

# THE CHILCAT INDIAN.

## Complaint of the Encroachments of His White Pursuer.

### PATCHING UP A TRUCE WITH ARMS.

They are the Most Fierce and War Like of all Alaska Tribes.

### AN ERROR IN LIBERATING A CHIEF

His Importance Among His Title-holders Increased and Leads to Further Trouble—Other Notes.

PORTLAND, July 20.—Max Pracht, former collector at Sitka, throws some light on the Chilcat Indian troubles in Alaska, arising from unlicensed and uncontrolled methods of fishing employed by the white cannerymen who have located upon streams previously fished by the natives, which might have been prevented if congress had provided means for carrying out the provisions of its own acts by the appointment of a special agent, now tardily provided for in the senate amendment to the sundry civil bill, to be on the ground to enforce the provisions of the act relating to the barricading and obstruction of salmon streams in Alaska. He could, and no doubt would, by removing such causes for bad feeling, have prevented bloodshed. The absorption of every available stream carrying salmon by the cannerymen is sure to lead to more disturbances unless immediate preventive measures are employed. These Chilcat Indians have a powerful settlement on the Chilcat river, about four miles above its confluence with the Lynn canal, and for years complained of the encroachments of white fishermen upon their salmon fishing grounds and of the establishment of traps and nets in that part of the canal leading from Pyramid island to the eastern shore, a distance of about three miles. There has been considerable friction, and a few personal encounters. Twice the United States naval vessel stationed at Sitka has found it necessary to go to the head of the canal, and by its presence and by councils with the chief men, has patched up a truce. The Chilcats are, of all the Alaskan tribes, the most fierce, and warlike. Their arrogance was in no wise decreased when, in 1891, after the arrest of one of their chiefs for attempted murder of a United States deputy marshal, his liberation on bail followed. This proceeding was protested against by the government, the United States marshal and other civil officers, his bondsman, being a lieutenant of the United States navy. Not this only, but he was carried back to Chilcat by the United States steamer Pinta. His importance among his title-holders, or tribal family, became so much increased thereby as to lead to more aggression.

**Eulogy on Archbishop Ireland.**  
NEW YORK, July 20.—The pope, receiving the pupils of the propaganda, delivered an animated eulogy on Archbishop Ireland yesterday, praising his many virtues, his vigor as a thinker and energy in action. The archbishop he said, was a true republican and a genuine democrat, and since leaving Rome had done good work for the church in Paris. His remarks were received with enthusiasm by the pupils. They have made a profound impression as showing the archbishop has the confidence of the holy father.

**The Monterey and Miantonomah.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—Irving M. Scott, in speaking of the Monterey, said the coast-defense vessel would not be completed for some time. He said that all of the armor plates for the Monterey had arrived with the exception of one side plate, which was now on the way. Last week the armored ventilators and smokestacks arrived. The finishing plate for the Monterey and Miantonomah was the first lot of armor plate ordered by the government made in this country.

**Posson's Oregon Advertisement.**  
THE CHRONICLE suggests the above name for the new seedling gooseberries on exhibition at the N. P. R. ticket office, in Portland. It is said they are of such magnificent proportion as to make even a web-foot inquire what they are. The berries are as large as plums and of excellent flavor. They were grown on the trial grounds of F. L. Posson & Son, on east side. This firm has adopted a novel way to name and advertise this berry. They promise to give \$50 to the person who shall suggest the best name for it, award to be made by a committee of three prominent citizens. Samples of the berries may be had at Posson's seed store; also blanks to fill out with name, etc. Just fill out a blank for THE CHRONICLE, Messrs. Posson, and send up a check for the name.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal, in merit and efficiency, as a hair dressing, and for the prevention of baldness. It eradicates dandruff, keeps the scalp moist, clean, and healthy, and gives vitality and color to weak, faded, and gray hair. The most popular of toilet articles.

## THE PRICE OF WHEAT.

The Necessity of the Times Demand That Prompt Measures be Taken.

