## THEY ARE DANGEROUS GUNS.

### The New Hunting Rifles a Menace to Human Life.

**They Throw a Bullet So Far There Is No Telling What Damage They May Do—Narrow Escapes.**

When one comes to discuss rifles, range and the average distance at which game is shot one is likely to strike contradictory opinions. A prominent hunter, in speaking recently of the great effectiveness of the American rifle, said that in his experience elk, moose, bears and white-tailed deer were most generally killed within a range of 175 yards and that this was so because they were apt to be discovered within this distance, not because of any lack of carrying power in the rifle. When this statement is contrasted with the prospectus of the latest rifle, which has a first sight of 250 yards, a flat trajectory and a maximum range of 2,200 yards, what is the average hunter to think?

Of one thing there is no room for doubt, and that is that this year many people are preparing to go to the woods deer shooting, and will take with them the new rifle. Its wonderful range and penetration are due to the new smokeless powder employed in conjunction with a bullet sheathed in copper so as to present a harder surface to the rifling than lead. This projectile is forced through a barrel from 20 to 24 inches long, the rifling of which has about one turn to every eight inches. The great objection raised by experienced hunters to such an arm as this is that with the long range one never knows where the bullet is likely to bring up once it has left the gun. A few years ago a hunter fired at a deer at a distance of 183 yards as measured after death. The animal was standing at the foot of a slight bluff of loamy sand in which not a stone or rock was to be seen. The rifle was fired and the deer fell, the bullet having gone clear through the heart and missing the ribs on both sides. Immediately after a ball was heard from a point about 200 yards back of the shooters, and an angry man was heard asking where in thunder they were shooting, as the bullet had just skimmed over his head. A close examination showed graze and leaf holes above the heads of the other party of hunters, and it would seem that the bullet had traversed two sides of a triangle, from the rifle to the quarry, and back from the quarry to the other base corner of the triangle. If such a thing is possible with an ordinary rifle sighted to 100, 150, 300 and 500 yards, what would be the possible result with the copper-sheathed bullet, low trajectory and 2,200-yard range in a wooded district?

In still another case a well-known hunting writer from the west now residing in New York chanced upon a moose feeding about 200 yards away, and, with the idea of taking the second shot himself, told his companion, an amateur, to try the first shot. The bullet was seen to strike the ground nearly four feet in front of and about six feet short of the moose. When an examination was made it was found that there had been two moose feeding within a hundred yards of each other, and that on the trail of the far one was blood. Following the trail, the moose was eventually bagged, and it was found that the bullet had entered at the lower side of the stomach and was lodged in the fat of the hump, showing clearly that the animal had been hit by the ricochetting missile. An examination of the spot where the turf flew showed a flat piece of rock an inch or so under the surface which the bullet had hit and glanced from. Many similar stories might be related of the vagaries of glancing bullets, and the possible dangers are making a number of hunters very chary of going out with these new rifles, which, whatever advantages they may have in other places, are not believed to be suitable for deer shooting in the eastern states. Apparently English sportsmen are also entertaining similar fears, for a prominent big game shot recently advocated a restriction in the matter of the rifling.

Both English and American hunters appear to hold the idea that the wound inflicted by the metal-sheathed bullet fired from the exceedingly long-range rifle is not of the type best calculated to stop the game, but that the bullet will rather pass completely through the body without shattering opposing bones or tearing a large hole in the softer opposing substances, so that if the animal be not hit in the brain or heart it may travel a long way off before loss of blood brings it down. The experience of most hunters is in favor of a 45-caliber bullet composed of one part tin and 40 of lead, weighing 350 grains and propelled by from 90 to 100 grains of good black powder. This bullet will not have the same ricochetting power as the other.—N. Y. Sun.

### Gave Liquor to Indians.

TOLEDO, Or., Jan. 1.—Saturday, six Siletz Indians, James Tronson, Robert Troison, John Gargier, John Gargier, jr., Louie Smith and Pellet Larn, and one white man, Al Reed, were arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Morse on a charge of having liquor in their possession on the Siletz reservation, and giving it to other Indians. They were given a hearing before United States Commissioner Hall, and Reed was bound over to appear before the grand jury.



## An Englishman's Impression of Greater New York.

**Americans Come In for a Generous Share of Praise for Their Correct Conduct—Some Curious Things.**

Had the initial stage of existence been ordered under different circumstances, and I had been given the choice of a birthplace, I might have elected to be born an American citizen—somewhere outside of New York. For what is one to say of a city that will not permit you to carry pickles through the streets on the seventh day nor allow you to kiss your best girl on the sidewalk on any of the others? I might not want at any period of life to do either one or the other of these proscribed acts, yet if it should happen that I did I should hate to call my own that city which forbade me.

