

The Willamette Farmer.

SUPPLEMENTAL TO THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN, SALEM, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1899.

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION

A Texas Cloud-burst and Its Results.

MANY LIVES ARE LOST

Several Small Towns Swept into the Raging Rivers—A Landslide in Arkansas.

AUSTIN, Tex., June 8.—The cloud-burst of yesterday, which swelled the rivers of this portion of the state out of their banks and caused great loss of property, was much worse than reported last night. Many people are reported to have perished, the meagre reports tonight placing the number at twenty-five. Today reports came from San Saba and Manardville, small towns, ninety miles north of here in the mountains, saying that both towns had been swept by the raging floods and were badly devastated.

In San Saba, eight people were drowned, and the entire town is reported under water tonight. The river at that place is one mile wide and running like a mill race. At Manardville thirteen houses were swept away, and this morning several more gave way into the swirling torrent and started on their voyage down the stream.

The river is reported as rising at other places, and grave fears are entertained that the entire country in that neighborhood will be laid waste. At Manardville, seventeen people are known to have been drowned and there may be others. Of these drowned, two were young white girls, Lydia and Ann Wells by name; the others were negroes, who were living in cabins close to the river front, and were caught in the flood before they could make their way to safety, owing to the darkness of the night.

PURIFIED ALIVE.

Little Rock, Ark., June 8.—It is reported here tonight that a landslide occurred at Ross Hollow, and engulfed twenty-eight men, all of whom are supposed to have been killed. Ross Hollow is a pit between two small mountain ranges, about twenty-eight miles west of Little Rock, on the line of the Chicago & Memphis railway, and under construction from Little Rock to Memphis.

A large force of men has been engaged in grading the road through the pass, and according to the report, it was a part of this force of men that was caught under the falling earth. The report cannot be confirmed to-night.

According to the farmers bringing the news, a large force of men was engaged in excavating in a deep cut, when the earth above, which had been loosened by the heavy rain, suddenly came down upon them, burying twenty-eight men under tons of earth.

BUYING ARMOR.

SECRETARY LONG WILL LET CONGRESS SETTLE IT.

He Will Purchase Only What Harveized Steel Is Needed for Four Months.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Secretary of the Navy Long has passed on the armor bids recently submitted, deciding to purchase a small quantity of armor, and to let the next congress decide what shall be done towards securing the remainder, needed for the armored ships already authorized.

The armor companies having stated that they could not furnish Krupp armor of the high grade required by the department at the price fixed by law, but that they could continue the supply of Harveized armor at \$200 per ton, the secretary has ordered that the purchase of some of the latter. The bureau chiefs have reported that this Harveized armor would answer the requirements for the armor of four of the monitors to be built, and also for the diagonal plates of the battleships Maine, Missouri and Ohio, now under construction.

THE LUMBER TRADE.

CHAIRMAN OF UNITED STATES HIGH COMMISSION

In the Northwest to Secure Pointers for the Meeting with the Canadian Members.

TACOMA, Wash., June 8.—Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks, chairman of the United States high commission, and his party, arrived in Tacoma today and will remain several days. This afternoon Senator Fairbanks addressed the representatives of the great fir lumber mills of the Pacific Northwest. The coal mine owners were also present, and joined in the discussion of the tariff, the proposed treaty with Canada and the effect of these matters upon the Alaska boundary.

At this meeting Senator Addison G. Foster presided, and favored a re-

duction of 20 per cent in the tariff on lumber, provided the tariff on that article was made a part of the treaty with Canada. E. G. Ames, who was present at several meetings of high joint commission in Washington, made an official statement on behalf of the lumbermen. Like a half dozen other leading mill operators who spoke, Mr. Ames insisted on protection for American lumber, but agreed with Senator Foster, provided the tariff on lumber was fixed permanently as a treaty obligation, that a reduction of 20 per cent would be acceptable and preferable to the uncertainty of political influences and tariff tinkering, by those unacquainted with the necessities and conditions of trade. Mr. Ames said:

"I think I voice the sentiment of the lumbermen of Washington, Oregon and California, by suggesting that the reduction of 20 per cent on rough lumber should be considered the ultimatum of the American members of the joint high commission, to their Canada associates, and that no concession be made on dressed lumber or on small lumber."

