

Lane County Leader

COTTAGE GROVE, OREGON

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W. C. CONNER, Editor and Proprietor

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1903

What mankind wants is mercy. Justice would ruin most of us.

Harvest is fairly under way hereabouts and the yield is good.

All the valley league baseball clubs went in the hole financially but Salem.

Ore and concentrates are now being received at the new Sumpter smelter.

Why not prohibit shooting deer, and thereby save the lives of many hunters who are mistaken for them?

It is said the prices for threshing will be advanced this season, owing to increased wages demanded by harvest hands.

New wheat is bringing 70 cents in the Pendleton market. But most of the growers in that section are holding for 75 cents.

Just one small item of what is wanted of the Pacific coast in the way of lumber is the call for three million ties for railroad building in South Africa.

Contractors are now freely offering 17 1/2 cents per pound for the new hop crop and Saturday the crop from one choice Willamette valley valley was contracted for at 19 cents per pound.

Not a birth to the family of a lawyer, doctor, preacher, teacher or other professional man in Portland last month, while others increased the population by seventy, so says the Oregonian.

Dog days and a general exodus for the seacoast and mountain fastness are the only events that are in evidence to mar the quietude of the cities along the railroad these days, except Cottage Grove, where the song of the mills and the saw and hammer goes merrily on.

The Lane County LEADER, the bright weekly published at Cottage Grove, announces its intention to publish semi-weekly in the near future. It is a good move and one which will be amply supported by the lively little city of Cottage Grove. The LEADER is full of news and advertising, the latter encroaching on the former, hence the enlargement.—Eugene Guard.

Some people greatly pride themselves on the firmness with which they adhere to principle, when in fact they are too stubborn to have any principles. Such persons will fight to the death for the notions and prejudices which they happened to pick up in their younger days, but they never weigh evidence and never argue. What they call argument is merely an interchange of epithets.

Oregon prunegrowers will do well this year as the crop is large and prices bid fair to be good, according to President Smith, of the State Board of Horticulture, in an interview: "I look for fully 30,000,000 pounds of dried prunes as Oregon's output this Fall," he said, and the shortage in the Eastern states and Europe will cause good prices to prevail. The Oregon prune reaches out farther into the world's market every year and this season they will be sent into Eastern Canada where a good demand prevails."

Horace Mann, editor of the Medford Enquirer, never seems quite so happy as when vigorously rounding up someone. Not being content with roasting nearly every one of the Jackson county editors in a recent issue, as well as Portland and the government, he gives the Medford postmaster the following sideswipe: "Medford is the only town we know of in the country where a postmaster is allowed to draw a salary and run a large blacksmithing business. We always supposed the department hired postmasters to attend to postoffices."

Sometimes the young man who is addicted to the habit of indiscriminate love-making by mail with unknown females gets what is vulgarly known as the hot end of the argument. A certain young man in Cottage Grove has been carrying on a heart to heart correspondence with a Minneapolis lass. The other day he received the following reply to a tender note: "I have been married two years, and inclose a photo of my baby. My husband and I have enjoyed your letters very much, but I guess you'd better stop writing now, as I have to spend all my time minding the baby." The young man is a full-fledged woman hater now.

DOWN IN OLD ARKANSAW.

John Adamson, the genial salesman at Lurch's store, kindly contributes the following graphic pen picture of his native state to the LEADER:

