

Personal Talk With You.

At any time when requested to do so, the paper will be discontinued. But we expect that all arrears will be paid before such request is made.

A PRESIDENTIAL VISITOR.

President Montt of Chile narrowly missed Gaynor assassination. It is not often that a president of a sister republic visits the United States.



Photo by American Press Association. PRESIDENT PEDRO MONTT.

eral times and was in conversation with the mayor only a few moments before that official was shot down aboard the same ocean liner on which he himself was taking passage.

While in America President Montt called on President Taft at Beverly and stayed for several days in New York and Boston, where he was paid honors befitting his high station.

RAISING THE MAINE.

Board of Engineers Appointed and Plans Submitted.

At last the plans for raising the battleship Maine are being matured. The general supervision of the work is in the hands of General William H. Bixby, chief of engineers of the United States army.

Colonel William M. Black, United States engineer, now on duty in the department, New York city; Lieutenant Colonel Mason M. Patrick, United States engineer, now on duty in the custom house, Norfolk, Va.; Captain



JOHN F. O'ROURKE AND GENERAL WILLIAM H. BIXBY.

Harley B. Ferguson, United States engineer, now on duty in the Bell building, Montgomery, Ala.

All of these officers are on inspection work, and it is planned that they shall make a trip to Havana to survey the wreck and report to the war department just what had best be done.

John F. O'Rourke, the engineer who bridged the Hudson at Poughkeepsie and drove the Pennsylvania tunnel on the North river, has laid before the Secretary of War Oliver his plan for raising the Maine. General Bixby has entered in to hear it.

The O'Rourke plan has been referred to an army board of engineers, and should it be adopted his patients will be protected, he was assured.

O'Rourke's plan is based on a system of pneumatic caissons. No divers are used nor pontoons. It is proposed toasting the Maine in a cradle of powerful cables and lift her completely out of the water, so that a complete inspection of her hull will be possible.

A NERVY SHOT.

A Man Took Big Chances on His Life.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

"Speaking of nerve," said the Confederate veteran, "I saw a bigger instance of it before I went into the army than during the whole four years of my term of service. I don't mean a case where a man excited by the booming and the volleys of battle goes in like a lunatic without realizing what he's doing, but where he coolly calculates on an advantage the failure of which will cost him his life.

"I was living at the time in my native town in Virginia. Abraham Lincoln was the Republican candidate for president, and we were all watching for the result of the election, for it was generally known throughout the south that in case the man nominated on a platform of 'No slavery in the territories' was elected, our political leaders were going to take the southern states out of the Union.

"Virginia at that time was a Union state. At any rate, there were a lot of Union people in it, and I was one of them, though afterward I went over when the fighting began. When we heard that Lincoln was elected, you bet everybody looked serious. Some were hot for secession right off, some were opposed to anything of the kind, while the rest didn't know what they wanted. I was one of those who went on the fence, and it was our kind the leaders were laying for to make secessionists of. When a man was an out and out Unionist it was pretty hard to move him, though lots of us that were strongly opposed to seceding fought hard enough after the Old Dominion seceded.

"But what I started in to tell you about was the way Ben Hewson, a strong secessionist from the first, tried to drive Ed Miller, as strong a Unionist, out of the Union and into the Confederacy. They were both plucky enough, though they were of different kinds. Hewson was aggressive, always



BROUGHT HIS PISTOL TO AN AIM.

having a lot to say and thinking that every one should see things as he saw them. Miller was retiring, said very little and never forced his opinions upon others. Hewson was an excitable man in more ways than one. He was one of those fellows who when you go for them shut up like a clam than any other kind. Hewson knew that Miller was straight Union and insisted on arguing the point with him. When he found that Miller wouldn't talk he lost his temper, called him a traitor to the south and wound up by saying that if he wasn't with the south he'd better get out of it.

"It was easy to see that all this was very annoying to Miller. We were all surprised that he didn't resent what Hewson said, and some set him down for a white feather man. Possibly Hewson thought so, too, and that's the reason he kept on adding one insult after another, vowing that he would drive the black Republican out of the state or into the Confederacy. All this happened half a century ago and is now pretty nearly forgotten. The issues that then were of such importance are now buried. Human slavery was not extended; it died.

