

# Wallowa



# Chiefstain.

THE REPRESENTATIVE NEWSPAPER OF WALLOWA COUNTY.

DL. XVIII. NO. 31

ENTERPRISE, OREGON. APRIL 3, 1902.

WHOLE NO. 932

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET NOW IN THE FIELD Nominated at the Con- vention Wednesday.

The Democratic war horses assembled in convention at 10 o'clock, on Wednesday, in the court room. Peter O'Sullivan was elected temporary chairman, and W. C. Wilson, secretary. After the appointment of the credential and order of business committees, the convention adjourned until one o'clock.

The only contest on organization was in the fight for the nomination for sheriff, involving the seating of one of the sets of contesting delegates from Imnaha.

After dinner the committees reported and Chas. Johnson and C. V. Lincoln were seated from Imnaha. The other precincts were represented as follows:

ENTERPRISE—J. A. Rurleigh, H. Miller, J. D. Woodell, W. W. White, S. P. Weaver.

JOSEPH—Peter O'Sullivan, Thos. Winston, O. T. Prout, John McClain. PRAIRIE CREEK—J. S. Scott, Dan Hunsaker, by J. H. Scott, proxy.

WALLOWA—W. Biedler, J. S. Smith, John Landman, Fred Minor, George Hedricks.

LOSTINE—J. B. Pace, C. J. Allen, J. W. Cook, C. R. Elliott, R. E. Heskett. FLORENCE—Sam Applegate, Frank Johnson.

TROUT CREEK—S. A. Hart, Frank Wright.

PINE CREEK—Jas. Daugherty, S. T. Tippett.

PARK—Thos. Marks, Frank Gillaspie.

PARADISE—W. C. Wilson, Wm. Applegate.

LOST PRAIRIE—Willis Wright, Wm. Fordney, Peter Fordney, proxy.

GROUSE—Fleming, by Peter Fordney, proxy.

PROMISE—B. F. Miller, Walter Colpitts.

DIVIDE—S. A. Blevans.

IMNAHA—Two sets of delegates were elected. One composed of J. S. Hornor and L. J. Booth, by Horner, proxy, the other, Chas. Johnson and C. V. Lincoln.

The first order of business was the election of four delegates to the state convention, which resulted in the election of J. S. Smith, of Wallowa, J. A. Burrell, of Enterprise, and Peter O'Sullivan of Joseph.

The first nomination was that of sheriff for which H. C. Cramer, J. M. Brakely and S. E. Combes were nominated. On the ballot being counted, Cramer received 20, Brakely, 15, Combes, 2, blank, 2, which gave the nomination to Cramer.

J. A. French was nominated by acclamation for clerk.

For commissioner Willis Wright of Lost Prairie and Thos. Willett, of Wallowa were nominated. Wright received 23, and Willett 16 which nominated Wright.

For assessor J. H. Hayes of Wallowa, J. H. McCubbin of Lostine, B. F. Miller of Promise and S. A. Hart of Trout creek. On the first ballot the vote stood, Hays 17, McCubbin, 3, Miller, 2, Hart, 13, which nominated Hayes.

For treasurer there were three candidates, Henry Miller, W. S. Burrell and George Voris. The first ballot stood Miller 13, Burrell, 16, Voris, 9 blank 1. The second ballot stood, Miller 22, Burrell, 16, Voris, 1, which nominated Miller.

D. L. Reavis was nominated by acclamation for surveyor.

J. W. Barnard of Joseph was nominated by acclamation for coroner. He was also nominated by the Republicans a week ago.

The nominations for justices, constables and supervisors are as follows: Paradise—J. A. Eddleman, justice, Wm. Catron, supervisor.

Wallowa—Geo. Miller, justice, J. A. Landman, constable and Jas. Wright, sup.

Lost Prairie—Lon Knight, sup. Garden of Eden—Geo. M. Pidon.

Grouse—T. H. Valen, sup. Eli Smith con. Lafayette Wilson, jus. Pine Creek—G. L. Daugherty sup. Lostine—J. H. Fisher, sup. B. F. Childers, con. Divide—J. H. Huffman sup. Prairie Creek—J. H. Scott sup. Joseph—J. J. Standley, jus. Geo. L. Cole, con R. G. Winston sup. Park—J. A. Blevans sup. B. Marks jus. Thos. Rich Jr. con. Imnaha—Chas. Johnson sup. Trout Creek—S. A. Hart sup. Promise—Perry Thompson sup. Enterprise—J. D. Woodell sup. H. E. Oakes jus. W. D. Weaver, con.

