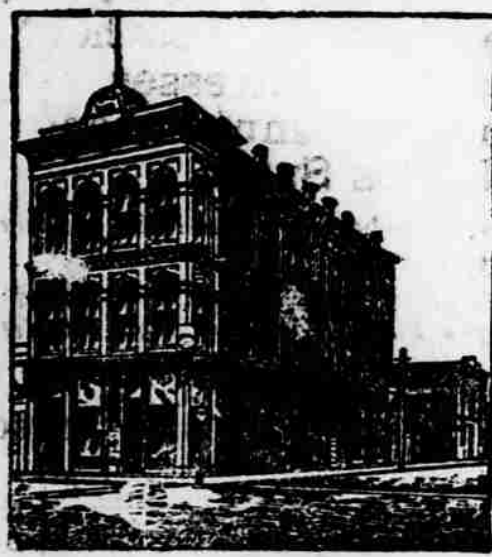


# Morning Daily Herald

15 CENTS A WEEK.

ALBANY, OREGON, SUNDAY APRIL 14 1899

VOL. IV.—NO. 116



G. L. BLACKMAN.

(Successor to E. W. Langdon)

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Castoria cures Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Diarrhea, Indigestion, Biliousness, Stomach Troubles, Fevers, Teething, and all ailments of Infants and Children. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the young. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the young. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the young.

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## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated. It is the purest of all leavening powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., N. Y.

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W. H. DAVIS, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Can be found at his office room in Strahan's block, First street, Albany Oregon.

D. R. CHAMBERLIN, HOMEOPATHIC physician and surgeon. Office, corner Third and Lyon streets, Albany, Oregon. Office hours, mornings, 9 to 12 and 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 in evenings.

G. W. HASTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Albany, Oregon.

M. H. ELLIS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Albany, Oregon.

C. C. KELLY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Albany, Oregon. Office in Perce's new block. Office hours, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

A. J. ROSSITER, VETERINARY SURGEON, graduate of Ontario veterinary college and member of the Ontario veterinary medical society, is prepared to treat the diseases of all domestic animals on scientific principles. Office at Ans Marshall's livery stable. Residence 4th and Calapooia streets, Albany, Oregon.

D. H. R. OLDWAY, VETERINARY SURGEON, Albany, Oregon. Graduate of Oregon and American colleges.

ATTORNEYS

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WOLVERTON CHARLES, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Albany, Oregon. Office in rooms 10 and 14, Foster's block, over L. E. Blain's store.

J. K. WEATHERFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Albany, Oregon. Office in Odd Fellow's Temple. Will practice in all courts of the state, and give special attention to all business.

REVERE HOUSE, ALBANY, OR.—CHAS. R. Pfeiffer, Prop. Only first-class house in the city. Large sample rooms for commercial men. No Chinamen employed in the kitchen. General stage office for Corvallis.

H. EWERT, PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and jeweler, Albany, Oregon.

Oysters! Oysters! FASTER AND OLYMPIAN. SERVED fresh every day at H. Dewick's restaurant.

800 DOLLARS TO LOAN ON GOOD real estate security. Apply to S. W. Crowder, Albany postoffice.

Land Surveying. PARTIES DESIRING SURVEYING DONE CAN obtain accurate and prompt work by calling upon ex-county surveyor, T. T. Fisher. He has complete copies of field notes and township plats, and is prepared to survey in any part of Lin county. Postoffice address, Millers Station, Lin county, Oregon.

C. E. WINN, AGENT FOR THE LEADERSHIP fire, life and accident insurance companies.

For Rent. FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT. AT THE City Restaurant.

THAT HACKING COUGH CAN BE so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Fosbary & Mason.

H. F. MERRILL, Banker, ALBANY, OREGON

Sells exchange on New York, San Francisco and Portland.

Buy notes, state, county and city warrants. Receive deposits subject to check. Interest allowed on time deposits.

Collections receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. Agent for reliable fire and marine insurance companies.

Albany Bath House AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON,

JOSEPH WEBBER, PROPRIETOR. Ladies and children's hair dressing a specialty. Dainty satisfaction guaranteed.

