

Roseburg



Plaindealer.

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ROSEBURG, DOUGLAS COUNTY, OREGON THURSDAY, SEPT. 8, 1904.

No. 72

HORRORS OF WAR.

Russians Running the Gauntlet of Shot and Shell.

HARRASSED BY THE JAPS

Retreat to Mukden Nearly Cut Off—Japs Maintain Secrecy.

MUKDEN, Sept. 6.—(Delayed)—Part of the Russian army coming to Mukden on the wagon road is in danger of being cut off. All day and night Monday the Japanese in the hills on the east of the road shelled the Russian troops. The Japanese attacked a large force of Russian infantry which had taken to the hills while protecting the retreat. The main Russian army pushing northward is evacuating Mukden.

ROME, Sept. 7.—The Yen Tai correspondent of the Secolo reports the Russian army under Kuropatkin abandoning their wounded owing to lack of ambulances, many of the injured dying of thirst. An epidemic of disease is feared.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 7.—It is announced that nearly all the Russian troops retreating from Liao Yang have arrived at Mukden or the immediate vicinity. Kuropatkin has arrived and is directing personal operations from there.

An Oregon Wonder.

One of the wonders of nature found on the road to Crater Lake National Park, Southern Oregon, is the natural bridge spanning Rogue River. The bridge is located on the upper river, and in the heart of the Rogue River Sugar Pine Forest Reserve, one mile from the main road. Being amidst excellent fishing and hunting grounds and a fine camping place, the bridge is the objective point for scores of outing parties from all sections of the West each summer.

At the location of the bridge the Rogue flows through a comparatively narrow canyon, and into this during a remote period, vast piles of lava rock were poured from the volcano in whose cooled crater Crater Lake now rests. This lava is honey-combed and porous, and instead of being washed completely away by the action of the river here, the water simply flows under a large section of it or two sections, as there are two complete bridges. The river enters the underground passageway and remains for nearly 200 yards, emerging from the side of the canyon.

One of the bridges is constructed upon almost perfectly arched piers, keyed and set as if put in place by human masons. On top of this bridge is two or three feet of good soil, growing spruce and fir trees, with smaller pine, maples and undergrowth.

Through the fissures of the rock over the bridge, strong currents of air pass, forced by the action of the water through

the channels below. As a natural curiosity, there are few things in all Oregon's Wonderland that can equal the Rogue River Natural Bridge.

Sample of Good Roads.

SALEM, Or., Sept. 7.—Final arrangements were made today for the exhibition road work to be made at the State Fair beginning September 12, and it is now certain that this will be the most extensive and instructive demonstration of practical road improvement that will be made in Oregon in many years, where a large number of people can witness it. There may be longer roads built at other places, but at no other place will so many kinds of road machinery be in practical operation at a place where immense crowds may see the work performed.

The demonstration will be conducted by J. W. Abbott, a government expert, who devotes his whole time to the problem of permanent road improvement. Mr. Abbott canceled a previous engagement in order that he might come to Salem and conduct the work here at a time when farmers and business men will be gathered together from every part of the state. The work will be performed each forenoon, so as not to interfere with attendance at the races in the afternoon.

The extensive demand for Oregon lumber is shown by the fact that a carload of lumber passed through the Albany yards Saturday, which was billed directly through to the City of Mexico from the Booth-Kelly mills, at Springfield.

An order for 60,000 quarter barrels of flour has been received at Pendleton. The flour will go to Japan.

GAMBLING DOOMED IN PORTLAND.

Sheriff Word Has Closed All Public Gaming Places and is Now After the Slot Machines.

PORTLAND, Sept. 6.—What Sheriff Word says: There will be no more public gambling in Multnomah county as long as I am sheriff, and I will be Sheriff every hour of the day.

If the people do not want a Sheriff that will enforce the laws, then I am not their man. When my term is up, if they are not satisfied, they can get someone who will allow gambling, and I will do something else.

Nickel-in-the-slot machines will not be allowed to run if I can help it, and if they refuse to close I will send out wagons and order them brought in.

District Attorney Manning says: I am not in favor of gambling in any form. I do not believe that certain people should be allowed to gamble and others forbidden.

I have instructed Sheriff Word to notify all persons conducting gambling games of any kind to stop immediately, or I will issue complaints and arrest will follow.

