

# The Plaindealer.

Vol. XXIX.

ROSEBURG OREGON, MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1898.

No. 76.

### Society Meetings.

**B. P. O. ELKS, ROSEBURG LODGE, NO. 202.** hold their regular communications at the I. O. F. hall on second and fourth Thursday of each month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.  
CHAS. L. HADLEY, E. R. TRA B. RIDDLE, Secretary.

**DOUGLAS COUNCIL, NO. 21, B. P. O. U. A. M.** meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Old Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.  
GEO. W. PRATT, Recording Secretary.  
C. B. GARRON, Counselor.

**LAUREL LODGE, A. F. & A. M., REGULAR** meetings the 2d and 4th Wednesdays in each month.  
FREE JOHNSON, W. M.  
N. T. JEWETT, Secy.

**PHILETIAN LODGE, NO. 8, I. O. O. F.** meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in their hall in Old Fellow Temple at Roseburg. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.  
J. W. KILGORE, S. G.  
N. T. JEWETT, Secy.

**ROSEBURG LODGE, NO. 16, A. O. U. W.** meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Old Fellow hall. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.

**RENO POST, NO. 29, G. A. R.** MEETS THE first and third Thursdays of each month at 2 P. M.

**WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS NO. 10.** MEETS first and third Fridays in each month.

**ROSEBURG CHAPTER, NO. 8, O. E. S.** MEETS the first and third Thursdays of each month.  
MOLLIE SHAMBRON, W. M.  
REGINA BAST, Secy.

**ROSEBURG DIVISION NO. 476, B. OF L. E.** meets every second and fourth Sunday.

**ALPHA LODGE, NO. 67, K. O. P.** MEETS every Wednesday evening at Old Fellow Hall. Visiting Knights in good standing cordially invited to attend.

### Professional Cards.

**BROWN & TUSTIN,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
Rooms 1 and 2,  
Taylor & Wilson Block, ROSEBURG, OR.

**W. R. WILLIS,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Will practice in all the courts of the State. Of-  
fice in Marsters Building, Douglas county, Or.

**S. M. HAMBY,**  
DENTIST,  
Residence Building,  
Telephone No. 1, ROSEBURG, OREGON

**IRA B. RIDDLE,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Room 2,  
Taylor & Wilson Bldg., ROSEBURG, OREGON.

**F. W. BENSON,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Rooms 1 and 2,  
Residence Building, ROSEBURG, OREGON

**A. M. CRAWFORD,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Rooms 1 & 2, Marsters Bldg., ROSEBURG, OR.  
Business before the U. S. Land Office and  
Mining cases a specialty.  
Late Receiver U. S. Land Office.

**Northern Pacific Railroad Company.**  
Are selling tickets to all points East at  
half the regular rates.  
D. S. K. BUCK,  
Local Agent No. 2, Marsters building.

**MYRA BROWN, M. D.**  
OFFICE, 509 Jackson Street, at res-  
idence of Mrs. J. Birzer.  
ROSEBURG, OR.

**K. L. MILLER, M. D.,**  
Surgeon and Homoeopathic  
Physician,  
Roseburg, Oregon.  
Chronic diseases a specialty.

**HOTEL**  
**McCLALLEN.**  
MR. D. C. McCLALLEN, Prop.

**HEADQUARTERS FOR TRAVELING MEN.**  
RATES REASONABLE.  
Large, Fine Sample Rooms.  
Free Bus to and From Trains. ROSEBURG.

**Crockery and  
Glassware!**  
Largest and Finest Assortment  
ever brought to Roseburg.  
Also a complete line of choice

**GROCERIES**  
TOBACCOES AND CIGARS  
All kinds of Country Produce  
**MRS. N. BOYD**  
Balm of Figs.  
Any one wishing to purchase "Balm of  
Figs" can do so by calling on or ad-  
dressing Mrs. ANNE BERKLEY,  
602 Cass St., Roseburg, Or.

