

REMOVED

From the west to the east side of Commercial Street. Nearly opposite our old location, where we are preparing to greet our patrons.

CASH STORE | **HOLVERSON'S** | CASH STORE
209 and 300 COMMERCIAL ST.

Those Shirts

In our south window are regular 75c and 85c values, and all late patterns. During our "Clean up" sale we offer choice while they last for,

38c each

J. J. DALRYMPLE & COMPANY

COMING OUR WAY

MORE THAN EVER

We have now been here long enough to prove to the people of this community that we do only first-class work and give the right goods for reasonable prices. All during the raising of different lines of goods and work, we have maintained the old prices established by us. When you want a cheap or fine watch see us before buying; we can save you money on every thing else.

WATCH CLEANING 75c.
MAIN SPRINGS 75c.

And warranted.

C. H. HINGES

WATCHMAKER
AND OPTICIAN.
300 COMMERCIAL ST.

WEATHER REPORT.

Tonight and Tuesday occasional rain.

FOR RENT—Five hop yard; 13 acres

good land and 9 acres bottom land.

Good condition; good buildings, and

an contracted hops. W. H. Egan, Brooks.

2-5-4t

Governor Goebel shot.

Shooting a governor is a dastardly act,

and must not be imitated; but you can

buy all the first class groceries you need

from

BRANNAN & HAGEN.

REEDS OPERA HOUSE

PATTON REED, Lessee and Mgrs.

ANOTHER GREAT

EVENT

Four Nights!

Commencing Monday

February

MISS MAGGIE MOORE

SUPPORTED BY THE BRONX

YOUNG AUSTRALIAN LIONS

H. R. ROBERTS

Monday—Mrs. Quinn's Twins.

Tuesday—A Prigal Father.

Wednesday—David Garlick.

Thursday—Silence of Dean Miltland.

PRICES:

Entire Lower Floor, 50c.

First Balcony, 30c.

Box Seats, 10c.

Gallery, 5c.

NEW FIRM

ROTH & GRABER

GROCERIES!

NEW FIRM

NEW

Everything the best, and we will not be undersold by any

house in Oregon.

124 State St.

HIS LAST STATEMENT

Wm. G. Magers Makes a Plea of Innocence Before Dying.

Unjustifiable Condemnation of the Prosecuting Attorney and Witnesses.

A Statement Made By His Attorney -- Feeling Letter Written to Dallas Ladies.

STATEMENT OF MAGERS' ATTORNEY.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—In handing

you the statement of Magers, written by

himself during the night before he was

executed, I must say that it was with

some hesitation as to the propriety of

the course. However, as usual, the

morning daily paper made a statement,

to the effect that he had torn up what

"popular opinion believed to be a con-

fession." The statement which I have

given you was prepared by Magers, as

before stated, and by him sealed and

handed to his brother, and he handed it

to me without opening the envelope or

reading it; I opened and read it in his

presence, and in the presence of Man-

ning. There are some things which he

says that in all probability had better

have been left unsaid, and it was not

until I had consulted with the district

attorney that I finally concluded to give

it to the public. The trend of his entire

statement is in accordance with his as-

sertions to me when I first consulted

with him the day after his arrest.

Very respectfully,

W. H. HOLMES.

MAGERS' LETTER.

DALLAS, TEX., Feb. 1, 1900.

TO THE EDITOR: Will you kindly per-

mit me to say a few words through the

columns of your paper in my behalf.

I told the truth when I was arrested,

and no one would listen to me. Then I

told it again at the trial, the whole

thing, absolutely, without so much as a

word added. I set it all out truly, so

help me God.

I told you when and where I saw Ray

Sink last, and all that I had said and

done, just as it occurred the last time I

saw my friend, and what did I get for it?

—convicted of murder.

I am as innocent of it as any man who

sat upon the jury that tried me. I am

not going to argue to make out a case for

myself, but I beg the kind readers to

bear all the facts in their minds, and ask

themselves whether a man could get a

fair trial. When a man with a previous

conviction, and when once the black

mark is against his name, you know that

he cannot get justice, or really a fair

trial. They will convict him on general

principles and public sentiment.

I will tell you, before my God, I had

nothing to do with it, and that I am in-

nocent of the crime I am charged with.

May God's hand strike me down if I go

on without the truth.

We will discuss the money matter

first, because I want your readers to

know that I know that Ray Sink did

not or could not have money, as John

Hall and Sam Hayden sanctioned the

report that Sink was a man of great

wealth. It is not true, for he told me

himself that his place was mortgaged for

a large sum. He, (Ray Sink) said with

good cause by Jan. 1, 1899, that he could

get out of debt, and he would mortgage

his place again and get the money and

come down to the valley and buy a livery

stable. And Mr. Sink told D. Manning

of Gervais, in my presence, Sept. 10,

1898, that he would have to go home

first and make arrangements before he

could buy the stable. I am giving you

these facts so you can honestly judge and

down here two or three days before I

knew that he was here. I was in Port-

land at the time, when I got a letter

from him to meet him in Gervais, as he

wanted to have a good time in hop-pick-

ing.

