

The Vancouver Register.

VOL. 4. VANCOUVER WASHINGTON TERRITORY, SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1909. NO. 35.

THE VANCOUVER REGISTER
VANCOUVER, W.T.
ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.
KNOCH G. ADAMS,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Oct. 20, 1882-1909.

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NOTICE THE PUBLIC THAT WE HAVE REMOVED
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STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
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TO THE
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-AND-
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HATS AND CAPS,
AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY
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The voters of the Republican ticket of
CLARK COUNTY
ELECTED!
HURRAH! HURRAH!

FRANK CLARK
Roping in Gophers.
Tremendous Gains
For Moore in
Clarke County!
You Bet!



Westimony in the case of Terri-
lory of Washington vs. Lewis
Van Vleet, Alex. Coffee and T. M.
Coffee.

Continued Testimony of Durgan.—He said that Fletcher came in on Monday to see him and he advised him to do nothing about it, as election was coming off, and he knew not when effect it might have. Fletcher said it was good advice and spoke as if he should follow it.

Charles Stoen sworn.—Testifies T. M. Coffee invited Jared Van Vleet whether he had any caps for a revolver; don't think he got any; the caps didn't fit; on the same day of the affair an hour or two before the boat came in; was on the wharf at the time of the shooting; was coming off the wharf near the bank; the parties were on the bank; heard some one say "there is Fletcher and Van Vleet"; happened to look up; there seemed to be a gathering round; several parties were ahead; saw the shooting; they had just commenced shooting; saw Van Vleet and some of the Fletcher boys; saw one of the Coffees; don't know which one; he rushed up behind and fired at Fletcher; ran half a dozen steps; it appeared the pistol seemed to touch his back; when Coffee ran up the people were scattered up and down; saw the smoke from the pistol in that vicinity; there were the Coffees, Fletcher, two or three of Fletcher's sons and Van Vleet in that vicinity.

Allen Hadden recalled.—corrects her testimony; didn't intend to say Fletcher struck any one; saw Coffee shoot Fletcher; heard Van Vleet say he did not shoot; told Mr. Cochrane that if he said so didn't mean to; I misunderstood the question; T. M. Coffee stood in a crowd; somebody struck him in his breast; he pushed him back; we were close together; Fletcher turned around and fired at Van Vleet; Mr. Wiese came up and talked to me about my evidence.

Edward Dupuis sworn.—Testifies as related to Jared Van Vleet; have seen one of these pistols in Charlesford's store; saw it there when first commenced there a month and a half ago; have it for my defence at night; don't know who got it of my own knowledge; was told by brother-in-law; don't know who owns the pistol; got it after she trouble of Mallett; don't know whether or not there was a load shot out of it; the pistol had not been out of my possession when Mallett and Beall came after it; took it out of my pocket and gave it to them; told them it was in the bank room, although it was in my pocket; had no particular reason for so doing; pretended had taken it out from the head of the bed when it was all the time in my pocket; went up and said it was my pistol; examined it; it hadn't been shot; it hadn't been in the safe; swear upon my solemn oath it was never out of my pocket; and I don't remember of showing it to anybody; told Jared I had the pistol; he didn't look at it; nobody examined it; I gave it to Beall; believe I handed it to Jared first.

Complaint filed by Mr. Van Vleet put in as evidence. Mr. Stoen made a motion that two of the defendants Van Vleet and Coffee be discharged. Motion overruled.

