

Dispatch Democrat

VOLUME XXXI.

UKIAH CITY, MENDOCINO COUNTY, CAL., FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1900.

NUMBER 1.

TOWN AND COMMUNITY.

Local Brieflets About Some People You Know.

Many Short Items Concerning the Happenings of The Week.

Wm. Clark, of Cahto, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Requa came in Sunday from Laytonville.

W. P. Thomas went to the city Sunday on legal business.

O. T. Wells, of Willits, was down taking in the races this week.

Alonzo Barker and wife, of Willits, were in town since our last issue.

A. C. Perry and G. C. Anthony were down from Covelo this week.

Miss Pearl Taylor, who has been quite sick for the past week, is now convalescent.

H. Wambold, the genial host of Laurel Dell hotel, came over to Ukiah Monday.

Thos. Longmore, the genial Hopland farmer, was in town, the latter part of last week.

Geo. A. Scott, one of Upper Lake's most enterprising young men, was in Ukiah this week.

John and Frank Mosier brot down a load of fat hogs for Edwards Bros. the first of the week.

Oscar and Herbert Guptill and Miss Guptill arrived in Ukiah Sunday from Litteriver.

The Twelfth District Fair will open at Lakeport next Wednesday and continue till Saturday evening.

H. A. Weller and wife, of Fort Bragg, came in Monday evening and took the train Tuesday morning for San Francisco.

Rev. Mr. Rhodes, of Santa Rosa, will preach at the Christian Church in this city next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Every one cordially invited.

The jury in the case of Dr. S. S. Bogle, who had been on trial for murder in Santa Rosa for several days was acquitted by the jury last Monday.

An excursion from San Francisco to this city is billed for Sunday. Clean up your yards and show the town off to good advantage.

Dr. Bond was called to Boonville Sunday in consultation with Dr. Thomson in the case of Miss Maude Beeson, who has been seriously ill for some time.

Irma and Sybil Asbill came down from Harris this week en route to Petaluma where they will resume their studies in the convent.

Dr. S. J. Wells and Miss Mattie Smith, formerly of Point Arena, were united in marriage in San Francisco last week. They will make their future home at Mokelumne Hill, Calaveras county.

Miss Frankie Neil, of Arbutle, Colusa county, has been visiting friends and relatives here for some time.

Henry Muir was called home from Needle Rock Sunday on the account of the serious illness of his daughter, Ora. We are pleased to announce that Miss Ora is now much better.

Last Monday night Nightwatchman Hughes was trying to get a man with a big "jag on" to go to bed. He got him inside the stairway entrance to his hotel when the man with the jag struck at Hughes, missed him and knocked a hole in the glass door big enough to throw a calf thru.

H. Thompson was up from Hopland yesterday.

John Shields, of Fort Bragg was here Wednesday.

Frederick Teale was over from Albion Monday.

A. W. Upp, of Willits, was on our streets Tuesday.

C. D. Gill, of Westport, was in Ukiah this week.

Aleck Perry was down from Covelo this week attending the races.

R. H. Rawles and F. M. Looney, were in from Boonville this week.

Geo. Willits, of the new prospective railroad center, was in town this week.

F. M. Looney was over from Boonville this week attending to business.

H. P. Buckman and J. B. Myers came up from Hopland Wednesday evening and remained over Thursday.

Henry P. Buchman and Terrel Barker, two of Hopland's leading citizens, were visitors at the county seat a few days this week.

The mornings are getting to be cold and frosty now. A good load or two of wood on subscription would be received gladly at this office.

Rev. L. Ewing, who succeeds Rev. J. L. Burchard in charge of the Mission here, has arrived in Ukiah with his family and will enter upon his work at once.

The ladies of the Improvement Club will meet at Marks Opera House on Tuesday, October 2, at the usual hour, to elect officers. A full attendance is desired.

Frank Shields, a prominent bark contractor, came up from the city this week en route to his home at Fort Bragg. He predicts a big majority for Flanagan in the 4th district.

Registration closed last Wednesday evening and Clerk McCowen thinks that the voters are pretty generally registered. He estimates that there will be fully 4500 names on the Register.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lobree returned from the city yesterday, where they had taken the remains of their little infant for interment. They were accompanied home by their cousin, Miss Benna Nathan.

