

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOL. III

EUGENE, LANE COUNTY, ORE. WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1899.

NO. 51.

Philosophy and Physics of Money.

(CONTINUED.)

VOLUME OF MONEY. In the study of money, we are apt to give all our attention to the volume of money, and to overlook the importance of the money pieces. It is not the volume, but the pieces, that do the business. There is a correspondence between the volume of money and the average of prices. The volume of money may be increased, or decreased, without affecting business. There is an equilibrium between the number of money pieces and the number of exchanges. This equilibrium is governed by a natural law. We cannot disturb the equilibrium without disturbing business.

These facts may be readily illustrated. If we can exchange one bushel of wheat for two bushels of corn, and two bushels of wheat for one sheep, we may take any one of these as the standard, and express their relative values accordingly.

Corn as the standard: One bushel of corn will be priced at \$1.00 One bushel of wheat will be priced at \$2.00 One sheep will be priced at \$4.00

Now if A sells corn to buy one sheep, he must sell four bushels at \$1-\$4.

If B sells wheat to buy one sheep, he must sell two bushels of wheat at \$2-\$4.

A and B will require a total of \$8 to effect these two exchanges. That is the volume of money necessary for these transactions.

Wheat as the standard: One bushel of wheat will be priced at \$1.00 One bushel of corn will be priced at \$2.00 One sheep will be priced at \$4.00

Now, if A sells corn to buy one sheep, he must sell four bushels at 50 cents-\$3.

If B sells wheat to buy one sheep, he must sell two bushels \$1-\$2.

A and B will require a total of \$4 to effect these two exchanges. That is the volume of money necessary for these transactions.

Sheep as the standard: One sheep will be priced at \$1.00 One bushel of wheat will be priced at \$2.00 One bushel of corn will be priced at \$4.00

Now, if A sells corn to buy one sheep, he must sell four bushels at 25 cents-\$1.

If B sells wheat to buy sheep, he must sell two bushels at 50 cents-\$1.

A and B will require a total of \$2 to effect these two exchanges. That is the volume of money necessary for these transactions.

The basis of all exchanges is their relative values. An exchange is made between things of equal value.

In the three foregoing examples the relative values are the same. Consequently A must constantly sell four bushels of corn to buy one sheep, and B must constantly sell two bushels of wheat to buy one sheep. The exchanges in the three examples are the same. We can change prices, because these are only terms to express relative value—they are merely names of values. Our volume of money falls from eight dollars to two dollars and our prices fall correspondingly.

Had we represented the value of one bushel of corn by one cent, then that of a bushel of wheat would have been represented by two cents, and that of a sheep by four cents. In this case A and B would require a total of eight cents to buy one sheep apiece. So far as exchanges are concerned prices are immaterial.

But in these transactions there is a physical fact that is indispensable—one that we cannot change without affecting the exchanges, and that is the number of money pieces.

If A may sell his four bushels of corn separately he will require four pieces of money, whether his corn is priced at one cent or one dollar.

If B may sell his two bushels of wheat separately he will require two pieces of money, whether his wheat is priced at two dollars or two cents.

These six pieces of money are a physical necessity, if A and B may

sell their grain by the bushel separately. If there is only one piece of money to represent A's four bushels of corn, then he must sell his four bushels in a lump. If there is only one piece of money to represent B's two bushels of wheat, then he must sell them in a lump. If there is only one piece of money to represent A's and B's grain, be it eight dollars or eight cents, then both men must act jointly and lump their grain in one sale.

With six pieces of money there were six possible sales; with one piece of money, be it eight dollars or eight cents, there can be but one sale.

It is clear that the number of money pieces is independent of the volume of money, and that it is governed by the number of possible exchanges. The number of exchanges fixes the number of money pieces, and if the money pieces do not come up to this required number, then the number of possible exchanges is forcibly reduced. In other words, the number of actual exchanges must be less than the number of possible exchanges, if there is a relative scarcity of money pieces.

Vermont's Prohibitory Law.