"The day news came that Lincoln was elected separated us pretty much on to one side or the other. Those who were inclined to secession before, now showed their colors, and as they were in the majority the rest kept quiet. Some of the secessionists were mighty hot against those who wanted to throw off the Lincoln yoke four months before Lincoln would be in a position to put a yoke on to them. They weren't even willing to wait for the state to secede. Among these was Ben Hewson. He talked to knots of men and to individuals, being far more bitter against what he termed the renegades of the south than the northern people.

"When the ordinance of secession passed the legislature every vestige of restraint vanished from the secessionists. Ben Hewson immediately set about performing his promise to drive Ed Miller out of the state or into the Confederacy. He put up a notice on a wooden tree box directly in front of Miller's door written with his own hand: 'Those who are not with us are against us. Let them go.' Every one who passed it read it and looked up at Miller's house. All looked grim knowing that it was a thrust of Hewson against Miller and might be set out.

"Miller sent for one of his intimate friends and told him to go to Hewson and say he proposed to remain where he was and that if Hewson wished to drive him out he would have to do so at the point of a weapon. Hewson

wished to know if this was a challenge. Miller's second said it was not. Then Hewson said that he would begin shooting the next time he saw Miller met. Miller's friend persuaded Hewson to refer him to a second. The two seconds, as possible, arranged the following terms: At 10 o'clock in the morning each principal should leave his house armed with a 42-caliber revolver, only one chamber of which was to be loaded. Both lived on the main street of the town, and they were to walk toward each other and fire at will.

"Hewson was very much put out at this arrangement, which, he believed, would result in nothing serious to either party, and refusing to abide by it. But his second told him that if he did not be the (second) would have nothing further to do with the matter, and Hewson reluctantly consented.

"When this prospective affair got out we were all very much surprised. First, that Miller had decided to fight, and second, that a single day should decide the issue. But as Hewson was known to be a dead shot it was expected that the affair might not be bloodless after all. Nobody knew what Miller could do with a gun, but he had always been so peaceable that it was not supposed he was much of a marksman.

"No effort was made to keep the affair, the terms of the time a secret. A duel in that time was unique and interested every one. The night before the fight all the men in town were discussing the probabilities concerning it. Most people believed that Hewson, having but a single chance to get rid of his opponent, would let him empty the chamber of his weapon, and then walk closely up to him and kill him. Others figured that Miller would find some ready-made weapon, and would shoot him at a moment when he would be at a disadvantage, which would leave Miller at liberty to take a deliberate aim. All agreed that if one of the other was not seriously hurt the matter would come up again later.

"Shortly before 10 o'clock on the morning of the fracas I took position on the sidewalk facing the two disputants' houses. I noticed knots of men and boys gathering, the Union sympathizers taking position not far from Miller's house, and the secessionists mostly congregated in the direction from which Hewson was to advance. Within a few minutes before 10 o'clock the street was lined with people, expectantly waiting to see the fight.

"When the town clock struck the appointed hour Miller emerged from his house and walked to the middle of the street. It was now seen that he had the advantage of the sun on his back, though as the morning was generally cloudy this made but little difference. He walked slowly down the street, and before he had gone twenty paces, turning my eyes in the other direction. I saw Hewson coming, also in the middle of the street, a quarter of a mile away. At this moment Miller drew Hewson, probably either thinking the distance too great even to make ready for intending not to open fire until his antagonist should be at close range, did not raise his hand to his hip.

"But suddenly Miller stopped and brought his pistol to an aim. The people lining the street were puzzled, not dreaming that he would risk waiting his shot at such a distance. Hewson continued to walk slowly forward, still evidently not thinking it worth while to draw. Miller's pistol had been raised and sighted perhaps ten seconds when a crack and a puff of blue smoke were heard and seen. The next moment all eyes were turned toward Hewson. He was seen to pitch forward and fall in the street. He was picked up dead. Miller's bullet had struck him between the eyes. 'Never did a man more successfully take time by the hand to prevent his enemy from killing him. The space over which Miller sent his bullet was measured with a tape line and found to be 456 feet and 8 inches. The remarkable features of his feat were, first, that any revolver could be made to do such accurate work at such long range; second, that any one except a marvelous shot could do it, and, third, that any man had the nerve to expect his only shot at such a distance. Indeed, so great was the admiration for his feat that the secessionists and Unionists forgot the momentous issues which were crowded around Miller and congratulated him.

