

DRIVES FROM THE SHOULDER.

Postmaster McKay Tells Tricksters Plain Truth.

"MURRAY" THE SNEAK.

Would Rob Candidates of Their Only Support.

[Journal Gazette.]
"We reproduce the article below headed 'A Voice from Ward' and signed 'Murray' published in last week's Republican, in order that all Republicans of Hoeking may read it and reflect upon the statement made, as to their truthfulness and also read the implied threat of disfranchising the 1500 loyal and honest Republicans who voted at the regular primary last August for committeemen.

A VOICE FROM WARD.
Murray, Ohio, April 18, 1906, Editor Hoeking Republican:

I noticed in the last issue of the Journal-Gazette, an editorial making suggestions as to the coming election of central committeemen in this county.

I want to ask what right the Journal-Gazette has to interfere in any way in the matter of selecting Republican central committeemen, in this county.

For more than a year, its course has been one of continuous persistent opposition to the Republican party and its recognized organization. The constitution of our country provides that treason to country shall consist in "giving aid and comfort to the enemy." During the last campaign no issue of the Journal-Gazette was sent out that its leading editorials were not exactly "aid and comfort to the enemy" the Democratic party; so that it is impossible to escape the charge of treason to the Republican party. And up until the last week's issue, the Journal-Gazette had given no intimation of its intention to support Hon. Albert Douglas our candidate for congress. On the contrary its only editorial on the subject contained a severe criticism of the convention which nominated him.

It has also been charged in the newspapers and in the county that the so-called "square dealers" made a direct deal with the Democrats that they would support the Democratic ticket, if the two Democratic supervisors would give them the judges and clerks of election.

This charge has never been denied, and the result of the election and other subsequent events seem to prove its truth.

Everybody in this county has a right to vote and write as he please but no one has a right to vote and write in favor of the Democratic party and its candidates, in the fall, and attempt to dictate to the Republican party in the following spring.

Many Hoeking county Republicans through misrepresentation, much of it in the Journal-Gazette, voted against Gov. Herrick and the Republican candidates on the county ticket. They had a right to do so; but they have not now the right to take part in the election of central committeemen. This is the party organization and should be composed of those only who have been absolutely loyal to the ticket and the organization.

I protest in the name of the true loyal Republicans, against these traitors to the party, having anything to do with the coming election.

"Murray"

We do not know who "Murray" is but if he had a good case he would sign his name. When a man wants to make statements he cannot substantiate he usually hides behind some non de plume.

In the first place we want to ask "Murray" if he was among the little company of "perpetuated" who went over to Blatchford last fall naming and picking delegates up as they traveled to the so-called delegate convention? Did he support the Republican township ticket nominated at a fair primary?

The Republicans of this county want to know why The Journal-Gazette has no right to say anything in regard to the election of

Republican central committeemen in this county? The Hoeking Valley Journal and later The Journal-Gazette has been an important factor in every successful campaign in this county since 1893. Who made the fight that elected W. J. Ryan sheriff, Cart Webb commissioner, W. H. Weitzell probate judge, H. J. Woodworth treasurer, J. L. Martin auditor and every successful candidate since? During these long years where were some of the "leaders" of today? Some in knee breeches and some in the Democrat party. The Republican party has succeeded in this county when it got down to fairness and made some pretensions to decency and honesty in politics. The man who attempts to stand up and justify the political action of those who claim to hold the county in their vest pocket will be lonesome among the rank and file of the party in this county.

There has been talk of a compromise wanted by some of the Republicans of this county but when such statements published as was last week in The Republican by one who is presuming to speak with authority, The Journal-Gazette and its friends, (and we are proud to number them the 1500 honest and loyal Republicans who voted or protested against perpetuation of committee last August) conclude that harmony is not the thing wanted. "Murray" says The Journal-Gazette and its friends "have no right to interfere in any way in the matter of Republican central committeemen in this county." That is what "Murray" the representative of the perpetuated, boss-ridden committee says. What do you think of this, fellow Republicans? Republicans who have fought the battles since the time of Lincoln and Grant? Republicans who have been Republicans, not because they were driven from the Democratic party or departed in quest of office or appointment, but Republicans from principle? Republicans who are now and have been standing by Theodore Roosevelt in his fight for the rights of the people and who like him believe in a "square deal" honest and clean politics; how do you like the yoke of a boss who locks the doors and perpetuates himself and is planning for a new lease on political pulls from the county he carries in his vest pocket?