This includes every kind of gambling and gambling device. I am going to see hereafter that the gambling statutes are enforced to the letter.

TEACHERS MEETING

Many Prominent Instructors Attend the County Institute.

A FOUR DAYS' SESSION.

Large Attendance of Teachers and Much Interest Manifested.

The annual Teachers' Institute for Douglas county convened in the spacious assembly room of the new High School building in Roseburg Tuesday morning with about seventy-five prominent teachers and educators in attendance.

Among the principal instructors are J. H. Ackerman, State Superintendent of schools; E. D. Ressler, president of the Multnomah county schools; W. H. Dempster, president Drain State Normal School; C. H. Jones, Editor Oregon Teachers Monthly, Salem; Mrs. R. G. Breeden, Roseburg High School; Principal A. M. Sanders and Mrs. H. G. Smick, Roseburg Public Schools; Prof. and Mrs. O. C. Brown, of the Drain Normal are also on the list. With this large gathering of the state's foremost educators the session could be but a most pleasant, interesting and instructive one, and the teachers of the county are unanimous in the expression that this gathering of teachers, and the present institute, in point of interest, is the most successful educational meeting ever held in the county. County School Superintendent F. B. Hamlin is in charge of the institute, his deputy, Ray Henderson, acting in the capacity of secretary, and to Supt. Hamlin is due much credit for the preparation of the splendid daily program which is being so successfully carried out. The addresses on various educational subjects assigned to the respective instructors are all handled in a thorough and masterly manner which fully demonstrates the fact that Oregon educators are fully abreast of the times and that there has been very rapid progress in educational work in this state during the past few years, which is very gratifying to note.

Both the day and evening sessions are held in the new High School building. Friday evening session to be held in the Opera House, which closes the institute program. The following program will be rendered this evening:

THE EVENING—HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING
Piano Solo, Miss Moore
Recitation, "Mr. Brown Has His Hair Cut" Ray Henderson
Vocal Solo, "The Ivy Green" Mrs. Mary Short

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.
Music
School Sanitation and Decoration R. F. Robinson
Treatment of School Evils, A. M. Sanders
The American System of Education E. D. Ressler
Arithmetic—What to Teach W. H. Dempster

FRIDAY EVENING AT OPERA HOUSE
Music, "Boys in Blue" Roseburg Orchestra
Vocal Solo, "The Song That Reached My Heart" Lonie Bellefleur
Recitation, "Miss Mary K. Brooks" Vocal Solo, "In the Village by the Sea" Roseburg Orchestra
Address, The Louisiana Purchase Exposition E. D. Ressler
Piano Solo, Miss Elsie Benedick
Male Quartette, Ross, Strange, Forbes, Fabke
Vocal Solo, "Voices of the Woods" Miss Blanche Riddle
Orchestra, Intermezzo
From Cavallera Rusticana COMMITTEES.

The following committees served during the institute:
On music—Mrs. A. T. Steiner, O. H. Jones and Blanche E. Riddle.
On introduction—Prof. A. M. Sanders, Anna B. Clarke, O. C. Brown, Carrie Adams and Mrs. J. W. Stocton.
On resolution—Jas. A. Davis, Sadie Hatfield, Thurman Chaney, Fannie Wilson and Grace Hall.
Press correspondence—Geo. Sawyers, Maude DeVore, J. E. Patterson, Gertrude Hampton and Millie Brown.

TWO PRESIDENTS WILL MEET.

Arrangements are Being Perfected for President Diaz and President Roosevelt to Hunt.

GALVESTON, Texas, Sept. 6.—Roosevelt some time ago promised Colonel Cecil Lyons, chairman of the Texas Reptilian, an executive committee, he would come here for a week's hunting in Texas and Indian Territory in November. President Diaz will visit El Paso and attend the National Irrigation Congress at this time. He will be invited to participate in the hunt with Roosevelt. It is understood he will accept.

Business men are attending church at Baker City since the Sunday closing law is being enforced.



BISHOP POTTER AND THE SUBWAY SALOON.
Bishop Henry C. Potter, who has got into hot water by dedicating a saloon in New York, says he took the step after mature reflection and will make no apologies. Whatever the effect on the liquor, the act has made the New York subway tavern famous, and other similar ones are already contemplated.

