BEND, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1908.

THE BEND BULLETIN.

SMITH FOUND GUILTY

Sentenced to Four Years in the Penitentiary.

ELLIOTT GETS SAME TERM

Jury Deliberates 15 Hours and Finally Convicts the ex-Sheriff--Case Will Be Appealed.

- C Sam Smith, ex-sheriff of Crook county, was found guilty of the busning of J. N. "Williamson's shearing plant, and has been senof the attorneys were closed last Saturday evening. The jury reabout noon. The defendant's attorneys moved for a new trial, which was denied by the court. The case will be appealed to the supreme court, but it is generally believed that the decision of the lower court will be sustained.

Elliott, who confessed and pleadson of the ex-sheriff for assisting in cutting Williamson's fence was distingting the staking of testimony began the taking of testimony began the staking of testimony began the staking of testimony began the same testimony began the staking of testimony began the same testimony began the staking of testimony began the staking of testimony began the same testimony began the staking of testimony began the staking the staking of testimony began the staking the st

The taking of testimony began on Thursday of last week. Elliott of course was the principal witness the prosecution Regarding the destruction of the shearing plant, Elliott testified substantially as follows, according to the Prineville Journal:

ville Journal:

"Mr Smith had said that Williamson, was conceing us too close and that we must just him but of maximum. On the day the burning was done muth and I started from his harn as bone-back. Smith brought two bottles of could old and his bleft me owe of them and put the other in his packet. We mounted our horses and went yet through smith's pasture past the Vannas place and op Wakason creek and Hirsches ven to the shearing plant. Smith got down from his borse, handed her the versus and went and set the horse. In the bars, it is not to go the bone of the bars and went and set the house out fire. Then he said, you set down and fix the bars. I got off my horse, handed him the roins, went into the bars and went and set the house out the said oil bottle over the woodwork, sarted a fire by a piece of camile Suith had given to five. From the bars we went to the accessing plant. Smith got off his horse here and set this outbing on fire wither I held his horse, the barson, the lapidings we rock around a little britte and down toward Crooked river, just large until must the Crooked river believes, and returned and commendation in the Crooked river believes, and re-

faith this job.

Their serve no signs of a fire in the algoring clear and bould sold that their was the main bling and we must get it. I said something about getting out of that vessity but north insisted and we went tack and he went in and set it in fer; this time in a long that was used in suching wood, skying as he came out, that it was better than any chadle. We went home by an indirect vonte.

Concerning the burning of the Williamson sheep camp two days and started for Williamson's sheep Before they left Smith's home Mrs. Smith gave them some lard to put on their hands in case they should get the lye on them. At the camp Smith started the fire in the tent, while Elliott held his horse outside. They then scattered the salt with the squirrel poison and lye in it around the sheep corral.

Elliott also testified about cutting Williamson's wire fence, and said he (Elliott), Smith and his son did the job.

Several other' witnesses were called by the State, among them being Sheriff Frank Elkins, Sheriff Elkins introduced as evidence the coal oil bottle found in the barn; a piece of bridle-rein later proved to contained lye which is supposed to power machine and will carry 11 be Elliott's; and also cans that had have been mixed with salt and scattered on the sheep range. The sheriff's testimony was given to corroborate Elliott's story.

Mrs. Elliott was a very strong witness for the State. She testified that her husband told her about committing the different crimes. She testified that Smith had said to her, after her husband's arrest:

"He (simith) said he wanted to talk to me. He asked where Lark was and I told him that he had gone to town with the sheriff. Well he said don'tlet that were you. I will so down and get him out all right, we will get the best law-vers in the state out here and I will appear on the other side against him and will get him bonds and it won't cost him anything. Don't you warry about that. The most important fiting is not to mention my name. I came after

DENIES IT IN TOTO.