A word about the charges of "corrupt" deal made famous by the ill-advised and ill-timed letter sent out just on the eve of the election last fall, signed by Moses Strawn, chairman, and W. S. Larimer, secretary, and dictated by somebody else, charging Isaiah Frasure, one of the old time and old line Republicans of this county, with going into a deal to elect Democrats to receive in turn the appointment of a few judges and clerks of election. If "Murray" will take the time to consult the files of The Journal-Gazette he will see the signed statement of Chairman Keynes the statement of Mr. Frasure to the editor of this paper and the statement of the Democratic members of the board denying absolutely the insidious charge. No "deal" was necessary. Three honest and honorable men did what they believed was right and that was all there was to it. No promises were exacted and none given.

This "only" committee in its meeting last July, when it met to perpetuate itself to save the humiliation of defeat and thwart the wish and desire of the people, discussed the proposition of reading The Journal-Gazette out of the party. Some of their smooth schemes would probably work better if the rank and file of the party were not made familiar with the facts. We want to see Hoeking back into the Republican column and that will be just as soon as the voters of this county see that they are to have some say in matters. This committee by its action last year was responsible for a part of our loss last fall. Its entire campaign was made with certain ends in view and everything else was sacrificed to gain that end. Nominations of this year to them were more important than elections of last year and the disaster that followed they have attempted to saddle upon some one else.

Talk about the constitution! If there is one thing "Murray" the constitution guarantees to the people it is the right to be represented. Did the "perpetuated" com-

mittee represent the Republicans of this county? Hoeking did no worse last fall than many of the counties of the state but Hoeking could and would have done better had it not been for the action of a committee afraid to submit its case to the people. If there was trouble in Hoeking the perpetuated committee was responsible for it.

Talk about treason! We protest in the name of fairness and decency against usurpation of power by a boss and a perpetuated committee! We protest in the name of 3000 Hoeking county Republicans against trick politics, locked doors and "boss" methods! We protest against such groundless declarations and base insinuations as "Murray" makes and call upon the loyal and honest Republicans from old Ward and every part of the county to put a protest in that counts at the coming primary.

Down with such politics!

STRIKES IT RICH.

Logan Boy Becomes Very Wealthy.

Mr. Elmer Chute, son of Eli Chute, has struck it rich in Goldfield, Nevada. About ten years ago he was a young school teacher in Hoeking county, and subsequently aspired to Clerk of Courts here but was defeated. He went to Chicago and studied law, and later was admitted to the bar, and all the time studied hard at civil engineering. He made his way to Cripple Creek, and there pursued his professions. He was a valuable man in that community, and got close to some heavy capitalists. A quartette of speculators staked off a claim in Nevada, and made Mr. Chute one-fifth owner of the claim if he would do the work, both in legal battles and surveying. He went there and laid out a town and named it Goldfield, a smart name to boom it. Today, to make a long story short, Goldfield is a busy city, and Elmer Chute made a fair fortune in real-estate there. All the time, however, he still retained his now better than a fifth interest in the gold mines, and got good returns from that. A few weeks ago he and his associates sold their claim for \$350,000, about \$100,000 of which is the share of our own modest school teacher, Elmer Chute. May he live many years to enjoy that which he so richly deserves.

The Goldfield News has this to say of the deal:

"One of the most important sales in the history of the Goldfield mining district was consummated this week by the transfer of the Commonwealth group of claims to William H. Sills, a Chicago capitalist, and O. F. Matkin, a prominent mining and hotel man of Goldfield, the consideration being \$350,000. The deal includes all the acreage on 'Commonwealth' hill owned by that successful quintette of mining men, Messrs. Geo. Winkler, Elmer Chute, Tom Murphy, Al Myers and Ole Elliott, and the price paid seems fully warranted by the value of the property.

