

BACK FROM ARCTIC WITH TERRIBLE TALES OF LOSS, SUFFERING

Some of the Survivors of the Whaler Karluk Return to Victoria.

LEADER IS STILL MISSING

Capt. Bartlett's Gallant Dash Through Frozen Land to Get Aid for Companions Is Told Again.

(Special to The Journal.) Victoria, B. C., Oct. 28.—Bringing tales of horror and hardships almost beyond human endurance and of a heroic dash across leagues of ice by a white man accompanied only by a Canadian Arctic exploration expedition which sailed from Esquimaux on the steam whaler Karluk in June, 1913, away back in Victoria they left 11 of their number in northern graves, and the other half of the party, including Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the renowned leader, at some unknown point in the frozen wastes.

The men brought back here by the United States revenue cutter Bear were: Captain Robert Bartlett, the Karluk, who was Peary's navigator on the Roosevelt; W. L. McKinlay, meteorologist and magnetist; H. J. Williams, chief engineer; J. H. Bentley, ship's carpenter; E. Chafe, cabin boy; E. W. Maurer, fireman; H. Williams, seaman; Robert Teuppenmu, steward.

Crashed in the ice, August 17, 1913, states Captain Bartlett, "we got caught in the ice off Camden bay. About the end of September a gale drove us to the westward. Stefansson and I were the only ones left of the party, including several of the scientists, had gone ashore and returned only to see the Karluk being blown away from them. They never saw her or the party aboard again." About 60 miles north of Herald Island the ice began to jam heavily against the ship's sides. We chopped the ice about her to make a cushion but to no avail, as she was crushed and about 20 hours later she sank, diving bow down.

Shipwreck camp was established on the ice, stores having been hastily gotten out of the Karluk before she went down. Deciding to get the party to Wrangel Island, Bartlett first sent First Officer Anderson, Second Officer Barker and Seaman Brady and Kirk with all the dogs and three Eskimos and one white man and two Eskimos as supporting party to Wrangel Island, to look over the trail and island.

One Party Disappears. The supporting party returned to shipwreck camp, but the others never reached Wrangel Island, being lost. A second party consisting of Dr. Forbes, A. Mackay, who accompanied the Bear Shackleton expedition and was at the discovery of the south magnetic pole; James Murray, oceanographer, also with the first ship; and the expedition, Henry Beauchamp, anthropologist, and Morris, seaman, was started for Wrangel Island. A howling northeast gale sprang up and they must have gone under early.

Then Bartlett, at the head of his 17 followers, started for Wrangel Island, which they reached in about 18 days after superhuman efforts.

Long Journey for Aid. Leaving the party on the island, Bartlett, with an Eskimo boy, Katto-vick, seven dogs and a sled, started the heroic journey (100 miles by air line) across the ice to the coast of Siberia, which will be associated with his name as long as he lives. He clearly realized that aid must be summoned or all would perish. Often they had to crawl on their stomachs across the weak ice. After a journey of 100 miles, they came to North Cape. Going to East Cape, Bartlett met Baron Kludov, Russian consul general for the district, who accompanied him to Emma Harbor, Siberia, where Bartlett boarded the United States Whaler Hermann in May and got to St. Michael, Alaska.

After one vain attempt the Bear set out on a relief ship from Nome September 2 and on September 8 met the schooner King and Wink, which informed her that she had eight survivors from Wrangel Island on board. The survivors were transferred to the Bear for medical attention and hurried to Nome, whence they have come to Victoria on the Bear.

Other Deaths in the Party. W. L. McKinlay, the only scientist saved from Wrangel, states that in the first few months after they set camp on the island, George C. Malloch, topographer and geologist of Hamilton, Ont., died. In May Blaine Mamen of Christiania, Norway, assistant topographer, died, both from nephritis. Then Eredy, seaman, accidentally shot himself.

The Karluk party was known as the western party. The other party, under Dr. R. M. Anderson, is the eastern party. It is still in the north surveying the work mapped for it. It was to go as far as Coronation Gulf. Stefansson, famed as the discoverer of the blonde Eskimo, who had two members of the party with him when last seen, is also in the frozen wastes, possibly now not far from Anderson's party. Captain Bartlett, McKinlay and others saved express no fear that Stefansson and the others will not return to civilization safely. It is thought that the Canadian government, which sent the Karluk expedition, will send a relief ship to bring back the men still in the north. Bartlett leaves on Wednesday for Ottawa to report to the government.