REMINISCENCES OF ROGUE RIVER WAR

Written by "Uncle Sam" Handsaker to Lieut. Stephen Langfellow.

The life of a soldier on the frontier is not all sunshine neither is it all shadow. You will call to mind, old Comrade, the time we were camped at L. D. Kent's place, near where the town of Dillard, some ten miles south of Roseburg, is located, and how our good old Captain, when about to make a trip to Roseburg, paraded the company, and made a special remark for one night during his absence those of the boys who were fond of "tripping the light fantastic toe" might remain in camp and give the "girls" a rest, for strange as it may seem, the girls were fond of dancing too. During the day it was whispered around that the Captain's request would be ignored and the usual dance follow.

Some of the boys who did not care to pass away the time in this manner, decided they would have a share in the evening's sports, but in another manner. One of them who I am sure is one of the few now living, but who would blush to see his name in print, explained to the picket on duty and with his trusty rifle wielded his way some distance above the camp, and soon after the dance at the house had begun, fired a number of shots, piercing the night air between the shots with the Indian war whoop. Let those who never heard one, retire to some secluded spot and while he is yelling at the top of his voice, strike his lips rapidly with his hand, and he will then have a faint conception of what I wish to explain. While this part of the program is being enacted, another one of the boys, named Robert Clark, and who thought he had been slighted because he had not been invited to the dance, rushed to the door and at the top of his voice, yelled, "Indians! Indians!" It is needless to say that the house was soon vacated by its evening visitors who hastened pell mell down the hill towards camp, many of them falling off the narrow foot bridge that spanned a stream of water. When they reached camp and was given the ha! ha! they were to use a slang expression, "hot." Lieutenant Jonathan Moore, the officer in charge, and one of the visitors at the house, demanded the name of the culprit, but as may be sure it was not forthcoming. When Captain Buoy returned the following day, having heard in Roseburg that the Indians had made an attack on our camp, the nameless one "acknowledged the corn," and the decision was: "You did just right."

INDIANS ATTACK CAMP AT NIGHT.

I am sure, old comrade, you will recollect the time when a part of our company with a detail of Bailey's company, was sent out to ascertain if any of the Indians could be found. After hunting for them a day or two without finding any sign of them, they returned towards camp, and night coming on they made their camp in an open space in the woods. After supper was over, it was decided by the boys that they should decide in a wrestling bout which was the best man for strength and agility. Fires were replenished, and Edward Gage of Buoy's company, and John L. Gardner, of Bailey's company, both of them stout, rugged young men in the prime of life, and with no thought that within a few moments the wily foe who was then waiting for an opportunity to kill two of our best men, were so near at hand. But such is the fortune of war. Soon after our comrades had entered the ring, each one striving in a friendly manner to uphold the prestige of his company, a rain of bullets fired by Indians who had in some manner passed our sentinels, laid low the two contestants,

and who died the following day. One of the balls grazed the cheek of Lieutenant Moore, and another one entered the shoulder of Jerry Taylor of our company, who at the time was playing cards with a comrade. Jerry is yet living, an honored citizen of Lane county and will carry the ball in his shoulder to his grave as a reminder of some of the pioneer days in Oregon.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN CAMP.

In the month of March 1856, most of the troops marched to the Big Meadows, on Rogue river, near where most of the Indians had camped the greater part of the winter. Their camps were, however, on the opposite side in the heavy timber, and we had no way of crossing, so it goes without saying that during the many fights we had with them, they had the advantage of seeing us in the open, while they were sheltered by the timber. One afternoon the Indians fired on our pickets, when more men were sent to repel the attack. An Indian will never fight unless he has the advantage, and in this, as in many other instances, "they took leg bail for security," fleeing across the river in their canoes. When the boys returned to camp and the roll was called, one of our company, F. M. Splawn was missing. Volunteers were at once called for to go and search for our missing comrade, but as night was near and the distance was at least three miles away to where Frank was last seen, loading and firing at the Indians with all the power he had for a braver fellow than he could not be found, it was decided to wait till morning before going to his rescue. Frank, by his manly bearing and well-known courage was a favorite with the whole company, and many of us retired to our blankets, not to sleep but to wonder if on the morrow we would find our comrade slain by the merciless savage and his body terribly mutilated, as is the Indian custom.

