

COAST MAIL.

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NO. 5

GENUINE SENSATION

Case Against A. A. Fuller Dismissed

DEFENDANTS WIFE SAYS

SHE FIRED THE SHOT

Filling the Legs of a Serenader Nearly Full of

Lead,

The case of the State of Oregon against A. A. Fuller, charged with assault with a dangerous weapon, was dismissed by Justice of the Peace Turpin, at Empire City, Wednesday evening, after an examination in the course of which a genuine sensation was sprung.

As our readers know, the case arises from the fact that while a crowd of people were conducting a charivari of the newly married A. A. Fuller and wife on the night of Dec. 30th, some one fired from the house and filled young Andrew Peterson's legs nearly full of shot.

The general supposition has been that Mr. Fuller fired the shots, but on the stand under oath Mrs. Fuller asserted that she herself did the shooting.

This is what caused a sensation in the court room and which really seemed to end the case against Mr. Fuller.

The case was called at 3 p. m., after being postponed from 10 a. m. the hour first set.

The state was represented by Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Farrin, while W. T. Douglas acted as counsel for the accused.

Andrew Peterson, the complaining witness, was the first witness called. His testimony was in effect as follows: Was charivaring A. A. Fuller when the shot was fired. It was not a very dark night. Could easily distinguish per persons. Was standing on the sidewalk with hands in pockets when heard noise at window and shot was fired. Saw dark figure at window which he took to be a man. Could not tell for certain, but that was his impression. Was injured to such an extent that he had to be helped home. Thought shot was about No. 6. Was about 20 or 25 feet from the window. There were about 15 other persons present. Had been on the sidewalk some time, making a noise.

CROSS EXAMINATION.
There were about 25 or 30 persons present. Had some small firecrackers. Did not see any guns in the crowd. Did not see anyone throw anything. Could distinguish a person's features about 15 feet. No guns or firearms in the crowd that he knew of. Saw shotgun protruding from the window before the shooting. Shot came from the direction of the house. Heard no pistol fired.

DR. HORSFALL'S TESTIMONY.
Examined Andrew Peterson. Found he had been shot with fine bird shot. Seventy-six wounds on outside of left leg and 24 on inside of right leg. Didn't think the boy could have been over 35 or 40 feet from gun. Size of the shot removed from the boy was No. 10.

CROSS EXAMINATION.
Could not tell how far the boy was from the gun.

CAPT. MAGEE'S TESTIMONY.
Was present when Andrew Peterson was shot. Heard the report of the gun and saw Peterson tumble off of the sidewalk. Went and helped him to his feet. Quite a number of shots were fired before. Someone was shouting, low down and high up. Had conversation with A. A. Fuller the day after the shooting. Was passing the house when Fuller came out and showed him the fence. Fuller said he hoped that no one would think that he had shot the boy on purpose. Fuller said that all the other shots fired were blank and the loaded cartridge was fired by accident. Fuller made the remark: "Well, they said they would come again the next night." Some of the bombs were thrown into the yard. Thought the crowd very peaceable. Was there the night before. Some went in the yard that night, some in the back yard, and someone raised the window. Everyone made all the noise he could. Witness had an old can with some rocks in it, and when he got tired he passed it along.

GEO. TWOMBLY'S TESTIMONY.
Was with the charivari crowd. There were ladies and children in the crowd. All making all the noise they could. Saw flashes of shots fired and saw Peter son shot. He was on outside of fence.

JOHN LAWSON'S TESTIMONY.
Was with the charivari crowd. At the time one shot was fired I struck witnesses face which had been kicked up by the shot. Saw a figure in the window from which shots were fired. Thought it was a man. Was not sure. Saw some one fire a gun in the back yard.

ON CROSS EXAMINATION.
Douglas spent considerable time with this witness on the subject of which window of the house the shots came from but beyond confusing the witness, did not get much satisfaction.

The state here rested its case.
Douglas moved to disqualify the ground that no evidence had been introduced showing that the offense was committed in this county and state. Motion was overruled.

After an intermission of 15 minutes court again convened.

Fuller's statement not under oath, was taken down, and was substantially the same as the communication published in the COAST MAIL over his signature. The party which came Sunday evening was designated as an exceedingly ugly, disorderly crowd of people. They came about 8 o'clock in the evening bringing tin cans, horns and every known device for making a noise. They used rough and obscene language. They shouted: "Come out here, you old cuss. If you ain't come out throw out your sack." They made much disturbance and were all over the yard and over the house. Next evening they were a very orderly crowd. Made all the noise they could, but did no damage. Thought occurred to all in the house to help them make a noise. There were sixteen cartridges in the house and a single barreled shotgun. All the cartridges were supposed to be blank. First intimation that anyone was injured was next morning when came down town. Was told had shot a man. Went to see him accompanied by my wife. Boy would pay no attention. Saw the boy's mother. Explained the unfortunate occurrence; that it was an accident.