Miss Fannie McGlashan opened her art studio, rooms 1 and 6 McGlashan Building. She will have her classes in painting and drawing on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons from 1 till 5 o'clock.

Special services at St. John's M. E. Church Sunday evening, October 7th: Praise service from 6:30 to 7:30 p.m. followed by installation of League officers, with program, solos, quartets, etc. An interesting and profitable time insured. Everyone invited.

Col. Frank J. Sibley, chairman of the State committee of the Prohibition party, will speak in the St. John's M. E. church this (Friday) evening at 7:30 o'clock. The issues of the present campaign will be discussed in an interesting manner. Be sure to hear him. Admission free. 1

Wednesday afternoon Parker's attorney sued out a writ of habeas corpus. Argument on the writ was heard by Judge Mannon Thursday morning. The court ordered the writ discharged and the defendant remanded to the custody of the sheriff. Parker will be tried before a jury in the superior court in October.

D. M. Lowe, Leslie Crawford and Jim Lowe returned from a nine days' hunting trip to Trinity county yesterday. They had splendid success and succeeded in bagging 10 fine bucks, three of which dressed over 125 pounds each, and one, an Oregon three-pointer, tipped the scales at 145 lbs. Who can beat this?

The ladies of the St. John's M. E. church will give a dinner on election day, November 6. s7tf

Political Snap Shots

Just now "Teddy" Roosevelt is a small volcano in eruption. In six weeks he will be extinct and harmless.

Sheep shearing is about over. It is now in order for the wool growers to bring their wool and get that 30 cents a pound that the Hannaita press talked so much about a month ago. The DISPATCH offers a premium to any bona fide purchaser who will pay even 20 cents a pound.

The Hannaita cartoonists have wasted a good deal of time and energy in caricaturing an imaginary Ice Trust in New York city. Now comes Mark Hanna, the High Chief of modern Republicanism and declares that there is no such thing as an Ice Trust in New York.

A lot of fool newspaper writers are trying to make trouble for Lieutenant Hobson, of Merrimack fame, because he is said to have stated that certain Spanish war vessels in Manila harbor, were sunk by the Spaniards themselves and not by Dewey's shells. Dewey never claimed that he sank the vessels named, and Hobson is guilty of no disrespect toward the Admiral.

A Hannaita contemporary says one of the best evidences of prosperity is found in a study of our exports and imports. Men whose entire weekly and precarious earnings go to the storekeeper instead of to the savings bank, get but little satisfaction out of a study of those figures.

The ironworkers at Columbia Pennsylvania, and vicinity have struck to the number of seventeen hundred men and boys, on account of an order issued by the combine reducing their wages 25 per cent. The strike started last Monday. The Works not in the combine are maintaining the old wages. The combine is probably preparing to make a contribution to Hanna's corruption fund.

A cartoonist of the Pittsburg Dispatch pictures W. J. Bryan as Don Quixote on his Rosinante in the act of charging a windmill, on the sails of which appear the words "Republican Prosperity." The motto is properly displayed. There is nothing in it but wind and it is spread upon the Republican sails simply to catch the breeze of the favor of the unwary.

The only future advantage we see in the Imperial policy of Hanna & McKinley is that it carried out it may serve to keep our millionaires at home as there would soon be no foreign lands to visit. On second thought even this would be of doubtful advantage.

Our neighbor, the Hanna-Press rises to remark that there is no tariff on Anthracite coal, therefore the Republican party cannot be held responsible for the present coal strike. Why, bless your innocent soul, the miners can't eat anthracite coal and the tariff-fostered Trusts have so increased the prices on what the miners need, that they only have "full dinner pails" when they have empty bellies.

Senator Beveridge of Indiana opened his part of Hanna's campaign in Illinois Tuesday night. On the subject of holding the Philippines as a colony he said: "All men who understand production and exchange understand the commercial advantage resulting from our ownership of these the richest possessions that ever belonged to any nation." That's the thing in a nut shell. Then McKinley's claim that he is acting from a sense of duty to the Filipinos is a fraud. McKinley is acting under the dictation of a commercial class who are actuated by lust of gain.