Her border lines encompass one of the richest spots in all the southland. Thousands of acres of corn waving in a balmy breeze, its tassels kissed by the setting sun from southern skies is a sight to thrill the mortal mind with immortal thoughts. Her vast fields of snow white cotton makes the traveler think of the lily gardens of Bermuda. Her chief products are cotton and corn, while large quantities of sweet and Irish potatoes are grown. As a hunting country you will find it a paradise—the streams are filled with trout, black bass and mackerel—all game fish. In the cane brakes are large black bear, cougar and wildcat, also the world renowned razorback hog. They are vicious monsters and will fight to the death. One of the chief amusements of Arkansaw people are barbecues, where an abundance of meats are prepared, with the other necessities, and large crowds gather from all parts of the state to enjoy the speeches of politicians, ministers and other leading spirits of progress. For hospitality, especially to strangers, you will find none to equal them on earth. They give the glad hand to all honest and honorable men. In minerals, the state is rich. The northern part has large zinc and lead mines, and a fine grade of coal, which is mined extensively. The lumber interests of the state is no small consideration. Vast forests of mammoth cypress are found all over the southern part of the state; hickory is in abundance and very valuable for the manufacture of baskets used in handling cotton, and many other useful articles. The city of roses—Little Rock, the capital—is situated in a picturesque spot on the banks of the old Arkansaw river, whose waters are muddy almost to her source, but the average Arkansaw boy can see a picture in the old stream wherever he may cross her that makes his heart leap for joy. Little Rock is considered one of the most beautiful towns in the south. Her sidewalks are lined for blocks with the finest of rose bushes and when in bloom fills the air with an after fragrance that would take the sneer off the face of an Englishman and make him think more of the whole human race. The streets are paved with pressed brick, on many of which are double tracks of electric car lines. Down in the commercial part of the city, the buildings are all in proportion, very few imposing buildings exist, giving the city an air of dignity and rational architecture—no skyscrapers to drive one mad trying to see the top. All are welcome to our city of roses. May she ever stand the Queen City of the south.

ANENT SUNDAY CLOSING.

Rev. Feese Reviews Sunday Closing and Attendant Results—Writes Interestingly of Good Citizenship.

President Roosevelt, in his recent letter to Gov. Durbin of Indiana, said: "Where we permit the law to be defied or evaded we are by just so much weakening the bonds of our civilization and increasing the chances of its overthrow."

Gov. Durbin, in reviewing words of praise from so high a source, was prompted to compliment the people by saying: "Legislatures may make laws, but their enforcement lies after all with the people, for whose government they were made."

But back of all of this is the opinion that these two men have the courage of conviction and an exalted conception of the duties of their office.

"The people" is a mixture of private and representative capacity.

"The people" is the private citizen and the appointed or elected official in league together for the common good of all. To attempt to separate them in the exercise of citizenship is absurd in the extreme. The one executes, the other supports. The united effort brings about the enforcement of law. The private citizen is not absorbed by the official, but is magnified. The fact which the average official is too prone to forget.

If the private citizen fails to do his duty, the official is that much hindered in the performance of his. If the official is morally or criminally derelict, the private citizen is helpless. Anarchy, mobocracy and lynchings may result. Anyhow, the citizen, municipality and state suffers.

Conflicting interests of value frequently retard the enforcement of law.

But more frequently that which is determined vicious and outlawed, hinders the enforcement of law.

It is a marvel that men in official relation will sometimes stand helplessly in awe of that which is determined vicious and condemned by the experience and legislation of the very best type of government we know anything about.

Such seems to be the case in our little city. Hence all good citi-

zens should give their moral and practical support to the city officials while attempting to enforce the law.

Recently there has been some agitation along that line. The skirmish line is just out, so to speak. It has already developed into a petition, representing four or five hundred people, to the mayor and common council with reference to the enforcement of what law the city has. The city fathers were inspired to go one better, and passed an ordinance relating to Sunday closing of places of business.

This was done against the advice of the city attorney, who claimed it would not stick on account of a defective charter.

All places not exempt, but two, closed last Sunday. The marshal arrested the proprietors upon a warrant sworn to by a private citizen.

Several councilmen believed a mistake had been made. They desired to shift the responsibility from the city to the county.

It is true it is easier to father a thing than to mother it. The poor orphan cried for help and several citizens came to the rescue. The time set for trial was ten o'clock Tuesday morning. The defendants, with their attorneys, were on hand. The prosecuting witness was a trifle late, but in time to meet the requirements of the law. The case was dismissed. Then several stood ready to swear out warrants again, but the city recorder refused to issue any warrants on the ground that the city did not or would not employ any prosecuting attorney. After the dismissal of the case those apparently interested in the defeat of the measure stepped into a next door saloon to drink to the health of their apparently little victory.

The situation now stands as follows:

The council does not believe their ordinance will stick.

The city recorder will issue no more warrants under the ordinance without previous provision for a prosecuting attorney.

The marshal says he will make no more arrests under the ordinance.

But the ordinance stands.