Mr. Fuller's statement was taken down in shorthand by Mr. Farrin.

MRS. HARRY.
Was first witness for the defense. Was present at the charivari. Heard the gun shots and saw the flash. Was in the sitting room. Shots were all fired from the window in the ell of the house, the bedroom. No shots were fired from any other part of the house.

MRS. FULLER.
Saw a gun fired from the house. Supposed all the shells to be empty. Witness removed the shot herself. There were 16 shells in the house. Shots were directed in the air. Mr. Fuller was not out of the house during the time that the shooting took place. He fired no shots from the back yard. Thirteen shots were fired. Witness was accustomed to the use of the gun.

On cross-examination, witness was asked by Coke how she unloaded the shells. "With a knife," said the witness. "And handed them to Mr. Fuller?" asked Coke. "No, I put them back in the box," said the witness. She was then asked if she fired the shot herself, but she preferred not to answer that question. Then Coke asked, "Who fired the shots?" Witness hesitated about answering this, but getting no encouragement to refuse from her attorney or the court, she answered:

"I fired them myself."
Coke asked, "Are you sure of that?"
"I certainly am," said the witness.

DR. HORSFALL RECALLED.
As an expert on shotguns, witness said the number of shots in a shell of the kind used would be about four or five hundred shot. Might be from 5 to 7 hundred.

Defense rested.

GEO. CAMMANN.
Called by state: Was at Capt. Reed's house on the evening in question. Between 9 and 9:30 heard a charge of shot strike the roof of the house. Later was standing in the loor and heard shot strike side of the house and window. Shot came from the direction of Mr. Fuller's residence. Did not see anything of any of the shot that day. Couldn't tell whether they were large or small shot.

P. GLENN.
Produced the original of a communication from Mr. Fuller, which was published in the daily COAST MAIL of Jan. 4th.

Coke was sworn and testified to the genuineness of the signature. Against the objection of the defense this letter was admitted in evidence.

This finished the testimony, and court took a recess for supper, after which the attorneys had their say.

Then Justice Turpin dismissed the case.

It is intimated that the matter may find its way into court again, but it has taken on such an entirely different phase that nothing has yet been decided on.

FIRST WIRELESS MESSAGE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

(Ray Stannard Baker in McClure's)

At noon on Thursday (December 12, 1901) Marconi sat waiting, a telephone receiver at his ear, in the old barracks on Signal Hill. To him it must have been a moment of painful stress. Arranged on the table before him, all its parts within easy reach, was the delicate receiving instrument, the supreme product of years of the inventor's life, now to be submitted to a decisive test. A wire ran out through the window, thence to a pole, thence upward to the kite which could be seen swaying high overhead. It was a bluff, raw day; at the base of the cliff, 300 feet below, thundered a cold sea; oceanward through the mist rose dimly the outlines of Cape Spear, the easternmost reach of the North American continent. Beyond that rolled the unbroken ocean, nearly 2,000 miles to the coast of British Isles. Across the harbor the city of St. John's lay on its hillside wrapped in fog; no one had taken enough interest in the experiments to come up here through the snow to Signal Hill. Even the ubiquitous reporter was absent, but the faith of the inventor in his creation was unshaken.

"I believed from the first," he told me, "that I would be successful in getting signals across the Atlantic."

Only two persons were in the room, Mr. Marconi and Mr. Kemp. Everything had been done that could be done. The receiving apparatus was of unusual sensitiveness, so that it could catch even the faintest evidence of the signals. A telephone receiver, which is no part of the ordinary instrument, had been supplied, so that the slightest flicking of the dots might be conveyed to the inventor's ear. For nearly half an hour not a sound broke the silence of the room; then quite suddenly Mr. Kemp heard the sharp click of the tapper as it struck against the coherer—this, of course, was not the signal, yet it was an indication that something was coming. The inventor's face showed no evidence of excitement. Presently he said: "See if you can hear anything, Mr. Kemp."

Mr. Kemp took the receiver, and a moment later, faintly, and yet distinctly and unmistakably, came the three little clicks—the dots of the letter S, tapped out an instant before in England. At ten minutes past one more signals came, and both Mr. Marconi and Mr. Kemp assured themselves again and again that there could be no mistake. During this time the kite gyrated so wildly in the air that the receiving wire was not maintained at the same height, as it should have been; but again, at twenty minutes after two, other repetitions of the signal were received.

