

SIGHTED THE FUROR.

Oregon boy Discovers the Torpedo-Boat.

Sergeant Fred A. Ramsey, of the battle-ship Oregon, has written to his father at McMinnville, a graphic description of the great naval battle of July 3, the letter being dated July 7, and it appears in the Telephone-Register as follows:

"Sunday morning, July 3, we were all standing by to go to quarters. First call had been sounded at 9:26 A. M., and we were waiting for assembly. The chief quartermaster reported 'The enemy's ships are coming out of the harbor, sir.' In an instance all the long glasses on the bridge were in use and directed toward the entrance of the harbor. Lieutenant Allen was officer of the deck, and we could see him smile and take a good look with his glass in order to be sure before he sent word to the captain. He very coolly lowered his glass, and telephoned to the orderly: 'Tell the captain that the enemy's ships are steaming out of the harbor.' As soon as the word was repeated to Captain Clark, he touched the electric button which starts the signal gangs all through the ship ringing, and notifying every man in the ship to get to his station for battle as quickly as he could.

"I will never forget the grand sight which we witnessed on that morning—four first-class cruisers, two torpedo-boats and one torpedo-boat destroyer, steaming out of the narrow entrance, one after the other, at full speed. The Oregon was a little over three miles off the entrance of the harbor when we first sighted them, and we sounded our whistle three times, and then Private O'Shea fired the challenging shot from one of our six-pounders, as the first ship bow came in view around Morro castle, which was followed by an eight-inch, armor-piercing shell from our eight-inch turret on the starboard side.

"We were the first ship to see the enemy, the first to fire a shot, and the last to fire a shot. The engagement started at 9:28 A. M., and closed at 1:14 P. M., 60 miles from Santiago de Cuba. In about three minutes after we started to engage the enemy all the other ships were engaged and doing all they could to stop the advance of Cervara; but the Spanish were plucky, and steamed to the west under forced draught. Captain Clark grasped the situation in a moment and headed the Oregon directly into the Spanish column in order to stop the first one, but the smoke was so thick that we could not see to fire at that moment. Soon we had crossed the bow of the Iowa and could see the enemy. At this time our guns opened fire, and never were guns loaded and fired so quickly and accurately as ours. We were firing on the Quendo. We could see her returning the fire from her port broadside, and her shells were striking all around us. Some of them exploded over us, others singing their death chants through our canvas netting; but this never stopped our steaming toward them. We kept going ahead until the rangefinder indicated that we were 750 yards from the enemy. At this time the captain headed her to the westward, so as to be parallel with the Spanish. After we had fired at her for seven minutes we could see her rapidly sinking. Her stern was about three feet out of water and one smokestack and mast were shot away. She headed inshore, and we kept firing with our 13-inch guns. Soon we could see a flash, then the explosion of one of her boilers. About the same time her colors were shot away, and she was run on the beach. During the last five minutes our after secondary batteries were dealing out death to the torpedo-boat Pluton, which was sunk about 1200 yards from shore, and all hands were lost.

"We were resting from our rapid fire and wiping the 'salt-peter' from our eyes when I sighted the Furor right astern stealing upon us under the cover of our smoke, bent on sending us to the bottom by a torpedo, but alas, she had reckoned wrong, as a breeze from shore cleared away the smoke, and she was a target for our guns. We opened with our six-pounders (the writer had charge of a battery of six-pounders) and we could see them strike and explode on her. Naval Cadet Kinehoff was told of her coming aft. Presently, after he had taken deliberate aim, he fired and struck amidships. She was cut in two, and her boilers exploded; she sunk to the bottom and her men joined their comrades from the Pluton. I must say that one gun crew on her bow fought nobly. As she went down they kept firing. During this time we were steaming after the Maria Teresa. In a few minutes she was riddled by our shells, and was beached by her captain to keep her from sinking.

"We looked around to see what the rest of the fleet were doing, and found that we were doing the fighting all alone having outsteamed the other ships, ex-

cepting the Brooklyn, which was about 1200 yards off our port beam.

"When the Maria Teresa had beached herself and hauled down her colors, we shaped our course for the Vizcaya, which was about 500 yards ahead of us, and steaming her best. We opened fire on her with our two forward 13-inch, four 8-inch and two 6-inch guns. The gunners kept firing as fast as they could. All the time the fight was going on we were steaming under forced draught, which was very hard on our fireroom force. The heat in the fireroom was 165 degrees. You will wonder how men can stand such heat, but they did it, and we gave them the credit which they are justly entitled to. The officers sent down dozens and dozens of bottles of iced beer to revive them, and we stationed men along the passages leading down to the firerooms to herald the news to them, and every time we sent a ship to the beach or shot away her colors, they were told, and the cheers came up to our ears through the ventilators, which run up on deck. They would say, 'sink them; sink them,' 'Remember the Maine, boys' and 'We will catch them or blow the boilers out trying.'

"We were rapidly closing in on the Vizcaya, as our marksmanship was first-class, as our large shells could be seen to strike her. One of our shells struck her in the stern port side, and tore itself through her berth deck and came out through her starboard bow. After this shot she began to sink, and she followed the other two by going on the beach. Then came the chase where we broke all our steaming records which we held previously to this time. We made a trifle over 17.9 knots. The Brooklyn kept to the southward of us, and did no damage. We ceased firing for dinner, and when they came on deck the port watch went below and made a dinner of 'soft tacks' (bread and coffee and 'salt horse'), which tasted as if we were eating chicken. All hands were covered with powder and were hard to recognize.