The last years crop of wheat in the Inland Empire has been nearly all disposed of. But few lots are now held for sale. The last lot purchased changed hands at 64 cents, which is equivalent to 77 cents in Portland. In the Willamette valley, between Portland and Harrisburg, there is still held probably 250,000 bushels. Of this, 175,000 bushels in the hands of half a dozen persons. The lot could be bought up for 84 cents per bushel, but dealers are offering only 78 cents. Some desire is expressed to get the grain moved, to make room for the new crop, but millers have a large stock on hand, and are not anxious to invest. As showing how the farmers in the Inland Empire are handicapped, for want of an open river, we have been at considerable trouble to ascertain the difference against them in the matter of transportation. Duluth is 1519 miles from New York city by way of the lakes and the Erie canal. The Dalles has a straight river stretch, with the cascade locks and canal open, of but 188 miles to the seaport of Oregon—Astoria. But our grain is carried to Portland, 88 miles by rail, at a cost of 12½ cents per bushel. There it is stored until convenient to ship it, or lighter to Astoria for shipment; when another tariff is taxed upon it. With the river open at the cascades, many vessels would come to The Dalles and load here direct for Liverpool. It is a fact that wheat is carried from Duluth to Liverpool by water, at 2½ cents less per bushel, than The Dalles shippers pay by railroad to Portland. Here are the actual and indisputable facts. Preserve them for future reference.

	Miles.	Rate.
Duluth to Buffalo	1025	39¢
Buffalo to N. Y. via canal	491	25¢
Distance and rate	1519	57¢
New York to Liverpool	2886	5¢
Distance and rate	4505	108¢
Rate from Dalles to Portland	88	12½¢
Excess against the Wasco farmer.		25¢

A gentleman who has carefully inquired into this subject, taking one year with another, estimates that since the farming interest of the Inland Empire has taken precedence farmers have been needlessly taxed an amount on wheat alone fully equal to the total cost of making the Columbia river open and free to craft of every class, to compete for the carrying trade of the country.

How much longer must the people submit to this system of extortion? Capt. J. W. Lewis shows that in Wasco, Sherman Gilliam, Morrow, Grant and Cook counties there are 4,327,370 acres surveyed, and 371,800 acres unsurveyed lands. A total of 5,699,179 acres, available to settlement. Last year the inland Empire shipped 25,000,000 bushels of wheat alone, in addition to other cereals. There was also exported from the river in the vicinity of this improvement; over 16,000,000 lbs. of wool, together with a great many other productions in proportion. To emphasize this matter, let it be understood that there is not a bushel of grain; nor a pound of wool; nor any other production for shipment from the inland Empire; which does not have to pay its proportionate increase to the above figures as the distance increases beyond The Dalles. It is therefore plain to be seen that it is high time the people were awakened to a sense of the necessity of timely action, that this improvement may not be delayed one hour by the influence of any one man or combination of men. It is of much greater importance to the people of Eastern Oregon and Washington than the election of a president.

**BROOKLYN, July 20.**—The combination of wall street capitalists and wholesale grocers that are to compete with the American sugar refinery, has been completed in accordance with the resolution to double the capital stock. The promoters of the project have proceeded with the work from the first and have nearly completed an immense establishment in the eastern district of Brooklyn, covering an entire block. The main building will be ten stories high. An extensive system of piling is being constructed for docks and wharfs. At the start two new refineries will have a capacity of 2,000 barrels a day; but now that the capital stock has been increased several millions, it is thought the output will be greatly increased in the near future. Speckles are in no ways interested in this combination.

**Yellow Fever Hopes.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—Reports say the yellow fever scourge continues unabated at Vera Cruz and the rate of mortality is alarmingly large. Hundreds of people are leaving the city. Among the former residents there have been many deaths, and those who could escape quarantine regulations have left their homes and escaped to the city of Mexico or other interior parts of the republic. W. W. Apperson, United States consul at Vera Cruz, is among these. He has just recovered from an attack of yellow fever. The terrible malady is having a serious effect on the business and commercial interests of Vera Cruz. Every precaution is being used to prevent the fever from spreading, the government having established strict quarantine regulations. There is no yellow fever thus far at Tampico.