SOLD OUT. HAVING SOLD MY INTEREST IN THE store of general merchandise of the firm of Coshaw & Cable to C. E. Stanard, I wish to call the attention of all who know themselves indebted to Coshaw & Cable to call and settle at once. Having sold out on account of poor health, I expect to change climate for a while, and all accounts not settled before I get ready to leave Brownsville will be left with an officer for collection. A word to the wise is sufficient. O. P. CUSHLOW, Brownsville

## AN OUTRAGE.

The Remarkable Story of a Yankee Skipper.

AN AMERICAN VESSEL'S ESCAPE. It Was Fired at by a Santo Domingo Man-of-War—A Ulean Pair of Heels And a Good Escape.

NEW YORK, April 10.—Captain A. T. Stubbs is a genuine Yankee skipper, and no less dauntless than he is his courageous wife. Both she and her husband have sailed the seas for over twenty years, and they possess a deep veneration for the flag of this republic. With their patriotic feelings wounded to the core they brought the big American schooner Carrie A. Beckman into port this morning and told a startling story of how the vessel, with the American flag flying at the peak, had been fired upon by a man-of-war flying the colors of the republic of Santo Domingo. Captain and Mrs. Stubbs have already appealed to Secretary of State Blaine to resent the insult. Mr. Blaine and Captain Stubbs came from the same State, and the gallant skipper expects Mr. Blaine to take prompt action.

"We sailed," said Captain Stubbs to a reporter, "from Santo Domingo City with a cargo of sugar early on the morning of March 20th. At noon on the following day we were abreast of Leona Island at the eastern extremity of Santo Domingo and at least ten miles out to sea. We had just finished dishing. My wife, who came on deck, noticed about six miles to leeward a curious looking craft poking its nose out of a little bay and making for us at full speed.

The craft soon evinced unmistakable evidence of trying to intercept us. I was amazed. I was on the high seas, flying our flag from the peak, and I did not know why any vessel should attempt to overhail us. She approached nearer and nearer and I recognized her as the man-of-war flying the flag of the republic of Santo Domingo. With the aid of my glasses I could see crowds of uniformed men packing the vessel's deck. This made me feel a little nervous. I took the wheel myself while my wife watched the man-of-war. My vessel soon showed a clean pair of heels and gradually left her pursuer astern.

"When they saw that chase was hopeless they fired a shot directly at us. She was then about three miles astern, following directly in our wake. The ball struck the water only a few yards away from our vessel. It alarmed all of us, for we had nothing aboard with which to defend ourselves. We now knew that our only safety was in flight and piled on ever stich of canvas and at last she abandoned the chase. The vessel was of about 500 tons burr, and had the masts. She was a low, rakish-looking craft and apparently of French build. I am at a loss to understand her object in firing upon the flag of the United States. I was a harmless merchantman doing nothing but legitimate trade, unless they wanted to plunder my cargo of sugar. I can give no explanation of their strange and unwarrantable act."

## THE RUSH TO OKLAHOMA.

Indications That serious Conflicts Will Soon Occur. Advice from Washington says: No end of trouble is anticipated from the enormous rush of boomers to Oklahoma. There are only about 10,000 quarter-sections to be opened, and about 100,000 people have made arrangements for invading the promised land the moment the President drops the hat.

The most reasonable estimate that can be made puts about five claims to ever well-watered and well situated quarter section there will be a dozen claimants, and they will all initiate their claims so nearly simultaneously that, as the only witnesses will be the rival claimants, it will be simply impossible to determine who located first, and hundreds of disputes will have to be settled by the primitive appeal to force. It is expected that nine-tenths of those who fail to get land will spread out on the lands of the civilized Indians, and nothing short of the whole United States army can get them off. The boomers will probably get the land, and the Government will settle with the Indians.

## ALASKA'S GOVERNOR.

Lyman E. Knapp, of Vermont, Receives the Appointment. WASHINGTON, April 12.—The president has made the following appointments: Lyman E. Knapp, of Middlebury, Vt., to be governor of Alaska. B. M. Read, jr., of Washington territory, to be register of the land office at Seattle.