Included in the transfer are all the shares of stock in the Goldfield Commonwealth Mining company and that corporation now ceases to exist. The new owners have organized for exploitation of the assets the Commonwealth Mines company. It is capitalized in the amount of 1,000,000 shares of a par value of \$1 each, as against the capitalization of the former company of 1,500,000 shares, and is incorporated under the laws of the state of Nevada. Thomas B. Riekey, president of the State Bank & Trust company, is president of the Commonwealth Mines company; W. H. Sills of Chicago, is vice president; J. L. Lindsay, cashier of the local branch of the State Bank and Trust company, treasurer; O. F. Matkin of Goldfield, Secretary. The before mentioned gentlemen together with S. E. Vermilyea, a prominent attorney and mining man, compose the directorate. A limited amount of the treasury stock of the new company is to be placed on the market at 50 cents per share.

At the time of sale Winkler and partners had developed the Tokop claim of the group into a shipper, and there are now piled on the property better than one thousand

Ready==The New Wash Fabrics

The Most Beautiful of Spring Cloths
At Almost Irresistable Prices.

If you want to delight your eyes, surprise your imagination, and satisfy the most astute longing for excessively pretty fabrics at extremely low prices, visit this store. See the wonders the manufacturers have accomplished with their mystic treatment of the cotton boll.

Rich and elegant silks are imitated, and you would swear they are pure silk. The "cotton wizards" haven't stopped at "making silks of cotton"—but have resembled the wool voiles and craines and mohairs so closely that you will need a microscope to tell those of cotton from those of wool.

Uncle Sam's weather prophets tell us to prepare for an early summer—and they seldom make a mistake. They'd lose their positions if they did.

So now is not too early to start on the summer wardrobe. You'll not find your dressmaker overworked, she'll be able to give you her undivided attention. If you do your own sewing, 'tis well to have lots of time—to avoid those mistakes due to feverish hurry at the last moment.

But the point is, we want you to come. We don't care whether you buy or not—we DO want you to see these beautiful wash fabrics and take note of their price lowness.

27 inch figured batistes in dots, stripes and floral designs, fine sheer cloth and excellent values at 6c and	5c
27 inch fine printed batistes, white grounds covered with beautiful floral designs at	10c
30 inch fine sheer printed organdies in all the newest flower patterns, white grounds covered with large and small floral designs, of pink, blue, lavender and yellow. The best organdie you will find in Logan for....	15c
27 inch Arnolds dotted Swiss muslins, mostly grounds of white, navy and black, in dotted, checked and flowered patterns at	15c
27 inch Arnolds wool finished batistes and serges look like the more expensive wool goods, mostly light and black effects at	18c
27 inch plain and dotted silk mulls and mercerized colicumes and shadow checks in creams, pinks, light blues and blacks at 25c down to	12½c
27 inch printed cotton and silk organdies in pretty flower crest effects, and Drap de Ligne in the new checked and figured grays, both beautiful materials at	25c
27 inch Arnolds' mulls in eylet embroidered effects, look like the real thing and are very stylish at	35c
27 inch Arnolds Swiss Mouseline a very fine sheer printed cloth in beautiful flowered designs at	35c
27 inch Arnolds printed silk mulls, looks like all silk but are half cotton, comes in white grounds with colored flowers and colored grounds with white flowers a very pretty and dainty fabrics at	40c
27 inch silk colicumes in dotted and printed designs. The most beautiful of all silk and cotton fabrics. To look at it you would think it was pure silk. The printings and colorings of this fabric are the prettiest and richest ever gotten out. Makes beautiful evening gowns. Priced at	50c
27 inch Tokoi silks in small jacquard effects, comes in cream, pink, light blue and green. A very pretty and sheer cloth at	50c



Rochester-Lytle Co.

sacks of ore. Rock sufficient to fill two hundred sacks was mined at the point where Winkler located the ledge at grass roots and began changing the topography of the hill. This rock has a value of \$100 per ton. After sinking on the vein some 20 odd feet Winkler went down the hill and drove a tunnel to connect therewith. In the course of extending the bore he struck a shoot from which he has extracted ore ranging in gold value from \$100 to \$600 to the ton."

Boy's Idea of a Newspaper.