Do not wear impermeable and tight-fitting hats that constrict the blood-vessels of the scalp. Use Hall's Hair Renewer occasionally, and you will not be bald.

## DESCRIPTIVE LETTER.

### A Land Flowing with Milk and Honey—Scenes in the Beautiful

#### VALLEY OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER.

At The Dalles of Oregon, and Grand Dalles in the New State of Washington.

From the Buffalo Sunday Express, June 12, 1892.

THE DALLES, Or., May 24.—On the Oregon shore of the Columbia river, eighty-eight miles east of Portland and 186 miles from the Pacific ocean, the historic and picturesque town of The Dalles partly climbs one of the Wasco hills and overlooks a scene of which it might be truly said:

"There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet, As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet."

The mythical "Vale of Avoca" could scarcely offer charms more alluring than those which nature here presents to the astonished visitor as he climbs the hill behind the town and beholds for the first time the gorgeous panorama spread out before him. It is the soft magic of mellow sunshine and bright blue sky smiling down upon vine-clad hills, sparkling waters, magnificent orchards, meadows, broad fields and distant forest, climbing to the mountain summit, that encircle the homes of a happy, prosperous and contented people and make this beautiful valley one of the loveliest spots that can be found on the face of the earth.

The days are few throughout the year when the sun is not shining at The Dalles, while the soft Chinook winds tempered by the sea current and vapors of the ocean sweep daily through the Cascade mountains and up the valley of the Columbia, producing a climate of remarkable serenity and a vegetation of marvelous richness. Under these favorable conditions and with a soil capable of growing anything within the temperate zones, all kind of fruit, grain and vegetables luxuriate to a degree of perfection that is elsewhere unsurpassed and excelled by no other land in the world.

If the traveler happens to visit The Dalles during the ripening season and takes a walk into the country in any direction, he will pass, on almost every hillside, orchards and vineyards bending beneath their load of marvelous fruitage, while far down in sunny slopes may be seen acres of strawberries, some of which occasionally attain a size so large that one of them cannot be put into a tumbler or common drinking glass. This statement may appear beyond the bounds of truth to a great many people, but it is nevertheless a fact. It is in this sheltered valley that such fruits as apricots, peaches, pears, plums, grapes, prunes, cherries, apples and strawberries attain the greatest degree of perfection. The writer, while traveling through this section last year, came across some pears that were on exhibition, and which were so large that he verily believes that one of them could not have been put into a gallon measure; that is, a gallon measure would be neither deep enough nor wide enough to have contained a single pear. Had anything like this been told to him a year ago he could not have believed it, and as there are many to whom it may seem impossible, he can only invite the skeptic to visit this wonderfully fertile land or else write to some one here that he may know and thus convince himself of its truth.

These fruits find a ready market in Portland, the towns lying along the Puget Sound, and in Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Colorado and Utah. Strawberries as a rule begin to ripen about the first of May, cherries from about the 10th to the 15th of May, and from then up to late in the fall the other fruits afford a continuous supply. By reason of favorable climate and other natural advantages, the orchardist here is enabled to get his product into market from two weeks to a month earlier than his competitors in other localities and thereby to reap the benefit of early prices.

While driving over the bunch grass region, with its hills and sloping terraces rising sometimes to mountains of considerable altitude, our attention is frequently drawn to great herds of sheep, cattle and horses which not only thrive throughout the year on this native pasturage, but have a peculiar vigor. We involuntarily remark: "There are some fine stock; those horses and cattle look sleek and fat and well fed. They must have had excellent care last winter." But the remarkable part of their existence is that they never saw the inside of a stall or a barn, their only protection having been the canopy of heaven, and for food and drink, the rich bunch grass and sweet waters of the valley.