**New Store! New Goods!**

## Ziglers' Grocery

A FULL STOCK OF  
**Staple and Fancy  
GROCERIES**

Country Produce Bought and Sold

TAYLOR & WILSON BLOCK

**Low Prices! Free Delivery**

## Fall and Winter Goods

**Just Received  
and More Coming**

Call and Examine our Mammoth stock.  
**WOLLENBERG BROS.**

**SOMETHING NEW!  
NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!  
EVERYTHING NEW!**

## The People's Store

I. ABRAHAM, Prop'r.

A complete line of  
**Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes,**  
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Capes, Jackets,  
and a fine line of Millinery Goods.

Everything New, purchased for Cash direct from Eastern  
manufacturers, especially for the Fall Trade.  
Call and examine Goods and Prices.

## Health is Wealth!

THEN USE  
**Pure Fresh Drugs**  
SOLD BY  
**A. C. MARSTERS & CO.**

Prescriptions  
Filled Accurately  
And With Dispatch.

**A Full Line of Patent Medicines and  
Toilet Preparations**

## Special Sale

**Great Reduction Furniture**  
..... in Prices of

\$75	Bed Room Suit for	\$35
45	" " " "	27.50
40	" " " "	25

A Fine Line of Chairs, formerly \$1.50, now \$1.00.  
Now is the time to get Big Values.

Call, examine and be convinced.  
**ALEXANDER & STRONG.**

### THE EDITOR'S ALASKAN COMMUNICATION

He Writes of the Capital City, Its Beautiful Surroundings and Varied Inhabitants

THE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS ARE EFFICIENT

Judge Stratford is of the Opinion That the Salaries Paid Them Do Not Fully Compensate for Their Labors and Sacrifices—In Love With Sitka.

SITKA, Alaska, Nov. 23, 1898.  
At about 11 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, the 8th day of November, our ship steamed into Sitka harbor and tied up at the government wharf.

The sun, for a wonder, at this time of year, is shining brightly, giving us a view, which for sublime and enchanting beauty and loveliness, can be surpassed in but few, if any other spot on the globe. The waters of the bay are as smooth as glass, and the inverted shadows of the mountains are pictured in the bosom of the water, as in a silver mirror. More than a hundred green islands are interspersed in bewildering confusion throughout the bay, among which innumerable channels wind their way, until, viewed from some elevated point on the shore, the bay looks like some gigantic work in landscape gardening, the channels resembling walks and drives among green lawns set with evergreens.

The bay is surrounded by mountains, which in many places come down to the water's edge, and no where leave more than a narrow strip of comparatively level land between the shore and the mountains. At the entrance of the sound leading into the bay, stands Mt. Edgecumbe, an extinct volcano, and one of the most beautiful cone shaped mountains to be seen on the Pacific coast, or for that matter, in America. On the other side Mount Verstevia rears her arrow shaped head high into the blue sky. All these mountains have now put on their winter robes, and sordid and dull indeed must the man be who can look upon the scene without having his heart thrilled with emotions at the beauty and grandeur of the works of the Creator.

Sitka, the capital of the territory of Alaska, is one of the most quaint and interesting towns within the jurisdiction of the United States, both as to its history and its conditions. Perhaps no where in America can be found a place where there is jumbled together so many of the odds and ends of the civilization of two centuries, and of two continents, than in this almost unknown village. Here the black robed and black whiskered priests of the Greco-Russian church supported by the Russian government, and the college-bred minister of the Protestant church fresh from our Eastern states, conduct the affairs of their respective churches with as little reference to each other as if they were on opposite sides of the world. Here within the shadow of the Greek Cathedral, with its richly decorated altars, its numerous paintings in oil embellished with draperies of silver and gold, its massive candle-sticks, chandeliers of silver, its books and communion service, studded with jewels, stands the little Presbyterian Church, simple in design and decoration. Here the modern cottage, with its modern furnishings, stands side by side with the massive, low, broad residence of the old Russian barons, within whose spacious dining rooms and halls, with ceilings supported by massive beams of hewn cedar, almost a century ago there was gathered many of Russia's proud nobles. Here is a narrow street or path, on one side of which is a community representing an enlightenment and refinement which would compare favorably with that of any city of the land. Among its inhabitants are to be found graduates of every prominent educational institution in the United States, and of many foreign countries. Here are men who have sat with presidents and count as their personal friends almost all the leading men of the nation; here are ladies who have graced the most fashionable and cultured society of Washington and other Eastern cities.