"The newspaper are a shete of paper on which stuf to read is printed. The men look over it to see if there nemes is in it and the wimmen use it to put on shelves and sich. I don't know how the nuzepaper cum into the world and I don't think God duz. The bible sez nothing about editors and I never heard of one being in heaven. I guess the editor is the missing link them scientific fellers speak about, the fellers what wrote up the Good. He has been here ever since. A few editors belong to church and some try to raise whiskers. All of them raise hell in their neighborhood and all of them is liars, at least all I know but one. Editors never die at least I never seen a dead one but some times the paper dies and the people feel glad but some one always goes and starts is up again. Our paper is a mighty poor one but we take it so ma can use it on the pantry shelves. Our editor don't amount to much but my pa sez he had a good chance when he was a boy. He goes without under

clothes in the winter' wears no socks and has a wife to support him. My father has not paid his subscription in five years and sez he don't intend to. And maby this is what is the matter with the editor and his paper if other fellers bo like my pap."—Exchange.

God Reigned in Golden Gate Park.

(Cincinnati Post.)
It was Sunday in Golden Gate Park.
Thousands of men, women and children, destitute, some suffering, all close to the most sublime tragedy this country has ever witnessed, gathered about a simple old man, white-haired, peaceful faced.
There were men there who had not seen the inside of a church in years; there were those who had deemed prayer weakness, and religion sham. There were those who had scoffed and those who had forgotten the days when they had knelt at mother's knee, and then slipped off to bed, feeling, somehow, that somewhere there was a Great Sheltering Hand that would care for them.
Yes, they were all there with sorrow and their tears. The great fear had held them.
Then these words were read, words as grand and as impressive as God's out-of-doors:
"Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not alone; still support and comfort me."
And thousand of people joined in that simple hymn and sang the sorrow from their breasts; sang till heaven seemed closer; sang till Hope found place in aching

breasts; sang to the glory of the Almighty and in a belief that whatever is must be for good; sang for the better days that are to come.

Crude music and as sincere as the love of a mother; rude harmony, but as true as human sympathy.
And the white-haired preacher knelt in the grass and prayed, prayed as only a man can pray who has unshaken Faith in a just God. He asked for a blessing on a stricken people, for strength to bear burdens. He prayed for Hope, for light, for guidance. And he told his God that a chastened people still trusted and believed, and were sure that all would be well.

No great organ pealed as a silken-clad congregation passed out of a church. These people were near to God, and they wore blankets' rags, the cheapest garments, to hide their nakedness.

But they were nearer to that inscrutable Providence that rules the earth, that governs the tides and the life of the sparrow, than ever before.

There were no stained glass windows, but the setting was nature's own, a haven for a multitude in time of peril.

And Hope was born on that Sunday. And there was new courage to do and be and to face calamity with stout hearts; to set face toward duty and to again do men' work; to build better, cleaner, saner, finer.

Ah, the New City of the Golden Gate was born on that Sunday morning, and who shall foretell its greatness?
The comfort of real religion?

The thousands found it.
"All my trust on Thee is stayed; all my help from Thee I bring. Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing."

Injured by Fall.

Mr. Finley Asbury, a bridge carpenter, of McArthur, fell from the middle abutment of the new double-track bridge, Sunday afternoon about two o'clock, and severely fractured the bones of his right wrist. He was working on the bridge, and stepped upon the end of a loose plank, which gave way under him, throwing him to the bottom of the abutment, about twenty feet below. He left for home on the eight o'clock train, having passed the afternoon at the residence of his brother-in-law Mr. Dan Leamen.

Agents Wanted.

Agents wanted: San Francisco Earthquakes Disaster; Thousands killed and injured. \$500,000,000. worth of property destroyed. Fall and authentic story told by survivors and eye witnesses. Largest and best books, best illustrated, 80 per cent profit to agents. Freight paid. Credit given. Outfits free. Send 1-two cent stamps for postage. Address COOPER & CO., 134 Lake Street Chicago Ill. May 30, 6-w

Robinson's Show.

The visitors to Robinson's circus, at Lancaster, Saturday, included Mrs. E. P. Armstrong, Mrs. Phil Chapman, Misses Sophia and Mary Smith, Mr. Roy Spear, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright, and Mr. L. R. Ruble.