Mr. Wm. McKinley, by the grace of Hanna, President of the United States, and by a special act of God,

Ruler of the Philippine islands, says of these islands, in his letter of acceptance: "Our authority should not be less than our responsibility, and our responsibility is to establish our authority in all islands." That looks like reasoning in a circle. It shows, however that all the talk about our "duty and responsibility" to the Filipinos is base hypocrisy. If it means anything it means that the President recognizes no responsibility except that of establishing his authority over the islands, and, taking the President's own word for it, that responsibility was imposed by the Almighty himself, and the Treaty was only an incidental feature.

COAST POLITICS.

"Napa Jap" Makes a Signal Failure at Point Arena.

MANCHESTER, September 23. EDITOR DISPATCH:

Thinking you and your readers might be interested in reading something of the political doings hereabouts, I will try and give an account of the Republican whoop-up in Point Arena last Friday night. Seeing some of Penny's shin-plaster posters announcing the speaking of the Hon. Napa Jap at that place, several of our boys decided to go down and hear what the Mikado oracle had to say. Well, we got there just in-time to see the torch-light procession, consisting of eleven little boys with a torch in each hand, led by a prominent business man and tailed out by an equally prominent local official, they bearing aloft candle-box banners, canvas covered, with the names of their idols painted thereon. To say that it was a brilliant and imposing spectacle, is putting it mildly. I am told the procession would have been larger by five or six boys had not a strike occurred at the last moment. It seems a piece of chewing gum was promised to each one who would carry a torch, but as some were willing to carry two torches for one gum, those who were not willing struck and failed to get the job.

The hall was comfortably filled by a very respectable audience of ladies and gentlemen, and the aforementioned prominent business man, acting as chairman, acknowledged the honor of being called to that high and dignified position, declaring himself to be a dyed-in-the-wool Republican. Then by an indulgence in some high flights of oratory and demosthenesian gesture, introduced the speaker whom he erroneously designated as the next Congressman from the First District.

Well, the speaker spoke, but the hearer is not in evidence yet who will admit that he was either edified or interested. All in all, many of the people of both parties are free to express themselves as disappointed in the would-be Congressman. The meeting was as devoid of life and enthusiasm as a Quaker funeral. Not a word was said about Trusts; no allusion to the present strikes. The "full dinner pail," like a boomerang, had evidently struck backward, and to reconcile his attitudes on the Spanish war and high tariff would require diplomacy beyond the understanding of the most erudite statesman. Our local "Huckleberry Shrub" which assumes to overshadow the "Tall Redwood" of Mendocino in the coming contest for Assemblyman, with characteristic modesty, diffidence and conscious weakness avoided all prominence. Perhaps his friends thought it best. The less known some are, the more popular they are.

Guess this communication is long enough for the present so will reserve what happens in the political line for the future. B. C. Which means Brush Creek.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

Important Occurrences of the Past Seven Days.

Summary of What has Just Occurred. Accidents and Incidents.

Last Saturday evening was the time set by the Democratic State Committee for opening the campaign. Political speeches were made in every county seat town and other places, too. In this county meetings were held in Ukiah, Boonville and Westport.

Leigh H. Irvine, the author and newspaper man, spoke to about 300 people in Mason's Opera House and analyzed the issues of the day in a logical manner. He showed the difference between Democratic Expansion and Republican Imperialism and how a war for the liberation of one race had been turned into a conquest for the subjugation of another. He argued that every race was fit for self-government, fit to govern according to their needs. It would be far better to let the Filipinos kill themselves than for this country to kill them and in the act lose the flower of America's young manhood. While Mr. Irvine lays no claims to eloquence, he left the people some powerful arguments against Imperialism, Militarism, Algerian and Haanaism.

J. C. Ruddock and J. H. Seawell addressed an attentive audience at Boonville and report prospects very favorable in Anderson.

Geo. D. Young, the Fort Bragg attorney, opened the campaign at Westport and made a splendid address. Mr. Young is one of the best speakers in the county.

Railroad Notes.