On the opposite side of the foot path is the Siwash village, with its filth and ignorance and superstition, with its totem poles and witch charms. Sitka is situated on the west side of Baranoff Island, one of the outside islands of the archipelago which borders on the southern main land of Alaska. It is about 700 miles further west than San Francisco, and yet from here the territory extends almost due west, a distance almost equal to the distance from New York to San Francisco. Old Sitka, which was situated about six miles north of the present town, was founded by Baranoff, then the Russian governor of Alaska, in 1799. In 1802 the natives attacked the settlement during the absence of Baranoff and massacred the inhabitants, with the ex-

ception of a few who escaped, and destroyed the buildings. Baranoff returned in 1804 and after severely punishing the natives for their cruelty laid the foundation for the present town. It must not be supposed that this was the first settlement in Alaska, as the first permanent settlement was established on Kodiak Island, five hundred miles further west, in 1784. Sitka soon became the capital and center of trade and commerce for the territory, and ship building and other industries flourished. After the transfer of the territory to the United States all these industries ceased, and today it is supported and kept alive entirely by the fact that it is the official residence of the territorial officers and is a point of interest to tourists, who visit Alaska during the summer season. And yet this is, in my opinion, the most natural and convenient place for the capitol of the territory. It is on the direct line of travel between the United States and the great body of Alaska, which lies west and north of here, and is yet accessible to the States and to Washington City as any other point would be. The government here owns a fine wharf and warehouses, besides numerous other buildings and grounds. There are, properly speaking, two towns of very nearly equal population adjoining each other, each of course fronting on the beach. I should judge that a thousand people made their homes here, half being whites and the remainder being native Indians or Crookes. By Crookes is meant the descendants of white fathers (mostly Russians) and native or Indian mothers. In addition to the natural beauty of the scenery surrounding the town, the picturesque bay, the towering mountains, and dense forests, there is in the town itself much to interest the traveler and especially the antiquarian and ethnologist. One of the most interesting objects to the visitor is the Greco-Russian Church, which stands in the center of the town and in the middle of the street. The present building, which is in the form of a Greek cross, was begun in 1846 and completed and dedicated on St. Michael's day Nov. 26, 1858, and has therefore stood 50 years. There is a cupola in front surmounted by a spire and Greek cross. Over the center of the main building is a dome supported by columns, the dome also surmounted by the Greek cross. To the left, as the church is entered from the front, is a chapel separated by a partition from the main body of the church. The altars are shut off from the main body of the church by light partitions richly painted, carved and paneled through which door of gilt, hangings from pillars, richly carved and mounted with gold, admit the priest into the holy-of-holies. Beyond silver chandeliers six feet high, solid and massive, stand about the altars and a massive silver chandelier hangs from the center of the dome. Rich paintings in oil embellished with draperies of silver and gold adorn the walls. Some of these paintings are of great merit and are so old that the name of the artist has been forgotten. The vestments and hangings of the altars are rich with decorations of gold and jewels. The books used by the priest, are nicely bound with clasps, which shine with gold, and sparkle with diamonds. The communion service is rich and costly, and the robes of the priest are rich with precious jewels. There are neither pews or seats of any kind in the church, the worshippers standing about the church during the services, which last almost two hours. Many of the rich and noble Russian families must have sent their contributions to the new world, to have constructed and decorated so richly this church in the wilderness. Many of the old Russian buildings, both public and private, still stand. The building in which I have been quartered, was formerly the residence of the governors of the territory. It has been built on to and enlarged, and is now the leading hotel in the town (the Millmore). The original building was of massive logs, of yellow cedar, nicely hewn and dressed, and such is its lasting quality, that it is likely to stand for a century yet. In the room where I write, Lady Franklin, in 1852, came and spent the long tedious months, while the expedition sent out by her, conducted its fruitless search for her husband, Sir John Franklin, who lost his life in the frozen

North.