FOR DEFENCE.
John T. Lovelace sworn.—Am acquainted with the Coffees and Vleet; came in on Monday to go on the excursion; came off the boat; we all landed together; myself and wife; just as we stepped off noticed Mr. Fletcher and one of the sons, William; they were coming from the front of the Commissary; walking leisurely along; the thought struck me that possibly there might be a row; looked around behind me; noticed Van Vleet and Alex. Coffee close behind me; thought I would rather halt my steps to allow Van Vleet to come up in company with me; walked slow; noticed Mr. F. and son walked gradually along; noticed they were eyeing Van Vleet and Coffee; kept my eye on them, and said "good evening," my thought was to keep in between Fletcher and Van Vleet, and the thing might pass off without difficulty; turned my course to the left so as to get behind Coffee and Van Vleet; they (F. and son) kept bearing across to the left, and rather making quicker steps than usual; they were on our right bearing to our left; they came in behind me and my wife; they passed by us in a long step; that instant noticed Fletcher make directly for Van Vleet; he said something like this, "I've got you, you damned old bound, or step, you damned bound!" from that he went with his hand on his hip, and he was going to catch him by the collar, and from his appearance the same time he caught him he intended to strike him; Van Vleet sprang forward, and turned facing Fletcher with a pistol in his hand; presented it at Fletcher, and inclined to give back; Fletcher kept following him up; about this time noticed some one pass between Fletcher and Van Vleet, which I think was William Fletcher; the next was one of the Coffees couldn't tell which one, supposed it was the one that did the shooting; he knocked him, and commenced pounding him in the face; I then ran to see if I couldn't prevent any more shooting; the first thing noticed Tom Fletcher had hold of the muzzle of the pistol; then gathered the pistol right around the cylinder; held it tight thinking I could keep them from cooking it; at same time remarked "look out, look out, you'll get shot"; then noticed Arthur Fletcher "stomping" Coffee in the face; the one John, Mr. Fletcher and Arthur were all on; then threw up my foot, still holding on to the pistol, and kicked Arthur Fletcher back, thinking at the same time that I would probably save him from "mauling" Coffee's skull; kept holding on to the pistol, thinking whenever I had an opportunity would jerk it away; then heard Fletcher holler out and say "some friend take this pistol, so you can know who shot who murdered me"; can't hardly tell which expression he used; that Jack Corless ran in, and says he "give it to me, I'm Jack Corless"; just about that time I felt a little girl from those who had hold of the little girl from those who had hold of the pistol; then walked off, and held the pistol up in my hand, so everybody could see I had it; next noticed three or four of the boys rushed in to take care of their father; noticed Fletcher bleeding at the mouth; Mr. Beall walked up and said, "give me that pistol," I said, "No, I won't," said he, "Lovelace, you know who I am, give me that pistol," I said "I didn't care if he was God Almighty, he shouldn't have the pistol, he or no other man"; was walking the street, heard my wife had been shot or faint; didn't see any of Fletcher on the wharf; they were not a great way from a cottonwood tree, John, William and Thomas J.; noticed John knocking Coffee down; next Arthur was "stomping" him in the face; just as started, noticed Philip Seluh and also Gibbons assisting to take his father away; it was the tallest Gibbons of the two; didn't notice any one else; didn't see the Fletchers on the wharf, but had heard as a common rumor that in all probability Fletcher would attack Van Vleet in the morning; came to the conclusion it was T. M. Coffee that fired the pistol as he was under Fletcher and all covered with blood; J. Fletcher knocked Coffee down; heard of an old grudge for some time, five years or so.

Charles Stoen sworn.—was between the Fletchers and the Coffees and Van Vleet; didn't see any arms on either of the Fletchers; will state that Fletcher either had his hand on Coffee or was in the act of putting it on him; couldn't actually say whether he had his hand on him or not; by the motion he made, and his language he intimated that he would strike him by the collar, and at the same time strike him; it is my impression that he struck him; the reason, the way he made at him or to him; he went on the double quick; the exact words can't remember; something like this, "I've got you now, you damned old bound," or "stop, I've got you now, you damned old pup," as stated before; William Fletcher made a pass to step in at the side of Van Vleet; there were three shots fired; the first shot was fired immediately in front of me; the first shot heard was between me and Baker's; at the time that Fletcher was shot close to me; saw T. M. Coffee fire that shot; just instant saw the bullet hole in Fletcher's shoulder; Fletcher's back was to T. M. Coffee at the time he shot; that instant John Fletcher knocked down T. M. Coffee; the next shot was off to the left toward the Commissary's office; Van Vleet came backing off with his pistol in his hand; William Fletcher started right across to Van Vleet aiming to take him sideways or get in between him and his father; the shots were fired so close together; it was impossible to tell which was fired first; am not in the habit of carrying a pistol; it is not material where I got the pistol; got the pistol from Van Vleet's pocket on Monday morning; don't know whether it had a load or not; it had a cap up on it; didn't have any talk with T. M. Coffee except passing the time of day; didn't know whether Alex. Coffee or Van Vleet were armed; took that pistol from Van Vleet because he told me that Fletcher had met him on Saturday evening at Monticello, and Fletcher abused him shamefully; wanted to know of me what I thought best for him to do; asked him what Fletcher had said to him; said he had called him all the sons of bitches he could by his tongue to, and if he didn't resent what he had said about his family he would make it God damned hot for him; he said there were certain parties told him to be on the watch, that he was afraid to walk on the street; I told him I would "heel" myself if I was in his case; I told him if he ever jumped on me, or came at me in a boisterous manner, I would blow the top of his head off; Van Vleet said he didn't want any difficulty, that he had always been slumping it and trying to keep out of difficulty.

