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THE HALF YET UNTOLD

Sufferings of the Cubans Defy Portrayal.

TOWNS LITERALLY DEPOPULATED

Spanish Official Corruption Cuts Off The Hordes of Starving Survivors From Relief.

New York, Nov. 22.—A dispatch to the World from Matanzas says:

The half of the story of suffering in Cuba has not been told. In Havana and its suburbs the streets are dotted with beggars, the hospitals are overflowing with starving innocents and the spare barracks are filled with the destitute and dying. But from Havana to this place there is a succession of small cities almost free from sickness and hunger. Nobody is left there. The swarming population is gone. They are cities of the dead. Protecting forts overlook empty houses. Pallid, ragged Spanish soldiers guard a few—a very few—human skeletons. Very soon they will have only themselves to protect. They need it. It is almost a question whether Weylerism has not been as awful for them as it has been for the peaceable Cubans.

The towns of Campo Florida, San Miguel, Minas Jaruco, Banoa, Aguacate, Mocha and Buena Vista were trebled and quadrupled in population by Weyler's concentration of the surrounding country people under the rifles of their respective sets of forts. The loyal, obedient farmers took their furniture and babies in ox carts, their cows and pigs, women and children on foot and built long streets of palm-pillared, raftered, thatched and sided houses. Today nothing remains but the wood. The animals have been eaten, all articles of value have been changed into bread, and the people, everything having been used up, are dead.

Our train stopped at each place mentioned. We counted only 25 women and children and three men in the palm-house lanes. There are two trains a day. Their arrivals are the great event of each miserable twenty-four hours, and we counted 28 spectators. There should have been 5,000. There were at least 15,000 to 20,000 reconcentrados in those palm houses when Weyler's victims first began to die, and we counted only 28 survivors.

Even the senator from Spain can be convinced of the extermination of a people, in which he assisted when he supported Spain in upholding Weyler. He needs but to take a train from Havana to Matanzas, a three hours' ride through a beautiful but abandoned country. The gaullid, abandoned villages are proof enough. Three hours of silence and ruin would show him extermination, even though he never before had heard of Cuba, nor claimed there had been no war. The facts, the awful facts, the almost unbelievable facts are everywhere. They force themselves upon the sight, the smell, the reason.

Matanzas, a city of 50,000 inhabitants, has given its reconcentrados a much better chance for dying slowly than have any of the silent villages first mentioned. Much meat has come here from Florida. The people are rich; the sites for the palm bark villages of the hungry are el-

We have used your Happy Thought Salve with excellent results. Our little girl, 4 yrs. old, had sore ears for nearly a year from the effects of a severe case of chicken pox. After using the salve for a short time, her ears were completely healed. We find it works wonders.

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Pastor Madison St. M. E. Church,
Seattle, Wash.

50 cents a jar
at Donnell's Drugstore.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



evated and healthy; the water is good, some organized charitable efforts have been made by the citizens, and the city government has filled in swamps and made boulevards to give work to the destitute. The little hamlets mentioned have had no such ameliorations. Yet in Matanzas, out of 13,000 countrymen, women and children, there are today not more than 3,000 left, and these are barely alive. The streets are full of tottering ones, the cafe doors frame squads of begging women and children; the public square has a living skeleton for each of its beautiful shrubs and trees; the dead carts go to the cemetery loaded with bodies three deep. The civil registers of the city only hint at the awful loss of life. It often does not record the quiet burials of the field to avoid the danger of waiting to secure the permit necessary for a poor man's body to be allowed its six feet on consecrated ground. It shows 2394 deaths of reconcentrados, or about one-third of the actual sad figure.

The present death rate of 40 starving ones daily had it been constant since the beginning of Weyler's sway, would have wiped out the entire 10,000 before now. The total daily death rate varies from 65 and 70. On November 6th, 123 died. Physicians claim the daily death rate should be 80.

At this rate in a little more than a year Matanzas will be a graveyard, and in less than three months there will be no more reconcentrados. Although the conditions may change for the citizens of Matanzas, there is little hope for its enforced visitors.

Blanco's relief measures, although humane, are wholly inadequate. If carried out by the local authorities they come too late. Soldiers' rations, even with jerked beef and corn meal added, will kill more than they will cure. The starved condition of the wretched bipeds here is such that expert medical testimony deems one-half of the 3,000 reconcentrados left to death, and if the rations issued are the same as the Spanish soldiers here now barely exist on, the same testimony declares that at least 2,000 will die. The starving people are not even likely to get that much.

One of the highest officials who would be entrusted with the issuing of rations has said within three days:

"We are not going to pay any attention to Blanco's orders."

The money raised for feeding the starving has been mostly stolen. The change of officials has let this out through the intense hatred of the Spanish reformists for the Spanish conservatives. An income tax of three per cent was levied for the care of the hungry, and collected. The present officers charge the former officials with putting most of it into their pockets.

GRID IRON GAME ABLY DEFENDED
President Elliott of Harvard, Upholds Football.
Boston, Nov. 22.—President Elliott of

\$2000.00
Poor baking powder spoils or half spoils the cake; costs money.
Of the several good ones, the best is Schilling's Best.
Your money back if you like some other better.

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Harvard makes the following statement over his signature:

"The grounds on which arguments are based for the legal prohibition of inter-collegiate football do not seem sufficient in my mind to warrant favor. I understand a bill has been passed by the Georgia legislature making the playing of football a crime simply on the grounds that fatal accidents are likely to occur in hard fought contests.