The people of Vermont seem pretty well satisfied with the workings of their prohibitory law. It has stood the test of forty-seven years, and the deputy secretary of state, who for forty years has been sergeant-at-arms of the legislature, is reported as saying that "there is about as much likelihood of the legislature repealing that law as there is of their passing a law to hang themselves." There are only thirty-five police officers in the entire state, not an open gambling house, and but two known houses of ill-fame. The total expense of all jails of the state for 1898 was less than \$11,600, and less than \$128,000 was paid for all court expenses, including jails, sheriffs, criminal prosecutions, clerks, attorneys, judges, etc. The fines and costs collected in prosecuting violators of the prohibitory law have paid all expenses of prosecution and returned about \$230,000 into the state treasury besides. The increase in population since prohibition went into effect, has been six per cent. Twenty-nine out of every one hundred inhabitants of Vermont have accounts in savings banks—more than one out of every family. In all the cities of the western half of the state where illicit liquor is said to be most plentiful, there is not a place where a stranger can get liquor without restoring to strategy, except at St. Albans, and there one must make diligent inquiry for the bars are all hidden in back rooms upstairs. These are a few of the facts gathered by a New Voice reporter which prohibition workers will do well to "make a note on."—Union Signal.

Sickness on the Iowa.

San Francisco, April 25.—Nearly half the crew of the battleship Iowa are on the sick list, and the men are loudly protesting. All of them seem to have more or less malaria, and they are clamoring for the removal of the battleship to better quarters. The battleship Iowa is now lying off the Union Iron works, and the stench from the sewers which empty in the bay in the neighborhood is said to be the cause of the sickness on the vessel.

Miss Helen Gould has been presented with an album containing the autographs of more than four thousand soldiers and sailors, as a mark of appreciation of her services during the late war. The names of Major-General Shafter and Colonel Theodore Roosevelt appear on the first page, with a suitable inscription.

CALUMPIT TAKEN.

Rebels Made a Brief Stand and Then Fled.

Manila, April 26.—General MacArthur has annihilated Aguinaldo at Calumpit.

The insurgents made a brief stand against 6000 Americans, and then fled to the hills. The Americans lost eight killed.

The capture of Calumpit gives the American strategic control of the north half of Luzon, and is the final blow to the hopes of the rebel leaders and the insurgent republic.

General Lawton today lost communication with General MacArthur, and now has to cover eight miles by courier. The signal corps is trying to establish telegraphic communication again.

General Lawton is now near Norzagaray.

THE MARCH TO CALUMPIT.

Manila, April 25, 10:30 P. M.—General MacArthur's division fought its way to the Filipino trenches before Calumpit today, advancing four miles, mostly through woods and jungles, and crossing the Bagbag river. This was accomplished at a cost to the Americans of six killed and 28 wounded, the First South Dakota regiment being the heaviest loser.

After fording the river, the South Dakotans pursued the insurgents to the outskirts of the city of Calumpit, but that town was found to be so strongly protected that MacArthur deemed it best to withdraw the tired fighters and go into camp for a night's rest before making the final assault.

REBELS FIRE THE TOWN.

The largest buildings in Calumpit were being fired by the Filipinos while the Americans were crossing the river, fully a mile away, showing the enemy's intention to abandon the village.

The Filipinos have adopted a settled policy of retiring from one position after another, inflicting the greatest possible damage upon the advancing army. The forces today were well drilled. Every foot of the ground was tenaciously disputed by the thoroughly organized troops, who stood remarkably firm even before artillery fire.

The enemy had planned to wreck our artillery transport train. This attempt was a failure, but a span of the iron bridge across the river was destroyed, hampering the American transportation for some time. The Filipinos cut the girders, intending to have the structure fall with the train, but it collapsed prematurely of its own weight.

The Bagbag river, which is about 100 yards wide at that place, was splendidly fortified, and the Americans were compelled to approach an open place, from which the rebels had cleared off every obstruction to the sight. The banks of the river, a high bluff, were surmounted with trenches, capped with rocks, loopholed and partly hidden by brush.

General Wheaton's brigade approached the river along the railroad, leaving the camp beyond Malolos city. General Hale's division, which started yesterday, was earlier on the march, and, sweeping westward toward the railroad. The armored train was being pushed by Chinamen, the Twentieth Kansas regiment advancing on the left, and the First Montana regiment, with the Utah light artillery, on the right.

