THE SEATTLE POST-INTELLIGENCER.

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Hams.

Home Smoked, the Best in the Market—Not Picnics, but Genuine Hams.

9½c Per Pound.

This Price Is for Today Only.

ONE HAM TO EACH PURCHASER. BETTER TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SALE, AS IT IS A RARE CHANCE TO BUY A GOOD HAM AT 9½c PER POUND. IF THE MEAT IS NOT PERFECTLY SATISFACTORY, YOUR MONEY BACK.

STORE OPEN TONIGHT UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

COOPER & LEVY

NOS. 104 AND 106 FIRST AVENUE SOUTH, SEATTLE, WASH.

"NAME ON EVERY PIECE."

Lowney's Chocolates and Gu[illegible] Candies fresh this week. "Not how cheap, but how good." Every lady knows this and takes them. The name on the box is the guarantee. See our display at the Food Exposition.

STEWART & HOLMES DRUG CO.

KLONDIKE

A Commodious and Fast Sailing Steamer Will

LEAVE SEATTLE ON OR ABOUT JUNE 10, 1898,

And every ten days thereafter, taking freight and passengers,

for Fort Get There, St. Michaels island, Alaska, mouth of the Yukon river, making connections with the river steamers Weare, Cudahy, Hamilton, Healy, Power and Klondike for Circle City, Minook Creek, Fort Cudahy and Klondike gold fields.

Reservations for passage or freight on steamers may now be secured by making a deposit.

Placer and quartz mines bought and sold. Investments in mining property made, saving expense of sending agents. Our agents and experts are on the ground, and have been for years.

We will issue letters of credit on our company at its posts—Circle City, Alaska, and Fort Cudahy, Dawson City and Klondike gold fields, Northwest Territory—at charge of 1 per cent.

Large stocks of supplies of all kinds will be found at Fort Get There and Hamlin on the Lower Yukon. For particulars apply to

North American Transportation & Trading Co.

No. 618 First Avenue, Seattle, Wash.

DIRECTORS.

John J. Healy .....Dawson, Klondike Gold Fields.
Ely E. Weare .....Ft. Cudahy, N. W. T.
Charles A. Weare.....Chicago, Ill.
Michael Cudahy .....Chicago, Ill.
John Cudahy .....Chicago, Ill.
Ernest A. Hamil.....Chicago, Ill.
Portius B. Weare .....Chicago, Ill.

99c...

THAT IS THE PRICE OF A GOOD NEAT, DECORATED LAMP, WITH SHADE.

WE ARE SHOWING MORE STYLES OF LAMPS THAN EVER, ALL OF THE BEST MAKES.

M. Seller & Co.

SEE OUR DISPLAY AT FOOD EXPOSITION. A NEW LOT OF ROOKWOOD THERE THIS WEEK.

The Seattle Clothing Co.

AMERICAN CLOTHIERS,

719 Second Av. Hinckley Block.

NEW FALL GOODS AT POPULAR PRICES.

Agents for "HAPPY HOME" Clothing.

MISS F. WILZINSKI, FREE CONSULTATION EVERY DAY.

GRADUATE OPTIC SPECIALIST.

REMOVED To 112 Cherry Street, Between First and Second Avenues

Guard Your Sight.

Moran Bros. Company.

SHIPBUILDERS

Yukon River Steamers.

GOLD DUST BOUGHT. GOLD DUST BOUGHT. GOLD DUST BOUGHT.

JOS. MAYER & BROS., 116 Cherry St. P. J. Bailey.

SNATCHED FROM AMID THE STRIFE.

Death Ends George's Chances of Election.

WORN OUT BY HIS LABORS.

He Returned From a Series of Great Meetings to Die.

A Tragic Event Suddenly Changes the Whole Aspect of the Greater New York Campaign—Exhausted by Ceaseless Speaking, the Great Leader Dies of Apoplexy—His Last Speech Was a Definition of His Creed and a Threat to Punish Croker—His Son Nominated in His Stead—Tributes and Comments.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—Henry George is dead. In the midst of the strife and bitterness of a political campaign, the spectre of death has come and has touched with its ruthless hand the leader of one of the hosts. On the very eve of a climax of human passions, ambitions and party prejudice, the grim reaper has provided an anti-climax so much greater than the one which is still to come that men of all parties have forgotten their anger in grief at the blow which has fallen with such suddenness. Last night noisy shouting throngs crushed into halls and streets to hear the speeches, that, in a great part, were filled with personality and bitterness; rockets flared and fires burned, men argued and urged, and all signs bore witness that the campaign was at its height. But when today dawned all was changed. Men were loath to believe that one who had been so much in the public eye in the last few weeks was no more and for the time being the complexion of the political situation was forgotten in genuine grief.

Those who last night bitterly denounced the man, who said, "I stand for the real Democracy, the Democracy of Thomas Jefferson," today recalled many touching, kindly acts in the life of the dead man, which showed his nature, and joined in the words which came naturally to the lips of all: "An honest man is dead."