IN OTHER PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Some Dissatisfaction at Roseburg Caused by the Action of the Board of Directors.

The Review, of June 8th, has the following:

"The list of teachers as employed by the board is understood to be the selection of the principal, Mr. Traver. It seems that there was considerable dissatisfaction in the school last year under his management and that he complained to the board of the incompetency of the teachers under him. The board this year, as a consequence, have re-elected the principal and conferred upon him practically dictatorial power, hoping no doubt in this way (rather questionable in its expediency to say the least) to remedy matters. Several of the old teachers were thus rejected, or given to understand that their applications would be unfavorably acted upon if placed before the board. As these teachers are all experienced and have many friends in the community, the natural consequence has been that there is more general dissatisfaction than ever. In fact the friends of these rejected teachers declare that the principal was responsible for the commotion in the school last year, and that the board commenced to reform in the wrong place. They further talk of circulating and filing with the board—a remonstrance against the re-employment of Mr. Traver on a dictatorial basis, asserting that more than a majority of the patrons of the school would sign it willingly, believing that conferring dictatorial power upon an unpopular teacher will not tend to make him more popular. If it did not influence the board to rescind its action, it would at least show the temper of the people and act in the nature of a vindication for the discharged teachers against the aspersions cast upon their integrity and ability as teachers. On the other hand the board claims to have acted for the best interests of the school and in their opinion no doubt have done so, no matter how mistaken in judgment they may prove to have been. In any case the outlook for the rebuilding of Roseburg's moral run down school is not encouraging, and quite likely a large number of people residing in the district will keep their children out of school or send them away to other towns. Those who have the good of the town and its educational interests at heart are not inclined to be optimistic over the situation."

The Woodburn board of school directors met Tuesday night, June 5th, selected the following teachers for the ensuing term and fixed the salaries: E. T. Moore, principal, \$1,000; Mrs. E. A. Marsh, room 4, \$23; Miss Virginia Goodrich, Montgomery, Mo., room 3, \$25; Miss Jennie Cline, Mt. Angel, room 2, \$25.50; Miss Nellie Kemp, room 1, Woodburn, \$20. Tuition for pupils from outside district was fixed as follows: Per term of three months, in principal's room, \$4; grammar department, \$2.50; all other rooms, \$1.

THE GRANDEST STABLE IN THE WORLD.

The Imperial stables will cost between 7,000,000 and 8,000,000 marks. The plans of the Imperial architect, Inne, show that the frontage on the Spree will measure some 200 metres. The program evolved by the emperor calls for two riding courses, storage room for 300 vehicles and stalls for 270 horses, a number of courtyards, dwelling rooms for fifty families of married employees and lodgings for eighty single coachmen and grooms. The stables proper are situated easterly, two stories high, with accommodations for 270 horses. Elevators and quarters for cleaning and polishing the steeds are to be found all over. The large hall where the Imperial coaches are being kept is a very imposing two-story affair, a balcony for visitors surmounting the whole. Walls and ceiling are richly decorated. One of the riding and racing courses will be reserved for the court, while the other will be at the disposal of the employees. It will be fully three years before the monster structure will be entirely completed. For some time it has been the emperor's hobby to own the finest stable property of any reigning monarch, and his wishes are not in any way gratification.

MR. JEFFRIES, PUGILIST

Defeats Fitzsimmons in Eleven Rounds.

A HARD FOUGHT BATTLE

The Gamey Californian Pressed the Lanky Australian Throughout, in an Exciting Battle.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Jas. J. Jeffries, another sturdy young giant, has come out of the west to whip the champion pugilist. At the arena of the Coney Island Athletic Club, tonight, he defeated Robert Fitzsimmons, the world's champion in two classes, the middle weight and heavy weight, in eleven rounds of whirlwind fighting. He came to the ring a rank outsider, and left it the acknowledged master of the man he defeated. He was never at any time in serious danger, and after the size-up in the early rounds of the contest, took the lead, he had the Australian whipped from the ninth round. It was acknowledged that Jeffries had an immense advantage in weight, height and age, but thousands who tipped and backed his opponent to win were sure that he was slow, and that he would in that respect be absolutely at the mercy of the past master at the science of fighting, that he was to meet. He proved, on the contrary, that he was just as fast as the man he met, and beat him down to unconsciousness in a fair fight.