Sheep raising and wool growing lie

closely akin to stockraising, and many ranchmen are extensively engaged therein. This is the largest primary shipping point for wool in the United States, there having been shipped from here and the near vicinity, in 1891, ten million pounds, or one thousand car loads. When it is known that this industry is rapidly increasing from year to year, as additional capital and enterprise are embarked therein, it will be seen that the benefits to be derived by The Dalles through her wool and sheep shipments will in no small measure contribute to her general wealth and prosperity. Thus, with horses, cattle and sheep, much material is offered for export trade while supplying an ever increasing home consumption.

Salmon fishing is an industry which has here grown to gigantic proportions. It is carried on by both Indians and white men, but with profit scarcely alike to each. There are some men who have become independent out of these fisheries alone. The Indians on the other hand, caring nothing for ambition or wealth, fish only for the pleasure it affords them and are contented with the bare necessities of life. Over on the Washington side of the Columbia, and just above Grand Dalles, some of the Yakima tribe have a village on the property of Mr. O. D. Taylor. It is a picturesque place in its way, the family mansion consisting of a pole wigwam covered with skins or mats, with a column of smoke ascending slowly upward from a small wood fire outside, and over which a pot may be boiling, is an object to which distance lends all the enchantment. If barking curs and dogs of high and low degree, and ponies, and papposes, and dirt would count for anything, these bookless sons of the forest would indeed be rich. In the fishing season they come here from their reservations to catch salmon and dry it for their winter food. A few days ago, the writer, in company with several visitors went up the river to Mr. Taylor's fisheries, and although a number of Indians were there with scoop nets, one man who occupied a favored position on a boulder that projected into the current seemed to be having better luck than the rest, as he was scooping up two fish at every dip and as fast as he could put his net into the river, great fine salmon about two feet long. When the people here go fishing, they are not in the habit of taking a bag or a basket in which to carry home their fish, but they go with a two horse wagon and when they return, their friends do not ask: "How many fish did you catch?" but

"How many TONS did you catch?"

There are now ten fish wheels in the vicinity of Grand Dalles, and as soon as the snow begins to melt up in the Blue mountains and the far off Rockies, the river rises and these wheels then run night and day, scooping up fabulous quantities of the most valuable salmon, varying from five to seventy pounds in weight. When it is remembered that this fish retails at from 15 to 25 cents per can, and when an average fish will fill twenty cans, it is not difficult to see how some men have accumulated vast wealth out of salmon fisheries.

Comparing equally with the wealth that comes from the river and the sea, the orchard and the farm, may be placed the product of the forest. The vast extent of timber land tributary to this region has created an industry of large proportions, the lumber being unsurpassed in quantity or quality.

Greater, however, than all these are the vast areas of rich mineral wealth that abound in this vicinity. Samples of these rich minerals were sent to the eminent chemist Dr. F. P. Vandenberg, of Buffalo, N. Y., who pronounced them genuine and made a most favorable report thereon. Large deposits of Geyserite or pure Silica of superior quality for glass making have been found, also other deposits of the essential requirements for glass and pottery industries. As one of the results of Dr. Vandenberg's analysis, a company capitalized at \$250,000, will erect a factory at Grand Dalles, Washington, and begin the manufacturing trade. The fruit-jars and bottles supplied to the Pacific coast are now obtained from Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Indiana and other distant points, while the window glass is imported from Belgium, with a small quantity coming from Pittsburg. The expenses of transportation together with enormous duties and breakage greatly increase the cost of these commodities, so it may be said to conclude that the Columbia River Glass Works will eventually be considered a decided advantage to consumers in California and the Pacific Northwest.

Thus with elements which enter into great manufacturing enterprises, and with unlimited resources in fisheries, orchards and vineyards, agricultural and grazing lands, this part of the country is possessed of structural material without limit. Above all, the advantages are here which add zest to the enjoyment of wealth and pleasure to its acquisition—healthful and agreeable climate, the finest and grandest scenery under the canopy of ethereal blue, unlimited opportunities for diversified enjoyment, and all the benefits that can be obtained from advanced educational, social and political institutions. What more can man desire?

JOSEPH A. JOHNSON.