Another, to me a very interesting experience is an hour, or better two or three, spent in the Sheldon Jackson museum of valuable and interesting curios, gathered from all parts of the Arctic zone. The collection is said to be worth \$40,000, and I have no doubt but that it would sell for that amount and even more. The collection is owned or controlled by the Presbyterian Mission which here conducts extensive schools for the education of the natives. My observations were too limited to enable me to give any well founded opinion as to the moral and educational benefits derived by the natives from these schools.

The native village, called the Ranch, is simply a fringe of houses, bordering close on the beach and adjoining the American town. There is no street or road of any kind through the town, the houses being built so close to the line of high tide, as to leave only a foot path in front of them. The houses are mostly of two stories, of lumber weather boarded, and are well built. They are generally of but one large room down stairs and one above. The beach is lined with their canoes made from a single log, some of them so large as to hold 50 men. Long years of experience has taught them the exact shape and contour, to secure the best results. I have observed with considerable interest, their work in canoe building. Having selected a log suitable for the purpose they first fashion the outside, and then with an awl, of a length equal to the desired thickness of the sides and bottom of the canoe, when finished they make holes all over the surface. Then with a tool something like a carpenter's adze, they hew the inside until they strike the holes made with the awl. After the canoe is finished they plug up the holes with soft wood.

When the interior is hewed out and the canoe finished, so far as the hewing is concerned, it is filled with water, which is brought almost to a boiling point by hot rocks plunged into it, thus when the wood is softened by the water and steam, the canoe is further shaped by braces and stays. The canoe is generally painted a dark green or black, as that color corresponds more closely with the blending of the shadowy shores of the bays and inlets, thus allowing the hunters to approach nearer the wild birds and animals which they hunt.

This is the residence of the territorial officers, including the governor, secretary of the territory, judge of the district court, district attorney and marshal of the district, surveyor general, collector of customs and others. The United States land office is located here, and a company of marines are posted here for the protection of government property and for the purpose of assisting in maintaining order. Although my observation was limited and my information gained mostly from the expressed opinions of others, I am of the opinion that the present officers, to whom is entrusted the administration of affairs here, are without exception, capable, honest and efficient officers, anxious to administer the affairs of their department, justly, economically, and for the best interest of all concerned, and if I should hereafter appear to comment the work of any one officer more than another, it will be because I have had more intimate personal or official relations with them than with others. All are hampered beyond measure, by the lack of laws, or by laws which are entirely inadequate or unsuited to the conditions and resources of the country.

My official duties have brought me into very close relation with Hon. William L. Distin, surveyor general of Alaska, a resident heretofore of Quincy, Illinois, a veteran of the Civil War and post-commander of the department of Illinois, G. A. R. I have found General Distin to be a man of great business and executive ability, eminently fitted for the duties of his office, and withal one of the most pleasant and genial gentlemen whom it has ever been my lot to meet. He has worked faithfully under great disadvantage to bring order out of chaos, and to establish the service and bringing it into proper working order. He is hindered greatly by the distance from Washington and the great length of time necessary to communicate with his superiors. He is cramped and crowded for room and facilities for his work. The government is fortunate in securing the services of such a man for such a position, and he should have greater conveniences for his work, and his duties or privileges should be extended so as to allow him to travel over the territory and familiarize himself with the needs of his department and the resources of the country. His salary also is entirely too small to compensate a man of his experience and ability for leaving a home where all the pleasures and comforts of life can be enjoyed, and isolating himself in this out-of-the-way corner of the world. Not only that but the necessities and comforts of life, or such of them as can be had at any price, are so much dearer here than in the States, that a salary on which one could live comfortably in the States is entirely inadequate for the same purpose here. These remarks however will apply equally to the salary of almost every other official in Alaska. It may be said that if the salary is not

