

THE BROAD AXE.

PUBLISHED SATURDAYS BY
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WEDNESDAY MARCH 23, 1899

Pointers.

The three greatest modern crimes against humanity are the monopolization of natural bounties, the forced increase of debts, and the periodical shrinkage of values.

It is no longer necessary to import superior labor from Europe. We now have a sufficient number of native paupers to satisfy the insatiable desires of the most heartless monopolist in America.

When a man proves his right to live up on the earth he proves his right to all the necessary and indispensable elements of his existence: air to breathe, water to drink, and land enough from which to produce his food, clothing and shelter.

It is true, as commonly asserted, that education makes the man; but many of our higher educational institutions make it easy for the student to become an expert.

Accumulated wealth are necessary to change political opinions, but money and position are sometimes all that are necessary to change votes.

Laboring men in America go to the ballot box to create a cause, and then go on a strike to fight the bad effects of the cause they created. If they will vote to abolish the cause, there will be no need of a strike against it.

Every suicide committed in this country by working people for want of the means of subsistence is a crime against the state, and a crime against the human race.

For a long time we have been looking for someone who would get in and defend at least some part of the proceedings of our county court on the theory that almost any human creature had some things in his make up worthy of commendation.

In fact we were certain our county court were conscientious in their official action, willing to attribute their short comings to want of good judgement, knowing the imperfection of human nature. But we were not prepared to find any one individual in the county who would without exception say "our county court is the best we have had since the days of Abraham." This we presume is equivalent to saying this county court is the best we have ever had! This is bitter irony—The county court should call "veteran" off. He has overdone the thing, his "damned" the court with "faint praise." This is equivalent to the doctor saying at table when the sick lie dead, we thank thee for these table comforts prepared for the sustenance of our perishing bodies. Bless, and sanctify them to the use of myself and my wife, of my son John and his wife four and no more Amen.

Greatest Steamship Afloat.

The Oceanic, which was launched at Belfast January 14, is the greatest steamship ever built, in point of size and probable speed. She was on the quays of Harland & Wolff a year and a half ago.

The Oceanic is 704 feet in length, 13 feet longer than the Great Eastern, which has heretofore held the record in marine construction. She will sail between Liverpool and New York for the White Star Line carrying an average passenger list of 1,000.

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the Teutonic and Majestic. She will be fitted with quadruple expansion engines of not less than 20,000 horse power.

Compared with other great ocean gray hounds, the Oceanic leads by a wide margin. The St. Louis and St. Paul are each 535 feet over all, the Kaiser Wilhelm is 630 feet, 51 feet shorter than the Leviathan.

When seen in the open sea, even the largest vessel fails to impress the ordinary observer with the importance of her dimensions. Half her great bulk is out of sight beneath the water, and there is no familiar object near with which to compare her. But if placed on shore, one could fully appreciate just what a monster the modern Steamship is.

Trusts.

Here is what a business man of Portland says in the Oregonian of the way the iron trust effects him:

Last December I bought 20x40 sheet-iron at \$4.25 per case, f. o. b. New York. A few days since I ordered some again, and today was notified that the price had advanced to \$6.50 per case. This is an advance of over 50 per cent. This rise I can attribute only to the formation of a trust in this article. In my humble opinion this "trust" question is bound to play a very important part in the next political campaign, and unless the republican party will take this great question in hand and relieve the people of this burden by either creating effective laws abolishing trusts or modifying the tariff to meet the situation, it will find that many of its former adherents will abandon the party.

SIMON HARRIS.

Hundreds on the Road.

Hundreds of homeseekers are on trains that began arriving in Portland Friday night. There were turned over to the Oregon Short Line at Granger Thursday 576 of these passengers, many of whom were expected to stop off at Poodleville.

These homeseekers were transferred to the O. R. & N. from the Great Northern. This is the first homeseekers' rush to be perceptible clear out to the Pacific coast, and there are assurances that thousands will follow these and establish new homes in the great Northwest.

The new homeseekers' rates operate as the direct moving force in this rush of immigration, but the ground was previously prepared by the news of activity in railroad construction in the Northwest. Usually where railroads are built new country is opened, and there are special inducements for settlers. News of the rivalry between the railroads of this country was widely published, and then the low rates found among the people a general desire to get to the new ground. So now the people are coming, and that they have a serious purpose in their minds is evidenced by the fact that few of them buy return tickets. In many cases, it is said, the foundation for the present move may be traced to the cheap rates of last year, when many Easterners visited and investigated this country. They then went back home and got their affairs in shape, and were able to take advantage of the present opportunity.—Oregonian.

A Race War.