"The cause of the bill was, I believe, the death of a football-player who was injured in the game between the Georgia university and the university of Virginia. But if we stop to consider other sports we find that here are every year serious accidents in baseball, boxing and other gymnasium games. Rowing and sailing are enjoyable pastimes, yet one reads of many drownings every day. Yet this does not seem to lessen the interest in rowing or sailing.

"Everybody cannot play football. It is only the strong and well built men who can expect to play the game with success. Therefore I do not favor the game for every one. It is of course a valuable exercise for those who, as I say, are able to play it. So I think football should not be prohibited without just cause. I have never heard of any state or city ordinance prohibiting the playing of the game before the bill in Georgia was passed, and I repeat, the grounds on which the passage of the bill was effected are not sufficient to attract any favor whatever."

JOHNSON'S YOUTH.

How the President Began Life in a South Carolina Tailor's Shop.

Three-quarters of a century ago in the little village of Laurens, in the state of South Carolina, there lived and labored at the tailor's trade a young man who was destined to play an important part in the affairs of the nation. Of humble origin, and having had practically no educational advantages, he had in his character the elements of true manhood and by force of brain power and ability attained the highest position of honor and trust in the republic.

Andrew Johnson left his home in North Carolina by reason of trouble with his employer, and went to the then ultra-exclusive and aristocratic village of Laurens. He had no influential family connections, and was as poor as the traditional church mouse, his worldly possessions consisting only of the clothes he wore. To one acquainted with the social conditions of the ante-bellum south, the difficulties incident to obtaining recognition by a man handicapped as Johnson was can readily be imagined. The sterling worth of the young tailor, however, made itself felt, and demanded the admiration and respect soon accorded him even by those who were wont to consider one not to the manner born deserving of but condescending notice.

Soon after reaching Laurens Johnson secured a position in a tailoring establishment, and this he held with perfect satisfaction to his employers until his return to his North Carolina home. He was a painstaking laborer, and took commendable pride in doing his work as perfectly as possible. A coat cut, fitted and made by Johnson is still in existence. It was made for Col. Henry C. Young, a prominent lawyer and politician of upper California, and is now treasured by his descendants as one of their most precious possessions. The fact that the coat is still in a good state of preservation may possibly be taken as an evidence of the excellency and durability of the work.

Johnson's stay at Laurens, brief as it was, marked a very important epoch in his life. It was there that he met his first love, Miss Sarah Word, a charming young woman of education and refinement, who saw in the modest and retiring young journeyman tailor a man of character and strength and promise. Johnson's regard for Miss Word was reciprocated, and the young people entered into an engagement to marry. They were thrown constantly into each other's society, and the future president of the United States once assisted his fiancée in laying, stuffing and quilting a quilt. This quilt is now owned by Mrs. J. F. Bolt, of Laurens, granddaughter of Miss Word, who subsequently married William Hance. On either side of the quilt are Miss Word's initials, "S. W.," which were made, stuffed and quilted by Johnson, unassisted. The enthusiastic young lover was very desirous of placing his own initials beside those of his sweetheart, but this Miss Word would not permit. The quilt was on exhibition at the Atlantic exposition last fall and attracted much attention.—National Magazine.

THE CHRONICLE always gives the latest news.

"I Saw You Sliding Down a Cellar Door,"

Said a fond mother reprovingly to her young hopeful the other day. "Didn't you know that clothes cost money?" "They don't cost as much as they used to," said Eli, Jr.; "Come up to Williams' they are selling Boys' Suits for \$2.50, and the feller said they was all wool, and he looked honest, too." That's so; the Suits are all wool, and they are honest, too.

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS.

(Ages 8 to 14 years.)

Besides the big line of \$2.50 Suits, we are showing dozens of others—equally as good values—at 50c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

We undoubtedly have the Suit you are looking for. Will describe a few of the styles.

THE \$1.25 LINE

are well made of a dark brown mixed Union Cassimers. All Suits under 9 years are made with large Reefer Collar and are nicely braided.

THE \$2.50 LINE

are all wool, of a stylish homespun Cheviot, colors green or brown with faint irregular plaids. Black Hercules Braid at collar and cuffs of smaller sizes. Very dressy and an excellent wearer. Can also be had (same material) in three-piece Suits, 12 to 19 years, at \$4.50.

One of Our \$3.00 Lines

is an all-wool, soft finish Cheviot, brown with invisible red plaid, brown Hercules Braid trimming on collar and cuffs. The latest stylish cut; very nobby and can be handed down to the second son when the present boy outgrows them. The pants to our two-piece Suits from 9 years up are made double knees and seat.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS.

(Ages 14 to 18 years.)

Once in a while we say that our Young Men's Suits (30 to 35 chest measure) cost less than large sizes. In comes a lot of "small men" and get fitted from \$2 to \$5 less than they've been in the habit of paying.

THAT \$6.00 LINE

of young men's Suits of selected Cassimers—chest measures up to 35 inches—are what you should buy for knock-about wear; stylish too. We've never shown their equal before.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

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Men's Clay Worsted sack suits, (black) either round or square cut at \$9.00; latest frock, all wool, full weight goods for \$10.00.

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Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Wasco County, administrator of the estate of John Grant, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at my residence at Astoria, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated Nov. 10, 1897.
J. DUFF MCANDIE,
Administrator of the estate of John Grant,
deceased. nov10-5t

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