Another man's doom sealed by smoking stinkers. Why not go to Conn Bros., and buy yourself a good cigar. They keep the best in town.

## A TALE WITHOUT A MORAL.

Three giddy, giddy little flies, Upon a sunny day, Linger to see the outside world, resolved to run away. Old Grandpaddy sat on a bowl, And overheard the flies, Quoth he: "Children, I'm old and wise, I have had that self same dream. 'Though life so glittering seems to youth, And everything looks so grand, The world is treacherous at the best— Be careful where you stand. Now, when the little flies heard this Their shrills began to droop, When—Grandpa's fly slipped on the edge, And fell into the soup."

## TOM'S WIFE.

Old Mrs. Merkle was "clean upset" when she received a letter from her son Tom announcing his marriage to a young lady who painted portraits. If she had only been a dressmaker or a milliner it would have been different, but painting Mrs. Merkle believed to be synonymous with worthlessness. And she wrote Tom to that effect, saying that he might as well have chosen a circus rider while he was about it.

A few days after that a well built girl of twenty entered Mrs. Merkle's front yard and presented her with a note. It was from Tom, and in it he said he would not bring his wife to see her until invited, since she felt so put out about his marriage, but as she was in need of good help he sent down Jane Jackson, who would work a week without wages for the benefit of the country air. "Did you work for Mr. Tom?" asked the old lady looking at the girl over her glasses. "I suppose that new wife of his ain't much account around a house."

"All that was done I did," said the girl. "I suppose so," said Mrs. Merkle, shaking her head. "Poor Tom! well you can stay, for I'm most laid up with the rheumatism. Trunk at the depot? I'll have it fetched." Jane Jackson, thus welcomed, stayed, and a fine, helpful young person she proved to be. Nothing about a house that she could not do, her cooking was perfect. Her laundry work was elegant. And yet she was as lady-like as any one. The house tidied, she made the old lady's gowns and caps and a thousand pretty things for the old parlor.

"You really are the smartest girl I ever knew," said Mrs. Merkle one day. "Poor you may be but you're a treasure to me now; and there's my son married to that painting thing in New York. Starved and out at elbows and all his buttons off by this time, I suppose, while she daubs."

"Did you ever see any one paint?" asked Jane. "Only the man who done the doors and window frames five years ago," said Mrs. Merkle.

"I can paint a little," said Jane. "After everything is done I mean to paint you a picture, if you'll let me." "I don't mind," said the old lady. "I believe you can do anything, Jane."

That day Jane produced from her trunk a sketching book and colors, and proceeded to paint the gray cat lying on a crimson cushion.

"It's the naturalist's picture I ever saw," said Mrs. Merkle. "Did you catch it up from Tom's wife?"

"Oh, no; a better painter than she will ever be taught me," said Jane. "No doubt," replied Mrs. Merkle. "A poor critter she is, don't you think so?"

"I've no great idea of her myself," said Jane. The next day she sketched Mrs. Merkle in her rocking-chair. "As natural," the old lady declared, "as a photograph." And having whitewashed the kitchen until it looked like hot pressed writing paper on Saturday afternoon, she opened the parlor organ on Sunday evening and played all the good church music the old lady loved. When she had done she turned about, and to her surprise found the old lady in tears.

"Ah! What is the matter?" she cried, running to her and kneeling down. "Why do you cry so?"

"Jane, Jane," sobbed the old body "I was thinking of Tom. If only he had married a girl like you. Stay with me, Jane. You're all the comfort I have."

"I'd like to have a little holiday," said Jane Jackson next day. "I need some new things and can't buy them here."

"Very well, Jane," said Mrs. Merkle. "You can have it. I'll get along. But don't stay long; I'll miss you too much."

Jane smiled, promised and departed. That evening the old lady sat alone when the stage stopped at the door. "Jane back again?" she said, and hurried to open it. On the porch stood her son, who clasped her in his arms. "Dear mother," he said, "haven't you a kiss for me?" She gave him one and drew him by the arm. "Why don't you come in?" she said. "My wife is with me, mother," he said. "Hasn't she manners enough to come in and shake hands?" asked the old lady. "Perhaps I had better take her back to town," said Tom, laughing. "Now she's here she'd better stay awhile, I should say," said the old lady coldly. "Here, Mrs. Merkle, we're waiting for you," cried Tom merrily. "A lady, in elegant traveling dress, her face hidden by a blue veil, walked up the steps."