A race war is in progress in Little River county, Arkansas, some parts of Texas and Mississippi. The trouble in Arkansas originated in discovering a plot among the negroes to precipitate a race war. Twenty-three negroes were discovered to have been in the plot and lost a amount seven of the negroes had been lynched.

At Silver City in Yazoo county, Mississippi three negroes were taken from an officer and lynched for having been implicated in a disturbance at the Midnight plantation and were in which they and several others were shot on the public road.

All are not Perfect.

Eugene Register: Spray your orchard with the same car that you urinate it and you will have clean fruit.

We have thought all along that Edwards and his creative genius and correct orthography would discover something strange. Is it a Pullman sleeper or a freight car that you would use?

We are on the eve of the annual municipal election for Eugene. It is the duty of every citizen of the town to take an interest in the matter and see that the mayor, recorder and council be pledged to economy in every branch of the city's expenditure. Especially should the taxpayers see that no ring or set of men who have for its main object, if not its sole object, the advancement of its financial interest, get in and succeed in electing men to office who will operate in the interest of the ring. We certainly should see that the people of the city cannot afford to pay in the future taxes at the rate of \$3.50 on the \$100.00 of the value of city property as now. This kind of thing if allowed to continue will drive men from our town and prevent others from buying town property and settling among us.

We shall see if the people of Eugene are going to endorse at the election the present order of things in Eugene by electing the same kind of mayor and city council that we have had the last year? If so, better make a deal of our property to the ring, and get out of the town. Under present conditions Eugene is not a very desirable place for the average citizen to live in. 30¢ mills taxes make it not a place that a new comer will seek as a home.

From Poodleville.

March 23, 1899.

If you will allow me space in your paper, one that is read by more people than any other paper in Lane county, I will tell you some things about Poodleville. It is on the north fork of the Long Tom river, eight miles north-west of Elmira. This stream heads up near the Bald mountains. It heads with Lake creek and runs into the ocean. Poodleville is located upon Tom Lakin's place. He is a son of Dave Lakin of Eugene. There is a fine steam shingle mill. And there will be a large steam sawmill located there this summer. Mr. Sweet will take his mill there this summer, and there is talk of a company putting up a large carding machine. There is fine water power upon this stream, and as fine timber as you ever saw. Millions upon millions of feet and fine cedar—no end to the forest in the world. So there is a grand future in store for Poodleville.

This is the most natural route from Eugene to Monroe—no hills at all, a natural pass through the Coast mountains and then down Lake creek, until you strike the Siuslaw river, then you intersect the stage road leading from Eugene to The Head of Tide.

I hear there is going to be a big law suit at Elmira. A certain man who we sometimes call Deputy County Judge turned the Long Tom river out on the Long Tom bottom and flooded Mr. Inman's land so he cannot put in his spring crop. The said county judge put in two blasts of dynamite, five pounds to the blast and he has blown off the bank just above the Long Tom bridge. The channel is all of twenty feet wide, and ten feet deep, and it came very near blowing the fine bridge clear out of the stream. The shock was heard clear up to Elk Prairie, ten miles from Elmira. The judge and Prof Barr aimed to turn the Long Tom out through to Stumptown, but the Long Tom got the better hand of them and they had to give up the job. Now they have got an elephant on their hands.

ask that courthouse clerk if any of them has ever done as much for Lane county? Please don't all speak at once. I am here to stay you bet until the last dog is dead. Mica Courtes.

The Only Traitor.

We give below an account of the death of the traitor Corporal Haze of the California volunteers. It is the old story over. The usual ending of a traitor, and a victim of woman and wine.

He was riddled by American bullets while fighting against the flag of his country. His dead body clad in the uniform of a Filipino lieutenant was found in a Filipino trench by his former comrades in arms, and the only person in all the world who mourns his loss—if, indeed, there be that one—is a Filipino woman of ill repute.

From all the information received here it appears that Corporal Haze became enamored of a disreputable native woman of Manila and probably married her. At any rate, his infatuation was so complete that when the California troops were embarked at Manila on January 3d last for duty at Holohe deserted. He was a member of Company D of the First California Regiment, and when it was found that he was not aboard the transports a corporal's guard was sent ashore to look for him, with orders to bring him back or shoot him down. The search availed nothing, and the expedition would have departed without him had it not been recalled. Later it was learned that Haze had fled from Manila in the company of the woman with whom he had become entangled, that he had joined Aguinaldo's army and had been commissioned as an officer with the Filipino forces in the field. That was the last heard of the disgraced American until a few days ago his body was found in a trench, where the rebels had made a stand against the forces of the United States.

Death Followed A Spruce.

