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THE BATTLE OF VELESTINO. Stephen Crane Tells of the Gallant Struggle of the Greeks.

NEW YORK, May 11.—The Journal publishes a cablegram from Stephen Crane, who saw the battle of Velestino, where General Smolenski hurled back Edhem Pasha. Mr. Crane says: "Velestino has proved that Greek soldiers, when well led, can cope successfully with the Turks, even though outnumbered. The battle has proved them great fighters, long fighters and stayers. To be sure, the army retreated from Velestino, but it was no fault of the army. The commander bit his fingers and cursed when the order came to retreat. He was at that time perfectly confident of success. For three days he had been holding the Turks back and inflicting upon them heavy losses. Then came the order to fall back, due to reverse or something in other places. General Smolenski knew of course his retreat would be at the sacrifice of Volo, and he raged. But orders must be obeyed, hence the occupation by the Turks first of Velestino and later of Volo. In the meantime the Turkish victory came the orders to fall back. Why? "Only arrived at noon of the second day. The roll of musketry was tremendous. From a distance it was like tearing a cloth; nearer, it sounded like rain on a roof, and close up it was just a long crash after crash. It was a beautiful sound—as beautiful as I had ever dreamed of. It was more impressive than the roar of Niagara and fiercer than thunder or any other noise I had heard. The wonder of human tragedy in it. It was the most beautiful sound of my experience, barring no symphony. The crash of it was ideal.

"The slaughter of the Turks was enormous. The first day the Greeks had no fierce that the Turkish soldiers while charging shielded their eyes with their hands. Eight charges the Turkish soldiers made on Saturday, and they were repulsed each time. The desperate Turkish cavalry even attacked their enemy on a steep, rocky hill. The insane, wicked squadrons were practically annihilated. Scattered fragments slid slowly back, leaving the plain black with wounded and dying men and horses. From a distance it was like a game. There was no blood, no expression, no horror to be seen. "All the assaults of the Turks this day resulted disastrously to them. The Greek troops fought with the confidence of skilled bookkeepers, never tired, never complaining. It was a magnificent exhibition. The Greeks fought all the time with the Turkish artillery fire upon them, even in a snaky way, but nobody minded anything. The Turks were in great numbers, and fought according to the precepts of their religion. But the Greeks were never daunted, and whiplashed them well. Sometimes it was fighting among gullies, hills, some times fighting on green plains, but all ways the Greeks held their position. When night came shells burst in fury, lighting the darkness. By the red flashes I saw the wounded taken to Volo. There was very little outcry among them. They were mostly silent. "In the gray early morning the musketry fire began again. It rattled from hill; batteries awoke and the whole play was resumed. The Turkish guns were superior to those of the Greeks, who had lately mounted howitzers. "I watched for a long time the blue-clad Greek infantry marching into position across a small plain. While I watched the Turks changed their attack from the Greek right to the left, and the Greek left to the rocky hill. Then the fighting became obscured from view. The Greeks lay in trenches, snugly dattened against the dirt, firing carefully while the Turks loomed close before them. Every ridge was fringed with men. Easy soldiers in the trenches ease off and take a drink from their canteens, twist their cartridge belts to put the empty links behind them, or turn around to say something to a comrade. They then went at it again. I noticed one lieutenant, standing in the rear of a trench rolling a cigarette, his lips wide apart. In this careless attitude, a shot went through his neck. His servant came from a trench and knelt weeping over the body, regardless of the battle. The men had to drag him in by the legs. "The reserves coming up, paced a wayside shrine. The men paused to cross themselves and pray. A shell struck the shrine and demolished it. The men in the rear of the battery were obliged to pray to the spot where the shrine had been. "News then came that the Turks had tried to turn flank and failed. The Turks formed on the right, and moved slowly across the plain, and then the trenches opened on them. I saw troops moving to the rear to prevent a possible flank attack in the direction of Volo. "The fighting on the plain to the right began. Masses of Turkish troops, in gray shadows, slowly moved forward toward the Greek trenches, indicated by gray lines of smoke. Shots began to rake the trenches on the hill and to also rake the battery to the rear. I hoped the Greeks on the plain would hurry and drive the Turks from their position. They did it gallantly in a short, ferocious infantry fight. "The bit of woods where the light occurred seemed on fire. There was a great rattling and banging and then the Turks went out defeated. There was general rejoicing all along the Greek lines, the officers walked proudly, the men in the trenches grinned. Then wind you, just at this time, late in the afternoon, after another successful day, came the order to retreat. "Smolenski had apparently received the brunt of the fighting. Yet the center and left, near Karadjah and at Pharsala had again retired. No one could explain it. We were not aware of the situation until, however, it seemed an extraordinary order. They say Smolenski wept. I went down to see the retreat. A curious thing was that the Turks seemed to understand the order as quickly as we did. They moved up batteries with startling rapidity for the Turks. The retreat was not disorderly, but wrathful and sullen. A regiment of Evzones, the killed men, 2000 strong, came down to cover the retreat, and in the twilight, brightened by Turkish shells, the Greeks slowly withdrew."

Advertising the Vitaeoscope.