BATTLE OF THE RIVER.

The rapid-fire guns on the train "opened the ball" at 11:30 A. M., about a mile from the river, their popping alternating continuously with the boom of the six-pounders.

The Montana regiment and the Utah battery at the same time entered the jungle, from which the insurgents, who were occupying a large, straggling village of huts, poured heavy volleys.

In the course of an hour the troops had forced a way to the open space in front of the river, and the artillery, immediately upon wheeling into the open, began shelling the Filipino trenches.

BRILLIANT CHARGE OF KANSANS. In the meantime, company K,

Twentieth Kansas, led by Captain Beltwood, performed one of the most brilliant achievements of the campaign. The regiment was being held in reserve, and company K charged a distance of a quarter of a mile over a corner of the field to the bank of the river near the bridge, where the insurgents, from a trench, were peppering the armored train, then about 200 yards down the track. The company found shelter in a ditch.

Colonel Fred Funston called for volunteers to cross the river, and the colonel himself, Lieutenants Hall, a private of company K, a private of company E, Trumpeter Barfield and Corporal Ferguson, of company I, crawled along the iron girders. While this was going on the men of company K, from the ditch, were fuelling the trenches in the endeavor to divert attention, but the Filipinos got the range from a trench down, and bullets soon spattered the waters under the structure.

Having reached the broken span, the small but valorous party of Americans slid down the caisson swam a few yards to the shore, and crawled up the bank, the little colonel leading the way to the trenches, revolver in hand, while the few remaining Filipinos bolted.

Colonel Funston said afterward: "It was not much to do; we knew they could not shoot straight, and our boys could attend to them while we were crossing."

HARD FIGHTING OF HALE'S TROOPS. General Hale's troops, on the right, had the hardest fighting. They followed the north bank of the river nearest the town from the left, with the First Nebraska on the left and First South Dakota and Fifty-first Iowa beyond. The country they traversed was mostly jungle, but the Filipinos stood their ground, even in the open space.

WHO IS TO BLAME.

Careless Handling of the Mails Complained of.

A subscriber to the Review in the Siuslaw Valley writes that paper as follows:

Alene, Or. Apr. 17, 1899.

Editor Review, Roseburg, Or: Dear Sir: I have not received the Review regular since the beginning of this year, and about one-sixth of the papers never reach here at all. If there is any way to find out what becomes of the papers and to rectify the wrong that is being practiced by persons handling mail down this way, I am willing to lend a helping hand. Last Monday's and Thursday's papers should have reached the Alene postoffice Saturday, and neither of them came and that is a sure sign that the Monday's paper will never get through.

The editor of the Review thus replies to the above:

[We have investigated this matter and are positive that all the names and addresses of all our subscribers at Alene, Ada, Florence and other Siuslaw Valley offices are set up plainly and correctly on our mailing-galleys and know beyond a doubt that the papers are mailed regularly from this office each Monday and Thursday. Where does the blame for their nondelivery to subscribers lie? We shall try to locate it.]

The above taken from the Roseburg Review is precisely the case with this office. Hardly a week passes that we do not have just such complaints from some of our subscribers in different parts of the country. Strange we do not hear similar complaints from republican organs. Republican postmasters, look out.

Col Robert G Ingersoll delivered an address a short time ago at the funeral of Mrs Mary J Bowman in Kansas City. Col Ingersoll is an old friend of the family, and in his address said: "I first met the lady who now lies before us asleep, nearly half a century ago. Then we were both young and poor, with nothing but youth and hope to start on. Somehow, somewhere I feel that I shall meet her again."

The British tobacco trade employs today 121 women to every 100 men.

FOUR MEN POISONED.

Bodies of Timber Locators Found Near Seaside.

That the entire party that left Seaside April 7 on a timber cruiser are dead is an assured fact, as the bodies of three have already been found and search is still in progress for the fourth, who was the oldest and weakest member of the party.

As soon as S H Doty's body was found and brought into Seaside last Saturday afternoon, Louise Chance, known as "Indian Louie" and John Bourke were engaged to start out in search of the remainder of the party who consisted of P E Heikmann a civil engineer of Astoria; W T Radir, a timber locator of Portland, and A J Cloutrie of Seaside, who accompanied the party as a guide, as he was thoroughly familiar with that section of the country.