Indeed, the niceties of life in New York have been somewhat of a puzzle to me. I have not been permitted to smoke a cigarette while walking along Fifth avenue with a lady, but I have been allowed to take her to the theater and occupy a front seat in the stalls without donning evening dress—a thing no lady would tolerate in London.

Spanish cities are famous for their noises, but New York I found to be noisier than any three of them. My nerves were at a tension during the whole of my visit. It is not an unceasing, distant rumble that soon becomes no discomfort, as in London, but a succession of jarring, jerky noises, distracting to the senses. Why you tolerate it I cannot understand. What with cable cars, the "L" railroad, the cabs and carts rattling over roadways with no pretense at paving, and the thousand and one street cries, New York is a perfect inferno of clamor.

Indoors I find another curious thing—curious, you must remember, to the Englishman. You heat your houses to suffocation and then drink gallons of iced water to keep cool—to the ruin of your digestion, temper and nerves, until you have become the most dyspeptic people under the sun and the special prey of the quack-medicine venders. You claim to be a sensible people, and yet your candy stores are filled every day by crowds of struggling women who eat indigestible pastry to such an extent that the graveyards of America contain more tons of gold than of teeth.

The New York man does not hustle as much as you would have others believe. In fact, you don't work, man for man, so hard as the Englishman. But you think quicker and larger, and you think more than you work. You have a great idea, tire of it halfway through because another greater idea has come to you, and leave your subordinates to work out the minor details of the first scheme, with the result that it is never wholly finished. The average Englishman will see the thing through from beginning to end, and give his whole attention to the smallest detail. Yours is a city of diversified thought and aspirations. The one thing in which you seem to have a common mind is that you should wear a crease down the front of an old pair of trousers.

As to you generally, you are the kindliest and most hospitable people on the face of the earth. This I say without reservation, and every Englishman who has visited your shore will bear me out in my statement. You never seem to tire of extending to him civilities and courtesies such as overwhelm a sensitive man, whether it is in showing with just pride the wonders and resources of your great country, or spending your dollars or your time in his service. To one gentleman, who would not wish me to identify him by name, I owe a deep debt of gratitude for all he did for me—a stranger—and his, I believe, was a spirit that pervades you all.—Leslie's Weekly.

### The Foot of the Reindeer.

Everything in any way connected with Alaska and the Klondike is of special interest at present, and among other items the foot of the reindeer deserves particular mention. The forefoot of the horse to a great extent determines its value, as upon this portion of its anatomy its speed and endurance depend. The foot of the reindeer is most peculiar in construction. It is cloven through the middle and each half curves upward in front. They are slightly elongated and capable of a considerable amount of expansion. When placed on an irregular surface, which is difficult to traverse, the animal contracts them into a sort of claw, by which a firm hold is secured. When moving rapidly the two portions of the foot, as it is lifting, strike together, the hoofs making a continuous clattering noise, which may be heard at a considerable distance. It is this peculiarity of the feet that makes the reindeer so surefooted and so valuable in that rocky and uneven country, where almost any other animal would prove a failure as a beast of burden.—N. Y. Ledger.



## CATCHING CONDORS.

**A Price Upon the Ferocious Birds in Chili.**

Chili offers a bounty for condor heads, and an American in that country has made from $700 to $800 a month killing this bird of prey. One month he got a warrant for $1,080. Condors steal sheep and calves. He writes, says the Chicago Chronicle:

"How did we capture these ferocious birds? Our first job every morning before we had even a peep of sunlight over the mountains was to carry the carcass of a dead animal—a horse or a cow—out on the plain, where it could easily be seen from all points of the compass. We sometimes made a carcass do service for a fortnight, but it required a strong stomach and indifference to stench. We moved about every few days from one locality to another, and never put the rotting body twice in the same place, because of the extreme suspiciousness of an average condor. Generally we would move three or four miles every 24 hours.

"After we had placed our bait carcass we set up our tents and the canvas flies that concealed us and our horses from the view of the condors. Breakfast was no sooner over than we could see from the peepholes in the canvas that hid us several condors coming down through the clouds from the mountain crest straight toward our bait. When the birds had eaten heartily we sprang to our horses, which stood near, bridled and saddled, ready for the chase. When a condor has gorged itself with food it cannot rise without running to give itself momentum. An expert lassoer could send his rope over a condor's head and so manage it that it was slipped down until it touched the shoulders of the wings before it would be tightened on the bird. Then the rider would turn the horse about and lead the chase himself, forcing the unwilling bird along until tumbled, spent, to the ground, and was dragged to death at the horse's heels."