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CHEERING NEWS FROM CLARKE CO.
Vancouver, May 30, 1890.
The news from the Sound and Pacific, Cowitz and Lewis counties, is encouraging. Gov. Moore arrived here yesterday from Shouwater Bay, Pacific county, via Astoria, part way by carriage, part by telegraph and here at the right time, as we had a meeting in the Public Square, which was addressed by Hon. L. Stout and Ben Hayden, from Folk county. Moore is a speaker; yes, he is an orator. He spoke about an hour on a half, and in the evening Stout, Hayden and Moore spoke to a large audience at Oro Fino Hall. The Governor has made many friends by his manly and straightforward manner. His explanation of the railroad and local questions was splendid and to the point and has made him many friends. Tomorrow (Monday) we go by special boat to Lewis river, Tuesday to the Cascade, from there to Walla Walla and victory—no doubt of it. There is not a dollar of railroad money to bet on the election. I tried Bill Hazard yesterday on \$100 to \$1000, coin, he and his party failed. You can bet your money on Moore, as he will leave the Sound county with a majority of from fifty to one hundred and fifty. Pacific, Cowitz and Clarke counties will be close, yet we expect to elect the entire ticket. The scoundrels are hard at work lying as usual.

Fletcher has got back from the Sound, he had nothing to say politically, he seems to have no confidence in his own party. Potter has left us, but is very quiet; he has not made any speeches so far. I was instructed to make him a very fair proposition, to which he promised to give me an answer the next day, and he has failed to say yes or no. I presume he got the Oregon Herald, if so, you can see that we are doing our best to keep up with the blowers. Van Vleet, Caples, Coffey, Hankin, and all bands expect to work hard this coming week, and to finish next Saturday by speeches from E. A. Cronm and Col. Reed, of Portland. Ben Hayden goes to Walla Walla with Gov. Moore.

—W. W. Statesman.
The above is a specimen brick from the Democratic Babel in Clarke County. It has on it, not the brand of Reese, but of Keane. In the light of facts it is highly amusing, to say the least. It needs no comments. It is a relic of the history of the campaign.

The article below is supremely rich in the light of facts. Wonder whether any of the signers are acquainted with that other circular, so industriously scattered on Sunday round Salmon creek and other precincts, and signed "Many Citizens."

GLORIOUS NEWS!
CLARKE COUNTY ALL RIGHT!
THE COLUMBIA RIVER COUNTRIES
GOOD FOR ITS MAJORITY FOR MOORE.
Garfield's Friends Throw up the Sponge;
THE FLETCHER EMBROGLIO.

The following telegraphic dispatches from Vancouver, was received by us yesterday afternoon, which shows quite a different state of feeling in Clarke county to what is claimed by Garfield's friends. We are not surprised at this news, because we have all along believed that Clarke county would give Gov. Moore a good majority. Roll on the good work!