An article appears in Tuesday's Tele-grain in which F. L. Perkins, corres-pondent for that paper, states that one of the jurors on the Smith trial, E. C. Faught, has signed a statement accusing Boreman' John Steidl of using threats in order to include him to vote for con

Mr. Steidl, who by the way was not the foreman, enters a vigorous denial of the charge. He said to The Bulletin. "It was the common talk of the town during the trial that there would be hung jury, word to that effect even hav-ing reached the jurors themselves. It was generally believed that one or more of the jurors had been 'fixed.' Well, when the jurors retired the first ballot resulted 7 to 5 for conviction; the second 9 to 1 and finally after more or less discussion the ballot stood 10 to 2 in favor of conviction, Faught holding out for a hung jury or else acquittal. He refused to argue or produce any reasons for instand, remaining absolutely glum had holding on like a day to a root for distenced by the court to four years in the penitentiary. The arguments of the attorneys were closed last we were ready to vote for acquittal if he could show us that he was right. But No! He had no arguments. He sat like ating about 15 hours returned a demand for disagreement or sequital, verdict of guilty last Sanday at Not only myself but the others are about noon. The defeat of the sanday at Not only myself but the others are about noon. his stand and show us wherein we were wrong, but he wouldn't even offer a single argument. Finally I told him that it had been said the jury had been fixed and I believed he was the man. Now, he should either give some reason for the stand he took or we would see what the judge had to say about it. That was as far as my so-called 'threats' went. ed guilty, was given a sentence of Later the judge was asked to repeat his instructions, after which Falight and the other man, P. W. McCaffery of Red mond, voted for conviction. I, nor no

dated him. Why, that man has been a juror in Crook county for 20 years, is 42 years old, and an intelligent man. Him entire story 4s preposterous, and I be-lieve now more than ever that he had been tampered with."

Perkins, the correspondent, says he had an interview with me, which is ab-solutely natrue. He wanted an interview but I refused to have a word to say whereupon he said. I have it any way. and proceeded to relate some of the pro-ceedings of the jury room, news of which had leaked but someway. His entire report of the trial contains about as much truth as did the report—which he started around Prineville—that I had taken Faught down and choked him in the jury room.

Regarding a conversation between Smith and Elliott that she overheard, she said:

"That was un Saturday before Lark's arrest on Tuesday. Lark told him that the tracks had been fallowed down through his passure and to his house. Mr. bunth said, 'tark, you know letter than that. We sid not come within "a mile of that way. I don't care, though, what they say, for they can't prove anything. That heidle-rein is no evidence. I will go to town and show what Williamson is dong, and put differ.

The accused man and his wife. 18-year-old daughter and son were put on the stand by the defense They entered a general denial to Elliott's story. Smith was given a Portland with his family to occupy his Smith took a lot of squirrel poison gruelling cross-examination by the place northeast of town. and concentrated lye and some salt, prosecution and made a poor witness for himself, according to com-the Pilot Butte canal north of town. Mrs. Smith and the mon report. daughter and son were not crossexamined to any extent.

The reason for these crimes, the State maintained, was because of a bitter feeling between Smith and refusal to buy Smith's ranch.

AUTOMOBILE ON STAGE LINE. Will Run Daily between Haight's and

Trail Crossing.

The Bend-Madras-Shaniko Livery & Stage Co. will soon have an automobile running over part of the west end of Cline Falls bridge, its line. The machine is now in stead of the other Wright with Portland and soon as repairs arrive, it will be brought out and put on the run. The auto is a 50-horse-

tween Haight's station and Trail important of all, Mrs. Park is better, and sat with the family at the dimer. schedule has not yet been made out it is expected that stages will leave Shaniko each evening after the arrival of the train and get to Haight's about 9 o'clock, where passengers will lay over during the passengers will take the automonight. They will take the automobile the next morning at 6:30 and

COUNTY NEWS NOTES

Bulletin Reporters Find Much of Interest.

ITEMS FROM FOUR SECTIONS

Happenings of the Neighboring Towns Reported by Our Large Staff of Hustling Correspondents.

week were mostly departures. This week it is changed again! Last week Mrs. Irvin left to join Tion in Pueblo, Colorado. The young man wrote from there that he felt as though he was not sick at all. We would be much pleased to hear of his feeling that way all the time.

One family of Oakes went back to Minnesota. They could not sell their place there and had to look after it personally.

Mr. Bauer and family went out with W. Muma going to a suburb of Portland where he has work.

So much for departures, I. I. Gibson went to Shanko to meet his mother, who is here visiting from Indiana. Two nore families of the Spencer genus are late comers. That makes four families

Mrs. Hansen's brother came in from Shaniko on shank's mare, going the new Laidlaw editor one better in that line. He will help J. O. this summer.

