

The Dead Spirit of the Klamath

A True Story of Oregon Indians Related to the Author by a Pioneer of the West.

MRS. HELEN COLVIG GALE

In 1862 Eastern Oregon was wild and desolate, the only inhabitants of that country being the Klamath Indians. To the east of them the Piute tribe held sway and on the south were the Modocs, under the leadership of the notorious "Captain Jack" famous for the important part he played, some years after, in the battle of the lava beds.

It was in this section of the country that Colonel Charles Drew had been ordered to establish a military post and I was one of the soldiers of Company C, First Oregon Cavalry, who was stationed there at the time the fort was being built.

There were fifty in the company and most of us were young fellows to whom camp life was new and thoroughly enjoyable. As the fort was still uncompleted we were living in tents and our little white canvas city lay just across the creek from the Indian village.

We were conscious of no danger as the Indians seemed peaceable. Of course our presence there was not looked upon very favorably by them, however; with most of them we had made friends. There was the old "Peace Chief," Halek, who indeed seemed most friendly to us; his tall figure, unbowed by age, was often seen among our tents and all the soldiers held somewhat the same reverence for him that his own tribe did. There was George, too, one of the quickest and keenest men among them, and "Skookum John," inheriting traits of his father, "Old John," who was killed in the Rogue River war a few years before. This young chief had no use for the "palefaces" and he was seldom, if ever, seen on one side of the creek.

"Blow," or Saltont, was another of the so-called "little chiefs," and his well-built figure was the envy of many a soldier. Besides these there were three other "little chiefs" of the Klamaths, making seven in all.

I remember well most of the faces that I saw almost daily in the little wigwam village, but there is one which is stamped deeper on my memory than all the rest and that is the exquisite face of the girl, Millita. Her black eyes never wavered in their glance; her hair was wonderfully long, thick, black and straight, her nose, unlike the characteristic flattened nose of her tribe, was carefully moulded, and her lips a bright contrast to her copper skin; her white, even, strong teeth were such as only an Indian can boast. She was tall, agile and straight-limbed like all her race. Although only an Indian, she commanded and won the respect and courtesy of all the soldiers. She was seen almost daily moving stealthily among the tents, and seldom a night passed but what the ruddy flames of our campfire lit up the bronze of her face as she sat a little apart from us in a moody silence. She would never speak to us either in Chinook or English. Our efforts to get her to converse with us were in vain—she treated us with ill-concealed hauteur, and we began to think she was dumb. We instinctively felt that she hated us and left her alone to come and go unmolested. As I have already stated, we were young and camp life being new, seemed to us but a jolly outing. We spent our time, off duty, riding over the sage brush plains, hunting the game, which was plentiful, fishing in the lake or river and playing cards in camp. We took it as a matter of course that there would be no resistance on the part of the Indians, yet at times we felt a little fear for our safety—we did not know the Indian character well enough to understand that the passive attitude they assumed was but a sign of the smoldering treachery in their hearts. We did not dream that the very sight of our tents, the very stroke of the hammer on the new fort were things that daily kindled anew their anger and hate.

Of course we were foolish to think that these people were going to give up their land and the freedom they loved so well and be led to the reservation without a murmur of protest in a struggle for their rights, but we did think it and were blind to the fate they were so carefully and craftily planning for us. They knew that, armed as we were, our number was too great for them to attack us, so they planned to get some of us out of the way. In order to do this they sent some of the Indians over to the "Dead Indian" country, 100 miles west of the mountains, near the Rogue River valley. These Indians ravished the farms there, killed some of the cattle belonging to the settlers and terrified the whole community. They thought that some of the soldiers at the fort would be called to quell the outbreak. This would diminish the number at the reservation and the Indians intended to fall upon these remaining soldiers and massacre them.

Clever as the plan was, it failed, for, instead of calling upon the soldiers at the fort to quiet the Indians, Colonel Drew took matters into his own hands. He met Chief George on the street in Jacksonville and said:

"George, those Indians of yours are killing stock and destroying property up in the Dead Indian country; we won't allow this. Now, I want you to get them back to Klamath where they belong."

Instead of giving Colonel Drew a satisfactory answer, George went to Palmer, the Indian agent. Now Palmer and Drew were not friendly, owing to the fact that their authority sometimes clashed. So Palmer said to the chief: "You go back and tell Drew that he can take care of his soldiers and you take care of the Indians."