## IN THE RUSTLERS WAR

### The Handy Revolver Continues to do its Deadly Work.

#### TRIAL OF JOHNSON COUNTY MEN.

Laramie County to be the Scene of an Intense Legal Barlesque.

#### PRISONERS ARE ELATED OVER IT.

If the Case Goes Over to the November Term it is Thought the Men Will be Liberated.

CHEYENNE, July 21.—Judge Blake yesterday decided on the motion for a change of venue, and selected Laramie county as against Albany, in which he lives, for the trial of forty-three men who went into Johnson county April to annihilate the rustlers, and who did kill two men. The judge says he is satisfied that in his county the feeling of the populace is so intense against the raiders that it would be necessary for them to prove themselves innocent, instead of having the prosecution adopt the course of establishing the guilt of the accused. He adds that, in Albany county, fully 300 of the 1,200 citizens eligible for jury service have disqualified themselves by voting for condemnatory resolutions at indignation meetings soon after the rustler war. The prisoners are highly elated over the outcome of their first legal tilt in Cheyenne. They have many friends who will work hard for them. Unless a special term is called, the case will go over to the November term. In the latter event an effort will be made to have the men liberated. Johnson is a small county of limited resources, and is already alarmed over the expenses of the prosecution. They have paid attorneys fees of \$10,000 so far, and other items at hand in prospect are appalling. Cattle stealing goes on just the same. A few days ago the officers of Fremont county went into Jackson Hole and found 80 head of stolen cattle in a corral with the brands freshly changed. Two men in charge surrendered. One of the thieves was allowed to go into a room to get his clothes. He reappeared with a six-shooter, and sent a bullet into the heart of one of the officers. In the melee both outlaws escaped.

#### Mitchell Lewis & Staver Co.

Mr. W. H. Mitchell, of the above firm says: "The Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co. is in no way whatever affected by the closing up of the old business of Staver & Walker, Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co. In February last, purchased the merchandise, warehouses, leases, trade contracts and good will of Mitchell & Lewis Co.'s Portland branch, and of Staver & Walker, Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., succeeding to the trade of both the old companies, but has no connection whatever otherwise. Our general office and salesrooms are in the New Market block, Portland, Or., and we will soon also occupy our new warehouse on the Northern Pacific track, 14th and T streets. Our branch houses continue to be operated as heretofore. Our stock of machinery and vehicles is complete in every respect, and prompt attention will be given to all orders."

#### Mount Etna Eruption.

CATANIA, July 20.—The terror of the people in the vicinity of Mount Etna is increasing in consequence of the renewed violence of the eruptions and prolonged subterranean rumblings, which are becoming more frequent. The poorer inhabitants of Nicolosi, who have been driven from field work by the advance of lava, are being supplied with free bread and soup. The houses of the town were severely shaken up last night and many windows shattered.

#### The Homestead Cases.

PITTSBURG, July 20.—The preliminary hearing in the case of Burgess McLuckie, of Homestead, under arrest for participation in the late mill riot, was held this morning, and the prisoner released on \$10,000 bail. Judge McGee held that McLuckie's offense was not murder in the first degree, therefore was bailable. Counsel for the defense sought to have the bail of those for whom warrants were out fixed, saying they would then surrender themselves. The judge declined to fix the bail, saying some of the men wanted might be guilty of murder in the first degree.

#### Trusted Officials.

CHICAGO, July 21.—In Kansas City yesterday the officials unearthed a conspiracy to rob the railways which has been carried on for some time by passenger solicitors. Two ticket brokers and a large number of conductors have been ferreted out by railroad detectives and a number of arrests will follow. A broker would turn over a passenger to a solicitor, who would put him on the train of one of the conductors in the plot. The conductor would carry the man for half fare, and this, instead of going to the company, would be divided among the gang.

## ADOPTED BY SIOUX.

Thrilling Experiences of Four White Men Among Indians.