"I asked Miller how he dared fire at such a distance and to what he attributed his success. He said that at the moment he fired a spark of sunlight struck one of a pair of glasses Hewson wore on his nose. It seemed to Miller that his whole being was concentrated in his aim, which he directed in a line just above the reflected rays, and he was sure he would hit his mark. That was all he knew about it, though he thought there was some luck in it. But this can hardly be so, for when the war came on Miller went north, became a sharpshooter and was considered the crack shot in his regiment. He possessed a facility of which he was probably ignorant at the time of his duel."

HERO ON HERO COMMISSION.

A. J. Barr, a Carnegie Fund Manager, Risked Life to Save Another.

The Carnegie hero fund commission, which had been investigating a thrilling life saving episode of a recent date wherein a man at the risk of his life saved an oil-spattered chauffeur from burning, has today ceased its labor on finding that the hero was a member of the commission and a warm personal friend of Andrew Carnegie. Albert J. Barr, proprietor of two Pittsburgh papers, is the life saver who since the day of the episode has been trying to conceal his connection with the heroic act.

At 8:30 on a recent morning while Mr. Barr was passing a garage two cans of gasoline exploded. Part of the burning liquid fell on a chauffeur, who dashed from the garage in alarm. Mr. Barr grasped the man with one hand and with his umbrella beat out the flames and then assisted in extinguishing the fire in the garage, though warned that there was much gasoline there, likely to explode at any moment.

Kansas Honors John Brown

ON Aug. 30 and 31 Kansas celebrates the fifty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Osawatimie by dedicating John Brown park on the site of the battlefield. Colonel Theodore Roosevelt delivered the dedicatory address on Aug. 31. The park comprises a little more than twenty-two acres of rolling ground, half of which is partly covered with a thrifty growth of oak and hickory trees. The town of Osawatimie celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the battle four years ago, at which time Vice President Fairbanks made the principal speech. The Woman's Relief corps of Kansas raised the necessary money and bought the park area and presented it to the state. Two of Osawatimie's noted relics are the John Brown cabin and the John Brown monument.

When the monument was set up the main street of the town ran north of it, and it fronts north, but will be turned to front the main street, which now runs south of it. On the north side of the shaft are these words: 'This inscription is also in commemoration of the heroism of Captain John Brown, who commanded at the battle of Osawatimie Aug. 30, 1856, and who died and conquered American slavery on the scaffold at Charlestown, Va., Dec. 2, 1859.' On the west side of the monument is the name of Frederick Brown, who was shot down in cold blood by one of the border ruffians on the morning of Aug. 30, 1859. On the south side are the names of David H. Garrison and George W. Partridge and on the east side the names of Theron Parker Powers and Charles Kelsor. These men



JOHN BROWN'S CABIN.

were killed in the battle or wounded and tortured by their captors and died in a few hours.

The exercises begin with anniversary and settlers' day, which are given over to services in memory of the day fifty-four years ago, and speeches from the old settlers. Colonel Roosevelt arrives on Aug. 31, on which day there is a parade participated in by Roosevelt and his staff, the department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic and his staff, the membership of the Veterans' Association of the Spanish-American War are to be present and to act as personal escort for Roosevelt.

The task of relating something of the deeds of John Brown is not one to be approached with lightness of heart, even by Roosevelt. Although half a century plus almost another year has passed since he expired on the scaffold his offense of seizing United States property at Harpers Ferry, his torturers are still divided in their judgment of him and his acts.

"The men of the time called him hero, madman and almost everything between. It remained for an intelligent and highly trained historian, not of southern blood, a full generation after the fact, when unmoved by the passions of the civil war period, to class him as a common criminal," says one of the most recent of Brown's biographers. He adds: "That judgment of John Brown is perhaps further from the truth than any opinion entertained of him fifty years ago by intelligent and educated men of whatever political faith. Brown was an anarchist toward a single group of unjust human laws because he felt so acutely their conflict with what he deemed divine law."

The battle of Osawatimie, commemorated by the Roosevelt address and the erection of a new state park, was one of the most striking incidents in the western career of John Brown before he turned his attention to the eastern states. He had only a little band, including his sons, pitted against a force of 400 Missourians who opposed the free soil ideas of the settlers from the eastern states.

The Fate of Fido. A was little doggie twisted after his fall. In order to make both ends meet, "Ha, ha," laughed the butcher, hearty and hale. "I'll help make you both ends meet." -Cornell Index.

SHERMAN COUNTY FAIR.

Greater than the Last One, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 10th, 11th, 12th, 1910.