Word received recently from J. E. Lamb, of Rock county, Nebraska, states that he, his son DeWitt and a neighbor Hat he, his son Dewitt and a neighbor Hopkins, all men of family, started a car from there on the 1rd. Mr. Hopkins comes with the car, the others taking the passenger. They expect to arrive in Shaniko Tuesday night where W. R. Lamb and M. E. Landes will meet them with four wagons. Two teams in the car with those going in from here will probably faish the whole thing up at

A week ago today the attendance at Sunday school was 71. Not so had for the little town upon the desert is it? Next week there will be no services owing to the school going in a body to attend the convention at Laidlaw.

Several of our citizens were visitors at the county capital this week—some of them voluntary and others per force. They all came back with the exception of T. W. McCaffery and C. R. McLallin, who stayed as jurors.

Mr. and Mrs Stewart will soon be at home on the E. L. Lerson place west of

When W. B. Lamb got news that other Lambs were coming he went to work and rented the J. Ward Harader place northwest of town and now it is keeping him hustling watering all three laces and getting them ready to crop.

The young folks' Sunday night mectings are well attended. We don't know whother it is C. E. or E. L. as we hear it called both League and Endeavor.

A meat market has been opened in town with H. D. Spencer in charge. Come on now and buy fresh meat every

Word received here seems to indicate that Mr. Gates will soon be back from

Nothing doing in the water line today. will all be after him if he turns the water off on wash day.

Ben McCaffery has made arrangements with Mr. Miller to take charge of his lumber business and contemplates leavbitter feeling between Smith and ing here. We should be sorry to have Williamson because of Williamson's him go as we have enjoyed his and Mrs. Bennie's stay with us very much.

Our educational house warming will take place on the night of the 23rd in-stant when the new schoolhouse will be dedicated. For ourselves we have two elm trees for beautifying the grounds when the board is ready for them.

And now comes word that Mr. Wright. the democratic nominee for county judge is our old neighbor who used to live at transposed mitials who lives up the

Mrs. C. R. McLallin and mother were Prineville visitors the first part of the week. They are now at home and Mrs. . L. Welch is visiting there.

back for three weeks. Part of this letter would have been written for last week's paper but for the fact of her sickness. House work, farm work, family and

run to Trail Crossing, from which place to Bend regular stages will be used, arriving at Bend about 2:30

(Continued on page 8.)

Rosland News.

Rosland New

think they will like their new location pretty well if the business end of the venture is seccessful.

James Brady of the forest service is stationed at Rosland and has fitted up an office in the hotel.

Cort Allen was in town Monday evening securing signers for a road petition. The road is to extend across Big River and will leave the main road at the north end of Mr. Allen's place. A county road through there will furnish a crossing on Big River for the many new settlers is SYRACUSE AND ITS HISTORY

There is considerable travel passing through Rosland these days

Mr. Hightower arrived in Rosland Sunday with his wife and daughter, Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith returned home Monday Mr. and Mrs. Hightower will live up near the mill.

Lee Caldwell arrived with the last REDMOND, May 10.—The a rivals last load for the sawmill last Sunday and has left for a load of freight for Bogue & Co.

Carl R. Wise has gone to help John Harrison into his ranch with his cattle. Mr. Harrison has had them fed out near Silver Lake this last winter.

Geo, Gotleib of Silver Lake brought n the stage last Sunday and laid over here Monday.

Mr and Mrs. Stevenson and family have returned from Princville where Mr. Stevenson was cailed as a witness, D. A. Pinley has returned from Prine-

Inklings at Gist.

Gret, May 10,-There will be an entertainment at the Plain View school house at Gist on Saturday eve, the 23rd. Come one and all.

Mr. Hardy Allen and Lester Gist went ap to Bend Sunday on business.

W. R. Cook, democratic candidate for county school superintendent, was in the Gist neighborhood one day last week looking after political matters.

Eber D. Mossie and Lenter Gist reurned from the Klamath country Friday, where they went some two weeks ago with a band of cattle for Alex Davis. They say stock looks well and plenty of gram

Ed. White has his baler to work at the Roberts Bros, ranch on Squaw Creek. He says they have about 40 tons to bale yet.