## GENERAL NEWS.

The Fate of the Denmark and Crew Is Still Unknown.

OUTLAWS CAPTURE A TOWN. Minister Fred Cant Interviews President Harrison Before Leaving for England—Old World Affairs.

THE HEARD'S SPECIAL DISPATCHES. NEW YORK, April 13.—The steamer Aller, from Bremen, arrived at her dock this morning. It was thought that she might bring some news of the passengers and crew of the abandoned steamer Denmark, but such was not the case. She first heard of the disaster from the reporters who thronged the dock. The Aller sighted no wreck, nor encountered any signs of the disaster. The mails arrived on the steamer Britannic last night. Among the letters was one for French, Edge & Co., containing a list of the passengers on board the abandoned steamer. No news concerning their fate has yet been received.

THE NUMBER OF PASSENGERS. NEW YORK, April 13.—The greatest excitement prevails in shipping circles over the loss of the Denmark. The Thimvilla is probably the largest carrying immigrant line that plies between this port and Europe. The Denmark had on board when she left Copenhagen for New York on the 26th of March 650 passengers, presumably all emigrants, including the vessel's captain, R. M. Kundersen, and crew which numbered 40 men. The office of the agents of the steamer Funck, Edge & Co., No. 22, South William street, has been thronged with people all morning anxiously inquiring for the latest news of the vessel.

LONDON, April 13.—Captain Bond, of the steamer City of Chester, which sighted the abandoned steamer Denmark, believes that the passengers and crew are rescued. He bases his belief on the fact that the Denmark's boats were gone and the chain cable was seen hanging over the bow of the Denmark. This leads Captain Bond to believe that she had been alongside another vessel.

DESPERATE OUTLAWS. They Capture a Town and Burn and Pillage It.

DENVER, Col., April 13.—Special from LAUREL, Colorado, says: "Boston town, eighty-five miles south of here, and some distance from the railroad, is in possession of a gang of outlaws, headed by Bill Thompson, an old pal of the famous 'Billy the Kid.' They have taken possession of the stores, schools, postoffice and damaged the contents, and threaten the lives of the citizens if they interfere. The town has been fired in several places and the people have fled to the surrounding towns for safety. It is feared that the town will be burned any night. Couriers have been sent to Trinidad and Los Animas for aid.

THE COSSACK EXPEDITION. Statement that the French Robbed Atcheroff of 45,000 Rubles.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 13.—An official messenger publishes the statement made by Atcheroff and Archimondrite, leaders of the late Cossack expedition to Abyssinia, in which they declare that the commander of the French war ship at San Gallo gave no warning that he intended to bombard that place. They also declare that the French forces robbed Atcheroff of 45,000 rubles.

THE OKLAHOMA BOOMERS. Several Men Drowned in their Efforts to Reach the Lands.

WICHITA, (Kan.), April 13.—The Oklahoma boomers are confronted by a new danger. The only way of getting into Oklahoma is by fording the Cimarron river. This is rising rapidly and sweeping everything before it. Several persons are reported drowned already. The only place where it can be forded is near Guthrie.

MINISTER GRANT. He Will Shortly Sail for His New Post in England.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Col. Fred Grant, new minister to Austria, had a short interview with the president this afternoon, prior to his departure for his new post.

SULLIVAN-KELRAIN. Part of the Money Deposited for a Championship Fight.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Jake Kilrain's backers to day deposited a certified check for \$5000, with the editor of the Clipper, the final deposit for the championship fight with John L. Sullivan. The latter's last deposit will be made next Monday noon, when the backers of both pugilists are expected to meet and select the final stakeholders.

The Street Car Strike. MINNEAPOLIS, April 13.—The street railway management has decided to try and run cars before Monday. Everything is quiet.

Try Conn Bro's Pappoose 5-cent Havana cigars.