Vancouver, June 4, 1890.
ED. STANDARD: Fletcher will probably recover. The examination now progressing establishes beyond doubt that Fletcher and son, urged on by Garfield's men, were solely to blame for the disgraceful affair and its unfortunate results. The result of the examination is proving very disastrous to the whole Republican ticket in Clarke county. A majority for Moore in Clarke county is now certain.
Pacific county is also certain to give a small majority for Moore. Moore's majority in the Columbia river countries, west of the Cascade Mountains, will be not less than one hundred and seventy five. East of the mountains is sure to give the Governor three hundred and fifty majority. Garfield men here throw up the sponge.
J. T. LOVELACE, A. T. DANIEL,
H. M. KNAP, H. L. CAPLES,
L. O'CONNOR, M. WINTER,
LAWRENCE KIDD, I. ISAAC,
O. SWEET, P. H. FOX,
JOSEPH WISE, Geo. GREEN,
JOHN POWELL, H. B. WOOD,
J. L. RANKIN.

Standard.
Mr. Michael Winter denies having signed a telegram like the one published in the Standard with his name attached thereto. How is it Murphy? Did they really sign it, or did you, or some other good (?) Democrat forge their names? Murphy, O. Murphy; there is vengeance in store for you from the Democratic party of Clarke county. They came you with a blighting curse. Worse than a stench of rotten potatoes are you in their nostrils. O. General John Miller Murphy, of the Washington Territorial Militia!

Garfield's friends are stronger to day in Jefferson county than ever before since the campaign opened. The news of the Custom House officials and Chief Justice going over to the Democrats, after the most solemn pledges to the contrary, has given Garfield at least twenty votes that otherwise he never would have received.—Message.

In the army a traitor in the camp is considered worse than an enemy in the field, and we trust every traitor in the last election who has been sucking pap from the Government will find himself in the condition of S. D. Howe.

A train of cars ran over us on team at South Berwick, Maine, last week, and when the driver, who was in a drunken sleep, was picked out of the ruins, he said: "Saw the barn door; it getting shifty!"

The route for the railroad from Columbus to Gonzales, Texas, en route to San Antonio, is to be immediately surveyed. They will make three roads striking the direction of San Antonio—the Southern Pacific, the Columbus and Rio Grande, and the Gulf road.—Times.

—How people have an idea of the extent of California. The State is 700 miles long, about 200 wide. San Francisco and Sacramento together have a population of about 170,000 leaving about 300,000 population for this vast area of country as large as all New England and New York and Pennsylvania together—an area large enough and rich enough to sustain a population of 30,000,000! It would make a large sized European kingdom. The State will have 13,000,000 bushels of wheat to spare, which will bring in from 18,000,000 to \$20,000,000. The wool clip is larger than ever before. The rindage promises to be the best ever gathered. Twenty-five million grape vines are in bearing, and new vineyards are the order of the day. The State has just begun its network of railroads, even to be connected by the long spider thread across the continent. The development of the State promises to be rapid during the coming month than ever before.—Eastern Exchange.

LAST GUN.—Hon. J. H. Mitchell delivered the closing speech of the campaign, at Brant's Hall, in this city, on last Saturday evening. It is an unanswerable vindication of the policy of the Republican party, as evinced by the reconstruction measures of Congress. The speaker went into the early history of the Democratic party and showed that it had from its first inception, contained an element of class rights, which finally culminated in an attempt to destroy the Union. He was listened to with profound attention, and closed with a powerful and eloquent appeal to the people to stand by the nominees of the Republican party.

FESTIVAL.—The ladies of St. Luke's Church of this city, will give a festival at Klings Hall, on Thursday next, their advertisement promises tableaux, music, string-berpises, ice cream, etc. There will also be a fancy table where one can purchase keepsakes and anything in the shape of fancy articles. The ladies of this Church gave an entertainment last year, which proved a success both financially and socially, and we predict that a very pleasant time will be had on next Thursday evening, and would advise those who wish to spend an hour or so probably to attend. The price of admission is 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
SHERIFF'S SALE.
By virtue of a execution issued out of the United States District Court for the District of Washington Territory, and by me directed, in favor of Angus Underwood of said district, P. O. county for the sum of Fifteen hundred and twenty five dollars and sixteen cents (\$1525.16), judgment, and thirty-four dollars cents with two per cent per month interest from May 24th 1889, to \$1569.16, I have set out the following described property, situated in Shastana county, Washington Territory, to-wit: The title and interest of John D. Ince in the lot and block known as the Cascade Mill Company, and also the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter, 464 lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43,