There arrived on the 11th, inst. at the home of Mr. Frank Zumwalt a baby girl. Mother and babe doing nicely.

Charles Devison and Mart Wilt of Sisters were in the Gist neighborhood yesterday on business

Mr. McCormick of Laidlaw pleasant caller at Gist's today.

Tumalo items.

Tumalo, May 13.—Wind! Wind! Wind! We have been getting some like our sister countries,

Rev. Lowther of Trail Crossing was Tumalo today.

J. E. Wimer and G. W. Updyke re-turned Sunday from Prineville where they spent the week on the jury. W. J. Hightower was down from Re land after the balance of his sawmill.

He seems greatly elated over his pro-C. I. Wimer made a business trip to

Bend last Saturday. Tom Ryan stayed over night in Tumalo last night, having come down after some steers that had strayed away from the Meadow ranch.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Baker made a trip

Mesors. Pullbam, Scoggins and Clark have been doing some extensive work on the Snow Creek ditch and will soon have it in shape for the season's irrigating.

To Make Rain in Sherman.

C. M. Hatfield, the rain maker ture was with him or there is something in his claims for there was plenty of rain at the proper time last year. The Wasco News says:

A telegram from Charles M. Hatfield brought the news that Mr. Hatfield will be on the ground by or before May I to commence his rain precipitating opera-His success was, however, great enough that the farmers felt like remunerating him to the amount of \$1000. The farmers in the neighborhood of Crows Landing are looking forward to a bumper crop the coming season

Catholic Church Announcements.

the Paulina country, announces that he will not be able to reach Bend until Friday evening. He In one wall of the Paradiso is will come on the Prineville-Bend the "Ear of Dionysius," a curious wishes all the children, to be on

There will be High Mass on Sunday at 10 o'clock and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and sermon in the evening at 7 o'clock. Father Hickey will probably be in

A CITY OF THE DEAD

Miles of Catacombs and Burial Grounds.

A. M. Drake Tells of That Ancient City, of its Glory and Greatness, and Final Downfall.

You can well imagine the in-

terest that attaches in the vicinity of this eventful city (Syracuse) Though not much is still to be seen above the ground, there is much beneath the surface, both speaking figuratively and literally. We stopped at the Villa Politi, a tourist been held the public councils of the resort in the ald suburb of Acradina, city, here had been given the plays overlooking an old latomia which I and poems of Greek literature, and will describe later. This section of the ancient city is now a bare rocky momentous day of the naval figin slope with scarcely a particle of and beheld the most stupendousoil except the dust from the macadamized roads, which is generally from the seats of any theatre. in the air. Hardly a vestige remains of the former city. Even the stones of the tallen buildings (a soft limestone) bave disintegrated with time and blown away human beings, or gladiators against The ground-or rather the rocksare honeycombed for miles with die for the mere amusement of tombs and sepulchers for buried thousands of inhuman beasts who bodies and niches for the funeral thundered their applause. Beneat urns of those cremated. These the seats were tunnels or galeries had been marked with inscribed where the animals were kept untistone tablets, now gone. For a thousand years these graves have been ransacked for money, jewelry thither to wash the blood and reand valuables often found in them, until now the ground is literally center was a great cistern, covered pitted with holes from which even over by stone slabs during a per the bones have disappeared.

Some of the tombs were quite of flesh and blood now occupy in where deep ruts of chariot wheels civilization. were visible, we were shown some tombs, beautifully carved in the solid rock, which were claimed to unpretentiously than in a magnifi. city. cent sepulcher.

Syracuse is not only a dead city little courch of San Giovanni a the old catacombs, which extend had been confined for eight months for miles upon miles, explaining that there were still two levels below us, and over two million people had ing bodies of their comrades) finally been buried there, some of them released them. The quarry covered 250 years B. C. With the average acres and acres of irregularly of life at 33 years a city of a million shaped excavation 100 feet deep. population would in 1000 years ac- leading where the stone cut easiest cumulate quite a few graves, or was of better quality. We de-When these are carved out of solid scended a steep stairway and gropes last year, will return and try his rock, they are quite enduring even about in the darkness, luck again this spring. Rither Na- if bones are not, and one can get from chamber to chamber through some comfort in knowing that at tunnels or narrow passages and least the hole will be there to temember himself by.