An able pen than mine perhaps can portray the joy in our camp early in the morning when our outside sentinels announced at the top of their lungs:

"Splawn's in camp! Splawn's in camp!"

Sure enough, there was our old dear comrade, but after he related the ordeal through which he had passed in the last few hours, it was no wonder he looked to be several years older. He related how when the order was given to return to camp he was in front and did not know that he was left alone, but when the retreating Indians paid particular attention to him he sought refuge in a bunch of brush, into which he was sent many rifle balls but luckily did not hit him. He did not expect to escape with his life, so after saving a part of the powder, bullets and caps, (for that was before the magazine rifles of modern times were invented) he threw the rest away, so if the Indians got his body they should not get his ammunition. When darkness set in he emerged from his retreat and after wandering all night over the dark, pathless mountains, the most rugged and precipitous that can be imagined, he wandered into camp related above.

(To be continued)

Harry Riggs, of Lake county, will pump salt water into tanks for the purpose of manufacturing salt, the annual salt crop, which is produced by the flood waters, not being sufficient to meet the demand. An experience saltmaker with a proper plant might supply the state with one of the staples now sought abroad if there were a railroad into Lake.

OLIVER L. MOORE

Writes in Humorous Strain About Douglas County and

DRAW A COMPARISON

Between the Connecticut People and Oregonians.

Douglas county is a big chunk of the earth, lying and standing in the south-west part of the state of Oregon, and directly west of the southern part of Lake Michigan. Douglas county is not as large as the state of Connecticut, but it is intended to be. As it is, there is so small a difference between the two, that it is of little note. Connecticut has 4,000 sq. miles and Douglas has 4,800. It Douglas had another of her scenic blemishes and it looks as if there were some better off, she would take first place over her more fortunate neighbor. But, we let that pass, and hold no grudge, Connecticut plays in the sands of the turbulent Atlantic, while Douglas pillows it head on the summit of the white-robed Cascades, and bathes its feet, to its knees, in the placid swelling waters of the mild Pacific. There is no quarrel over this either. Connecticut has the proud distinction of cold, snowy, icy winters, while there is but one pair of skates in Douglas county, and they have been used for the past fifteen years as mud scrapers, and were brought here by a man from Connecticut, who has since been discharged as cured. It was after his discharge that he converted the skates into mud cleaners. Connecticut has over a million people, and Douglas county is only about nine hundred and seventy-five thousand behind her. A pretty close second again. Most of the Connecticuters are shy about coming here, as they object to being scalped before getting half-bred. "where ignorance is bliss, etc." Connecticut is a good place for a man, if the man is a good man for Connecticut. Douglas is a good place for a man, if the man is good for anything. If all the people of Connecticut should suddenly come to this county, our population would be considerable increased. We know this and don't deny it. If all the people of Douglas should suddenly go to Connecticut, that state might still be redeemed. We are not attempting to hold out false inducements to old Neticut, but are simply dealing in facts. In Connecticut, there are more than 200 persons to each sq. mile. In Douglas, there are about 300 sq. miles to every "square" person. Another point in our favor, Connecticut cuts off a home to every man that has enough money to pay for it. Douglas gives any man a home, and stands it right up before his door. Most of the people in Connecticut were born there, but they shouldn't be too severely blamed for it. It is a matter of the past now, and we'll let it stand. Most of the people of Douglas came here of their own accord, and deserve credit for it. Connecticut manufactures and eats and wears what she doesn't produce. Douglas eats wears and produces what she doesn't manufacture. No apology. Connecticut builds ships. We ship buildings.

There are some people in Douglas county that have forgotten more mean things than the people of old Net., ever knew. We pity them.

There are people in Douglas county that have never been in jail, or even in the penitentiary. The Neticuters may not believe this, but it is just as true as the fact that there are multitudes of people in Neticut who have never been in such places, but ought to be there. "Truth is mighty and must prevail."

If I should make my home in Connecticut, I would go there before taking up my abode there. This might seem folly, but I would not swerve from this purpose.

If this county had not been named "Douglas," it has been decided by some of our wisest men that it would have been named something else. There seems to be no one in particular to blame for this condition, but we must accept it as a truth.

