

CONGRATULATE THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE WATER USERS' ASSOCIATION

ENTIRE FAMILY NEARLY DROWNED

Row Boat is Over Loaded and Sinks
Beneath the Water at Night—
Miraculous Escape.

The Fourth of July came near being marred by a most sad accident to the family of James McIlhenny.

Mr. McIlhenny, wife and their two children were among the excursionists to Pelican Bay. When they reached the landing on their return they had a row boat to take them to the west side of the river. Two men accompanied the McIlhenny family and when they were about thirty feet from shore the boat began to sink. It is supposed that it was over-loaded. They started back for the steamer but before they reached it the boat sank.

All the passengers had left the steamer only Mr. Totten and two of the crew remained. It was quite dark by this time but they succeeded in getting all ashore. It is stated that Mr. McIlhenny could not swim and that he went to the bottom two times before being rescued.

Rev. Smith Flakes Answer

Mr. Editor:—In reply to your editorial last week, allow me to say that I fully realize that the present condition is an unfortunate one, but whatever the thought or feeling of the present hour, the responsibility for this condition must ultimately rest where it actually belongs, and that is with the Town Board, who after conditions named by them had been fulfilled, failed to do what they had promised and violated their oath of office.

Saloon keepers, gamblers, etc., who have been driven out of other places are coming in here and putting a discount upon our most promising country, and I could not satisfy my conscience by longer keeping silent and it certainly does not auger well for the community when "respectable citizens" to beat a preacher will violate their oath and applaud a verdict which your article implies and the average citizen knows was contrary to the evidence and facts in the case. I tried for two years to get along peacefully with the saloon keepers, and how ever they may regard me now, I do not regard them as my enemies, and stand ready to render any of them any service within my power, but as a decent citizen, to say nothing of my office, and I as a none the less a citizen because a minister, I must continue to protest against the things of which I complain to the grand jury. The slot machines are the primary school of the gambler, and the vile picture machines upon which the Legislature of our State has put a penalty of from \$500 to \$1500 with imprisonment, with the surrounding and accompaniments of such things, are preventing our youth so that to attract many of them it would be necessary to "lecture" on such subjects as "Alcohol as a Food," "The Nude in Art," etc., etc., which they can see illustrated in our saloons, in which as you say "everything is open and above board and to their credit."

It is true I have never paid any tax in our town as I never have been called on by any assessor, but I represent an organization that has spent over \$10,000 in the town and is still spending money here, and claim that I have a right, and would be unfaithful to my trust if I did not protest against lawlessness which defeats the very object for which this expenditure has been and is being made. It is not natural that I should desire to attract hither the class of people who from all parts of the country make inquiry of me, and it grieves me to have so many such decline to come because of moral conditions, which could so easily have been as much better, if the Board had enforced the laws, as they are but because they did not, and I verily believe public sentiment would so strongly have approved such a course as it has seemed to disapprove my conduct, and some of the saloon men would really have acquiesced as is evident from the fact that at least one did for two Sundays close of his own volition.

Mr. Editor, there is no use standing in the pulpit two half hours a week, saying nice things and trying to get weak people, but people and children converted and keep them saved while leaving a damnable environment unfettered and unchallenged; no use fishing with hook and line while so many opening lawless agencies openly fish with a net. I could contradict some of your statements, and tell things which would fill wives with indignation and cause every true father and mother to blush for shame, and utter many truths which would only antagonize an element which though it vent its spleen on me, is really opposed to the cause I represent. As for myself, I care no more than the average loyal board of Truth in all ages has had to bear for the one whose name is as blasphemy and taken in vain, that it makes a thoughtful man shudder to pause about the saloons or even walk the streets. In conclusion let me say that I am willing that even "Oregonian" venom be poured at me if only a Dr. Lane may be thereby expelled.

W. G. Smith.

To the Stockholders of the

Klamath Water Users Association:

Your Board of Directors desire to congratulate you on the work thus far accomplished toward the consummation of our common hope—the construction of a vast and notable reclamation system that will make ours a country of great productiveness, and multiply our individual and public prosperity.

The difficulties confronting the Government officials and the Association have been tremendous, and a strain upon patience and endurance. That they have been able to achieve the present success is due in a large measure to the intelligent and unflinching support of the landowners—of yourselves individually.

The best government on earth furnishes the money—a vast corporation that asks neither profit nor interest, a public corporation with a soul, that does not want to oppress you, that does not want to take your land away from you. The government furnishes the money but it will be repaid by yourselves, your heirs, successors or assigns. It is your project. There is hardly a member of this association who can picture the future of this country under the best irrigation system that engineers can devise without feeling an honest and justifiable pride in his share of the work, a pride that is worth more than financial gain large as that will be.