Our first visit was to the private garden of the Villa Landolina, vines, one of which was large as where a hundred years ago was my body and climbed clear to the dug up the statue of Venus, now top, clinging to the wall, over in the museum and considered one of the three finest extant. From there we went to the Latomia del Paradiso, where acres of stone had been cut out to a depth of a hundred feet, leaving irregularly shaped pits. Here the dust of ages has settled and, sheltered from the winds, luxurious vegetation has a cock, from the shrill shrick of a pearance up. Trees lift their heads cock, from the shrill shrick of a pearance up. Trees lift their heads cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads which a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a tree over our heads who had been a cock in a c fulfilling his entire contract in the given there we went to the Latomia del length of time this year in California. sprung up. Trees lift their heads cock in a tree over our heads, which a Rev. Father Hickey, who is in even above the surface and immense vines cover the walls, making fantastic parks.

In one wall of the Paradiso is stage and will officiate Saturday hole 210 feet deep, 75 high and 35 latomiae at Syracuse and a number of at the bottom. tapering at the top smaller ones, but the Cappaccini is the morning at 7:30 o'clock, when he at the bottom, tapering at the top wishes all the children, to be on like an S, at the end of which was a small hole opening into a rock chamber from which a passage and a stairway led to the outer world. The story goes that the tyrant Dionysius frequented this place to listen unseen to the conversations of political enemies imprisoned below and to thus learn their secrets and conspiracies, since the slightest whisper was readily heard above.

Be this as it may, the place has most remark able acquisite properties. Words spoken at the entrance com: ack in wholesole echnes A fingtan on a piece of paper was returned like a pistol shot and the rattling o the bolt on the fence gate became a roar of cannon. Here we had a remarkable exhibition. Among the visiters was a peasant woman. who sin-some manner excited the wrath of the custode who began abusing her at the top of his lungh regardless of the reverberations coming back like garrling guire turned loose. At first we were amused, thinking it was a part of the performance, but were soon undeceived when the terrified woman rushed from the place 4. if all the hidden furies were chasing her.

A few steps only from the Paratiso was the Greek treatre where eats for 24 000 people were carve. out of the solid rock. Here had here too the citizens sat on that and realistic spectacle ever sees

Almost across the road was the Roman ampitheatre of later day, built in shape of an oval pit with seats all around it, when beast and gladiators could fight it out and For admitted through gates to the pit An aqueduct conducted water fuse from 'the floor, while in the formance, in which were crocodilekept to eat up the bodies thrown large, having served for entire them afterwards. These two These two have been dispossessed, and families trate the difference between the refined tastes of the Greek and the their stead. Beside an old road barbarous brutality of the Roman

Near the ampitheatre was the ruin of the Grand Altar, 650 feet long, erected by Hiero II, where be those of Timoleon and Archi- every year a grand sacrifice was medes, but their bones too were offered of 450 oxen in commemoragone and we wondered whether tion of the expulsion of the tyrant it would not be safer to be buried Thrasybulus from control of the

After witnessing the sunset from the Greek theatre, we went back to but a city of the dead. At the the Latomia dei Cappuccini by the hotel to examine it first by night. young monk showed us down into Here the 7000 Athenian prisoners to languish until death by pestilence (engendered from filth and putrefy passing into great caverns. The place was grown up with trees and bushes. luxuriant foliage and enormous which it spread like a waterfall dropping over the edge.

The next day we again visited the place in noonday sunshine, to find i one of the most beautiful parks imagin able, full of flowers and fruit trees. though certainly wierd and fautastic. There are some half dozen of these large

smaller ones, but the Cappuccini is the most extensive.

One afternoon we drove around the harbor to the little ruin Anapo, along which the besieging armica had found the malaria so disastrous. There we go a boat, and went up the pretty little Cyane, which is fringed with papyrus brought there from Egypt. The next morning we drove four miles out to the old fortress of Euryalus surmounting a rock at the extreme point of the citywalls, and key to its fortfications. Along

(Continued on page 4.)