He is a veritable giant in stature, and remarkably speedy for his immense size. Less than a year ago, he appeared in New York, a great awkward ungainly boy. Today he is a lanky, active, agile, trained athlete. The man who prepared him for his fight worked wonders with him. They taught him not only a perfect defense, improved his foot movement and instructed him in methods of inflicting punishment. The transition, since he appeared last, has been little short of the miraculous. At 24 he has defeated Robert Fitzsimmons, Dan Sayers and Peter Jackson, and if he carries for himself, he will probably be able to successfully defend the title for many years.

The defeated pugilist was as good as on the crumpled morning when, on the plains of far-away Nevada, he lowered the colors of the then peerless Corbett. He was just as active, just as clever, just as tricky and just as clever as punishment. He was unfatigable in his defeat. He was the aggressor even at the moment when he was bleeding and unsteady, and when stunned by the blows he received, he fell in a dazed condition toward his opponent. He was fighting all the time and punishing his opponent, but found him a different opponent than any he had ever met, and a difficult man to fight. Jeffries fought from a crouching attitude that was hard to get at. He held his head low, his back was bent down and his left arm was extended. He kept jabbing away with his left and found no trouble in landing it. It was there that his superior reach told.

Jeffries had the good wishes of his clergyman father at Los Angeles, California. This wife was placed in his hand as he reached the ring: "Jim, we know you will win. Keep in good spirits; be confident of our blessing. (signed) Father, mother, and family."

The fight by rounds was as follows: Round 1—Fitzsimmons led for the stomach and fell short. Round 2—Fitzsimmons landed a left to the head, but Jeffries ducked cleverly. Jeffries led a left and fell short. Again he led a left for the jaw, but Fitzsimmons was out of the way.

Round 3—Near the close of the round Jeffries knocked Fitzsimmons flat on his back with a left on the nose. The champion was up in two seconds, and then the bell rang and the round closed.

Round 4—Jeffries was on the aggressive. They clinched twice without doing damage. It was seen that Fitzsimmons was bleeding from the nose. First blood was claimed for Jeffries. After another clinch Fitzsimmons landed a hard left and repeated it three times, coming to the center of the ring. Fitzsimmons landed a left swing on the jaw and a left hook on the ear. Jeffries came back with a left hook on the side of the head, and they came to a clinch. After some feinting Jeffries led to the body and drove Fitzsimmons back with a left on the chest. Fitzsimmons landed a left hook on the body. Jeffries countered on the face as the round ended.

Round 5—Jeffries sent two hard left hooks to the side of Fitzsimmons' head, jarring the champion. In the mix-up Fitzsimmons got a left on the head and a right to the body. After some feinting Fitzsimmons landed a left counter on the eye; was heavily countered on the body by Jeffries' right. A hard right over the heart by Fitzsimmons was answered by Jeffries by a left on the neck, and then Jeffries planted a heavy left on the head and Fitzsimmons broke ground. Jeffries kept shooting his left to the jaw.

Round 6—Fitzsimmons led off with a left to the face, splitting Jeffries' left eye, which bled freely. Jeffries retaliated with a hard left on the ear. Fitzsimmons put a left on Jeffries' mouth and forced him to the ropes. Jeffries sent two lefts to the jaw and a right on the forehead, without re-

turn. Fitzsimmons rushed, but in trying to sidestep almost fell through the ropes, but regained himself and came back with a hard left on the neck and a right on the body. Jeffries replied with two stiff lefts on the face, and Fitzsimmons crowded in on him.