Mrs. Grace Dexter, daughter of county clerk Crossen, sends the following narrative to her father. As Chas. Mellette was once a resident of The Dalles, the incidents will be of local interest. It is in the form of a dispatch from Pierre, South Dakota, July 10th and reads as follows: "Fuller particulars of the capture of a party of four, consisting of Charles Mellette, clerk of the federal court and a son of Gov. Mellette; S. E. Wallace, superintendent of Pierre street railway and electric light works; Nelson Gardner, foreman of the Wells Moreau river horse ranch, and a cow boy named Broncho Bob, by the Indian police, were brought here today by special agent Thompson to the governor. He is incensed at the treatment accorded the party, and especially as they had a safe conduct across the reservation signed by Secretary Noble. The party started from Pierre July 2d, their destination Wells' horse ranch, 150 miles northwest.

"When the party reached the Cheyenne river on the reservation border, where old Big Foot's hostile camp is located, a party of painted savages swooped down on them led by a uniformed Indian policeman. Their arms and camp equipage were taken from them and the prisoners were bound and confined in an Indian tepee until the next day, when they started for the Cheyenne river agency, 100 miles away. Mellette, who was badly sunburned through being several days on the prairie, was at first taken for an Indian, bearing a strong resemblance to a hostile called Crooked Leg, but as he could not talk Sioux the mistake was soon discovered, and he then was the butt of savage jokes.

"The agency was reached after a severe journey and the four men were thrown in a guardhouse and stayed there over night, along with several renegade Indians locked up for cattle stealing. Finally the case was brought to the attention of the agent, who liberated them, and they returned to Cherry creek to regain their wagon, horses and property. The pass that Secretary Noble sent came by wire and was written on a telegraph blank. It was regarded by the Indian police as so much useless paper, as they knew no passes except such as are made out on agents' letter heads. Gov. Mellette wired the secretary for the pass and had no fears that it would fail to see the party safely across the reservation. A big Indian congress was in session at the agency when the prisoners were brought in. When their captivity was made known to agent Frank Willbridge he summoned twelve of the leading chiefs who compose the supreme court of the council of the Sioux nation, and had the prisoners brought before them. An interpreter explained who the prisoners were, and on the information the chiefs swelled with dignity and asked for a pow-wow. The spokesman, Chief Charger, said:

"The Great Father, by his treaty, has given us this reservation. He says we can keep all white men from coming on it or crossing over it. It is the last land the Sioux has left that he can call his own. Not even the white chiefs, Noble and Mellette, can say who can come on our lands; no, not the great father at Washington, but we want no trouble. We will let these four go and will give them the freedom of our lands." A feast was then prepared for the late prisoners, and, according to Indian custom where great friendship is to be evinced, Mellette, Wallace, Gardner and Broncho Bob were adopted into the Sioux tribe and let go.

#### Another Missing Pouch.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 21.—Another Adams express pouch is missing, containing \$60,000, intended for the Home bank of Meriden. Officers of the bank say that a package of \$60,000 shipped to them one day last week was several days late, but that they received it all right. Officers of the express company refuse to say whether the money was stolen and recovered or whether the company made good the loss.

#### All Right Again.

Telegram. Congressman Hermann exhibited fairness and liberality yesterday by voting for the world's fair bill, or rather against an adverse proposition. The vote stood 122 to 110, and Mr. Hermann was one of the minority, but, so far as we can judge, his vote was cast the right way. There are occasions when it is more creditable and honorable to be in a minority than with the majority.

Queer world! Queer people! Here are men and women by thousands suffering from all sorts of diseases, bearing all manners of pain, spending their all on physicians and "getting no better, but rather worse," when right at hand there's a remedy which says it can help them because it's helped thousands like them. "Another patent-medicine advertisement," you say. Yes—but not of the ordinary sort. The medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and it's different from the ordinary nostrums in this: It does what it claims to do, or it costs you nothing! The way is this: You pay your druggist \$1.00 for a bottle. You read the directions, and you follow them. You get better, or you don't. If you do, you buy another bottle, and perhaps another. If you don't get better, you get your money back. And the queer thing is that so many people are willing to be sick when the remedy's so near at hand.