At this Drew became angry. "George," he said, "there is mischief here, and it must be stopped. Four men in Rancheria Prairie have been killed by your tribe—now, if you don't get those red men back where they belong before a week, I am going to hold you responsible for the death of those men."

Even then George made no effort to get the Indians to return to the reservation, so in a week the young Indian brave, who had become a familiar figure on the streets of the little mining town of Jacksonville, was tried by a drumhead court martial for murder by the soldiers, found guilty and hung.

Drew realized that this act further endangered our position at the fort and in order to warn us to be on our guard before the Indians had learned of the execution, a man was immediately sent on horseback to Klamath. After riding hard all day the tired rider swung from his worn-out horse at midnight in our camp. After receiving the news, Captain Kelly sent word to every man to dress as quietly as he could, and be prepared for orders.

His plan was to arrest all the chiefs, lodge them in the guardhouse and keep them there till the trouble was past and a treaty signed. He knew if the Indians were deprived of their leaders we would have very little to fear from them.

While we were dressing in the dark and awaiting the assembly call, a spy was sent over to the wigwam village to ascertain just where the chiefs were to be found so we could fall upon them quietly. After spying around the slumbering village the soldier returned with the startling news that none of the chiefs were to be found. We realized the danger of this—as quick as Drew had been in sending us word of the execution the Indians had been quicker, familiar with paths through the mountains that we did not know, their messenger had beaten ours and so the chiefs were evidently some place preparing to attack us.

After much searching we finally located the chiefs in a little dugout hut back of the camp. This was the first excitement since we had been at the fort, and now that it had come our hearts were gripped with a sort of delicious terror. I will never forget that night. I can still see before me our white tents, in even rows under the starry sky. The little creek, now almost dry, reflected the stars, and across the way the dying fires in the Indian village flickered doubtfully in the darkness.

Captain Kelly ordered 15 of us to surround the hut, our hearts were beating wildly and we kept a silence that was pregnant with expectancy as we crept up to the little hut—a fissure in the clay of the walk afforded us a place to peep in the dugout, and there we saw the six chiefs planning our massacre. The fire was in the center of the small room and the dim light from the smoking embers fell grotesquely on the fine old face of Halek. It lit the hard, determined countenance of John and the sullen murderous faces of the others.

A crackling twig under some soldier's foot caused the Indians to look quickly at each other. We knew the critical moment had arrived. As the room was too small for us all to enter, Kelly hurriedly whispered orders for us to remain outside, and motioning to Sergeant Underwood to follow him, the two men, with drawn revolvers, entered the hut.

As they entered, the Indians sprang to their feet. John reached for his faithful knife, but Kelly, too quick for him, fired, shooting him under the eye. The Indian lurched forward and grabbed at the captain's throat just as Underwood took aim and shot him through the heart. His great, strong body fell forward over the fire, extinguishing what light there was in the room. It had all happened so quickly, the Indians having been given no time to use their weapons, so when they were left in the darkness they dropped on their knees and sought to escape like cats into the night. But as they came out, one by one, we soldiers captured them without further resistance on their part.

(Continued Next Week.)

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate of J. A. Jonas will please settle during the next 60 days with Mrs. Jonas at Eagle Point. All claims against the estate should be sent to R. H. Jonas, Wallowa, Oregon.

REPUBLICANS OPEN CAMPAIGN

The local Republican campaign was opened last night at the Angle Opera House by a splendid meeting, every seat in the place being occupied and many were compelled to stand up. The speaker of the evening was Hon. Wallace McCamant of Portland, and he was listened to with the closest attention.

President Colvig of the Taft Republican club introduced W. I. Vawter as the chairman of the meeting; and he in turn introduced Mr. McCamant, who said in part:

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: I feel very grateful for this pleasant introduction by my friend Mr. Vawter and also for the privilege of addressing this splendid audience. I wish to call your attention to the matter of the promises made by the Democrats, and I wish to say that promises are only worth their value. Promises don't pass current unless they are worth something."

"The problems we now have to face would never be with us had Mr. Bryan been elected. Mr. Bryan now comes forward with a scheme to make every trust pay a percentage of what they earn. Mr. Bryan and his managers know full well that if they were to put their scheme into effect that it would bring disaster on the business interests of this country."