## HE LOVED TO GIVE.

**The Touching Lesson of a Very Charitable Life.**

The story of George Francis Train sitting in the park surrounded by birds and children is a familiar one. It is not so generally known that North St. Louis was the home of a child and bird lover who died some years ago, says the St. Louis Republic.

It was this gentle old man's custom to leave home every morning directly after breakfast with his pockets full of bread crumbs and rock candy. He would go to one of the parks near his home and sit down on one of the benches there. No matter how cold it was he never forgot those bread crumbs.

At sight of him the birds would fly toward him. There were not so many sparrows then as now, but sometimes hundreds of them would flutter about him. He has often been seen sitting there quietly with the little birds perched on his hat and shoulders.

When the birds had collected he would bring out his store of bread crumbs, and then there would be a feast.

The rock candy he kept for children and poor people. He was always generous with it. He would say that it was pure and would help the poor wretches to keep warm.

It is told of him that he once paid a debt of $150 for an old friend. The creditor was told to say to inquirers that the bill was paid by "one who loved him." When they asked the old man about it he smiled, but did not acknowledge that he had paid it. He merely said:

"Ah! Love has paid many a debt."

**Errors They Sometimes Make Are Quite Amusing.**

During the recent book sale in this city, says the Chicago Chronicle, there were many calls for Henryx Sienkiewicz's "Quo Vadis." One girl appeared with a card bearing this: "Qwadiz," by "Stinkwitz." Another reader asked for "Two Waders," by "Sinkers," while a third demanded "That book by the man whose name ends in 'itch.'"

"While the sale was going on a woman asked a cash girl:

"Can you find 'David Copperfield?'"

"I'll see," said the girl, and disappeared. She presently returned and said:

"No, mum. He don't work here no more."

Another customer at the sale was a woman who drove up in her carriage. She explained to the clerk that she had just moved into her own house.

"The library," she said, "is one by twenty and the shelves run around the whole shootin' match." She looked at the stock of books and sweeping her hand over a lot of shelving containing about 1,500 volumes, she said: "Send those books up." As the assortment contained broken sets, odd volumes, duplicates and paper covered novels, her "library" will be a motley collection.

## WALKED 205,920 MILES.

**Remarkable Record of a Postman Who Has Just Retired.**

A Mr. Roberts, for 33 years a postman of Pilling in the Fylde, North Lancashire, has just retired, reports the London Mail. For 22 years he walked from Pilling to Fleetwood and back twice a day, not to mention many perilous trips in crossing the river Wyre during periods of storm. A calculation of five miles each way, four times a day (in addition to his round at the village), six days in the week, for 22 years, shows that he walked 137,280 miles between Pilling and Fleetwood in the fulfillment of his duty. During this time he must have crossed the river Wyre (a by no means pleasant task in the winter time) 27,457 times. His duties were considerably lightened when 11 years ago the government decided to bring the mails to Pilling by another route. Though this did away with crossing the river it did not reduce the distance Postman Roberts had to walk very much. Including the village delivery, he must in his 33 years of service have walked no less than 205,920 miles.



## SHERIFF'S SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT [illegible] and by virtue of an execution de[illegible] 10th day of November, 1898, issued out [illegible] Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for [illegible] County, upon a judgment given and re[illegible] thereto on the 5th day of October, 1896, [illegible] cript of which was filed and docketed in [illegible] the county clerk of Wasco County, Ore[illegible] the 23d day of October, 1896,) in favor [illegible] Penfield and against Mary D. Hess, for the [illegible] of $268.45, and the further sum of $[illegible] torney's fees, and $11.60 costs and di[illegible] which said execution is directed to me [illegible] manding me to levy upon and sell the [illegible] of the said judgment debtor, Mary D. [illegible] so much thereof as may be necessary to [illegible] said judgment aforesaid with interest [illegible] at the rate of ten per cent per annum fro[illegible] 5th day of October, 1896, and the costs [illegible] penses of and upon this writ I did on [illegible] the 17th day of December, 1898, levy upon on

**Thursday the 19th day of January,** [illegible] at one o'clock p. m. at the County Court [illegible] door, in Wasco County, Oregon, will sell [illegible] highest bidder for cash in hand, for the pu[illegible] of satisfying said judgment, interest, cost[illegible] expenses, the undivided one fifth interest [illegible] the said judgment debtor in and to the [illegible] ing described lands and premises, to wit:

All of sections 21, 23, 25, 27 and 35; the [illegible] east quarter and the north half of the north[illegible] quarter of section 22; the northwest quar[illegible] section 26; the west half of the west half and [illegible] south half of the south half of section 3[illegible] south half of the northwest quarter of sec[illegible] 36, all in township 7 south, range 17 east, and [illegible] of section 3 in township 8 south, range 17 [illegible] Willamette meridian, in Wasco County, Ore[illegible] containing 4600 acres more or less.

