

# Wallowa



# Chiefstain.

THE REPRESENTATIVE NEWSPAPER OF WALLOWA COUNTY.

L. XVIII. NO. 30.

ENTERPRISE, OREGON, MARCH 27, 1902.

WHOLE NO. 931

## Grand Reduction Sale



Beginning Saturday, Dec. 28th, we will place on sale an immense line of merchandise at astonishingly low prices. We do this in order to reduce our stock before taking our annual invoice Feb. 1st, and every one is invited to call and avail themselves of this opportunity to procure bargains.

We also take this opportunity to express to one and all our appreciation of their liberal patronage during the past year and solicit the same in the future. We assure you that we will do our utmost to merit your good will, and endeavor to serve you faithfully.

Wishing all a prosperous and happy New Year, we are

Respectfully yours,

### E. M. & M. CO.

### REPUBLICAN TICKET NOW IN THE FIELD Nominated at the Convention Wednesday.

The clans began to gather in the city on Tuesday before noon, and by six o'clock every precinct in the county was represented, and by nine o'clock was in one of the two caucuses being held.

One caucus represented those whose first choice for congressman was Malcolm A. Moody, the other was composed of the anti-Moody adherents. To cut a long story short there was early in the evening a talk of compromise and harmony which could be brought about by seating the anti-Moody delegation from Paradise. Twenty men, or a majority of the convention pledged themselves to stand as a unit in organizing the convention and electing delegates to the state and congressional convention in favor of Moody. At eleven o'clock Wednesday morning, the two opposing forces met in convention and the contest began. The very first vote on temporary chairman revealed that there were two disciples of Judas among the twenty who pledged themselves to vote as a unit on certain things. E. W. Rumble was elected chairman and J. P. Morelock, secretary.

The delegates present were as follows:

- |                   |                       |
|-------------------|-----------------------|
| ENTERPRISE        |                       |
| J. B. Kooch       | Sam Litch             |
| G. W. Hyatt       | F. A. Clarke          |
| I. U. Temple      | C. E. Funk            |
| WALLOWA           |                       |
| E. A. Holmes      | J. P. Morelock        |
| Jno. McDonald Jr. | C. T. McDaniel        |
| Jas. Tulley       |                       |
| LOSTINE           |                       |
| R. B. Bowdoin     | H. Cole               |
| F. W. Rumble      |                       |
| JOSEPH            |                       |
| John Hayes        | W. J. Roup            |
| F. D. McCully     | Lee Henderson         |
| PRAIRIE CREEK     |                       |
| C. W. Meek        | L. Knapper            |
| PINE CREEK        |                       |
| Jay H. Dobbin     | C. L. Hartshorn       |
| FLORA             |                       |
| Victor Robinson   | John Curry            |
| TROUT CREEK       |                       |
| D. R. Allen       | E. H. Gould           |
| H. C. Mahaffey    |                       |
| PARADISE          |                       |
| L. Austin         | C. A. Cannon          |
| Oscar Bodmer      | by L. Austin, proxy.  |
| LOST PRAIRIE      |                       |
| W. G. Locke       | Jas. E. Sewell        |
| IMNABA            |                       |
| Chas. Rice        | by G. Mack, proxy.    |
| V. Bowman         | F.                    |
| GROUSE            |                       |
| F. W. McCauley    | by W. G. Locke, proxy |
| PARK              |                       |
|                   | A. A. Miller          |
| DIVIDE            |                       |
|                   | A. H. Meger           |

The other delegation elected from Paradise, consisted of the well known Republicans, Bert Berland, Joseph Landrus and C. D. Akin. In the interest of "harmony" these men were willing to do and submit to the will of the majority.

After the contest on organization the delegates to state convention were elected by a vote of 21 to 18. They were F. D. McCully, E. W. Rumble, Geo. Mack, C. L. Hartshorn and James E. Sewell. An adjournment was then taken for dinner.

They then met in caucus separately about 2 o'clock and after appointing conference committees, the following ticket was agreed upon and nominated by acclamation.

- |              |                   |
|--------------|-------------------|
| County Clerk | C. H. Zurcher     |
| Sheriff      | J. C. Shackelford |
| Commissioner | Jno. McDonald Jr. |
| Treasurer    | Hamilton Vance    |
| Assessor     | C. W. Meek        |
| Surveyor     | M. Austin         |
| Coroner      | J. W. Barnard     |

The following nominations were then made for the various precinct and district officers:

- TROUT CREEK—E. H. Gould, committeeman and Jas. T. Baker, road

- supervisor.  
 IMNABA—Frank Bowman, com., and Thos. McCarty, road supervisor.  
 PARK—A. A. Miller, com., Ben Marks, justice, Walter Beath, constable, John Blevans, road supervisor.  
 DIVIDE—Oliver Hepburn, road sup., Gus Meyer, com.  
 PINE CREEK—Joseph Gill, sup., J. H. Dobbin, com.  
 JOSEPH—E. D. McCully, com., Wm. Newby, road sup., C. G. Enloe, constable, L. C. Henderson, justice.  
 PROMISE—W. S. Powell, com., J. C. Phillips, road sup.  
 LOSTINE—E. W. Rumble, com., W. W. Willett, road sup.  
 ENTERPRISE—Carl Roe, com., J. W. Rankin, sup.  
 FLORA—V. R. Robinson, com., H. Mench, sup., M. L. Wilson, justice, O. A. Moore, constable.  
 PARADISE—Chas. Cannon, com., C. E. Austin, sup.  
 PRAIRIE CREEK—L. Knapper, com., Fred McClain, sup.  
 WALLOWA—Jno. McDonald, com., T. M. Hamilton, supervisor, J. P. Morelock, justice.  
 GROUSE—J. H. Moore, com., E. Richmond, supervisor, J. W. McCauley, justice, Frank Sweeney, constable.  
 LOST PRAIRIE—Lorenzo Bacon, com. H. K. Peterson was nominated for road supervisor in Garden of Eden road district.  
 Some precinct and district offices were not filled for lack of candidates, but the committeemen from the various precincts were empowered to fill all vacancies.

### Democratic Primaries.

The Democratic primaries were held in the several precincts on last Wednesday. Only a partial list is known and they are as follows:

- |                  |               |
|------------------|---------------|
| ENTERPRISE       |               |
| J. A. Burleigh   | S. P. Weaver  |
| W. W. White      | J. D. Woodell |
| WALLOWA          |               |
| W. E. Beidler    | J. S. Smith   |
| John Landman     | Fred Minor    |
| JOSEPH           |               |
| John McClain     | Tom Winston   |
| Peter O'Sullivan | O. T. Ppout   |
| LOSTINE          |               |
| J. B. Pace       | C. J. Allen   |
| J. W. Cook       | C. R. Elliott |
| FLORA            |               |
| R. E. Heskett    |               |
| TROUT CREEK      |               |
| Sam Applegate    | Frank Johnson |
| DIVIDE           |               |
| S. A. Hart       | L. F. Wright  |
|                  | Steve Blevans |

The only contest of any importance was as to the candidates for the nomination for sheriff. The leading candidates for the nominations of the Democratic ticket are S. E. Combes, J. M. Blakely and H. C. Cramer. The result is as much in doubt as ever.

### DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE. La Grande, Ore., March 21, 1902. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That the Official Plat of the Survey of the unsurveyed portions of Townships Nos. 3 N., R. 37 E. W. M. and 2 N., R. 48 E. W. M., have been received at this office on Wednesday, the 7th day of May 1902, and that on and after that date this office will be prepared to receive Applications for the Entry of lands in said Townships.  
 E. W. BARTLETT, Register.  
 S. O. SWACKHAMMER, Receiver.

### PORTO RICO LETTER, By Miss Sarah E. Graves.

Continued from last week.

The small, not over clean towns, seemed full to overflowing of people with nothing to do but saunter leisurely about barefooted and with as little clothing as the law allows. Indeed the younger children of four or

five years and under, generally entirely naked. They are not bad looking people at all and the young girls are most of them pretty. I cannot remember any vicious faces. They seemed a good natured idle people, idle, perhaps because there is not work enough in the country to keep them busy. At Cayey some companies of Porto Rican soldiers are stationed, they were going through the drill as we passed the place, and their looking fellows they were in their yellowish brown uniforms. There are about sixteen hundred troops, altogether, on the island. I do not know just how many at Cayey.

Leaving Cayey we were on the most beautiful part of the road. From mountain summits getting magnificent views of the valleys below, with their fields of rice and coffee, their groves of bananas, and dozens of other fruits strange to us, with unrememberable Spanish names. And every where the cocoa palm lifting its crown of feathery leaves thirty or forty feet in air, at the very top of its straight slim trunk. Flowers too, brilliant and fragrant, both cultivated and wild roses of every color, grow along the road, the luxuriant tropical vegetation growing seemingly to the very summits of the mountains. Over the whole distance there are cultivated fields, and houses though in most instances the latter except in towns were no more than cabins or huts, the roofs, and frequently the walls thatched with a coarse grass, which grows every where in the island.

The highest mountain in Porto Rico is Luguillo, three thousand feet, but Aibento pass, where we crossed is probably not more than two thousand feet, if so high.