"Senator Gore, in a speech at Portland, wanted to have pointed out to him a single graveyard where there was buried an American trust. The Republicans have not put any trust out of business, but the yhave said that they must and shall obey the law. That was done in regards to the meat-packing companies and many other organizations."

"As an evidence of something of what the Republican party has accomplished in recent years, I can point to the fact that there are now 29,000 free rural routes in the United States and through that 16,000,000 people are served. Then see what has been done in regards to Cuba and the Philippines, where there never has been a better example of taking up the white man's burden. The 2-cent foreign postage rate is another. The over a million acres of land has been restored to the people, from whom it was unlawfully taken."

"The last Democratic convention adjourned without the party putting a free trade plank in the platform. They had a trial of free trade. Then free silver was the issue and now we hear no more about 16 to 1. Now it is the bank guarantee which proposes to put on all banks, in order to pay the losses to the depositors in the one that fails."

"Here you are asked to elect a man who has been twice defeated, and one who has shown himself to have very bad judgment. On the other hand, you are asked to vote for a man who has made a splendid record and who represents a party of splendid achievements of the present and hope for the future—the grand old party."

Mr. McCamant spoke in the same hall 16 years ago, when he was doing the same work for the party as he is now engaged in.

LABORING MAN'S FRIEND.

President Roosevelt Endorses Republican Candidate.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 16.—T. J. Dolan, the general secretary and treasurer of the International Brotherhood of Steam Shovel and Dredge-men, today made public a letter from President Roosevelt, answering the one sent by Dolan, in which Dolan declared his organization was proud of Taft's honorary membership in the brotherhood.

Mr. Roosevelt points to Taft's record on behalf of organized labor in the isthmus and says for himself he never opposed labor when he thought it right nor hesitated to oppose organized labor when he thought it was wrong.

Mr. Roosevelt concludes: "I do not believe the laboring men in this country have ever had in office a stancher friend than Mr. Taft. The attack upon him by certain self-constituted political leaders of organized labor; for these men are trying to persuade the people of this country that organized labor has interests apart from any hostile to the interests of the great mass of the American people, and such attitude, if persisted in, will inevitably end disastrously to organized labor itself. I believe they will fall in this effort to misguide their followers and to do wrong to the American people, and it, above all things, for the interest of organized labor, they should fail."

If Mr. Taft is not elected the chief sufferers from the chaotic business conditions that would follow would be the workmen. All our citizens would benefit by Taft's election, but the workingmen most of all."

LET CHURCHES ADVERTISE.

Best Method for Success. Urges a Sunday School Worker.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 17.—Intelligent advertising in the daily newspapers and the organization of base-

ball teams in every adult Sunday school class were advocated by W. C. Pearce of Chicago, before the King County Sunday School convention today. Mr. Pearce is international secretary of the teacher training club for Sunday schools.

"You are seeking the support of the newspapers and are always anxious that they notice the work you are doing," he said, "and yet you are unwilling to pay for advertising. It is perfectly legitimate to advertise the Lord's business in the newspapers. There is a church in the south the officers of which got a half-page advertisement in the Saturday afternoon paper. The result is that pews are filled and nobody thinks the dignity of the church is lowered in the least."

BOTH CLAIM BODY.

Two Women Allege to Be Wife of Prominent Man.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 17.—Mrs. Bertha Virginia Werner Andrews, of this city, and Mrs. Laura G. Andrews of Baltimore, both of whom claim to be the widow of Benjamin Andrews, proprietor of the Merchants' Hotel in Pennsylvania avenue, Wednesday directed Health Officer Woodward to have the body placed temporarily in a vault at Glenwood cemetery, pending settlement of the case in court.

Mrs. Laura Andrews, her attorney, and members of her family, and Mrs. Bertha Andrews, with her attorney, appeared before the health officer yesterday to have him determine whether the body could be removed to Baltimore for burial, according to the wishes of the Baltimore woman.

Edmund Burke, representing Mrs. Bertha Andrews, threatened to bring injunction proceedings to prevent the removal of Andrews' body from the district, and it finally was decided to have the courts decide the issue.