Anyone, not exempt, opening his place of business next Sunday will be a violator of the ordinance and subject to arrest and fine.

We are not advised whether bawdy houses closed their places of business last Sunday or not.

The remedy for the council at the present seems to be in making a state case of it.

They should not let this movement go by default. Plenty of good citizens will stand by them.

This is no time for recrimination or putting blame on this one or that, but it is time for sober thought and serious action.

The "church people" are not responsible for this measure. They did not ask for it.

The council is the father of the whole thing. But the church people stand ready to support the council in the performance of their sworn duty.

The church people have asked especially for the enforcement of the law with reference to saloons, gambling, bawdy houses and the selling of tobacco to minors.

This can be done.

This fight is on to stay. Not only "church people," but many others are earnest about this matter.

I venture the prediction were the business people and the saloons to remain closed on Sundays for six months that it would be difficult to get them to return to the old custom again.

Let us push this battle to a finish. It is not child's play, but it will pay all concerned a thousandfold.

G. H. FEES.

Saturday Night's Melee.

There was trouble in certain quarters in this lively metropolis Saturday night. We would mention the names of interested parties and place, but we have no contract or guarantee of payment for the ad.

Over the silent, slumbering city

Night had spread her sable pall.

And a dense, funeral blackness

Left its shadow over all.

Some of the "boys" together

Chanced to be, that somber eve.

And the darkness hanging o'er them

Was enough to make them grieve.

"Ah, 'tis sad to see the blackness

O'er our town," one of them said;

Then they put their heads together

And agreed to paint it red.

The city's treasury was not replenished on this occasion nor was the town rid of any of its notorious characters, the vilest of which is its small coterie of masculine vagrants, the very lowest and most degraded specimens of humanity, creatures so low and vile that admittance to the infernal regions below would no doubt be denied them by his Satanic Majesty, yet, who are permitted to mingle with respectable people unrestrained, and buzzard like prey upon and flourish from the ill-gotten gains of the fallen and unfortunate moral wrecks stranded on life's turbulent sea. Such vultures should not be allowed to inflict themselves upon an enlightened and law-abiding community.

Welch & Woods Has It For Less



IF YOU SEE IT IN OUR AD IT'S SO



We have recd. Ed V. Price's Fall line of sample swatches from which to select made-to-order Clothing and Overcoats, and invite those interested to come in and inspect and get prices. We have sent in several orders already, which are now in work, and will soon be here to show their superiority in style, fit, workmanship, and material. Come in and ask us who is wearing our Clothing, and judge for yourself : : Get in line with good judges and tasty dressers : : :

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3d. At the end of the period during which premium payments are required (10, 15 or 20 years, as case may be), the Company, if requested, will exchange this Bond for a new one for a stipulated amount, payable at the death of the insured and, in the meantime, drawing 3 per cent simple interest annually on its par value, PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD COIN. The accumulated surplus or dividend will at the same time be paid in cash, or it may be applied to increase the amount of the new 3 per cent Bond which will also thereafter participate annually in the dividends of the Company.

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W. A. WAX,
Supervisor of Agencies, Eugene, Or.

Crowded With Orders.

A. D. Owens, of the Silk Creek Sawmill firm of Wheeler & Owens, was transacting business in town Wednesday and favored the LEADER with a pleasant call and an order for printing. Mr. Owens has just recovered from the accident which befell him at the mill recently, resulting in a broken leg and is able to resume active business operations. He says there has not been a time this season when their mill was not overcrowded with orders and that the local demand for their lumber and timber product alone is far greater than the output of their mill. They are turning out a fine quality of seasoned fir and cedar lumber as well as shingles, fence posts and pickets.

Speaking of Furniture

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J. H. WARNER, Superintendent

Improvements At Fair Grounds

The State Board of Agriculture are making a number of needed improvements at the state fair grounds this year. A new water system costing \$5000 is being put in which will add much comfort to the exhibitors and campers. More new stalls are being built to better accommodate the large number of exhibitors that are preparing to come to the fair. A large amphitheater is being built, where visitors can be seated and witness the live stock judging under cover. Many minor improvements are being made on the grounds, and everything is being done to make a visit to the fair a pleasant event and a joy forever.

Darwin Bristow, Pres. Herbert Eakin, Cash.

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