considered enough, persons need not accept the office; that others can be found, men who would be glad to perform the duties for the compensation offered. That may be true but the government needs the services of the best men; men of ability, of integrity and worth. I presume that under the laws as they now are, these officers receive all that can be paid them, but congress should make provision for paying them who come here on official business, a sum at least equal to that which their ability would command, in the business world. It must not be supposed that I have any personal interest in this question as my work here will soon end and nothing that I should say on the subject can in the least benefit me personally, but I have an interest in seeing men of ability and integrity in charge of public business and this can happen only when they are adequately paid for their services and sacrifices. On account perhaps of the fact that Collector of Customs J. W. Ivey is an Oregon man and certainly on account of the fact that he is one of the most hospitable and genuine gentlemen I have ever had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with, I have during the past two weeks seen much of him and have had an opportunity of becoming acquainted with him, both socially and officially, and I do not hesitate to say that in my judgment, based on both personal observation and extended inquiry of all classes of persons, that he is an earnest, fearless, honest, and competent public servant. The very nature and extent of his duties precludes the possibility of his being able to avoid adverse criticism. He not only has the ordinary duties of a collector of customs, but it being unlawful to import intoxicating liquors into Alaska, it is made his duty to prevent such violations of the law. Owing to the rash of pearls to Alaska on account of the mining excitement of the past two years, the smuggling of liquors into the country became a most lucrative business, and it goes without saying that the officer who does it has been to suppress the illegal traffic, may, if he has faith in Ivey, do so as well as I. Ivey, as I have done, made a host of enemies, and of a class too, who could not be said to injure him in any manner possible. Mr. Ivey has had almost unnumbered difficulties to overcome, and the only wonder is that he has succeeded as well as he has. He has more than 5000 miles of shore line to guard, besides an immense stretch of inland border, almost all of which is an inhospitable and almost impassible wilderness. He has under his subordinate officers who are stationed at points so remote and inaccessible that he can communicate with them but once or twice a year, and if anything goes wrong with one of them almost a year would elapse before the matter could be adjusted. Notwithstanding all these difficulties, Mr. Ivey has made an enviable record as an honest and efficient officer.

In Governor John A. Bradley I met an old neighbor boy from Tipton county, Indiana. While we were not personally acquainted, there was many mutual acquaintances, and I have had more than one pleasant visit with him and his accomplished wife, while I have been in Sitka. He came to Alaska about twenty years ago as a missionary to the Indians or natives of the country, and while he was not long connected with the mission, he has remained here an enthusiastic friend of the territory. Perhaps no man in America, unless it is Sheldon Jackson, knows more of the history of this country than Governor Bradley.

The two weeks that I have spent here have been extremely pleasant ones, I am in love with Sitka, with her beautiful bay, set with islands of snow and green, with her towering mountains, with their green robes and white turbans, with her water-falls and glaciers, I am in love with her refined and hospitable people. There is one thing which I wish to impress on my readers, and that is if you should ever visit Sitka you will miss half of the trip if you fail to stop at the Millmore Hotel.

E. D. STRATFORD.



A sick man is like a man who rises up in a balloon. He is blown hither and thither by the winds of disease. A traveler by rail or steamer has a regular track. He is reasonably certain of reaching a given destination; but the balloonist is at the mercy of totally uncertain elements. No track, no course, no rudder, no certainty that any breeze may not bring destruction. So with the sick man. His disordered constitution renders every natural operation uncertain. No organ can be depended on to do its normal work. The stomach will not digest food; the liver will not filter bilious poisons from the blood; the kidneys and skin will not excrete the waste. No regular nourishing or purifying process is going on. There is no certainty except the certainty of suffering. In all dyspeptic, bilious, debilitated conditions, what is needed is to change the abnormal, erratic operations of the system into a natural, regular, straightforward progress in the right direction. Nothing in the world will do this so rapidly and certainly as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It directly regulates the vitalizing functions. It sets the stomach and liver into natural, healthy operation and gives the blood-making glands power to manufacture an abundance of pure, rich blood. It creates appetite; builds up muscular strength; and banishes nervousness and neuralgia. As it can be assimilated by the weakest stomach, its nourishing properties are far superior to manufacturing cod liver oil in severe coughs and all wasting diseases. The druggist who recommends something else as "just as good" is thinking more of his extra profit on the "just as good" kind than of your welfare.