Mr. Burke showed Dr. Woodward not only a marriage certificate showing marriage between the Washington woman and Andrews, which took place at Providence, R. I., on September 24, 1906, but also exhibited a will made in this city April 1, 1907. In this will, which is signed by Andrews, mention is made of "my wife." Mrs. Bertha V. Andrews, and nothing is said regarding the Baltimore claimant. The will was witnessed by four persons. It will be filed for probate today.

Mrs. Laura Andrews, through her attorney, showed Dr. Woodward a marriage certificate, issued in Cincinnati, O., August 25, 1902, showing that she was married to Benjamin Andrews. The marriage, according to the certificate, was performed by the Rev. Edward Voss, pastor of St. Paul's Evangelical church of that city. The certificate is signed by the then probate judge of Hamilton county, Ohio, Carl L. Mippert.

When Andrews died Mrs. Laura Andrews arranged to take the body to Baltimore, and, through a local undertaking establishment, procured from Health Officer Woodward the necessary permit. Mrs. Bertha Andrews learned of the issuance of the permit and wrote Dr. Woodward, asking that the permit be rescinded, alleging in her letter that she was the legal wife of Andrews. She further said she had been living with Andrews at the Merchants' hotel, in this city, for the past 23 months. Dr. Woodward rescinded the permit. A large estate is at stake.

RICHMOND PEARSON HOBSON.

The Noted Kisser Will Stump Oregon for W. J. Bryan.

PORTLAND, Oct. 17.—Richmond Pearson Hobson, congressman from Alabama, will be in Oregon October 21 for a tour of the state in the interests of the Bryan campaign. Word has been received at the state headquarters that Mr. Hobson will be in Portland at about that date and will be at the command of the state central committee for a series of public addresses.

Congressman Hobson is well known to the entire United States as a public man and speaker. He first gained renown by his brave exploit at Santiago when he bottled up the Spanish fleet by sinking the Merrimac in the entrance to the bay. He is now a member of congress and has gained much notice by his advocacy of a larger navy. His address in Oregon will cover several of the principal cities.

CALLS INDIAN BIGAMIST.

White Wife Finds He Has Sioux Squaw and Papposes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—Henry Standing Bear, a full-blood Sioux Indian, a graduate of the Carlisle Indian school and formerly a fullback on the Carlisle football eleven, was arraigned in court here today charged with bigamy. The complainant is Hazel Moran, of St. Louis, who said she was a graduate of Smith college at Northampton, Mass.

Miss Moran alleged that she was married to Bear in May last and accompanied him to London to interpret for Indians who were giving exhibitions at the Crystal Palace there. Miss Moran asserts that she has now discovered Bear has a Sioux wife and three children at Pine Tree, S. D. Bear was held in bail for a hearing Monday.

GOTHENBERG SALOON PLAN

That the Gothenberg system of controlling the liquor business has worked better than any other method of regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors is a fact known to all who have carefully studied the question. But the Gothenberg system as it is worked out in Norway and Sweden is somewhat different from the scheme presented to the city council by Mr. Vaughn of Portland. I have, in connection with university work, thoroughly examined this system as in practical use in Norway and Sweden, and have corresponded with public men in Norway who were authorities on the subject.

The verdict of all was that the method of control was a success as a whole and that it tended toward complete prohibition of the liquor traffic, for it eliminated private gain, political graft, treating and the social side of the saloon.

In Norway and Sweden the people are allowed to vote in the different districts on the question of saloons or no saloons. If the majority favor saloons, then the Gothenberg system is set to work. A company of philanthropic citizens is formed, which holds all licenses. They provide drinking places under the care of a salaried manager, where liquor can be bought, only one drink at a time being sold to any one man. There are no chairs or tables, and nothing to make the place attractive. No treating is allowed, and when a man has drunk his liquor he must leave the place. In addition to his salary, the manager receives a commission on the "soft drinks" which he sells. The company is allowed 5 per cent profit in Norway and 6 per cent in Sweden. All over that amount goes, in Norway, to educational and charitable objects, and in Sweden to the local government and agricultural associations.

Mr. Vaughn's scheme provides for a company of capitalists who pay a set license fee and make all they can for themselves. It gives the people no opportunity to say whether they will have saloons at all or not. It puts no restriction on treating or drinking to excess so long as the bartender does not think a man is intoxicated. In fact, it takes the American saloon as it is, puts it entirely under the control of a company and makes a Saloon Trust in Medford.