Success is just over the line, but we have not quite reached it. There are lands yet unsubscribed that must share the benefits and the cost. We must not relax but must redouble our efforts. And there are other matters to be accomplished for which we depend largely upon you individually.

If the government is delayed in the matter of obtaining rights-of-way and waiver of riparian interests, the cost of the delay will fall upon all of us. It may mean the loss of an entire crop. If the government is met on every hand by claims for damages and insistence upon fancied "vested rights," progress will be blocked. There is hardly a landowner but can conjure up some claim for damages. If Tom, Dick and Harry are to be recompensed for "vested rights," Algernon, Claude and Percival will hold out their hands. Most of us have something we expect to surrender freely and gladly, for the net gain is vastly in our favor. Let not this and that man demand \$100 for damages and lose \$1000 of self respect, but every member of the association aid the government in every way to obtain all required rights-of-way and waivers, remembering that in assisting the government he is working for his own.

Respectfully Yours,

Jerome P. Churchill, Pres.
P. L. Fountain, Vice Pres.
Elmer I. Applegate, Sec.
B. S. Grigsby,
W. F. Hill,
M. F. Orr,
Jacob Rueck,
O. A. Stearns,
G. K. Van Riper.

Secretary Hay Is Dead

Newbury, July 1.—Secretary of State John Hay died at 12:25 a. m. this morning. The signs immediately preceding his death were those of pulmonary embolism. Hay's condition during all of Friday had been entirely satisfactory.

The bulletin of Secretary Hay's death was signed by Charles L. Scudder, M. D., and Fred T. Murphy, M. D.

Mrs. Hay and Doctors Scudder and Murphy were at the secretary's bedside when the end came. The secretary bade good night to his wife and attending physicians at 10 o'clock last night at the close of one of the best days he has had since his illness. The secretary suffered none of the old pains of the chest which characterized his earlier illness. He had been perfectly comfortable all day, and happy in anticipation of leaving his bed for the greater freedom and comfort of a couch. At 11 o'clock he was sleeping quietly. A few minutes after 12 o'clock he called the nurse, who summoned Dr. Scudder. Both Scudder and Murphy hastened to the bedside. The secretary was breathing with difficulty, and expired almost immediately afterward at 12:25.

Ball Game at Wood River

A "pick up" nine from Klamath Falls went to Wood River to play ball. Their first game was with the Indians on the Fourth, which resulted in a score of 18 to 15 in favor of the Indians. Jesse Siemens who pitched the game with the Indians is said to have covered himself with glory in the first half, but his arm gave out in the sixth inning. At the end of the fifth inning the score stood 2 to 1 in favor of Klamath Falls, but in the last part the playing was very poor and the tallies rolled in on both sides.

Yesterday the Falls team played Wood River and beat them easily with a score of 19 to 9. The boys are anxious to play another game with the Indians and want each side to put up a purse to play for.

THE FOURTH ON PELICAN BAY

Over Three Hundred People Spend the Fourth at the "Sportsman's Paradise," Boating and Fishing.

Klamath Falls did not celebrate the Fourth of July in the "old fashioned" way. The amount of fire works used was very small. Many of the citizens spent the day in the country, some attended the celebrations at Bonanza and Merrill, while the greater number took in the excursion to Pelican Bay given by the Klamath Falls Brass Band. The day was perfect and over three hundred of our citizens forgot their business cares and worries and gave themselves up to one day of unalloyed pleasure at that spot known as the "Sportsman's Paradise" at Pelican Bay.

The enthusiasm and patriotism displayed on the excursion to Pelican Bay on the steamer Winema reminded me of one Fourth I passed in Washington, D. C.—because it was so different. However, it's an ill wind that blows nobody good, for the small boy did not have his even blown out nor his hands torn to pieces by the giant fire cracker, and I want to say right here that the mothers of Klamath Falls ought to be happy. There was not a "squalling youngster" on board the boat.

The 40 mile trip was made in three hours and thirty minutes, by Judge Baldwin's stop watch. We arrived at the "Lodge" just in time to save lives of the crew and passengers, for the belts were hitched up to the last hole, ladies excepted. A great many brought their lunches, which were eaten under the trees, and I am told that those who did not fared extremely well at the Lodge.

Many were fortunate enough to get a boat and row around the Point, while some tried their hand at fishing. Two "buck-a-roos" who had never seen a boat before had a cold dip, because the boat wouldn't ride right.