Lewiston, Idaho, March 23.—Charles F. Robbins, who with Bert Rigley discovered the famous Buffalo Hump last summer, died here today of pneumonia. He had been on a big spree ever since the first discovery, and came to Lewiston only a few days ago to receive medical attention. Several Buffalo Hump friends were with him at the time of his death. He had frittered away almost all of his money, leaving but a small part of his original \$10 Buffalo interest left. He was 42 years old and unmarried. He will be buried here tomorrow.

A good deal is being said in the papers now about Gen. Maxwell S. Otis, Governor of the Philippines. He is an able officer and stands high in the estimation of his officers and men. Chaplain Bate-man, of the United States army, says of him: "The soldiers credit him with prowling around nights and showing up at unexpected places in the wee small hours. More than once have unwary officers been caught napping at reveille by this military screech owl."

Insane Woman at Large.

Saturday's Oregonian: Sheriff Huntington of Baker county is anxious to locate Annie Gerdon an insane woman 30 years old who escaped from him Monday night. The sheriff brought her here accompanied by a female guard and took quarters at the Hotel Brewster, intending to go to Salem by the morning train.

The woman was locked in her room at the hotel for the night and it was supposed she had retired for the night, but instead she opened the window and slid down to the ground by means of an iron pipe which is part of the fire escape. She wore a blue jacket, blue dress and a black tascinator. She has blonde hair and has a small mole on her cheek. Her build is slender. When taken into custody in Baker county the woman was walking along driving two old horses and was covered with mud. It was noticed that she would invariably plod through mud instead of keeping on the clean part of the road. She is but mildly insane and might readily deceive people on that point. The sheriff thinks she may have tramped out of the city or have obtained shelter with some by telling a tale of want and suffering.

A Corvallis Thing.

Corvallis, March 24.—A warrant is out for the arrest of John Doe. Last night he climbed to the top of a woodshed, passed along the roof, and bursting open a window entered the room of Mrs. Stevens, whose husband was absent. A few minutes previously he had accosted Mrs. Stevens as she was leaving the Salvation Army meeting and had followed her home. At sight of the intruder Mrs. Stevens screamed. The occupant of a lower floor hastened to the rescue, and the intruder made his escape by flight. Doe, whose real name is not known, is a foreigner of small stature, and has been for some weeks employed as a laborer on the new mechanical hall building.

Baker City, Ore., March 24.—

Yesterday, within 12 hours, the 1- and 2-year-old daughters of Colonel and Mrs. W. M. Butcher died from a violent form of whooping cough. The double funeral will take place tomorrow forenoon.

Wagoner Dies at The Dalles.

The Dalles, Or., March 24.—Mike Wagoner, who was run over by a westbound freight train yesterday forenoon at this place, while trying to steal a ride, died last night at 6 o'clock. It is not known where his home was, as he was suffering too much to give more than his name and say that he had no friends in the country.

For Cruelty to Animals.

Capitol Journal: "A warrant was sworn out this afternoon by Louis Kibele, charging a Chinaman named Gee, with cruelty to animals, and the culprit was brought before Justice Johnson by Deputy Sheriff Ben Colbath for an examination. Gee operates the Geo. Sun hop yard across the river and drives a swill wagon, drawn by a very poor team. Maltreatment of the latter is the offense with which he is accused. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$10 and costs."

There are parties in and around Eugene who deserve the same treatment for cruelty to their animals as the Chinaman got in the case above mentioned.

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The New Version.

Our Father who art in Washington, McKinley is thy name! I wish you'd come with a fleet of ships and take us home again.

We've done all we bargained for and are sure 't would be a treat to be taken back to old Nebraska. Our loved ones there to greet. The weather here is kind o' hot, and a trying on the brain; and then the way they've fed us, would give any man a pain. Had-tack, rice and male meat. With salmon on the side, would drive most any man to drink. Or, guess a hobo's hude. I guess I'll bring this to a close, the thought drives me insane; but I'll know enough to stay there, if I get home again.

We've done what we enlisted for, remembered well the Maine; we freed the Filipinos, and kicked hell out of Spain. Humanity I'll fight for still, but keep this in your pate. The fighting I do when I get home will be for my dear state.

CHAS. WILSON, With First Nebraska.

"Legitimate Newspaper Publisher."

In a letter accepting the appointment of delegates to the National Editorial Association Ira L. Campbell uses the following language: "Every legitimate newspaper publisher in Oregon should sing praises to the Oregon Press Association for having secured this meeting, and let no member feel backward about announcing the fact that the credit is due the association in the Webfoot state."

Now we as a humble newspaper man are ready to do our part of "singing praises," if we were certain we are a "legitimate newspaper publisher." Will Mr. Campbell please explain? Who is to say who is a legitimate newspaper publisher? This is important as no one but such an one is to "sing praises," Ira, dew tell.

