

CAPTURE OF CHIEF JOSEPH

General Miles Tells of Oregon's Great
est Indian Leader

(East Oregonian.)

General Nelson A. Miles writes a graphic sketch of the capture of Chief Joseph and the termination of the Nez Perce war which raged in Idaho and Montana during the summer of 1879. General Miles, then a colonel, effected the capture of Joseph and his band of warriors, at Bear Paw mountain, northern Montana, after General Howard had fought a running fight with the old warrior for over 1,000 miles from Whitebird, Idaho, to Yellowstone river, Montana.

A portion of General Miles' article, which appears in the Sunday Record-Herald Magazine of August 4, is as follows:

As we drew near in the early morning of September 12, the scouts reported the Indians in camp some eight miles distant. Then occurred the hurried preparations for a rapid march and serious encounter. All encumbrances were left with the reserve, everything was prepared for action, and with eight troops of cavalry and four companies of mounted infantry the command moved toward the Indian camp at a rapid walk, a slow gallop, and the rush of a wild charge at the close.

Nothing is more inspiring and exhilarating than the march of brave men to battle. All was animation amid the most intense excitement, and yet perfect order and calm, deliberate determination prevailed.

Orders were given in as low a tone of voice as could be rendered distinct, and frequently by the motion of the hand or the sword; and the only noise was occasioned by the footfall of the rapidly moving chargers and the slight clanking of the sword and equipments.

The day had dawned clear, and the atmosphere was cool and bracing. The rolling prairie was most suitable for the rapid movement of the troops, and the changes from column to line of battle and the deployment of the different divisions occurred without a check.

Six Chiefs Killed.

During the desperate encounter referred to, the head chief, Looking Glass, who was a man of mature years and a great authority and power as an Indian leader, and five other of the principal chiefs fell beneath the destructive fire of the soldiers, leaving Chief Joseph in control.

He was a natural leader of men, of fine, stalwart, massive frame, tall, and an unusually handsome Indian, with large brilliant eyes, strong features, and in every respect a superior man.

Several times, under a flag of truce a demand was made for the surrender of the tribe, but no definite action was secured until the fifth day. Of course, it took sometime to gain the confidence of the Indians and to assure them that they would not be subjected to massacre or cruel treatment.

We could only assure them that as long as they were under our control they would be treated justly and fairly and that we believed they would be sent back to the country whence they came. This was the only assurance that we could guarantee. They were distinctly told that whatever the authorities at Washington directed would have to be carried out.

Joseph Surrenders.

On the fifth day, standing be-

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build up and renew the entire system, make the stomach strong and healthy, and enjoy true happiness. It will cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness, Diarrhoea or Female Ills.

Between the lines under a flag of truce, Chief Joseph raised his hand and eyes toward heaven and in the most dignified manner said, "From where the sun now stands I will fight no more!" and formally surrendered his rifle and those of his followers and committed himself and his tribe to the control of the military forces then surrounding. The solemn pledge thus taken under the most tragic circumstances upon the ground strewn with the bodies of dead men and horses was faithfully kept by that natural prince of his race and by his brave followers.

I exerted all possible influence to have the Nez Perce returned to their native country and to receive just and humane treatment; but, on the contrary, they were sent down the Missouri river to Kansas, camped for a time on the low, marshy grounds near the river, and thence taken to the malarial district in Indian Territory, where 50 per cent of their number died; and it was not until after years of urging and effort that I was able to have them sent back to Idaho, where the remnant of the tribe still remain, although Chief Joseph has joined his ancestors in the "happy hunting ground." Thus ended one of the chapters in the great drama.

Troubles of the Water Warden.