"After 45 minutes' chase we were a little less than five miles from the Cristobal Colon, which was one of the finest ships in Europe. Our big guns were trained on her, and the first shot was about 100 yards to the right, and the range fine. The second was a beauty, and struck her pilot-house and exploded killing an officer and two men, and blinding the man at the wheel. The captain ordered the starboard eight-inch turret to fire on the enemy, and gave the range as 7000 yards. The first shot struck her in the port quarter, and went clear through her. After this shot she struck her colors and made for the beach.

"Captain Clark is the bravest of the brave, and we are waiting to hear of his being promoted to the position of commodore. He deserves an Honor that can be conferred on him. He stood on the forward 13-inch turret all the time, and watched the battle, now and then turning and speaking into the conning tower to the navigator, directing the movements of the ship. Every move he made was a success. His crew do not think that there is a braver or kinder man or better fighter than he. We call him 'Paul Jones II.'

"When we came to this port we passed by the Iowa, which is commanded by 'Fighting Bob' Evans, and he said that we looked like the proper kind of stuff. We showed the whole fleet that we were fighters. If we did come from the Pacific slope."

WAR SHOTS.

After making it as uncomfortable as possible for the men in Admiral Cervera's command while they were on the water, we are now trying to make them as comfortable as possible on land.

It is estimated that the war will cost the United States not less than \$500,000,000, and that will be about the size of the indemnity demanded—with a liberal discount for cash in hand.

Spain has lost twenty-one warships and twenty-one merchantmen. If King Alphonso had been 21 the probability is that he would have been lost in the shuffle.

The cough of the Vesuvius has temporarily subsided. It was a light affair anyway compared with the volcano into which Cervera ran when he came out of port.—Ex.

Bountiful harvests will bless the producer of the Northwest this year, and when the crop is gathered he can take his family to the Oregon Industrial Exposition at Portland, where they will find amusement and instruction of a most healthful kind.

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ELLI P. BABCOCK, of Avoca, N. Y., a veteran of the 3rd N. Y. Artillery and for thirty years of the Babcock & Munsell Carriage Co., of Auburn, says: "I write to express my gratitude for the miraculous benefit received from Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I suffered for years, as result of army life, from sciatica which affected my heart in the worst form, my limbs swelled from the ankles up. I floated until I was unable to button my clothing; had sharp pains about the heart, smothering spells and shortness of breath. For three months I was unable to lie down, and all the sleep I got was in an arm chair. I was treated by the best doctors but gradually grew worse. About a year ago I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and it saved my life as if by a miracle."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice.

In the county court of the State of Oregon for the county of Lincoln.

In the matter of the estate of Chauncey Fairchild, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Lincoln county, administrator of the estate of Chauncey Fairchild, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at Siletz within six months from date of this notice.

Dated at Siletz, Oregon June 27, 1898.

JOHN KROWN, Administrator of the estate of Chauncey Fairchild, deceased.

Citation.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Lincoln.

In the matter of the estate of James Hamar, deceased.

To Henry Hamar, John Hamar, Dave Hamar, Charles Hamar, Mrs. Sarah Dixon, James C. Dixon, Lulu Castee, Clara Kisor, Sada Dixon, Ernest Dixon, Tillie Riggs, Chester Riggs, Gladys Riggs, D. Bruce Hamar, Mand Hamar, Clydes Hamar, Greeting:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, You are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Lincoln, at the Court room thereof, at Toledo in the county of Lincoln, on Saturday the 29th day of August, 1898, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, a day especially fixed by the Judge of this Court for that purpose, then and there to show cause, if any exist, why an order of sale of the real estate, of said estate, should not be made, as in the petition prayed for, to-wit: Northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ of northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 2, township 14 of south, range 8 west, also all land lying north of above described real property and up to the county road leading from Corvallis, Oregon, to Yaquina Bay, and which lie in section 36 twp 10 south, range 11 west, also northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ of northeast $\frac{1}{4}$, northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 25, twp 10 south, range 8 west, also northwest $\frac{1}{4}$, and southwest $\frac{1}{4}$ of the southwest $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 36, twp 10 south, range 8 west, save and except 107 acres heretofore sold, also northwest $\frac{1}{4}$ of northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ and northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ of the northwest $\frac{1}{4}$, or lots 2 and 3, section 4, township 11 south, range 8 west.

Witness, the Hon. J. F. Stewart, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Lincoln, with the seal of said Court annexed, this 14th day of July, A. D. 1898.

Attest: J. H. Lutz, Clerk.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lincoln.

In the matter of the estate of Christopher Arndt, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that J. A. Hall the undersigned administrator of the estate of Christopher Arndt, deceased, has filed his final account as administrator of said estate in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lincoln, and by the order of said court, Monday, the 1st day of August, 1898, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., has been set for hearing all objections to said final account, and for the settlement of the same.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1898.

J. A. HALL, Administrator of the estate of Christopher Arndt, deceased.

Administrator's Notice.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lincoln county, Oregon.

In the matter of the estate of Eli Dummy, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Eli Dummy, deceased, by the Honorable County Court of Lincoln county, Oregon, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present their claims duly verified according to law at my residence in Siletz, Oregon, within six months from this date, and any and all persons who are indebted to said estate are also notified to pay said indebtedness to the undersigned within six months from the date hereof.

Dated July 15, 1898.

ISAAC MARTIN, Administrator of the estate of Eli Dummy, deceased.

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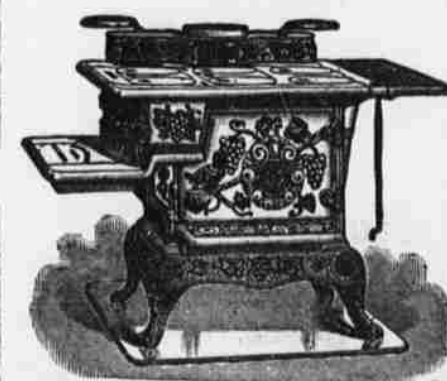
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