Thus the problem was solved. One of the great wonders of science had been wrought. On the following afternoon, Friday, he succeeded in getting other repetitions of the signal from England; but on Saturday, though he made an effort, he was unable to hear anything. The signals were, of course, sent continuously, but the inventor was unable to obtain continuous results, owing, as he explains, to the fluctuations of the height of the kite as it was blown about by the wind, and to the extreme delicacy of his instruments which required constant adjustment during the experiments.

Something that Will do You Good

We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden (S. C.) Messenger. For sale by John Press.

BANDON, JAN. 28.

The Mandalay got in this afternoon, Capt. Batchelor, formerly first officer in command. Much interest is manifested in the matter of the change. Capt. Reed has ever been a staunch friend of the river, and has done much to encourage the development of its resources, particularly its coal mines. He will be missed on the bridge of the "flagship" of our fleet. However, Capt. Batchelor is one of those great big, whole-souled sailors who will inspire faith in all who "go down to the sea in ships," while shippers will be pleased with his administration.

The all-absorbing question these days is, shall we keep our public schools open? The directors are protagonist while the town board show up as inflexible antis. Reports from Coquille are uniformly unfavorable, and the board of health; composed of our two physicians, set their several faces firm against a re-opening of the schools, alleging them to be hotbeds of infection, once the dread disease finds lodgment in the town. Knots of men gather on the streets and argue the question with much heat, and, occasionally with a degree of acrimony. The argument of those who would open the gates, when reduced to its lowest terms, is dollars and cents. So far the antis seem to be secure in their purpose to safeguard the health of the residents, regardless of commercial interests.

The Argo went to sea yesterday with her usual cargo of veneering and matchwood. This is the swiftest craft ever on this river—indeed none of the bay craft can keep pace with her. However, her carrying capacity is so limited that she is hardly a money maker so far from her base of coal supply.

A new crew for the Baroda came on the Mandalay, and a new anchor came from the Bay some days ago. The cables which had been made fast to anchors heretofore placed, gave way recently making it necessary to place new ones. Capt. Burns certainly has his nerve with him.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
Educate Your Bowels With Castoria.
Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever.
10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

LAKE ITEMS.

The latest, "Is this cold enough for you?"

Duck hunting is the principal sport of the season.

Geo. Schroeder and C. P. Coleman, were hunting cattle on the sand flats, last week.

Alex Carlson went to Marshfield Monday on business.

Prof. Harrington of Templeton, made Lake a very pleasant call last Sunday.

Jacob Stonelake, the brick mason, is building a chimney in his new store at Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Benson and daughter were at Lake on business last week.

Mrs. M. E. Hambridge returned home Tuesday from Marshfield where she has been visiting her daughter.

Frank Bowron had a mowboat brought from Marshfield last week that he will use on North Lake.

There has been a number of fine steel head salmon seen in Teanile creek lately.

W. E. Bowron of Templeton was a pleasant caller at Lake last Thursday and brought some fine apples for Coos Bay markets.

P. Blake of Marshfield was visiting friends in this vicinity last week. John McDonald has moved his family to J. H. Hibbard's farm where they will reside.

There is report our rent that society will lose one of its most shining stars soon. Fred says he and his mother are going to keep house. We believe the housekeeping part but the mother portion of the story sounds rather shady.

One of our prominent citizens has been on Coos Bay for a pleasure trip for several days. It is reported that he attended a social dance at Pleasant Point but when interviewed by your reporter denied the above, saying that he was only in Marshfield on biz.

Constipation and health never go together. Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers promote easy action of the bowels without distress. "I have been troubled with constiveness nine years," says J. O. Greene, Depauw, Ind. "I have tried many remedies but Little Early Risers give best results.—Red Cross Drug Store and Sengstacken's Pharmacy.

At our Stock-taking Sale.

The Price You Pay

And the class of goods you secure is what makes the purchase a satisfactory one. We first regard quality here—Then a price that signifies real worth—A price that makes it an object for you to buy. It's this getting down to real worth, giving our customers reliable goods, at the smallest profits, that has caused the success of our sale.

These special prices will convince you that we lead all others in this particular line.



Boy Blouse suits from 90c to \$3.00. Boy vestee suits from 90c to \$3.00. Boy two piece suits from \$1.25 to \$5.

Mackintoshes, all styles and prices, that defy competition.

Magnes & Matson

THE LEADING OUTFITTERS.