The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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IN BLOOD AN INCH DEEP

Concluded from Wednesday's Daily. From that on it was a grim hand-tohand struggle. The effect of the shot depended a great deal on guess work. Both vessels were enveloped in smoke and maneuvering was almost out of the question. Said the engineer :

around in a circle like two pugilists in a overboard by the explosions, found lodgring, each endeavoring to keep her bow facing the other so as to offer the small- deep covered the deck fore and aft, and est target. It was difficult to keep in the swing of the ship the crimson track of things from that time. Noth- fluid washed and splashed upon the ing particular happened and everything beams. Strips and fragments of sailors was happening. The smoke was so who had died at their guns were floating dense that the only mark for the gun- about in the blood. Several heads, ners was the flash of the enemy's guns. hands, arms, feet and legs were strewn In two hours' time from the beginning about and piled up in heaps, and from of the action, all of our guns were dis- the splintered bulkheads of iron and abled, except our big guns fore and aft. steel hung fragments of human bodies Two of our 6-inch guns were knocked still dripping blood. As rapidly as posoverboard and the rest thrown in- sible the ship's doctor, Kirk, a young board and disabled. The upper deck Irishman, made the rounds of the inwas a mass of ruins. The Jap was only jured. Those who stood a good chance replying to us with three 8-Inch guns, of recovery were sent below to the sick though her after-gun was still in work- bay or ship's hospital, but the mortally ing order. The trouble was that she wounded were given their quietus in a could not bring it to bear. We kept manner peculiarly Chinese. Acting uncontinually crossing her bows, and the der orders from the captain, the doctor gun was as good as helpless, unless she carried an atomizer, filled with prussic could swing her stern around to face us. Thus things went on for some little gled sailor, the doctor made a hasty extime. We were continually endeavor- amination. If it was a case which was ing to keep out of the range of her big likely to result fatally, the doctor lowergun aft, and at the same time bring our ed his atomizer. On seeing the instruforward gun to bear on her. She finally, ment, the sufferer, thinking he was however, succeeded in slipping around a about to obtain reliet, would stretch his bit and landed one of her big shells. It head forth in an eager desire for medistruck its mark. The shell burst right cine. Placing the nozzle of the atomizer under our 25-ton gun aft. The big gun at the lips and nostrils of the victim, the was completely uprooted, and its screen doctor would give the buib a squeeze, was thrown back into the general wreck and all was over. The deadly acid did of the afterpart of the secondary bat- its work in an instant, and so effectively tery. The steering gear was completely that the sailor never knew what killed disabled and wrecked, and the after-part him. Over a dozen cases were given the of the main and lower decks were ripped acid treatment and the bodies heaved down to the steel protected deck. That overboard. Where no chance of saving was not all the damage done by this one a life existed, the surgeon had no hesishell. The gun's crew of fourteen men tency in using the atomizer. The enand the servants below were killed, be- gineer added : sides no one knows how many more.

tragic incidents of the fight occurred. doctor on his rounds and helped dispose Throughout the whole engagement the of the bodies. The most heart-rending Chinese gunners had not displayed the feature of the poisoning business was alightest bit of fear. The mangled the eagerness with which the sufferers bodies of their comrades were strewn reached for the medicine. Many a poor about the decks and were piled about fellow, torn almost into, but perfectly the wreckage. Shells were exploding conecious, would be awaiting the doctor. all around them, but still they fought With the feeble strength he possessed, like intelligent machines. When the be would raise himslf and reach forth came scared and ran below. Li Yang lips of the doomed man, who di

ing the pleasure of the enemy. Before action could be taken the Japanese fleet could be seen approaching through the smoke which hung low upon the water. The moment the Japanese sighted their game, they opened a hot, fire, which the Chinese did not take time to return. She put for refuge with all

speed and managed to elude the Japanese. When clear of the pursuing fleet, attention was given to the dead and wounded which strewed the decks. It was not until then that the horrors of had been too busy saving the ship to pay any attention to their less fortunate

mates, and the scenes of carnage visible on the main deck were enough to sicken even a Chinese. The place was worse than a slaughter-

pen. From her upper to main deck the ship was completely stripped, and all "The two vessels followed each other the bodies that had not been blown ment on the main deck. Blood an inch

"It seemed a brutal thing to do, but it "The next instant one of the most was all for the best. I accompanied the

train on the Jap's conning tower, be- always spoke kindly before spraying the tainly true and we heartily wish them

The Pioneer of the Country Dead.

