

CLONDYKE

Excitement Still Spreading.

Steamer Elder to Leave Portland Today Bound for Alaska.

PORTLAND, Or., July 30.—There was a busy scene all day yesterday, on the dock from whence the steamer Elder is to sail today for Alaska. Trucks and drays were unloading miners' stores and prospective miners, with visions of untold wealth before them were seeing that their outfits arrived and were put aboard. About 100 arrived from California, and as many more from interior towns. Merchants were busy all day outfitting the future millionaires.

Asked for a Protector.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The steamer Portland, which is expected to leave St. Michaels about September 15, will, it is said, have on board gold from the Alaskan gold fields valued at \$2,000,000.

P. B. Weare, of Chicago, president of the North American Transportation & Trading Co., has advised the treasury department that he fears an attempt will be made by pirates to capture this cargo and has asked that the government detail a revenue cutter to convoy the Portland out of Behring sea. This request has been granted. The revenue-cutter Bear and possibly one or two others will convoy the Portland.

The Cleveland in Seattle.

SEATTLE, July 30.—Steamship Cleveland arrived with twenty-seven men on board bound for the Clondyke. They still have to take their chances at the company's office today. The Cleveland is due to sail from here August 5.

Pirates Feared.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—More trouble is feared in the Clondyke region, judging from the telegram received at the treasury department asking that a revenue cutter be ordered to convoy a vessel of the Alaskan Transportation Company from St. Michael down to the Yukon river and through Behring sea. It has been intimated that a band of Chinese pirates has been organized for the purpose of intercepting and looting one of the treasure crafts which are expected to leave the gold regions about August 5th and September 15th, this year.

P. B. Weare who represents the Alaska company at Chicago, says in his telegram:

"We fear trouble and want you to convoy us out of Behring sea."

This message put everybody about the treasury department on the move, with a view to granting the request for a revenue cutter.

One of the vessels to start during the danger period, between August and September, is the Portland, but it is not known whether this will be the treasure craft or not. This vessel is a staunch one and has a good-sized crew, who could give an excellent account of themselves in case of an emergency.

Gold Not on Bushes.

HEALDSBURG, July 30.—William

If

you send three or more yellow tickets to SCHILLING'S BEST TEA, SAN FRANCISCO, with your guesses at the missing word, we'll send you a charming 1898 calendar—no advertising on it—whether you guess the missing word or not.

Rules of contest published in large advertisement about the first and middle of each month.

Jones, who left this city two years ago, and who is now mining on the Clondyke, in a letter to a friend says:

I am sure by the time you receive this letter Californians will again be excited over the richness of the Alaska placers. Several mine-owners from the Clondyke are going to San Francisco to cash in. While I believe the country here to be exceedingly rich in gold, I hope my friends will not rush madly up here without duly considering the many disadvantages to be encountered.

Money does not grow on bushes here. I am working on the Clondyke, in a district where there are thirty-one mine owners and about 200 hired men. I receive \$10 per day and can work from 165 to 185 days during the year. It costs me \$2 a day to live and at this price I enjoy few of the luxuries. Aside from the difficulty of reaching this place, life is not unaccompanied with so many hardships. Sufficient timber is available for all purposes, and for five and a half months in summer the weather is delightful—clear and warm. A man can work out of doors in his shirt sleeves while many prefer camp life to indoor habitation.

The winters, ah, they are cold! I have seen the thermometer go down to 62 below zero. Cold enough to stop watches and clocks indoors! This is when a good fire is comfortable. For about six months in the year we stay indoors and pass the time away reading, writing, card playing or sewing. It grows monotonous, too. No place to go. No new faces to see. My experience in the mines leads me to advise any one coming up to bring plenty of provisions.

I would not care to give advice as to a trip like this. It is a big undertaking, and while I am not ready to say that a man takes his life into his own hands when he starts for the gold fields here, he is running chances. For my part, if I were in California now, knowing what I do of Alaska and the difficulty of doing much in my native state, I would strike out. Those who leave California before the middle of August may figure on reaching here before the bad weather sets in, but too late to do anything this winter. They will be first on the ground in the spring. If they have money enough they will find available country in which to choose a location, but the next thing is to make a strike.

Instantly Killed.

WICHITA, Kan., July 30.—A special from Chickasaw, I. T., says:

James Gerah, a sporting man, was instantly killed by a man named Willis Day, a stranger here. Gerah was playing cards with Day and the two became involved in a quarrel. Day drew a revolver and shot Gerah through the heart. Gerah was at one time the partner of Jim Corbett, in Portland, Or., and is well known on the coast and in Texas.