Tuesday afternoon "Indian Louie" returned with the information that they had found the dead bodies of Heikmann and Radir at the foot of Sugar Loaf mountain, some distance apart, and about three miles from where Doty's body was found. "Indian Louie" returned to give the news while Burke continued the search for the body of Cloutrie. According to information received, there were no marks of violence on the bodies, and the cause of their death can at the present time only be surmised, but it is generally supposed that it was the result of eating poisoned canned meat or vegetables.

Glenada Items.

April 24, 1899.

Editor Broad-Axe: I am back here on the bay again. The run of herring has been very light. There are a few sturgeon in the bay but I have not heard of any being caught as yet.

The steamer Marguerite is ready for traffic on the river. She will start the first of the month, and then the pleasure and homeseekers can be assured of plenty of accommodation by the polite Captain Amaga Hurd.

There has been a subscription paper circulated here to get days work subscribed to complete the Glenada and Wildcat wagon road. There were about 100 days subscribed here in Glenada. Those acquainted with the road think 600 days work will complete the road through to Wildcat. There is also a petition with this subscription which will be presented to the county court of Douglas county asking for an appropriation of \$600. The county promised to give \$1.25 for each days work done on the road on opening it. Part of this road is in Douglas county and the remainder in Lane county. When this road is completed pleasure seekers can drive from the valley to the ocean beach without any transferring and when they get here they will find plenty of scenery, grass, wood, fresh water and clams and all free.

There were religious services here at Glenada last Sunday by the Rev Mr Buckman of the Methodist church. He will preach here once a month until the meeting of conference, after which a regular circuit rider will be appointed.

I see by the Broad-Axe that the garden of the Pacific coast is likely to be frost bitten. While down here, we have rain, hail and frost, all in the same night, and then wind enough the next day to blow the garden out of the ground, and then the following day the wind will change from the other quarter, and blow the garden all back again.

Regrets are vain for evil deeds, Each one should help a brother's needs All should unite in brotherly band, Standing firm for justice in our land Or starve or rot in dungeon cell— No one desires a living hell.

—H M Edmiston. F. M. NICHSWANDER.

It is said that the mayor of Chicago receives a salary of \$20,000 a year.

Burned at A Stake.

Newman, Ga., April 23.—In the presence of nearly 2000 people, who sent aloft yells of defiance and shouts of joy, Sam Hose, a negro who committed two of the basest acts known in the history of crime, was burned at the stake in a public road one and a half miles from here, this afternoon. Mrs. Cranford's mother and sisters are residents of Newman. The crowd headed in the direction of their houses. The negro was marched in the gate, and Mrs. Elroy was called to the front door. She at once identified Hose, and her verdict was agreed to by her daughter.

"To the stake!" was again the cry. Several men wanted to burn him in Mrs. Elroy's yard. To this she objected strenuously, and the mob, complying with her wishes, started for Palmetto. Just as they were leaving Newman, word was brought that the 1 o'clock train from Atlanta was bringing people to Palmetto. This was thought to be a regiment of militia, and the mob at once decided to burn the prisoner at the first favorable place, rather than be compelled to shoot him when the militia put in an appearance.

The crowd, now numbering nearly 1500, hurried along the roadway. A line of buggies and vehicles of all kinds, their drivers fighting for position in line, followed the procession, at the head of which, closely guarded, marched the negro. One and half miles out of Newman, a halt was made. A little to the side of a road was a strong pine tree, and up to this the negro was marched, his back placed to the tree, and his face to the crowd, which jostled closely about him. Here for the first time he was allowed to talk. He said:

"I am Sam Hose; I killed Alfred Cranford, but I was paid to do it. Lige Strickland, the negro preacher at Palmetto, gave me \$12 to kill him."

At this a roar went up from the mob. The intelligence imparted by Hose was spread among them.

"Let him go on; tell all you know about it," came from the mob. The negro, shivering like a leaf, continued his recital.

"I did not outrage Mrs. Cranford. Somebody else did that. I can identify them. Give me time for that."

