbury testified substantially to the same thing as to the shooting, and as to what led to it he said: "When Dixon said to Rice, 'I can umpire the game over you,' Rice turned his coat, just to one side like, and Jim Dixon shot him with a pistol."

As to the existence of former trouble between these men there was nothing elicited except that Rice had told R. T. Blakely, one of the witnesses, that they had had trouble before.

The above testimony is all one sided. The defense has not yet offered any evidence of an extenuating nature. Every quarrel has two sides. We ask our readers to not be hasty in forming an opinion as to whether this homicide is justifiable or not. We cannot learn the full particulars until the witnesses are put on the stand and their testimony given. There has not been a preliminary hearing of this case yet. Dixon will doubtless waive examination and await the action of the grand jury next Monday.

School Report.

The following is a report of Rice Creek school, district No. 61, for the term ending June 12, 1896:

Number of pupils enrolled 22, average attendance 19. Those averaging above 90 were: Frank Royer, Alton Rice, Willie Rooney, Hattie McComas, Gilbert Royer and Norval Simmons.

Those averaging between 85 and 90 were: Ernest Baker, Myrtle Royer, Mary Henry, Robina Herbert, Abner Rice, Harry Hildeburn, Grover Royer, Gertrude Hildeburn, Emma Goettche and Roy Rice.

Those averaging between 80 and 85 were: John Herbert, Clarence Henry, Mamie Peachy, Nellie Rooney, Lizzie Simmons and Docia Simmons.

Those neither absent nor tardy during the term were: Nellie Rooney, Abner Rice, Mamie Peachy, Roy Rice and Hattie McComas. The prizes for the most improvement in writing was awarded to Roy Rice. The exercises the last day were well attended by the patrons of the school and also quite a number from Dillard and Brockway.

WM. KENT, Teacher.

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Hon. G. W. Riddle, representative elect, is in the city today. This is Mr. Riddle's third term as represent'ative. His experience as a legislator fits him for the chairmanship of that body. We ask it for Douglas county. Riddle has given this