A word on those detectives in Port-

land. You all know them and what

they are. Take that bulldog face of Jim

Barry. He is a cowardly villain and

every word that he uttered on the wit-

ness stand, I tell him is a lie. I never

told Barry any such stuff. Take that

Cordano, he would hang his own father

for a \$100 bill. He knows that he per-

jured himself. And that Ford, you all

know him, and he knows that he was

paid for swearing false. I will not say

anything more about those three de-

tectives. They are all villains, and per-

jured themselves for money. If they

had their dues they would be

behind prison bars long ago.

Take that Walter Williams, of Dallas,

what is he? Listen to this talk for a

moment and you can tell that he is not

a man. Williams goes about the town

boasting to the little boys that he has

been before the grand jury for the last

six years. When a man will go on the

witness stand and swear away a man's

life falsely, yes that kind of a man can

perjure before a grand jury. Williams

knows that he swore false, and that

he misrepresented what I said. May

his dreams haunt him forever.

Take that man Sparr, no wonder the

cold sweat poured out on his face while

he was on the witness stand. Poor

man, he knows that he perjured himself.

Nobody but a villain would sell his life

for a few dollars like Sparr did. When

Hall and Hayden went down to see that

man Sparr, they knew that he was a

weak man and could be bought to do

anything for a dollar. Hall and Hayden

knew that every word that man uttered

was false. God have mercy on him.

Jim Skipton, one of Hayden's star

witnesses, he knows as well as heaven

above him that he swore false and per-

jured himself. Skipton knows that

when he swore that I left Salem at 11

o'clock that he lied. I left the old

Minto stable a little before 10 o'clock,

as I was near Mill creek when the town

clock struck 10 o'clock, and it took me

one hour and a half to drive to E. W.

Manning's place, at which place I was

seen at half past 11 o'clock, driving in

at his gate, and after I had taken care

of the team that I was driving I was

seen at the hop house near 12 o'clock,

midnight, by one of the hoppers, and

by common sense how could I be in

Salem at that time? God pity that poor

man, Skipton. He is a murderer in

fact.

Take that man Downs, the boarding

house man, he sold himself to Sam

Hayden and the Devil, and Downs wil-

fully and deliberately swore false and

perjured himself on the witness stand.

When Downs said I came back to his

place after a value he (Downs) knows

that I did nothing of the kind. Ray

Sink or I did not take a value into his

house when we went there, or anything

else whatever. I was not in the Downs

house after supper at six o'clock, Downs

knows that he wilfully lied and sold

himself to Sam Hayden. I hope Downs

will enjoy the blood money that Hayden

paid him.

That Al Sink knows very well that he

wilfully lied and misrepresented what

he swore on the witness stand. I met

Al Sink in Portland, and he asked me if

I knew where his brother was. I told

him that the last time I saw Ray was in

Salem, and that Ray told me that he

was going down to Newberg with a

friend of his. I did not tell Al Sink that

his brother was going with a school

ma'am, but what I said was that Ray

was going with a friend. When I met

Al Sink in Portland, I spent about two

hours with him. When we parted we

were on the corner of Meier & Frank's

new store. He, Al Sink, asked me

where the Portland Business College

was. I told him and showed the college

to him. I asked him if he (Al Sink)

were going up to see some school ma'am?

He said no. And that is where Al

Sink took his school ma'am from. Al

Sink knows that he made up lies and

swore to them as truth. I feel sorry for

Al Sink; he shall surely have to meet

his God.

Last, but not least, J. G. Van Orsdel,

sheriff of Polk county, in name, but still

not sheriff. Van Orsdel had ought to be

today back on his farm selling milk. He

is a more suitable man for his farm than

he is as sheriff. Half the people in Polk

county today run the sheriff as it suits

them. Van Orsdel will do anything his

so-called friends tell him to do. He has

not the manhood to stand up for what is

honest and right. He will and has

broken all laws of man and God. Van

Orsdel has sold his body and soul to a

gang of villainous cut-throats. They

have got Van Orsdel under their thumb.

They tell Van Orsdel to do this and that,

and he goes and does it as he is ordered

to do by the gang. God have mercy on

such a weak man. The night before

Van Orsdel went on the witness stand

and perjured himself before man and

God, Chief McLaughlin and those de-

tectives of Portland had Van Orsdel in

a room and had him drunk. McLaugh-

lin and the detectives went by the order

of John Hall and Sam Hayden. They

got Van Orsdel to promise that he would

do as they wanted him to do. They

gave Van Orsdel taffy, and told him that

he (Van Orsdel) had to do just as they

told him. If he did not do as they bid

him he could not get office again. Van

Orsdel perjured himself when he swore

that his hands were tied and again his

mouth and that I was on his breast

(night of the break). Van Orsdel had

not a gag in his mouth, but he had a

towel held over his mouth, but not a gag,

but his hands were not tied at all. I did

not choke Van Orsdel, and I was not on

his breast. As Van Orsdel swore that

he was on him, it was a man named Larned

that choked him and was on his breast.

Van Orsdel has got me to thank, in place

of condemn, as Van Orsdel knows, and

as told already, that I kept him from

getting hurt that night. But he turns