The fact that the railroad managers do not expect any curtailment of business here on account of the extension of the road is shown by the permanent improvements being made at the depot and the enlargement of facilities for handling business. An addition is being built to the depot, consisting of an enlargement of the agent's office and the addition of a 12 by 20 foot baggage room at the north end. A 24 by 40 foot store room is being built just south of Clara avenue. The work of grading for the new track is progressing satisfactorily. Besides rails and ties, large quantities of square bridge timbers and hundreds of very heavy round redwood piles are being brot to this point to be used as construction advances. The new line runs in a nearly straight direction up this valley, on the level land, striking the up-land at the ranch of George Lane.

Shipments of tanbark continue and hops are beginning to move. Several carloads of hops have already been shipped.

Great Fire in Sonoma.

During the last days of last week and the first of this, a most destructive fire swept over western Sonoma County. The towns of Bodega, Occidental, Freestone, Sebastopol and others were threatened, bridges, barns, dwellings, fences etc, were burned. Much more than one hundred square miles were burned over and the damage was more than \$1,000,000. Hundreds of men were contesting the advance of the flames for several days and finally got it under control.

In Memoriam.

Another veteran of the Lord's soldiery has been ministered out of earthly service. Rev. Mark Wm. Howard, the subject of this sketch, was born in North Carolina, March 1st, 1818, and died September 24th, 1900, his age being 82 years, six months and 23 days. He went with the family, when a small child, to Tennessee where he lived to manhood, and January 1, 1838, was united in marriage to Rachel Markham, with whom he has lived happily for more than 62 years, and who still survives him to mourn his absence from the family circle.

In 1839 he moved to Fort Smith, Arkansas, and lived there about four years, and then moved to McDonald county, Mo., and lived there until April, 1856, when he started with others across the plains for California. On arriving in California he first stopped near Stockton, for a year, then moved to the vicinity of Geyserville, Sonoma county, and after a year's residence there he came to Mendocino county in 1858, settling on the ranch where he has lived continuously ever since. He has been reasonably successful in agriculture and stock raising.

"Father" Howard, as he was called by his host of friends, was the father of twelve children, eight sons and four daughters, all of whom still live, except one daughter, to mourn his departure. The youngest, James Howard, being now 41 years old. 30 grandchildren and 17 great grandchildren are his lineal descendants, most of whom are in the immediate vicinity of Ukiah. Father Howard became a Christian when he was but 11 years old; joined the Baptist Church when about 27, and began preaching soon afterward. He was ordained to the official ministry by the Ukiah Baptist church in 1859, and as pastor and supply pastor preached for the Ukiah church for a number of years. His identity with and ministry for the Ukiah church began with its organization, so that his life and religious labors have become a part of its history. He was extremely loyal to the church and never faltered in putting forth his best efforts to subserve her interests. The various pastors of the church have found in Father Howard a true friend and coworker. His personal life in the business and social relations have always been such as to win to himself the confidence of all who knew him; and those who knew him best, esteemed him most. The large concourse of people from Ukiah and vicinity who attended the funeral services at his home was a testimony of general friendship. For weeks before his death he repeatedly expressed his desire to depart and be with the Lord. The writer held frequent conversations with him during his last illness and his one topic was, "Christ and his love for sinful men."

Father Howard had rounded out a long life of usefulness, and had formed a character of christian honor and consistency which he bequeathes to his children as a legacy which can not be valued with gold. His body now sleeps in the family cemetery, but his spirit has returned unto God who gave it.

We append the following lines from Mrs. Wm. Howard as an expression of her feeling in the departure of our brother and Father in Israel:

IN MEMORY OF GRANDPA.

We've laid poor Grandpa down to rest,
For all his tasks are o'er,
He's bid farewell to pain and death
And this wild rocky shore.

We loved dear Grandpa, oh! so well;
But Jesus love I him too,
And He saw fit to call him home,
Far from all earthly view.

We miss dear Grandpa's cheerful voice,
We see his empty chair;
We miss his thankful praise to God,
In time of evening prayer.

He suffered many years we know,
Down to the very last;
But river death was very low
When Grandpa has to pass.

God took him gently by the hand,
And soon he reached the shore,
To sing with angels round the throne,
O! Jesus ever more.

Oh, may we strive to do God's will,
Obey the plan He's given;
And when our tasks on earth are o'er,
Meet dear Grandpa up in heav'n.

O. A. H.