Died-this morning, Edward Crate, Mr. Crate had been, for a man of his

great age, in ordinary health, but after riding to town, complained a little and lay down. Dr. Hollister was sent for, but before his arrival the great releiver came and for this aged man all earthly troubles were over.

When the first eyes that ever looked upon this part of our fair land-with the hope of making here a home-are closed warfare showed themselves. The living by death, it is fitting that we who have entered into the labors of those who came so long before us, should give more than a passing thought to him who has gone. Mr. Crate was born in Sorelle, Canada, but brought up in Montreal. In 1830 he took service with the Hudson Bay Co. This was to all Canadian youths who loved adventure the only outlet that gave promise of Call and Sec_ what could gratify their draving for romance and hair breadth escapes by flood and field. His first trip from Fort Nelson to Vancouver as a voyager was made in 1830. He traversed this long path many times, taking as many months for the trip as the Canadian Pacific which goes over much of the same route, now Canada and brought his family here, as Orate's point. He hesitated between that and the site now occupied by our town; but looking at both with an eye of a bateaux man, thought he saw in the boats in good winter harbor. His boats were employed in bringing the early immigrations down the Columbia. He went, as a volunteer, for the defense of the settlers, and he it was who brought down in his boats from old Fort Walla Walla, now Wallula, those who were rescued from the savage cruelty of the Whitman massacre-the Spaldings and others. Mr. Crate was the father of fourteen children, the most of whom are residing in this vicinity.

Closed Friday.

We, the undersigned, agree to close our respective places of business at 12 m., Friday, Oct. 12th, and remain closed for balance of the day, for the purpose to allow ourselves and employes to attend the fair:

Pease & Mays, L Rorden & Co,-M A Moody, Farley & Frank, Mays & Crowe, H Herbring, J M Patterson, E Jacobsen, Chrisman & Corson, Maier & Benton, H H Campbell, A M Williams & Co, M Honywill. H C Nielsen French & Co,

In looking at the public school report, which was published yesterday, a curious fact is noted in the number of school children now in attendance as compared with the number when the railroad shops were here. There are some persons who think The Dalles has not grown much in late years but there are enrolled now in our city schools 207 after-gun was blown up, however, the his hand to his slayer. Of course, the when the shops were here. We don't man at the forward gun, which Lieuten- doctor did his work as humanely as pos- deny that the removal of the shops did ant Li Yang himself was endeavoring to sible, but it did seem like murder. He The Dalles great damage. That is cer-



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realized the necessities of the situation. One well-directed shot from the forward doctor." gun would end the struggle. If he could land a shell against the conning tower of the Matsushima, the fight would be won. He called to his men to return to their posts. They would not obey his orders. Then Li Yang drew his revolver and fired six shots. Six of the gunners dropped dead. The other" twelve returned to the gun.

"Within a few seconds Li Yang had the gun trained on the couning tower. The shell struck it below the armor and exploded. The whole thing went into the air and there was a big splash. What was left of the mainmast was also carried overboard, and the remains of the shattered bridge were blown into the air and thrown into the water. The funnel was also wrecked by the explosion. It had previously been riddled with small shot and the shell knocked it over and it fell back, leaning aft. The Japanese admiral was in the conning tower directing the movements of the is visiting friends in the city. vessel. When it was struck by the shell the admiral and several of his officers is in the city today. He reports things were killed. That was the last shot of the engagment. When the smoke cleared away the Chinese flag was floating over the Matsushima. She had surrendered.