England Orders Horses From Oregon. A. J. Kirk of Brownsville Returns From Purchasing Trip in Eastern Oregon; to Tour Valley for Mounts.

Albany, Or., Oct. 28.—An order from the English government for 3000 Oregon horses, weighing from 900 to 1100 pounds, at \$90 to \$100 a head has been secured by A. J. Kirk, of Brownsville, who returned yesterday from a purchasing trip in eastern Oregon. The horses are to be used in the European war. Next week Mr. Kirk will tour the valley, locating horses for sale and making arrangements at stables, so that when the English inspectors arrive everything will be ready for quick sales.

Ton of Potatoes By Parcel Post. Walla Walla, Wash., Oct. 28.—One of the largest parcel post shipments which has ever gone through the local postoffice was sent on its way Monday when the Farmers' General Trading company mailed a ton of potatoes to A. B. Johnson, whose postoffice address is Golden, Idaho. The home of the man who will get the potatoes is 50 miles off the railroad.

The potatoes were shipped in 40 sacks, each containing 25 pounds. The postage amounted to \$1.40. The potatoes will be delivered from the railroad to Mr. Johnson by the star route carrier.

PROHIBITIONERS—No use in voting prohibition unless you have judges who will enforce the law. Vote 145 X, E. O. Stadter for District Judge.—(Paid Advertisement by A. C. Furlong, 1915 Oregon.)

Risks Lives to Avoid a Collision

Cottage Grove, Or., Oct. 28.—Risking the lives of his family and others in the car to prevent what seemed like an unavoidable collision with another car, W. B. Cooper, while coming home from Eugene early Sunday evening, drove his car into a crowd of autos. All the occupants were thrown out but none was injured beyond a few scratches. The car was taken from the ditch apparently uninjured. The accident occurred at what is known as the second grade crossing this side of Eugene where there is a dangerous bend in the road. Two other cars going in opposite directions had stopped, completely blocking the road. Not anticipating such an emergency, the Cooper car, which was following close behind the car going in the same direction, was placed in a dangerous predicament. Mr. Cooper took the wheel from Mrs. Cooper, who had been driving, and attempted to pass the cars by crowding into the bushes beside the road. The bushes, however, had grown over a ditch, into which the car dropped, besides Mr. and Mrs. Cooper and two children, Mily, Ruth Johnson and Mrs. C. E. Frost were in the car. A car was sent from here to bring the party into the city.

Prepared Schedule For Student Body

Faculty of Hood River High School Has Plan to Be Followed, and Same Is Submitted to Patrons.

Hood River, Or., Oct. 28.—The faculty of the Hood River high school purposes to regulate the social life of the student body and has decided on the following schedule, which is being submitted to the patrons of the school for their approval:

"Each class shall be entitled to have one party during each semester; that a picnic or sandbar party may be substituted for the indoor party in one semester.

"Each class may invite the membership of one other class to one of the two parties during the year.

"Any social gathering which uses the school or its classes as a basis from which to form its membership shall be deemed a school party and under the jurisdiction of the school.

"Each social shall be in charge of a committee of the class, who shall be responsible for the arrangements and management of the social; this committee shall consult with the class adviser relative to the arrangements, management and expenses.

"The program of the entertainment for these socials shall be varied to make the evening as enjoyable as possible for all members of the class. Dancing may be indulged in during the last one-half hour, if desired.

"These socials shall be held on Friday and Saturday evenings on dates suitable to the management of the school, and shall be terminated at least by 11:30 p. m. No school excursion, party or picnic shall be held on Sunday."

The dancing and sandbar picnic features of the proposed schedule are being opposed by a number of the school patrons.

Oscar Adams Was Pioneer of 1854. Cottage Grove, Or., Oct. 28.—Oscar P. Adams, a pioneer of 1854, died here October 26, at the age of 86 years, following a brief illness.

Mr. Adams was born in Tioga county, Pennsylvania, in 1828, and was a direct descendant of John Quincy Adams. He came to Oregon by the Barlow trail and after spending four years in the southern part of the state settled here in 1858, he and Alex. Spore buying a tract of 640 acres. Part of the tract has since been incorporated into the city.