Body Found.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 30.—Last Sunday a resident named Smith, while fishing with his son on Howe sound found on Bird's Island the headless body of what appeared to be an Indian woman.

Burglary.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 30.—An attempt was made last night to break into the vault of Wulfsohn & Bewick's private bank.

45 acres on the farm of S. M. Pennington near Albany yielded 30 bushels per acre in fact over that by weight. Some oats yielded 50 bushels and weighed 45 pounds per bushel. General reports are that the yields are large and the wheat very heavy.

C. W. Johnson, at one time register of the U. S. land office at Roseburg is in jail at New Orleans, for representing him self, fraudulently as an official of the treasury department. He was sent here by Cleveland to fill offices, and borrow money from everybody who would lend him. It is said positions held by him were held by him secured by his wife, who was a friend of Hon. J. G. Carlisle.

A jar containing \$16,000 in gold was plowed up in a field near Hogansville, Ga., the other day by a negro farmer. The treasure was under an iron plate flanked by two big stones and the spot was marked by a circle of stones.

STRIKERS.

Have Surrounded Mines.

Deputy Sheriffs Hold the Men in Check.

PITTSBURG, July 30.—Sheriff Harry Lowry was asked to send deputies to the mines of the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Company. The request came from W. P. DeArmitt.

Oak Hill was invaded by a small army of miners from the Robbins mines at Wilhook. They marched into the village, 450 strong, to the tune of a drum and fife. Most of them were armed with revolvers or clubs. They said at least as many more of the Finneyville, Gastonville and other mines in the Wheeling district were on their way to Oak Hill and would arrive soon.

The town is in a great state of excitement. Only a few deputies, about eight or ten, were on hand, but when the miners arrived Superintendent Thomas De Armitt telephoned at once to A. P. DeArmitt at Allegheny to send more. The Robbins men say that the De Armitt men will be forced to go out. They are determined but no violence is looked for. De Armitt has an injunction out restraining every one from trespassing on his property, and if his deputies try to enforce this order there may be trouble.

It is estimated that several thousand miners encamped upon the hills surrounding the property of the New York & Cleveland Gas Company. They came from every direction, headed by a brass band. Nearly all of them carried heavy walking-sticks and some were armed. There were no scenes of violence, however, and no indications of drinking. Immediately upon reaching Oak Hill, the strikers prepared for camp.

The scenes around Turtle Creek were strange. Miners stretched themselves out under any shelter they could find. The detachment was in charge of men selected before the march was begun. Orders were implicitly followed.

In the valley, leading up from Turtle Creek to No. 33, of the New York & Cleveland mines, the company had a powerful searchlight. It was kept shifting about in hopes of flanking any movements of the strikers to creep within range of the mine unknown to the deputies who guarded every approach.

Long before daylight the strikers were up, and after eating their frugal meal, prepared for the day's work. The intention was to see as many of De Armitt's men before they got into the pits as possible. At about 4 o'clock 100 strikers assembled at Turtle Creek and headed by three brass bands, with flags and banners flying, marched by the houses occupied by De Armitt's miners.

A short time later Sheriff Lowry, who had been asked for assistance, arrived from Pittsburg with 50 deputies armed with Winchester. The strikers quietly withdrew and the new deputies were placed on guard.

DEPUTIES OPENED FIRE.

When the strikers reached Plum creek and started on a run down the road towards the Tipple to catch the men before they entered the mine, five shots were fired from Winchesters held by the deputies. In reply to this the drum corps struck up a lively air, but no return shots were fired. The miners who were hurrying into pits were overtaken and asked not to go to work. Most of the men said they were afraid they would lose their jobs if they stayed away from work to attend the meeting. They decided after a parlay, to get into the mine.

The miners were carrying dinner buckets. As they turned to leave the strikers, their dinner buckets were taken from them. Frightened, the miners ran for the pit and did not stop until they were behind the shel-

ter of the deputies' Winchesters. The mine is in full operation. Previous to the meeting, Mr. Debs, District President Dolon, Secretary Warner and M. P. Carrick went among the strikers and counseled them to keep within the bounds of the law.

TODAY'S MASS MEETING.

When the mass meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock this morning there were 6000 striking miners in the vicinity, and before it was well under way there were 5000 people in the vicinity of the school house. 250 miners from the Sandy Creek mines marched to the meeting, and quite a large number came from Turtle Creek. The meeting is without doubt the largest held during a strike in Western Pennsylvania, and the leaders are hopeful of its effects upon the men.

WERE INTIMIDATED.