The Lodge on Pelican Bay is located at the head of a short river which bursts from the ground in several springs. The water is as clear as crystal and is of the most delightful temperature. You notice the spring water long before you enter the channel leading up to the Lodge on account of its transparency, and from the steamer we saw many trout weighing from 10 to 15 pounds.

It is hard for a stranger to believe that these giant rainbow trout are caught by duffers, who know nothing about fly-fishing. I understand that the tackle is strong enough to yank a good sized log out of the river. A spinner is used for bait and I am told that raw meat will catch the big fellows. The mountains around Pelican Bay abound with deer of the "mule tail" variety. These deer are never found west of the Cascades and are larger and not as graceful as the black tail.

It took a little longer to come back than on the trip up but the band played "In the good old summer time" and a few ladies with lovely voices joined in the chorus. A story was floated around town that the Winema was stuck in the mud and would not be home until morning, but I think the Marconi telegraph system must have had its wires crossed for we only hit the high places and didn't touch bottom once. I am told that a few dead ones were thrown overboard to lighten the cargo, but we all got back. Hurrah for the Fourth.

DON ZUMWALT MARRIED.

Don J. Zumwalt, engineer for the Klamath Abstract Company of this city, was married at Hayward, Cal., to Miss Julia M. Kinsey on Wednesday June 28. Mr. and Mrs. Zumwalt will be at home in Klamath Falls after August first.

Chitwoods Crown Cream Cures Chaps.

SENATOR MITCHELL IS FOUND GUILTY

On The Anniversary of His Arrival in Oregon—Case Will Be Taken to Supreme Court if Necessary.

THE VERDICT.

Portland, July 3, 1905.—In the case of the United States against Senator John H. Mitchell, we, the jury, find the defendant guilty as charged in the indictment and recommend him to the mercy of the court for leniency G. Steiner, Foreman.

"Guilty."

At 11 o'clock last night, with the din of exploding firecrackers almost drowning the words of Captain Sladen, Senator John H. Mitchell, who for 22 years has set in the Senate of the United States, listened to the reading of the verdict that pronounced him guilty.

Although hard hit, as a man must be under such awful conditions, Senator Mitchell retained his composure. Tears welled into his eyes and his voice shook and, as he slowly rose from his seat, after the jury had been polled, and court was adjourned, he tottered and for the brief spell of perhaps a minute the shocking force of the verdict seemed suddenly to unload upon his shoulders every one of those 70 years through which he has passed, and he became old, very old. With an effort which showed that he was still fighting, still not without hope for ex-Senator Thurston as soon as the jury was polled had moved for a new trial, he straightened up his bent figure in a way that seemed to say, "there is yet another chance."

Senator Mitchell will not rest under the verdict of the jury as returned last night, but will take the matter to the Supreme Court of the United States, if necessary. Senator Thurston, one of the council for the defense, when asked as to the future course of the defense, said: "On Monday next the court will hear a motion for a new trial on the part of the defense, and if that is denied, the matter will be taken to the Circuit Court of Appeals in San Francisco, and from there, if necessary, to the Supreme Court of the United States. Of course, other than that statement, I can have nothing to say as to what I think of the outcome of the trial.—Oregonian.

Williamson Is Next

John Newton Williamson will be the next one of the Oregon delegation in Congress to face the Federal Court upon a charge in connection with the land frauds of the state, and with him will be associated his partner, Dr. Van Gesner and Marion R. Biggs, ex-United States Commissioner at Prineville.

Representative Williamson and his associates are charged under the indictment returned against them with having conspired to commit an offense against the United States by suborning persons to swear falsely before the Land Commissioners in order to get control of land near Prineville.

It is alleged that on June 30, 1902, the defendants conspired to suborn 100 persons to commit the offense of perjury by making false declarations in the filing of land near Prineville, Marion R. Biggs, was at that time United States Commissioner and, it is alleged in the indictment, that 100 persons went before him and swore that lands about to be filed upon under the timber and stone act were being taken in good faith by them when in fact the entries were being made at the solicitation and under the direction of the defendants who were to receive the lands once patent had been issued on them. The lands, it is alleged, were to be acquired by Williamson and Van Gesner, partners in the sheep business near Prineville, and to be used by them for sheep range.

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Rice.....	7 1/2 " pound
Beans.....	6 " "
Roiled Oats.....	6 1/2 " "
Tea Garden Drops.....	1.00 per gallon
Carmel Drops.....	90 cts "
Goyers Maple Blend.....	1.00 per "
Coal Oil.....	3.75 " case
Candles, Stearic Wax.....	30 cts dozen
Dairy Salt, 50 lb sack.....	1.10 per sack
Stock Salt, 50 lb sack.....	95 cts "
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