The mob would bear no more. The clothes were torn from the wreck in an instant. A heavy chain was produced and wound around the naked body of the terrified negro, and clasped by a lock at his neck. He said not a word at this proceeding, but a moment later, at the sight of half a dozen knives flashing in the hands of members of the mob, he sent up a blood-curdling yell.

CUT TO PIECES, THEN BURNED.

In another moment, a hand grasping a knife shot out and one of the negro's ears dropped into the hand of another. Hose pleaded for mercy, and begged his tormentors to kill him quickly. His cries went unheeded. His other ear was cut off with barbarous frenzy. Then his fingers, one by one, were severed from his hands and passed among the members of the yelling and now thoroughly maddened crowd. The shrieking negro was quickly deprived of other portions of his anatomy.

"Come on with the oil," now cried some one, and almost instantly a huge can of kerosene was produced and placed at the foot of the tree, where the negro, his body covered with blood from head to foot, was struggling with his chains. The kerosene was lifted over the negro's head by three or four men and its contents poured over him. By this time a good supply of brush, pieces of fence rail and other firewood were placed at the negro's feet.

This pyre was thoroughly saturated and a match applied. A flame shot upward and spread quickly over the pile of wood. As it licked the negro's legs, he shrieked once and began tugging at

his chains. As the flames crept higher and the smoke entered his eyes and mouth. Hose put the stumps of his hands to the tree back of him, and with a terrific plunge severed the upper portion of the chains which bound him to the tree. His body, held to the tree only as far as the thighs, lunged forward, thus escaping the flames which roared and crackled about his feet. One of the men nearest the burning negro quickly ran up, and, pushing him back, said: "Get into the fire there," and quickly coupled the disjointed chains.

The road for a distance of half a mile on each side of the burning negro was black with conveyances, and was simply impassable. The crowd surrounded the stake on all sides, but none of those nearer than 100 feet of the center were able to see what was going on. Yell after yell went up, and the progress of the flames was communicated to those in the rear by shouts from the eye-witnesses.

The torch was applied about 2:30, and at 3 o'clock the body of Sam Hose was limp and lifeless, his head hanging to one side. The body was cut to pieces. The crowd fought for places about the smoldering trees, and with knives secured some pieces of his carcass as did not fall to pieces. The chain was severed by hammers, the tree was chopped down, and such pieces of firewood as had not burned were carried away as souvenirs.

UNITED AGAIN.

E. A. Harris and Edna Lear Again Living Together.

"Rev" E A Harris who eloped with Edna Lear from Albany several weeks ago continues to prove himself a very cute kind of a man.

It was thought that when Mrs John Lear and her daughter sailed from Victoria on the Danube for Skagway to join Mr Lear that the affair was ended, but not so. The story continues more thrilling than ever. It will be remembered that the wily minister and the girl were allowed a conference alone of half an hour. That did the business.

The steamer did not sail from Victoria for two hours and that gave Harris time to get on board. The Victoria Times tells the rest:

"Just how it was arranged is not very clear, but it is hinted that the girl engaged her mother and the chief in a close confab, while her lover approached the steamer in a rowboat and boarded her from the opposite side. This done he lost no time in stowing himself away out of sight, and did not show himself until the steamer had got too far out to sea on her way up the coast to put back. Then he coolly walked out of the deck and meeting the girl there was a display of affection that almost took away the breath of the mother.

Purser Bishop warned the man that he was now on a British ship and told the mother if they suffered any annoyance he would have Harris put in irons, or words to that effect. Later on when the purser came to collect the fares he found Harris had only \$2.50 and told him he would be put off at the first landing place. As the steamer was not calling at Nanaimo this meant that Harris would be given a free ride of 250 miles to Alert Bay.

When the Danube reached Alert Bay Harris was put off but what were the feelings of the mother when she discovered her daughter had also gone ashore? Nothing would induce her to return on board and the Danube sailed again on her voyage to Skagway. It is supposed that Harris who is undoubtedly a clever man in many ways has secured work from S A Spencer at Alert Bay. At all events the runaway couple are again united and happy.

Boss Croker of Tammany Hall has taken another trip to "Urup" since that investigation into his methods has made the atmosphere so warm for him in New York. Most people wish that he may never return.