### Union County Ticket.

The Republican Convention in Union county last Saturday nominated the following ticket:

Judge T. H. Gilham  
Sheriff David Bay  
Clerk A. H. Gaylord  
Recorder D. H. Procter  
Assessor I. U. Lafferty  
Treasurer John Frawley  
Commissioner J. T. Galloway  
Coroner Jas. H. Hutchinson J. C. Henry

### State Republican Convention.

W. J. Furnish, Umatilla, Governor  
F. I. Dunbar, Clatsop, Sec. of State  
C. S. Moore, Lake, Treasurer  
J. H. Ackerman, Multnomah School Superintendent  
R. S. Bean, Marion, Supreme Judge  
A. M. Crawford, Douglas, Atty. Gen.  
J. W. Whiting, Linn, State Printer

The news from the convention was meager and hard to get up to the time of going to press, the only details learned was that Geer withdrew from the race before the convention in favor of H. E. Ankeny, of Southern Oregon, and the vote in the convention stood Furnish, 248, and Ankeny 92. For Joint Representative between Union and Wallowa counties F. D. McCulley was nominated.

J. N. Williamson, of Crook county, was nominated for congressman to succeed M. A. Moody in the congressional convention on April 1.

### Boat for Snake.

John F. Tuttle, the mining man, was an arrival yesterday from Portland. Mr. Tuttle brings the important information that a party will arrive here in a few days from Portland to make a survey of the Snake river from Lewiston to the upper river mining districts in the interest of Portland capitalists who contemplate putting a boat on the river. In view of the local movement just started toward the end of establishing an upper river boat service, the news of the movement of the Portland people comes as a surprise. Mr. Tuttle states that the party who make the survey will leave here about April 1, and will comprise two engineers and two mining men. The two former will make observations as to the practicability of the river for steamboat navigation, and the mining experts will make a critical examination of the ores of the various districts. The party will be accompanied by Mr. Tuttle, who is interested in the Rossland group of claims, five miles above Imnaha. Mr. Tuttle has operated in the Imnaha district and is well acquainted with the entire Snake river region. "The Portland people have plenty of capital," said Mr. Tuttle, "and will even invest \$100,000 in the boat enterprise if it is shown that there is business to justify such an outlay."—Tribune.

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

Santa Isabel is about midway between the east and west points of the southern coast of Porto Rico and one mile from the sea, with a population of a thousand, or perhaps a little less, with no English speaking person within its limits except the teacher of English in the public school, may be considered a typical Porto Rican town, and would naturally present those

differences in manners and customs to be looked for in a people of a climate so greatly at variance with any part of the United States.

There is the usual plaza of Spanish towns, here, a small park-like enclosure with walks running through it at right angles, filled with beautiful flowering plants, shrubs and trees, enclosed by a low hedge of some tropical plant, and around this plaza the town is built, or at least was begun and on the four streets straggles far out, most of the better houses nearest to town or the plaza, and the ends of the rows consisting for the greater part of wretchedly poor cabins, thatched with coarse grass, and unspeakably dirty. At the east end of the plaza separated from it by the street, and at its sides and rear, a well kept flower garden, is the only church in the city, Catholic of course. It looks as if it might have been built a long time ago. Its large size, the square towers at either corner of the front, and the mellow creamy color of its solid, cemented brick walls giving it a dignified and venerable appearance.