Mr. Adams lived on the acreage until within a short time of his death, making his home after the death of his wife, with his daughter, Mrs. A. J. Armstrong. Mr. Adams was married twice. The first wife was Miss Mary Elizabeth Saylor, whom he married in 1851, and who died June 30, 1870. The second marriage was to Miss Minerva Cromwell, who has since died.

A mountain in the Bohemia district, where he was an early prospector, is named after Mr. Adams and he was the discoverer of the cinabar mines at Black Butte.

The surviving children, all by the first wife, are Mrs. Levia H. Viles, Mrs. Mary Hawley, Mrs. Lucy M. Armstrong, Mrs. Lydia S. Van Buren, Mrs. Theodora Cathart, Mrs. Hattie McFarland.

AMERICAN WOMAN IN VIENNA TELLS OF THE AWFUL SCENES THERE

Once Gay Austrian Metropolis Is Now Nothing but City of Gray Despair.

CHOLERA THREATENS CITY

People Receive No News But Official Bulletins; Provisions for Sick and Wounded Are Inadequate.

(The following is the first story received in the United States telling of actual war conditions in Vienna. It was written by the first American-trained newspaper woman who has had an opportunity to see things as they are in Austria.)

By Alice Rohe. Vienna, Oct. 6.—(By courier to Rome, thence by mail to New York).—Vienna is a city of lost hope, of gloom, of gray despair.

The once gayest and most beautiful capital in Europe is today the saddest, the most distressed. Silent, hopeless protests against the horrors of the war which has turned this wonderful, joyous place into a melancholy sepulchre for the living come from every stratum of society.

I have seen a procession of 4000 mothers whose husbands died in Galicia, carrying in their arms their fatherless babes. They filed past the great cold ministry of war. It was their mute appeal for peace.

I have seen a procession of little children, plaintive and futile emissaries of life, silently protesting against needless death.

Arrest Returning Troops. I have seen trains arriving every one crowded to suffocation with the wounded and dying. From the midst of these maimed and mutilated, sickened and suffering men, I have seen uncomprehending soldiers, dazed by the horrors of war, crazed with joy at being home again, dragged from their companions and placed under arrest.

The spirit of patriotism among the Viennese amounts to its highest, as these wounded men are being conveyed through the streets. Before the war ministry, beside the monument of Marie Theresa and of Prince Schwarzenberg, the cannon and arms captured from the Russians are on view. The people never tire of caressing them. The moaner signs of Austrian success are like gleams of hope in a leaden sky of despair.

The churches are constantly filled with women and children praying for husbands and fathers and brothers who may never return. In the time of sorrow too great to be endured alone the people are throwing themselves more and more upon the bosom of the church.

Aristocracy Is Hated. While the devout are filling the churches and the wounded are filling the hospitals, while the wretched fugitives are bringing with them tales of famine in Galicia, accusations and protests against the rich are rising above the murmurs of distress.

On various subscription lists opened for the Red Cross the sight of unbelievably small sums contributed by members of the nobility and by millionaires has brought forth waves of indignation.

The feudal prince who is among the richest men in Europe has subscribed 20 crowns, or only \$4.

Everywhere one hears criticism of the aristocracy, of the high nobility. Their avarice and selfishness, the people say, are traditional, but the public had believed that in such an hour even their tightened purses would open. The emperor does not hide his anger against these grasping members of the upper classes.

Judgeship Question Becomes Perplexing

Marshfield, Or., Oct. 28.—A peculiar situation exists regarding the supreme court decision that county judges shall serve two years more.

John P. Hall is the present judge and is a Democrat. He is not a candidate for reelection. The Republican nominee for judge is James Watson, the present county clerk, who has charge of the printing of the ballots. The possibility of Judge Hall resigning has been presented. The politicians speculate as to the result. If he resigns while Governor West is in office it is assumed that West, being a Democrat, would appoint as his successor J. J. Stanley, the Democratic nominee for judge. If Hall did not resign until after the election it is assumed that if Withycombe were elected he would appoint Watson, the Republican nominee, while if Smith Stanley, the Democratic nominee, Judge Hall has not positively stated that he will resign.