We have the restriction in regard to minors, women and drunken men, Sunday closing and gambling in the saloons in our present laws; but the citizens of Medford know how well they are enforced, under a system of individual ownership of saloons. Put all the liquor business in the hands of a trust, which is allowed to make as much profit as it can, and you have the saloon evil in a much worse condition than it is at present. It is much easier for a strong company to defy the law than it is for an individual.

Another thing to be considered in relation to this proposition is that the council has no right to bind Medford to the liquor business for ten years. If they have the legal right by means of freak legislation to do so, they have no moral right, and the councilmen must give account to the people.

FREDERICK C. WILLIAMS.

BETS OF 4 TO 1 ON TAFT.

Others at St. Louis of 1 to 2 That Taft Will Carry Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 17.—The sporting fraternity here has begun to speculate on the outcome of the November election. The general odds are 4 to 1 that Taft will defeat Bryan for president.

Otto Stiefel, millionaire brewer, Republican, has bet Abe Slusky \$500 to \$1000 that Taft carries Missouri, and Charles Wencker has placed a wager of \$50 to \$100 on Herbert Hadley, the Republican choice for governor.

At brokers offices the betting is 5 to 2 on Cowherd, Democratic gubernatorial candidate, and even money that Bryan wins in Missouri by 25-00 majority. One broker placed a bet of \$250, even, that Chanler, Democrat, defeats Hughes for governor of New York, although in New York odds are being offered on Chanler's success.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S STATUE

Rowdies Removed It in Switzerland, Inhabitants Are Indignant.

LUGANO, Switzerland, Oct. 19.—Some time during last night the bronze statue of George Washington was removed from the top of the monument on the quay here and it is believed was thrown into the lake by rowdies. The inhabitants of the town are indignant at the outrage. The statue was made in 1851 for the country's hero by an American resident. Subsequently it was purchased by the municipality.

CHILD HEIRESS STOLEN.

Little Margaret Mitchell Is Kidnaped at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—Margaret Frances Mitchell, 8 years old, said today to be an heiress to a fortune

of \$250,000, was kidnaped while on the street with her grandmother. The little girl was snatched by one of three men in an automobile and taken away, after the grandmother, Mrs. Caroline P. Mitchell, had been knocked down. The police are working on a clew that the child was taken out of the city, probably to Sparta, N. C.

The kidnaping is said to be the climax of a prolonged struggle for possession of the girl. She has been living with her father, Robert Mitchell, at 4829 St. Lawrence avenue, while the mother, Mrs. Margaret B. Mitchell, has lived separately. The

fortune was left to the girl by her mother's father.

According to the story told to the police by the grandmother, threats of kidnaping previously had been made, and because of this she always accompanied the girl to and from the school. She urged the police to search at Sparta, where it is thought the mother recently lived.

For Chapped Hands.

Chapped skin whether on the hands or face may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by Chas. Strang.

SCALE SPRAY Lime and Sulphur SOLUTION

Manufactured at Medford Spray Factory. The man that has charge of our plant has had more experience in the manufacture of spray than any man in the state. We are not asking the people to try any experiment. We have sold 5 to 6 cars of the Niagara Spray in Medford for the last three years. Every barrel is guaranteed. Get our prices before buying your winter spray.

J. A. PERRY, MEDFORD OREGON



WE WANT TO WIRE YOUR HOUSE.

Here's what electric light and current will do for you: It will give you brilliant light and save your eyes from the strain of reading or working in the dim light of an oil lamp; it will save oil and matches and enable you to have light in a second—merely by turning a switch; it will furnish heat for a stove, curling and laundry iron, etc.; it provides current for motors, vibrating machines, etc. Send for our representative to talk it over. ARTHUR H. DAVIS.

Just Received

A carload of the famous John Deere Plows and Harrows

HUBBARD BROS.

Medford's Implement Dealers SEVENTH ST. and RIVERSIDE AV.

FARMERS

We can supply you with Choice Seed Wheat, Barley, Oats, of all kinds. At reasonable prices.

MEDFORD FLOUR MILLS

IRRIGATED

Best irrigated small farm in Jackson County for \$2,500; 40 acres in tract; 30 acres under ditch; 20 acres under cultivation; come and see for yourself

Ben A. Lowell, - Woodville, Oregon