There are but two, two story houses in town, one of the home of the Alcalde, anything but palatial in appearance, and a large, fine looking cemented brick, property of the leading merchant who has his store and ware house below, or on the ground floor, and his dwelling in the second story. It is by far the finest dwelling in the city, though there are several quite pretentious, though smaller, and of only one story. All the houses used only for dwelling houses and of the better class are raised from four to six feet off the ground, upon brick or stone pillars, or square timbers, open beneath for the free circulation of air, and in the country for the circulation of pigs, dogs, goats and other animals. The houses of the Porto Ricans every where, extend right up to the street, never a yard, lawn, or other enclosure but with the ubiquitous veranda extending a part of the way, or all the way around it. In front only, boarded or bricked down to the ground, a short flight of stairs, often a handsome staircase at the corner leading up to the veranda. Concealed by high, brick walls, or tight board fences, are the enclosures between the back of the houses containing flower gardens, fruit trees, and sometimes vegetable gardens. One curious feature noticed at once, by the foreigner, is the absence of glass windows, not a pane of glass in this town, and scarcely on the island. Only three houses in Ponce, the largest town on the island, with a population of twenty six thousand, having glass windows. Windows there are and doors, plenty of them, but no sash nor glass. Every window and door has heavy wooden shutters opening in the middle and swinging outward, with ponderous hooks and bolts for fastenings at night or in case of storm. Almost as soon as the sun sets all doors and windows are closed and the Porto Rican sleeps within, in perfect darkness and vitiated air, but in real or fancied security from thieves or malaria, or whatever it is that he fears. Often a family of seven or eight sleep in a mere cabin of seven or eight feet square, with a better class have very well furnished houses but the poor, who are the very great majority, do with a cot bed or two. A hammock made of gunny sacks sewed together and suspended by ropes. A few cooking utensils and a bench, no tables or chairs. They have no cooking stoves known to Americans. The things which the natives use as such are a very primitive affair, something the shape of an old fashioned dinner pot, or big iron kettle to boil meat and vegetables in. There is a grate and a draught. They make in it a fire of charcoal and cook their meals upon it, one dish at a time, unless so opulent as to own two or more, but their simple meals do not require ranges, such as the epicurean American needs for his gormandizing propensities. Their bread is made by the baker, baked in his old time brick oven and sold at the door, or in the nearest grocery, at two cents per loaf. Their morning meal is merely a cup

of coffee and a piece of this crusty bread. At noon or a little after, they have what they call breakfast, meat, rice, beans and bananas, all strongly seasoned with garlic and onions. Dinner from six to ten at night, according to the occasion. Always soup at that meal with several courses, and how they get them cooked on these P. R. stoves remains a mystery to a foreigner. Pie or cake in the American acceptance of the word is unknown.

The great majority of the people, both whites and negroes, go barefooted. The Porto Ricans call themselves whites, although to an American the most of them do not look it, their complexions are any where from a good rich color to dark mulatto.

In town, the better class, merchants, officers of school or state, teachers, policemen, their families, and most of the children in the public schools, wear shoes and stockings, but all the workers and some of the well-to-do, go with bare feet. It looks strange to one unaccustomed to the sight, to see on Sunday morning perhaps, young ladies passing, in beautifully starched and ironed white or lawn dresses and ruffled or embroidered white petticoats, a ribbon bow, or bright flowers in their nicely done hair, when, one of them airily lifts her skirts, shows more or less of a bare brown ankle, and rather coarse foot. Of course in this climate it must be more comfortable in bare feet, and probably would be more conducive to health, as well as comfort, should northern people, who live here, do as did Robert Louis Stevenson and family at Samoa, wear one loose garment and go barefooted. All the people smoke, men, women and children, and very many, even women, chew tobacco. It is not at all uncommon to see a girl of twelve or fourteen passing the house with a cigar in her mouth. The boys smoke from the cradle. And I have seen a pretty young negro girl, almost white, wearing lace trimmed pink shirt waist, and white skirt, talking coquettishly to a trim young policeman in the crowd at market on Sunday morning, turn away her head every other minute to expectorate from the quid of tobacco in her mouth. Among the well-to-do class, most of the houses work is done by negro servants, but the poor whites work side by side in the fields and other places with the negro, and they are in the school together, no repugnance being manifested; still there is a good deal of racial prejudice when it comes to those who call themselves the upper class.

There is a marked contrast to business methods in the north. Instead of the rush and vigor of the north, there is the leisurely, easy method which makes one wait impatiently while the salesman takes ten or fifteen minutes to wrap up for one a little article, which over a northern counter would be handed you in three minutes. And one general merchandise store in any little town in western United States would contain everything found in the ten or fifteen shops of Santa Isabel, and a hundred articles besides of which these people never heard. And so with drug stores. Any small drug store at home would exhibit everything sold here in all the pharmacies in town. It needs a big importation of American vigor and enterprise, to show these "way back" people what might be done in the way of business.

Santa Isabel with several miles reach of the surrounding country, eight or ten I should judge from what information I can obtain under the difficulties consequent upon not understanding Spanish, is called the municipality and contains 4,200 inhabitants. Governed by the Alcalde or Mayor of the city and a council of nine. Also there are six of the six hundred insular policemen serving on the island, detailed to this town. There are in addition, local magistrates in different communities about the country to keep the peace in their immediate neighborhood. On the whole these people seem to be law abiding and peaceable. I have heard of scarcely an arrest since I have been here, and have not seen a drunken person.

Everything

For

Spring

At the

Buisy Big Store



A Car load of wag-

ons and farm machinery.

Respectfully yours,

E. M. & M. CO.