The one man in the city who needs a hide as thick as a rhino, a sole-leather conscience and the undaunted courage of a Chevalier Bayard is the water warden. His business it is to go about the city and see that no improper use is made of the sacred fluid that does service as aqua pura for the Capital City. He has a great deal of trouble with people who go off to the ocean or mountains and leave some neighbor's wife in charge of the premises. The women do love to use water freely at forbidden hours, and Schuyler Kightlinger is such a polite ladies man, and so Chesterfieldian in his manners that he dislikes to ruffle any woman's feelings for using a little of his water on her posy bed. So he is compelled to just go in and without engaging in waf of words whip a key out of his hip pocket and turn off the source of supply. In an unnamed suburb of the city he did use some threatening language and the lady in charge of the premises was ready for him when he showed up early one morning the past week to stop the flow. He had the right of it. The woman had been warned. The hour was "out of season" but she was too quick for him and before he could turn his key she had soused him with the hose, and when he tried to grab her hands, and demonstrate that it was the closed season, she deliberately turned a stream on full force down the back of his neck. A struggle ensued in which Kightlinger got the best of the first round. In turn the aquatic Amazon got a spraying that would have put any ordinary Salem lady in too damp condition to have much fight left in her. But she made another dash at the water warden and again the stream played full in the handsome official's face. This made him mad, as he was not used to a wetting down externally so early in the morning, and while he held the irate struggling mass of humanity and damp dimity, he directed the nozzle full force down the front of her neck for a few minutes. Her married daughter dropped the morning paper and came to the mother's rescue and for a time Kightlinger was in deadly peril, when the lady's husband got onto the scene with enough clothes on to appear in public and for some reason he sided with the water man, and the more or less drenched female members of his household retired for repairs. Schuyler had won out, turned off the water and advised the man of the house to call at the office and make suitable arrangements to get water according to the rules. He says next to the peculiar feeling a man has when there is a new baby expected to arrive, the funniest thing is to have a hose turned down the back of your neck by a woman who feels she is getting even with a great public service corporation.

PARADE A GORGEOUS SCENE

Ringling Bros. Street Pageant a Spectacle of Splendor

"See Rome and die," is an expression that was all proper enough ten years ago, but the man of today who sees Rome and dies without feasting his eyes on Ringling Brothers' great circus parade, has lived a life shallow and vain.

On Wednesday, August 28, Ringling Brothers' greatest of all shows will visit Salem and the day's festivities will be introduced by the greatest street spectacle ever before presented. From all countries and every condition of human existence have come the 1286 people to be seen in this pageant. Olive-skinned beauties from the courts of Asiatic kings, bejeweled and costumed in the rarest of oriental lace and silks, sit in luxurious thrones on the backs of elephants and camels; savage tribesmen and boomerang throwers with rings in noses and faces made fantastic with paint, sit in state on great cars elaborate with barbarian carvings; brigands of the sand plains, mountain and bush lend picturesqueness to the scene; haughty queens of India, Egypt, Persia, Siam, Ceylon, China and Japan recline on royal tapestry and plush in great golden cars, surrounded by slaves and hand maidens; music in variety is provided by military bands, barbarian orchestras, the reeds and tomtoms of savage lands, pipe organs, siren pipes and cathedral chimes.

Roman chariots, fairyland tableaux, open cages, soldiers from many nations on horse, a clown orchestra, flower girls, hundreds of men and women riding pure white horses, miniature floats drawn by Lilliputian ponies, specimens of the perfect horse driven tandem and scenes from Americana history pictured by living groups—and above the heads of all, thousand banners, scarfs and flags waving in the breeze, present to the eyes of beholders a scene of spectacular and strange beauty that will never be forgotten.

On a scale of magnificence equal to that of the parade is the introductory spectacle of the regular performance; the menagerie has been increased in size and to it have been added many specimens heretofore never seen in this country. As to the 300 performers, the major portion are from Europe and new on this side of the water. Their names are famous in the countries of the old world and in any twenty years of the past no such array of talent has ever been offered to the American public.

HAD A GOOD TIME.

Killed a Deer, Caught Trout and Packed Their Plunder.

Will and Jimmy McGilchrist, who have been in the mountains for a week or more, arrived home this morning. They report having a delightful time, as they remember now only the pleasures of fishing and the tumbling over of fine deer, and have forgotten how heavy the packs were, and the gallons of honest sweat fried out of them in climbing the steep mountain sides. They brought back half a deer and innumerable trout.