Sayings of Great Men.

Money is properly only a medium of exchange for labor, and has no moral right or claim to increase, except passing directly through some form of labor. Aristotle.

Noah was a calamity howler, and the bones of the men who laughed at him have helped to make the phosphate beds out of which fertilizers are now dug for the market.—Henry D. Lloyd.

When in any country there are uncultivated lands and unemployed poor, it is clear that the rights of property have been so far extended as to violate natural rights, for the earth is given as a common stock for man to labor and live on.—Thomas Jefferson.

The Pennsylvania legislature thus far has failed of electing a senator, and it is now pretty certain to adjourn without electing. This will leave a vacancy of four seats in the senate. These four seats would have been filled by gold-standard advocates. As the matter now stands the financial problem will not be solved the next congress.

An Indignant Populist.

"Hello! How do Broad-Axe?" was the greeting of a leading populist we met on the street Saturday from the country. At this instance Sheriff Withers came along and with a bland smile took our populist by the hand, giving a hearty shake passed on.

Our friend turned and followed Mr. Withers with a meaning look said: "I voted for that man twice believing him to be a populist, but I have been sold. Where is there a meaner vice, than deception, or ingratitude?" We gave it up.

When will the press cease making a fool of itself over Rudyard Kipling? When Dickens and Kosuth came to America the press and people fairly vied with each other in toadying to those foreign magnates, only to be made fun of when they returned home. Rudyard Kipling is only a man.

Extracts From a California Letter.

We are permitted to print a portion of a letter from Hiram Richardson of Pickard, Cal., to Rev. J. C. Richardson, his brother, which may be of interest to many of our readers, as Hiram Richardson is well known to all old settlers of this county. The letter is dated March 22, '99.

The letter says: "Times are hard

but all have plenty to eat and wear.

That the winter had been fine, March had been blustery with considerable snow. The ground was in good condition and everybody plowing."

He says land is dirt cheap and speaks of a section of land lying in Sam's Neck being sold, known to Rev. Richardson, for \$2 per acre, all under fence.

The letter says: "I wish you would send us a good doctor. The one we have is good, but it's too old and feeble."

A Plucky Preacher.

Condon Globe: Rev. Mr. Badger, one of the Christian ministers who held revival meetings at this place during the present winter, had a somewhat thrilling experience on his way back to his home in Sherman county. When he left Condon he expected to make Smith's ranch, on the John Day, and get "set over" the river. Ralph Freeman took him on horseback almost to the river, and left him to make the remainder of the distance on foot. When the reverend gentleman struck the river he found that he was not near the Smith ranch, and, as a rocky cliff made it impossible to follow the course of the stream, was obliged to choose between climbing a steep hill on the back track or swimming the river.

Although encumbered with all his clothing and two heavy grips besides, he chose the latter and boldly waded into the turbulent and treacherous waters. Strange to say he reached the other shore in safety and was still able to reach the Wasco settlement the same day.

Later War News.

Just before going to press this Tuesday we receive news of a battle occurring March 26 at Malinta in which four Oregon boys were killed and thirty-eight wounded. Among the wounded severely is Elmer Roberts of Company C shot in the chest. Elmer went from Eugene and was brought up in this city, where his parents now reside.

There was no young man more respected than he, and the news of his being wounded caused deep sensation and sympathy. He was only about 20 years old we believe. It is fervently hoped that he may recover. At this writing we are unable to state our loss in this engagement but it is sufficient to say that it runs up to hundreds in killed and wounded. The rebels were driven out who fired everything inflammable as they retreated. Their loss is not mentioned. Next week we will try to give something like a reliable report of the result of the battle.

The Secret of The Telephone Discovery.

Electrical World: In a recent lecture Prof Graham Bell is reported to have explained how he came to invent the telephone as follows: "My father invented a symbol by which deaf-mutes could converse and finally I invented an apparatus by which the vibrations of speech could be seen and it turned out to be a telephone. It occurred to me to make a machine to enable one to hear vibrations. I went to an aurist and he advised me to take the human ear as my model. He supplied me with a dead man's ear, and with this ear I experimented and upon applying the apparatus I found that the dead man's ear wrote down the vibrations.

"I arrived at the conclusion that if I could make iron vibrate on a dead man's ear I could make an instrument more delicate which would cause those vibrations to be heard and understood. I thought if I placed a delicate piece of steel over an electric magnet I could get a vibration and thus the telephone was completed.

"The telephone arose from my attempts to touch the deaf to speak. It arose from my knowledge of electricity, but as a teacher of the deaf. Had I been an electrician I would not have attempted it."

Show us a country where the purchasing power of money is high and we will show you a country where the selling price of man is low.