We frequently met wagons which looked not unlike the freight wagons of the west, but instead of being drawn by four to eight large draught horses, as in Oregon, there were two or four large bulls, most of them light red in color, their well groomed hides shining like silk and their beautiful eyes as intelligent as those of a blooded horse. Often too, upon the road were people on foot, men wearing white duck or linen clothing, with the usual straw hat, women in clean looking white or lawn dresses, the children dressed much like children of the north, but all men, women and children bare-footed. The people on horseback were mounted on the small Porto Rican saddle horses, which all have the same gait, a smooth pace. We were now on the highest part of the pass and seemingly at the very summit. The driver pulled up his horses to rest a moment. Here my companion called my attention to a point between two mountain peaks where dimly seen a blue spot in the distance, I caught my first glimpse of the Caribbean Sea, and soon after at a place where the road swung far out around the mountain side and the trees receded a little, far below us in a lovely green valley, surrounded by hills, lay Aibento the beautiful, her long fortifications or walled barracks, shining white in the hot sun, her quaint houses looking like a picture of some old world city. Soon we had descended that long steep grade as if the limbs of the mountain were after us, and entered the town with a great flourish of whip and shouts from the driver, horses on the run the crowd scattering right and left before us.

Here we left the carriage and took dinner or breakfast as it is called in this country. At an American hotel it would not have been considered much of a breakfast, beef, potatoes and squash, cut in small pieces and stewed together, a plate of round white beans, a kind I have never seen except in this island, and all cooked with plenty of garlic and olive oil, with gravy jelly or paste, for desert. All the bread is in small, hard, crusty loaves, which is not very palatable to the average American as a very little garlic goes a long way with me. I did not get much nourishment out of the meal, although I enjoyed the really good cup of coffee. The rooms in the house were like those in many of the better houses, sixteen or more feet in height, ceiled with calcimined

or painted walls having panels outlined in stripes of red, or other colors, giving a clean cool look to the large airy apartments.

After a rest of an hour or two we went on with fresh horses, and by the time we had crossed the third range to Coamo, it was so late that we concluded to spend the night there. The crowd which immediately surrounded the coach as we alighted, soon found there was baggage to be removed to the hotel, and instantly a dozen men and boys rushed toward us all talking together in Spanish, all gesticulating wildly, all wanting the job and the pay for it. Not understanding a word of their lingo, we fled precipitately to the parlor of the hotel and left the trunks, grips and people to the tender mercies of the driver, who must have made short work of it, for our baggage was in our room shortly after, all right.

The next morning, Sunday, as soon as the leisure loving Porto Ricans could be gotten into action, we set out upon the last eleven miles of our journey. Two miles from Coamo, and directly upon our road are Coamo mineral springs, there is a hotel, said to be quite a resort in the season. We prevailed upon the driver by signs, helped out by the broken English of a small boy who came with him from Coamo to stop at the springs to enable us to look over the place a little. The house is constructed after the manner of most Porto Rican houses, of the better class, large, light airy, rooms with many verandas, cane seated chairs and sofas, no cushions, carpets, or upholstery to increase the heat.

To see the springs we were conducted by the old gray haired negro, who speaks good English and who seemed to be in charge of the place, down flight after flight of stone stairs through long, cool passages, which gave the feeling of going into a cavern but which brought us out upon the terra firma two or three hundred feet, it seemed to us, below the front entrance of the hotel. Here was the usual pavilion with tables and glasses which could be filled at the two sparkling streams flowing from two bored and drilled holes in the vertical rock back of the pavilion. We tasted the water mildly tasting of sulphur and looked over the grounds, containing the two reservoirs of water, one hot the other cold, but a short distance apart, and were again on our way in the course of three quarters of an hour.

The military road goes on from the springs fifteen miles southwest to Ponce, the largest town in Porto Rico, containing twenty six thousand inhabitants. Our road proceeds south nine miles to Santa Isabel. That we were no longer on the military high way was soon very apparent, for the "compound shakos and jolts," the almost bottomless mud holes, rivers to be forded, and other inconveniences was good evidence. The face of the country from the foot of the mountains to the sea, is comparatively level, nearly all of it covered with sugar cane in various stages of growth. Some only a month from maturity, other fields just planted. But every plantation has its banana grove and its cocoa palms, a few orange trees and other fruits. At nine o'clock that morning we reached Santa Isabel, and leaving our baggage to be sent after us, we walked down to the beach a mile directly south, where we have rented a cottage for the school year, preferring the quiet of the shore, to the noise and dirt of the town. All the way to the beach we walked between the tall sugar cane, in some places ten feet high, and separated from the road only by the deep irrigation ditch on either side. Across the cane fields, at the distance of half a mile and a mile respectively, are the two nearest sugar mills, not in operation now, because the cane is not ready to cut.

A half hour and I was at the end of my long journey from Oregon to Porto Rico, upon the pebbly beach of the blue Caribbean. The broad stretch of water before me stretching some five hundred miles to the coast of South America, and only eighteen miles north of the great equinoctial.