PEORIA, Ill., July 30.—Only about 300 of the coal miners who had gone toward Roanoke entered town Thursday morning. It is estimated that there are many more near town. The leaders succeeded in keeping them out of town, having learned that the sheriff was there and had sworn in about 100 deputies. The visiting miners did not meet with the local miners, but held a conference with the mine operators which was without result. Most of the miners have left town, and no violence was attempted.

ACCIDENT.

Prof. S. E. McClure Killed

Dashed Upon the Jagged Rocks 300 feet Below at Mt Rainer.

TACOMA, July 29.—Professor S. E. McClure, of Eugene, a member of the Mazamas society that made the ascent of Mt Rainer Tuesday, lost his footing while descending the mountain Wednesday and fell 300 feet. He struck on a pile of rocks, and was instantly killed. His body was recovered several hours later by a searching party, and was brought to Tacoma.

The Mazamas encamped in Paradise valley Monday, and about 30 of the party began the ascent to the peak that day, arriving at Gibraltar rock that night, where they camped.

Early Wednesday morning Professor McClure, Professor Baillie, Professor Mitchell, of New York, and Dr. E. Dewitt Connell, of Portland, started ahead of the main party, and arrived at the mountain top about noon. Professor McClure carried a barometer for the purpose of taking observations on the top of the mountain.

Returning, they met the remainder of the party near the summit, and, arriving at Gibraltar rock, awaited their return.

They arrived at Camp Muir about 9:30 on their way to Paradise valley, and, soon after leaving that point, lost their way. The leaders and the various members of the party began cautiously to search for the trail. The lights of the camp, in Paradise valley were plainly visible, and although it was a tramp of nearly four hours, the way to his camp had seemed so plain that nobody felt the least alarmed.

Professor McClure ventured toward the edge of the cliff, announced that he saw a large pile of rocks a few hundred feet distant, and thought he had discovered the trail. Dr. Connell stood within 50 feet of him, keeping up a conversation, and attempting to direct his movements.

Darkness had fallen, and the only light came from the snow, which rendered the members of the party only half visible. Dr. Connell says he had just answered Professor's call, and was peering intently in another direction, when he heard a sudden crash, like the falling of rock.

He looked in the direction where Professor McClure had stood a moment before, but he was not to be seen. He at once called to him, but

received no response, and the members of the party then began a systematic search, but, failing to find McClure, concluded that he had fallen off the cliff.

It was nearly an hour before the trail to camp was found, and the members of the party, with the exception of Dr. Connell and a lady and a gentleman from Oregon, started to come to report the accident.

A searching party was instantly organized, and under the direction of Dr. Nunn, of Portland, began the search for Dr. McClure's body. The place of the accident was so closely described by the members of the party, who had been with Dr. McClure, that the searchers were soon able to reach the point on the side of the mountain directly underneath.

Daylight broke, and the body of Dr. McClure was found lying on a great pile of boulders, forming a great, forbidding shelf.

Professor McClure's body fell a sheer 300 feet, and bounded about 40 feet outward toward the edge of the cliff. It lay within 12 feet of the face of the mountain, and, had it fallen over, would have dropped two or three miles, and in all probability would have disappeared into one of the huge crevasses which seam the mountain there.

Professor McClure carried a heavy roll of blankets and his barometer, strapped upon his back. The barometer was broken, but all of his papers and notes of observation were found in his pockets intact.

Dr. Connell had remained on the mountain all night, to enable the searching party to locate the spot where the accident occurred by shouting to them through the darkness. The lady who remained at this point was put into a sleeping-bag, and passed a fairly comfortable night.

Professor McClure's body was carried to Paradise valley by the searching party, and then placed upon the back of a horse and transported to Loagnire's Springs, where it was transferred to a wagon and brought to Tacoma. Four or five members of the party, who made the ascent in ignorance of the accident, remained on the mountain top all night, and lit the signal fires which were seen by the people of Tacoma about 9:30 o'clock that evening.

Professor McClure's brothers are over from Seattle, accompanied by some of their friends.

Golden Klondike has already set forth its repetition of the pleasing old romance of the successful pioneer who returns laden with nuggets and dust just in time to save the mortgage homestead from being sold over his father's head. Frank Piscator departed from Michigan a year ago and went to Yukon, leaving his parents poor, helpless and with a mortgage on their home. He returned three days ago with \$75,000 of Alaska gold just as foreclosure proceedings had begun.

The greater part of the east-off uniforms of British soldiers find their way into the shops of dealers in second-hand clothing, the coats are either then cut up, sold to theatrical managers or exported to Africa and elsewhere for trading purposes with the Kafirs and other uncivilized people.

Forty persons have been executed in the electric chair in New York since 1890.

Milwaukee is sending 3,000 tons of steel to Germany.

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