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HOUNDS CHASE TRUSTIES

The New Pack At the Prison Given a Trial Run Sunday

A few days ago the penitentiary authorities purchased three bloodhounds, for the purpose of facilitating the capture of any prisoners who may escape. The hounds were purchased from a Mr. Draper, who used them quite successfully in running down escapes in our neighboring state of Washington. There was already one bloodhound at the prison, but he is quite old, and while of fine breed has never been trained. In order to test the hounds a couple of trustees were induced to "lay a track" for the dogs, and two runs were given them. The first started about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and traveled a tortuous course for a mile and a half. The dogs, in leash, were put on his trail and followed it in all its turnings as fast as those in charge of them could trace. In fact they would have taken the trail at a swift run if permitted to do so.

The second test was equally successful, the chase ending in each case with the trustees "up a tree." They were not taking any chances with the dogs, and from the way the latter charged around the trees they were in, their discretion was highly commendable. It is thought that with these hounds available there will be no more slipping away of convicts employed outside of the prison—and that they will be able to soon run down any convict who jumps a job of measuring wood or any little thing of that kind.

Pheasants Are Becoming a Pest.

China pheasants in Linn county are causing farmers no end of trouble. They are literally taking the gardens. Farmers are beginning to get rid of the pests. They say they will not endure the restrictions of the game law, which was framed by the influence of city sports and "rod and gun clubs" to protect the Chinese bird. The farmers argue that they have to raise the birds, and they will hunt and destroy them when they so desire. They are beginning to regard them as domestic fowls, as they are getting so tame as to come and eat with their poultry.

Hundreds of dollars' worth of grain and garden stuff is despoiled every year by the pheasants.—Albany Herald.

GOVERNOR GOES TO CROOK

Visits the Irrigation Plants On the Deschutes In Interest of Settlers

Shaniko, Or., Aug. 10.—For the purpose of studying irrigation conditions in the valley of the Deschutes, a party of prominent state and government officials passed through Shaniko tonight on the way to Bend, the center of reclamation work in this state.

The party consists of Governor George E. Chamberlain and State Engineer Reclamation Service, and Special Agent Meyendorff, representing the government, and F. Stanley, representing the Deschutes Irrigation & Power Company, of which he is manager.

Thomas B. Neuhausen, special inspector of the Department of the Interior, will join the party at Redmond tomorrow and aid in the investigation of the work that has been done by the reclamation companies, the manner in which they have conducted their operations, the character of settlements that have been made, and the particular efforts that have been made and the results that thus far have been accomplished by the companies holding contracts with the state for the reclamation of arid land made under the provisions of the national grant known as the Carey act.

Two reclamation projects are to be visited, that of Columbia Southern Irrigation Company, comprising 27,000 acres, and that of the Deschutes Irrigation & Power Company, comprising 14,000 acres. These projects are located in the Western part of Crook county, the former lying on the west side of the Deschutes River and the latter on the east. The tracts lie from 70 to 100 miles from the nearest railroad connection at Shaniko, which is 70 miles from the Columbia river.

The trip of these officers has several definite objects, among them the determination of the quantity of water supply, the character of the canal system already constructed; the value of the land before and after reclamation, and the reasonableness of the lien recently fixed by the state land board in a new contract with the Deschutes Irrigation & Power company. The lien was fixed at an average of \$25 per acre, or \$40 per acre for irrigable land. This investigation will enable the officials to determine whether the amount is a reasonable charge.

On this trip the officials will study the Columbia Southern plan of procedure in an effort to organize the company or disprove its interests so that the rights of settlers may be protected where final payments have been made. The company has turned its affairs over to its bondholders. A further subject of investigation will be the faith of settlers who have purchased lands, many of them being to appearances speculators and not seekers.



"WIDOW" CONROY
Left fielder of the New York American league team, who always be counted on for a hit.

X-RAYS

New York papers are still hot on the Haywood trial and calling acquittal anarchy. If those papers did not contain daily accounts of horrible attacks on little girls New York streets for which convicted criminals are fined a few dollars, stories of the daily murders of an organized band of mail-murderers, which the authorities are either unwilling or unable to suppress; if in fact, its own juries had convicted Thaw, their railings and the lawless west would come to better grace.

Pheasants are becoming a pest. Linn county says an Albany paper and the farmers are going to the referendum on the law punishing them. They will take it with a shotgun.

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