On Trial for Murder. Giovanni Luciano, partner in a South Portland saloon, is on trial for his life in Circuit Judge McGinn's court on a charge of first degree murder. Luciano shot Secondo Cook September 19, following a quarrel over a card game. Self defense is the plea of the defendant.

Dead Buried in Trenches. "They have buried our dead in heaps," he said, tears coursing down his face. "They were killed like sheep at a slaughter yard. The Russian artillery has done unbelievable things."

"The Russians waste their ammunition as though it were as free as air. Their infantry is not good, but how terrible is their artillery—how terrible!"

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Advertisement for MOYER clothing. Text: "THAT'S a good Told adage and a safe one that says: 'Make hay while the sun shines'—Haying time is over, but the adage holds good. For instance, there's Moyer's \$15 Suits and Balmacaans. Buy them while the sun shines and wear them when it rains. Whether it's sunshine or rain tomorrow, you'll find a harvest of \$15 clothes at Moyer's. A bountiful crop, and a good one; gather your share of it now! When you see it in our ad, it's SO!" Includes image of a man in a suit.

All Goods Purchased Thursday Charged on Your December 1st Bill



By the Arrival of More New Shapes We Repeat for Thursday the Remarkable Sale of \$3.95 to \$5 Untrimmed Black Velvet Hats at \$1.39



—Yesterday we received by express a special shipment of handsome untrimmed velvet hats, which we shall offer Thursday at \$1.39—of the same standard of perfection in style and quality as those offered last week. Representing the latest tricorne, military and sailor shapes that are almost complete in themselves, requiring as they do so very little trimming to make them finished models.

100 New Special Trimmed Hats Make Their First Appearance Thursday At \$2.95 Which Would Sell Regularly at \$5.00



—This is one of the most complete and varied collections of trimmed hats which we have offered this season, which will mark a new record era in trimmed millinery sales. —Made of fine silk velvet, mostly black, with just enough color combination to make them different. —In tricorne shapes, an endless variety of sailor shapes and close-fitting turbans, carefully and artistically trimmed with ostrich fanics, flowers, stickups and ribbons.

Pictorial Review Patterns for December and Winter Fashion Book

Advertisement for New Muslin Underwear. Text: "New Muslin Underwear 59c For the Regular 75c, 85c and \$1.00 Garments". Includes images of women in various styles of underwear.

Advertisement for CAMISOLES OF FANCY FLOWERED GRENADINE, PETTICOATS OF MUSLIN, GOWNS OF LONGCLOTH AND CREPE, DRAWERS AND BLOOMERS OF EXTRA QUALITY LONGCLOTH, CREPE, COMBINATION SUITS OF LONG-CLOTH, CORSET COVERS OF FINE NAINSOOK AND CREPE.

Advertisement for Quilt Makers. Text: "Of Special Interest to Quilt Makers. 18c Flannelette 12 1/2c, 18c Idealean Flannel 12 1/2c, 60c Batting 43c/Roll". Includes text describing the quality of the quilts.

Advertisement for New Corsets Priced Less Than Usual. Text: "Newest \$6.50 Smart Set Corset \$3.95. \$1.00 W. B. Brassieres, Special 69c". Includes images of women in corsets and brassieres.

Advertisement for Hazelwood Candy. Text: "Candy craving is best satisfied with HAZELWOOD CANDY. Scores of varieties, purest and best—made fresh every day right here in our own candy kitchen. If you don't get Hazelwood Candy, you don't get the best. Lovers of high-class candy prefer it." Includes image of a candy box.

Advertisement for Activity in Nemo Headquarters. Text: "We are having our greatest business in Nemo Corsets. Miss Thomas' instructions and advice are helping a host of women to attain better corset style and comfort through the splendid new Nemo models. Please REMEMBER! This is not an ordinary 'demonstration,' but a real school of fashion and health—for YOUR benefit—free! The new 'Duplex' Self-Reducing Corset, No. 316, has quickly become a favorite. Its new lines fit many full figures better than any other. See it. Medium bust (No. 315 is same, but with low bust)—\$3.00. —No matter what your figure, we'll scientifically fit you in the Nemo that will give you style, health and comfort—\$3.00, \$4.00 or \$5.00. Fourth Floor." Includes image of a woman in a corset.

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