Dalles City, Oregon, December 10, 1898.

ROBT. KELLEY, Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon. By F. C. SEXTON, Deputy. [illegible]

## SUMMONS.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT of the State of Oregon for Wasco County.

Edgar S. Pratt, Plaintiff,
vs.
Emily Pratt, Defendant.

To Emily Pratt, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled court on or before the 28 day of January, 1899, then and there to answer the complaint plaintiff filed against you in the above entitled cause, and if you fail so to appear, and [illegible] said complaint, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court for the relief prayed for in his complaint to-wit.

For a decree of the above entitled court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant.

That plaintiff be awarded the sole care and custody of their minor children, Katie Pratt and Reubin Pratt, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you, the said Emily Pratt, by publication thereof, by order of the Hon. W. L. Bradshaw, Judge of the above entitled court, which order bears date the 1[illegible] day of December, 1898, and directed that the same be published once a week for not less than six consecutive weeks in the "DALLES CHRONICLE," a newspaper of general circulation published in Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon, and said publication to begin with the issue of Saturday, the 17th day of December, 1898, and ending with Saturday the 21st day of January, 1899.

DUFUR & MESSERS, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 12-13-1

## Executor's Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Sarah McAtee, deceased, by said will and by order of the county court of Wasco county. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me, with the proper vouchers therefor, at the office of Huntington & Wilson, in Dalles, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. THOMAS NORVELL, Executor. Nov16-1.

## NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, THE DALLES, OR., NOVEMBER, 25, 1898.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Frank C. Wilson against Gustave A. Benman for abandoning his homestead entry, No. 4949, dated Oct. 21, 1893, upon the W½ SE¼ section twenty-two and the N½ NE¼ section twenty-seven, township five south, range [illegible] east, W. M. in Wasco county, Oregon, with view to the cancellation of said entry, and the parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 10th day of January, 1899, at [illegible] o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

11-30-1 JAY P. LUCAS, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, THE DALLES, OR., DECEMBER, 12, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Tuesday, January 24, 1899, viz:

**Lewis A. Sears,, The Dalles.**

Homestead Application No. 5310, for the N½ NW¼ section 31, Township 1 north, Range [illegible] East W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Newton Patterson, of The Dalles, Oregon; John Ferguson, of The Dalles, Oregon; [illegible] Ryan, of The Dalles, Oregon; Andrew McCo[illegible] of The Dalles, Oregon.

12-14-1 JAY P. LUCAS, Register.

## NOTICE OF RESIGNATION.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his resignation as one of the administrators of the estate of Perry Watkins, deceased, and the county court of the state of Oregon, for Wasco county, has appointed the 30th day of January, 1899, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m., the time for hearing the same and the account of said administrator up to said date. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear in said court at said time to show cause, if any exists, why said resignation should not be accepted and said administrator discharged.

Dalles City, Or., Dec. 27, 1898.

FRANK WATKINS, One of the Administrators of the Estate of Perry Watkins, Deceased. 42-

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, August 19, 1898. Notice is hereby given that in order of the President of January 31, 1898, there is permanently reserving the following described tracts or parcels of land, for the use of a [illegible] railway between The Dalles and Celilo, on the south side of the Columbia river, has been revoked. Said tracts described as follows: The tract situated in the NW¼ of Sec. 31, T. 2 N., R. 14 E., containing about four and one-half acres (no other description). The other tract in the NW¼, Sec. 21, T. 2 N., R. 15 E., containing about one-half of an acre, particularly described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of said section 21, and running thence in a southerly direction along the west boundary line of said section 21, one hundred and seventy [illegible] feet to a point on said boundary line; thence in a straight line to a point on the north boundary line of said section 21, distant two hundred and sixty (260) feet in an easterly direction from the point of beginning; and thence in a westerly direction along the north boundary line of said section 21 to the point of beginning. Said tracts are therefore restored to the public domain, and are subject to disposal the same as other public lands. By order of the Hon. Commissioner.

Dated at The Dalles, Oregon, August 19, 1898.

JAY P. LUCAS, Register. aug24-1 OTIS PATTERSON, Receiver.