The 2d annual Sherman county fair will be held at Moro on the above dates. The usual appropriation of \$500.00 has been received from the state, and the venture promises to surpass in many respects the one of last year. Persons in all parts of the county are invited and urged to prepare exhibits of live stock, produce and manufactures for this event.

The following committees have been appointed by the executive board: Superintendents of agricultural exhibits, Mr and Mrs H C Umberger; Superintendents of ladies' department, Mrs L Barnum, Mrs E H Moore. These four will also act as a committee on arrangement. J O Thompson will have entire charge of the stables, and plans will be made so that all live stock will be properly housed at this fair. Those who expect to exhibit horses will find it to their advantage to apply at once to Mr Thompson for reservations of stall room.

All entries are to be made either by mail or in person, at the office of Wilson & Mowry, with George Mowry secretary, or with Wm S Mowry assistant secretary. It is requested that as many entries as possible be made before fair week. GEORGE MOWRY, Secretary, Moro, Or.

West Bound Colonist Rates

Continue until October 15, 1910. Only \$25 from St Paul, Omaha, or Kansas city. Send for your friends, brother, sister, cousin, or sweetheart. Oregon needs more people; more farmers to cultivate its idle lands, to make permanent homes, and assist in rebuilding of our schools, churches, and other institutions. This will cause towns and villages to grow and take on new life. New railroads will be built and the Columbia river will play an important part in transporting the products of the soil to market. Its people we need; the railroads are doing more than their part to get them here, and all who desire to see the country prosper should do our part.

Cuts and bruises may be healed in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. It is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation. This liniment also relieves soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

Table with 4 columns: South-bound passenger daily, Distance in miles, Time Table June 12, 1910, North-bound passenger daily. Rows include stations like Shanks, Wilcox, Kent, Bourbon, Grass Valley, Erskine, Moro, DeMoss, McDonnell, Sanderson, Klondike, Wasco, Sink, Gibson, Biggs, Dec Chutes, Celilo, Summit, The Dalles.

Settle It Now Settle It Right

For constitutional amendment giving to cities and towns exclusive power to license, regulate, control, suppress, or prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within the municipality.

328 X Yes ENDORSED BY 40,000 OREGON CITIZENS Greater Oregon Home Rule Association 618 Electric Building, Portland, Ore. [Paid Advertisement.]

PATENTS OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c. Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York.

HOOD RIVER HOTEL OREGON

New brick building newly furnished. Sherman county people made welcome at all times. One block from depot. Rates 50c and up. E. C. SMITH, MANAGER

On your way TO AND FROM PORTLAND

HOTEL DALLES

Your resting place between trains at The Dalles, Oregon. An excellent restaurant at moderate prices.

UMATILLA HOUSE

T. N. CROFTON, Proprietor THE DALLES, OREGON. Steam Heat, Electric Lights, Electric Call Bells. O. R. & N. Local Trains stop at front door. Railway Ticket office in the Lobby.

HOTEL RATES TO SUIT YOU.

NEW HOTEL PERKINS Portland, Oregon. Opened June, 1908. Eastern Oregon Headquarters. Positively most centrally located - Fifth St. ca's pass the door's every few minutes. Attractive Cafe and Grill Music European Plan. Rates \$1.00 and up. L. Q. SWETLAND, Secy. and Mgr.

WHEN IN PORTLAND STOP AT HOTEL OREGON

CHAS. WRIGHT, President M. C. DICKINSON, Manager. Corner of 7th and Stark Street. It is new, and its rooms are provided with running water and long distance telephones. European plan. Rates \$1 per day and up. WRIGHT-DICKINSON HOTEL COMPANY

ESMOND HOTEL

OSCAR ANDERSON, Manager. Cor. Front and Morrison Sts. Portland, Oregon. Free Buss to and from Trains. Rates 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00. European plan. Sherman County headquarters. A GOOD CLEAN FAMILY HOTEL.

HOTEL MORO

W. C. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor. Nearest Hotel to Business Center, Bank and Depot. Courteous Treatment, Clean Beds and Table the best the market will afford. SUNDAY DINNERS 35c. Opposite Postoffice Moro Oregon.

VINTON HOTEL

Grass Valley, Oregon. Entirely new, convenient to business. Clean beds, and table the best the market will afford. Prices reasonable. Commercial trade solicited. CONDUCTED ON THE BEST PRINCIPLES.