Round 7—Fitzsimmons jumped across the ring and Jeffries broke ground. Fitzsimmons was still on the aggressive and sent a left to the face, countering lightly on the wind. Fitzsimmons crowded in with a left for the wind, and Jeffries crossed his right to the ear. They broke from a clinch and Fitzsimmons sent a left to the face and a hard right over the injured eye. Fitzsimmons sent a left twice to the head, followed with a hard left to the chest. Jeffries fought back wildly, landing both hands outside Fitzsimmons' guard, and after another clinch Fitzsimmons upper cut his opponent with his right on the wind. This was the last blow of the round, which was in Fitzsimmons' favor.

Round 8—Jeffries was a bit slow coming to the scratch and broke ground. Fitzsimmons tried a right to the head, and landing lightly, and Jeffries got a left to the ribs. Jeffries jabbed a left to the ribs and got away clean. Then the Californian endeavored to land straight for the face but was blocked neatly and received a left counter on the ribs. Fitzsimmons was on the aggressive and sent a left back on the neck. Jeffries tried to crowd Fitzsimmons on the ropes, but Fitzsimmons got away nicely. Then, in a rapid mix-up, both swung rights and lefts for the head, landing lightly. Fitzsimmons hooked a left to the side of the head, and Jeffries jumped in with a right hard on the body. This was Fitzsimmons' round.

Round 9—Both came up willingly, with Fitzsimmons the aggressor, but Jeffries sent him back with a straight left to the face. Fitzsimmons still on the aggressive, was sent back once more with a left on the body. After another clinch Jeffries put two smart lefts on the nose which made Fitzsimmons' nasal organ bleed again. Jeffries played again for the head smartly with his left. Fitzsimmons failed to respond to this and clinched. Jeffries threw his right over the heart with all his might. Jeffries had decidedly the better of the round.

Round 10—Jeffries came up looking confident and Fitzsimmons wore an anxious look on his face, but he came up and was the first to land with a straight left on the body, bringing it up to the heart. Fitzsimmons clinched. Going from the clinch, Fitzsimmons drove his left hard to the wind. Jeffries made a left swing for the head, but was blocked and then, with a left swing on the jaw, put Fitzsimmons on his back. Fitzsimmons was very groggy when he got up in seven seconds, and was knocked down again with a left and a right on the jaw. He came up in seven seconds and Jeffries pushed him into the corner trying very hard to finish the champion. Jeffries was not anxious, and failed to finish his man.

Round 11—Fitzsimmons came up slowly but assumed the aggressive, Jeffries standing off, evidently waiting for a knockout. They clinched three times. Jeffries put two hard rights over Fitzsimmons' head, sending him back, and then sent a straight left to the neck, following with a left on the chest. Fitzsimmons crowded in, trying his right for the jaw, but fell short, and only succeeded in blocking the Californian's return. Jeffries then assumed the aggressive and jabbed his left to the head. Jeffries then jabbed his left to the head, and a left on the jaw dazed Fitzsimmons, who stood in the middle of the ring. Jeffries looked at him for a second, and then he had him at his mercy and swung his right and left to the jaw, and Fitzsimmons went down and out, relinquishing the championship to the Californian. The time of the eleventh round was 1 minute 23.5 seconds.

Fitzsimmons came to himself quickly, and Jeffries walked across to the defeated champion's corner, and both shook hands warmly. Judging from the expression on Fitzsimmons' face he did not feel much disgruntled at his defeat.

A POSTOFFICE ROBBERED.

The Cottage Grove postoffice was burglarized on Tuesday night, the safe being blown open and about \$900 taken. The safe door was drilled directly through the center, and the explosion literally tore the safe to pieces. A can of kerosene, near by, was blown open also, but the oil did not ignite. The Cottage Grove officials incline to the opinion that the robbery was done by home talent. The made an investigation, but finding nothing wrong, and everything apparently quiet, did not discover until the next morning that the robbery had occurred.

James E. Broderick, chief of the Pennsylvania bureau of mines, began life as a boy in a coal mine at 10 cents a day.

THE ONLY WAY HE KNEW.

A little boy who was troubled with bronchitis, was visiting with his father at the house of a friend, a well-known musician, in this city, says the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin, when, the lad being seized with a violent fit of coughing, the wife of the host said to him: "Willie, I do not like to hear you cough like that." "Well," returned the boy, straightening up, "I don't know how to cough any other way."