His description of the vessels after the engagement and the awful scenes of carnage her decks presented go a long way to substantiate the assertion that civilized countries will never engage in a combat with their modern engines of Cincinnati club, while Jiggs played destruction. No country could afford second base, Chicago. destruction. No country could afford the loss of life entailed. In his narrative of the battle, he explains how the Yang riously ill for some weeks, was able to Wei moved down on the Matsushima when the latter struck. All firing had ceased on both vessels and it was the in-bim to health and vigor. tention of the Chinese to sink the Japanese flagship. Just how this was to be done the engineer did not know. The Yang Wei was not fitted with torpedo tubes, nor was she built for ramming, ating. but the Englishman thinks the Mongolian commander intended to board his belpless adversary and blow her up. Her sides and decks were open in a dozen places. Slowly the Yang Wei dropped down upon her victim. The face and saddle marked, both branded Japanese had three guns left intact, but \S on left stiffe. Horse also branded Λ were not using them. No noise or con-fusion of any kind could be heard on the ship. The Japanese evidently realized that they have done to read the ship of the s that they were done for and were await-

here again but in spite of the drawback out a look of reproach to haunt the

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. C. E. Bayard is in Portland on a business trip.

Mr. T. H. Johnston of Dufur is visitor at the fair.

Mr. Wilbur Bolton is in from Antelope seeing the fair and other sights.

Frank Menefee, Esq, of The Dalles, is spending a few days in Portland.

Mr. F. A. Phelps and wife arrived in town on the Regulator last evening.

Mr. J. B. Currant, a prominent mer-chant of Goldendale, is registered at the Umatilla.

Mr. F. H. Rowe, the owner of the lumber mill at Lyle, came up on the boat last evening.

land, passed through the city on interior. this morning's passenger.

Mrs. H. Gourlay of Goldendale, wife of the editor of the Klickitat Republican,

Mr. I. H. Taffe, of the Celilo fisheries. as usual in that historic hamlet.

Hon. Thos. H. Brents of Walla Walla, ex-delegate in congress from Washing-ton, was in the city this morning.

Mr. R. W. Baxter, formerly superintendent of the Union Pacific, will, it is rumored, be given the position of general agent for that line in Portland.

Tom and Jiggs Parrott, who represent Oregon in national baseball, are in the the June sun looked down upon. eity today. Tom filled the box for the

Mr. T. A. Hudson, who has been se-

MARRIED.

In The Dalles, Oct. 10, 1894, Mr. Wiley Weaver and Miss Lizzie Vogeli, both of this city, Rev. J. Whisler offici-

Strayed.

The Dalles has gone ahead and is progressing in a way that marks it as one of the substantial cities in the great Northwest.

Wheat continues to pour in notwith- Fine Goods! standing the low price. The roads leading to town from all directions are covered with wagons heavily loaded. The terry boat plies continually, carrying teams from Klickitat county. It is an interesting sight to see The Dalles at-

tracting products from a wide radius of territory. The price is higher here than any where else in the surrounding country, and with a little fixing of the roads the city is capable of easy approach.

One of the greatest magnets in attracting the wheat crop here is the large flouring mill in the East End. The building of

Mr. Cecil Boner, an attorney of Port- holding to The Dalles the trade of the

A sidewalk 18 being built west from the Cosmopolitan hotel, to take the place of the one washed away by the flood. Almost all the disturbance made by the June waters has been removed, and now a stranger visiting the town could hardly conceive what a scene of desolation was everywhere when the waters receded from our streets. The pluck of our citizens has often been put to a severe test and has always conquered, but it must have been trying to the best of grit to face such a mess

Summerville, has wound up its affairs, balanced the books and gone out of business. Their action is purely voluntary full. The late Dr. Rinehart, of this city, was one of the directors and stockholders in the bank.

We are in receipt of a postal card from the Sun Publishing Company of Portland announcing that they will issue a daily and Sunday morning newspaper, the first number to appear on October 15th, Capt. John O'Brien, the wellknown printer of Portland, is the manager of the company.

A tax receipt belonging to Mrs. Nancy A. Wilson was found by Mr. D. P. Ketchum in the Umstilla House. The owner can have the same by calling at The Dalles, Or. THE CHRONICLE office.

street.