NEW YORK, May 13.—Those who see the Vitaeoscope pictures of the recent Carron mill at the exhibition to be given here Saturday night will see the foul that Manager Brady has always insisted occurred. Fitzsimmons has stated that the stomach punch was accomplished with a right hand feint, and a left "shift." With all due respect to Fitzsimmons, it may be stated that he is mistaken. The pictures are as clear cut as so many cameos, and they speak louder than words. When the knockout came Corbett was sliding forward in a knockdown sort of a shuffle. He had grown strong since the sixth round and was on the aggressive. Suddenly Corbett lunges out with his left hand to strike Fitzsimmons' stomach ducks to the right. In the pictures you can see Corbett's left arm like a bolt of iron over Fitzsimmons' left shoulder. Here is where the solar plexus punch comes in. The left lead has left Corbett's stomach comparatively unguarded. Fitzsimmons steps quickly forward, sliding Corbett's arm over his shoulder to the elbow. Then he hooks his left fist into the pit of Corbett's stomach. Corbett is seen toppling forward with a gasp. His right hand reaches for the floor. His right knee follows. As Corbett sinks to the floor with Fitzsimmons looming over him, one may see in the picture the long left arm of the American swing back then come forward in a swift upper cut for the left point of Corbett's jaw. As the blow starts it seems that Fitzsimmons realizes what he is doing. He appears to try with all his might to hold his back. He lands, however, Corbett's right glove is on the floor when it catches it. Fitzsimmons' back is turned to the spectators, but the pictures show the glove very plainly. The referee stands behind both men at a distance of about six feet. There is an agreement between the fighters that when one of them is knocked down the other shall retire to a distance of 10 feet. Corbett is down Fitzsimmons does not retire until he has given the Californian a wallop in the jaw while the latter's glove is touching the floor. It does not seem to do much harm. It knocks the Californian's head aside for about two feet. Then Fitzsimmons reaches up with his hands. He steps away to the required distance and the fight comes to an end. Dan Lynch, the manager of Sharkey, says: "Why, it's a foul as plain as day. Now I guess that the people will believe me when I say that Fitzsimmons fouled Sharkey. The blow on Corbett's jaw is as plain as the nose on your face. He was hit after he had fallen to the floor from the stomach punch. "I have said all I care to say about the foul," said Martin Brady. "I would like to ask, however, how anybody can tell just the effect of this blow had on the result of the fight. We are not going to make a fuss about it. The pictures speak for themselves. All we want is another try at Fitzsimmons." "The Corbett men are a lot of soreheads," said Martin Judah. "Any fool that Fitzsimmons made would not have killed a fly. If it had been serious somebody would have seen it at the ringside. I have not seen the pictures and know nothing about it."

Kansas Farmers Frightened.

TOPEKA, Kans., May 11.—Postmaster Walker of Logan, Kan., is authority for the story that farmers of Crystal Creek, Phillips county, are greatly excited at the appearance of an enormous reptile which they say is fifty feet long. It has a snake's body, but two horns. Its color is green, with dirty white spots. It eats small animals, principally fowl. One farmer lost forty pigs in forty-eight hours. Another testified that the monster killed a plowhorse, which was feeding near the creek, by a single blow of its enormous tail. It was shot at several times, but its hide was proof against bullets. When in anger it lifts its head ten feet in the air and utters a tongue three feet or more and utters a cry like a puppy crying for its mother. It hides in a swamp. It is supposed the reptile came from the deeper water of Salmon River. Farmers have organized a party to hunt the monster down.

How to Treat a Wife.

(From Pacific Health Journal.) First, get a wife; second, be patient. You may have trials and perplexities in your business, but do not therefore, carry to your home a cloudy or contracted brow. Your wife may have trials, which, though of less magnitude, may be hard for her to bear. A kind, understanding look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom.—To this we would add always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It is the best and is sure to be needed in case of a cold. It will let you know that you really care for her and wish to protect her health. For sale by A. C. Marsters & Co.

Will Not Interfere.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Complaint has been filed at the pension bureau against the Soldiers' Home, at Roseburg, Or., alleging that it is violating the revised statutes making it a misdemeanor for any one pledging or receiving as a pledge, the mortgage, sale, assignment or transfer of any right, claim or interest in any pension certificate, or to hold it as security for any debt or promise. Some inmates of the home called attention to the matter, and it was taken up by several G. A. R. posts, one of which, at Roseburg, has made formal complaint. The bureau has made an investigation and exonerated the management of the home. There are legal authorities both ways, and a decision construing strictly the statute in question, that person for personal expense, and the remainder is paid to dependent relatives; or, if there is none, the money is accumulated for the benefit of the pensioner. This practice is similar to that in operation at 21 other soldiers' homes. The pension bureau takes the position that it is not expedient to intervene in the case, as the act of March 3, 1883, by implication, sanctions the requirements which have been enforced in most of the state soldiers' homes.

School Chart for Sale.

The teachers anatomical aid, a graphic illustration of human anatomy, finely engraved plates, manufactured and published by Central School Supply House of Chicago. Good as new. Cost \$30. Reason for selling, too high a grade for our school. Will sell cheap. For further particulars and terms, address F. M. STEWART, Clerk S. D. No. 112, Comstock, Or.

Many cases of "Grippe" have lately been cured by the Minute Cough Cure.

This preparation is especially adapted to the cure of this disease. It acts quickly thus preventing serious complications and bad effects in which this disease often leaves the patient. Marsters' Drug Store.

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A few very fine Poland China pigs. Address L. A. MARSTERS, Cleveland, Or. Fine line of shoulder braces, improved patterns, at Marsters'.

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