A MURDEROUS CORPORAL

Colored Soldier Amuck with a Gun.

TWO MEN WOUNDED

The Fiend Arrested, and His Stripes Cut Off His Uniform by the Company Commander.

SPOKANE, June 9.—This afternoon, in the hallway on the second floor of the Minnesota house, Corporal William Wilson (colored); of company M, of the Twenty-fourth infantry, shot Charles A. Dix through the right lung, inflicting a wound that the doctors believe will prove fatal; he also shot a brother soldier, Corporal Beverly Williams, twice in the right hip near the groin. Corporal Wilson then surrendered to the chief of police.

Captain Batchelor, commandant of the post, visited Wilson in his cell and, with a pen-knife, cut from the prisoner's uniform his corporal's stripes, saying: "A pretty scamp you are. You've disgraced your regiment and the army."

THE TIN PLATE TRUST.

America Now Produces All Its Tin Plate Supply and at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Prior to 1890 there was not a pound of tin plate manufactured in this country. We imported all our supply, free of duty. Under the McKinley law (1890) a duty of 2 1/2 cents a pound was placed upon manufactured tin plates, this immediately had the effect of establishing the industry in this country, and we now produce our entire supply, foreigners being unable to compete with American producers in the American market. The product since July 1, 1891, has been in pounds:

July 1 to Dec. 31, 1891.....	225,763
Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1892.....	42,113,142
Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1893.....	125,604,317
Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1894.....	196,344,494
Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1895.....	225,094,869
Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1896.....	303,212,799
Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1897.....	574,759,624
Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1898.....	732,494,355

Total for 7 1/2 years.....2,235,096,629. When tin plate was on the free list it cost \$5.10 per box. After the industry got well under way in this country the price rapidly fell at one time touching \$2.50 a box. In the fall of 1898 the price in hundred boxes was \$2. This price was regarded as very low, yielding very little profit for the best concerns and none at all for poorer ones, and a loss for some of the poorest. Competition was so severe that a trust was organized and the price went up from \$3 to \$4 a box. This very naturally caused a feeling that the trust was using the power of its new organization to impose upon the public.

It appears, however, that there has been an increase of \$1.02 a box in the cost of manufacture, due to the rise of wages and in the price of raw material, which has been slightly more, or at least fully equal to, the increase in the price, but the economies of the trust probably amount to more than this, and it may fairly be expected that it will share this undivided profit with the community before long in a further reduction of prices.

The price is still \$1.10 a box less than it was when we relied on foreign supply for all our tin plate under free importation. What has really been accomplished is this: The tin plate industry has been transferred to this country; whatever profits there are now go to American investors. The wages expended are distributed to American laborers, and these have been increased since the trust was organized 11 per cent; the producers are undoubtedly making a good profit, and still the product is sold to American consumers at \$1.16 a box, or 22 per cent less than before the tariff was adopted and the trust organized.—Guntton's Magazine.

SAYINGS OF THE CHILDREN.

These sayings of the little ones have been collected from various contemporaries:

Dot was very fond of Bible stories, and one day, after her mother had read the story of Lot's wife, she asked, "Mamma, what did Mr. Lot do when his wife turned into a pillar of salt?" "What do you think he did?" asked mamma. "Why," replied the practical little miss, "I s'pose he went out and hunted up a fresh one."

Majorie's papa is a photographer, and Majorie is always very much interested in all his experiments. One evening, as they sat together watching the playing of the lightning and listening to the distant thunder of an approaching storm, Majorie looked up and said: "Papa, are the angels taking flashlight pictures now?"

Charlie (aged 6, as the bass solo came to an end). Papa, did he make all that noise on purpose?"

Kittie, aged 3, received a letter from her cousin the other day, and her mamma read it aloud. When it was

finished Kittie said: "Mamma, I bet if grandma would lend me her specs I could read it myself, 'cause then my eyes would be older than yours."