Douglas county has all the conditions to make a wealthy people healthier, a good people better and a wise people wiser. We have soil, climate, water, and oftentimes, considerable air on the hill tops.

There is as certainly a future for Douglas county, as there is a past for Connecticut. Douglas is an infant in a big pair of boots, while Connecticut is a great big hulk in a pair of baby shoes. But, if the shoes fit the Neticuters, let 'em wear them, and we'll hold on to the boots. If any people from Connecticut read this comparison, please don't get mad, for we're all happy in old Doug.

Moral. Let the East send a few thousand good people to our county, and we'll give them happy and profitable homes.

CROOKS INFEST THE CITY.

Two Residences are Broken into Broad Day Light and Rifled of Contents.

The Roseburg police force has been kept busy for the past week looking after the numerous shady characters who have been passing through this city, and who, it appears, have been driven out of Baker City, Portland and the Sound cities by the late moral movement, and who are headed for San Francisco. On Tuesday afternoon between 2 and 4 o'clock two residences near the big bridge in this city were entered and ransacked while the occupants were out in town, but little of value was secured by the housebreakers. The first home entered was that of Mrs. Hoffman

STRIKE UNSETTLED.

The Efforts Made to Bring About Peace Unavailing.

BUTCHERS TAKE A VOTE

And Refuse to Return to Work Under Old Conditions.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—That the vote of the striking butchers and workmen to be taken today will end the stockyards struggle and that the men will go back to work tomorrow is freely predicted at the strikers' headquarters. Meantime the general sympathetic strike ordered for Wednesday morning is held in abeyance. It will also apply to the order declaring all meat unfair after tonight. While the strikers refuse to talk it is generally accepted that a conference between the strike leaders and the representatives of the packers resulted in an agreement and the latter will take the men back at the old terms and conditions and the strike will be declared off.

General sentiment among the striking butchers and the allied trades is now out and favors the acceptance of the proposition to return to work. Over 1000 strikers had applied for their old places at the yards at nine this morning.

EAST ST. LOUIS, Sept. 6.—By a vote of 1750 to 511 the strikers decided to return to work at the packers' terms.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—To Miss Mary McDowell, the head of the University settlement, is given credit for the reopening of negotiations between the packers and strikers. She openly sympathized with the strikers and aided their families, and her good offices were accepted by the packers, who made known their terms through her. Upon this proposition a referendum vote will be taken today, the result of which will probably be known by six o'clock this evening.

TO BUILD AUTOMOBILE ROAD.

Men and Teams Have Gone to Shaniko to Begin Work on this Great Enterprise.

PORTLAND, Sept. 6.—Archie Mason, a well-known railroad contractor, left Portland this morning for Shaniko with an extensive outfit of men and teams to go to work on the road for the proposed automobile line between Shaniko and Bend.

"The road will be 80 miles long," Mr. Mason said, "and its cost will average \$2000 a mile, making \$160,000 the amount required for its construction. We hope to complete the contract within the next seven months."

"The Deschutes Irrigation & Power Company is at the back of the enterprise. It has large holdings of land in Crook county, and already has 150 miles of ditches in position, and will finally bring 500,000 acres of land under a system of irrigation. In order to sell this land, it became necessary to build a good road into it. This will now be done, and travelers by automobile will be able to make the 80-mile trip in five hours when we get the road done."

"The average grade of road is not more than 3 per cent, although there are a few short stretches where it runs as high as 12 per cent. The width of the road will be 16 feet, which will permit of automobiles passing each other in great safety. No teams will be permitted to use the grade, as the company has a deed to the right of way for the entire distance."

Strike to Continue.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—At 2:30 o'clock the Allied Trades Council issued the following vote of organizations to declare the strike off. Out of 28,000 on strike 2405 voted to return, while 25,597 voted to continue the strike until a fair proposition embracing arbitration can be secured.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 7.—The strikers voted 1538 to 120 to continue the strike awaiting orders from Donnelly. Few desertions from the ranks.

R. W. FENN
Civil Engineer
Lately with the government geographer and geological survey of Brazil, South America.
Office over Postoffice, ROSEBURG, OREGON. Correspondence solicited.

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