A Sunday school teacher not long ago gave her class a rather graphic description of how Eve was created from the rib of Adam. "Mamma said the youngest member of the class, that same evening, pressing his hand to his side, 'I'm afraid I'm going to have a wife.'"

A little 4-year-old occupied an upper berth in the sleeping car of the Scotch express. Awakening once in the middle of the night, his mother asked him if he knew where he was. "Touree I do," he replied. "I'm in the top drawer."

"Step lively," came the conductor's familiar cry; "step lively, please." The first of the recruits was a man carrying a small boy, behind him came a chubby-cheeked little girl of 6, perhaps, while the mother brought up the rear. There were seats for the father and mother and for the small boy upon the father's knee; the little girl had to stand. But she didn't stand still. First on one foot and then on the other she hopped, up and down, fast and furious, her eyes dancing no less than her feet. "Papa," she stage-whispered when she presently slipped into a seat, "didn't I step lively?"

A teacher, lately wishing to turn the young idea toward the mission field, asked, "What are good mer called who leave their homes and go to foreign lands to teach the heathen?" "Practical sons," was the prompt and triumphant reply. A class of boys when asked "What are the ten plagues?" answered, with more fervor than gallantry, "The ten virgins, sir."

Dorothy, aged 5, is much given to rhyming. Her mother coming into the room not long since found her seated on the floor with a book of child verse on her lap, and her 5-year-old brother at her side. Upon being asked what she was doing, she replied: "I am reading to little brother. I make the piece up myself, and they are just poetry as they can be!"

In a Southern school the other day the teacher asked the class what wallowing meant. The faces before him became absolutely blank; no one dared guess the meaning of such a strange word. The teacher had hardly exclaimed that the correct definition was "to wallow" when a little roasting some little fellow might at the night. "You see it every day," said he, "every day of your life." An expression of intelligence flashed over the face of a boy's colored boy. "Why, Sam, I know," remarked the instructor. "Till me, Sam, what does 'wallowing' mean?" "It means—it means," he hesitated and looked out of the window as if to refresh his memory. "Oh, I see now means a niggerman cow slopping aside a hawkeeb, sah. Dat's wot it means!"

Willie has been attending a singing school this winter, and is very much taken up with musical matters. Some remarks of the teacher about more than one voice being wanted impressed themselves on his memory, so when a new boy arrived at his home, his greeting, when placed to go in to see his little brother, was: "Oh, mamma, I want him to sing and let me hear if he has a base voice for the singing class."

Mamma was telling her little daughter Hazel about Teddy Roosevelt and his bravery during the recent war. Hazel listened with evident interest till mamma finished, and then said: "Oh, yes, I know! He plays the piano, doesn't he?" "Not that I know of," answered mamma. "But why do you think so?" After a moment's thought she said: "Oh, I was thinking of Paddy Roosevelt" (Paderewski).

A little girl was taken to see the baptism in a Baptist church. She was very much interested in the ceremony, and seemed devoutly impressed. The next day her mother found her standing by a wash-tub filled with water, and heard her say to her doll: "In the name of the father, and son and in the hole he goes!" and then gravely ducking it.

One Sunday recently George, a boy of 8, attended the first meeting of a new Sunday school, and was asked by the leader of the school to repeat the Lord's prayer. With all the importance of one who had known his subject well he rose and deliberately said: "I beg to be excused. I am a little out of practice." His mother is a musician, and he had often heard her offer this excuse.

THE MORAL HE DREW.

A young lady who instructs a class of little boys in an Omaha Sunday-school, and is very proud of them, received a shock a few days ago, says the World-Herald. The lads are too small to study the regular lessons, so the teacher spends the time in telling them Bible stories and then pointing out the moral. On the day in question she told them the story of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

The trial in the fiery furnace was dwelt upon at length by the young lady, her intent being to impress upon the youthful minds the fact that no harm can come to those who are protected by the Almighty. After telling the story in her best vein she asked: "Now, boys, of what does this story remind us?"

"Dat dere was a hot time in de ol' town dat night! piped a small boy. Just then the bell rang, much to the relief of the teacher.

The London Tract Society has carried on work in all parts of the world, and in no less than 229 languages, dialects and characters.