He Fulfilled His Pledge.

In his great Cooper Union speech, accepting the nomination for mayor, less than a month ago, he said:

"I'll make this race if it costs me my life. This is a call to duty, and as a good citizen I have no right to disregard it on account of mere personal consideration."

Today the cheers of the workers have suddenly changed to sighs, for, true to his words, Henry George, the apostle of the rights of man, died as he wished to die—in harness, fighting for the cause—toward the close of the greatest municipal political contest the world has ever seen.

The end was peaceful and he died without pain. This man of mighty brain and undaunted courage was physically frail, and the strain of an exciting campaign requiring speech making at points many mile apart, night after night, was more than nature could stand. He kept it up to the end, and only a few hours before the dread messenger cried halt, Henry George had addressed enthusiastic audiences in three of the towns of the boroughs of Queens county, and a still larger assemblage in an uptown hall here. He spoke at Whitestone at 8 o'clock, and made a speech at College Point and Flushing before returning to New York to speak at the Central opera house.

His Creed Summed Up.

At Whitestone he drove from the tramway station to the meeting hall at a gallop. To the cheering crowds he said:

"I believe that all the needed reforms are summed up in that philosophy—the right of every man to eat, to drink, to speak, as he sees fit, so long as he does not trench on the rights of any other man. I believe that God, the Father, can take care of His laws—there is no need for us to get into trouble trying to meddle with God's laws, to enforce them. If I am elected—and I believe that I will be elected—I will enforce the laws upon the rich and the poor alike.

"I have pledged myself to search out the charges popularly made against Mr. Richard Croker. If I am elected, these charges shall be investigated."

Mr. George picked up his hat, saying good by, and started for the door. The crowd rose, cheering, elbowed and fought to get near him. They reached out their hands to touch his clothes.

His Last Hour of Life.

Mr. George died of cerebral apoplexy in Union Square hotel at 4:10 o'clock this morning, having just come from several large mass meetings in Brooklyn. The work of the night seemed to have told on him. He complained of being tired, but his friends and relatives who awaited him thought it was only the natural fatigue that follows such hard campaign work as Mr. George has been doing. Not long after reaching the hotel he retired. About 3:30 o'clock, when Mrs. George was awakened, she found Mr. George sitting in an armchair.

"I am not feeling quite comfortable," said Mr. George to his wife.

"Won't you go back to bed?" inquired Mrs. George, anxiously.

"I will sit here a while," was the response.

Mrs. George at once grew anxious as to her husband's condition. Mr. George gradually grew incoherent and lapsed into semi-consciousness. Mrs. George, now thoroughly alarmed, called her son from an adjoining room. Mr. George was now unconscious. A call was sent to a physician, but all efforts to revive him failed. Without recognition of those around him, he passed peacefully away at 4:45 o'clock.

The Death Certificate.

Dr. Kelly, Henry George's family physician, received a message at his home at 4 o'clock this morning that Mr. George was dying. He immediately dressed and went to the hotel. There he found Mr. George stricken with apoplexy. He was beyond help. The physician could do nothing, and he and the family waited the end. Mr. George's death was painless. In the death certificate Dr. Kelly said:

"I hereby certify that I attended the deceased from September, 1888, to October, 1897; that I last saw him alive on October 29, 1897, at 5 o'clock in the morning, and that, to the best of my knowledge and belief, the cause of his death is hereunder written:

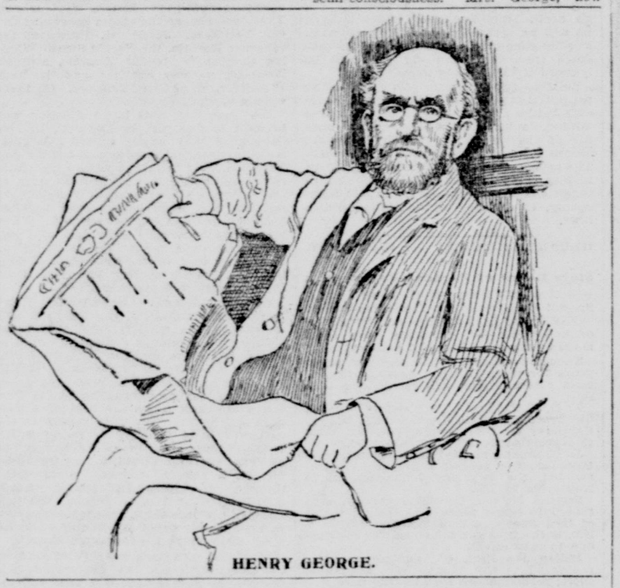
"Chief cause, apoplexy (cerebral); contributing cause, asphyxia; duration of disease, one-half hour."

Dr. Kelly met Mr. George in 1887 in Dublin, when the latter was then on his memorable visit to Ireland. Everybody was then afraid to see George for fear of arrest, but Dr. Kelly greeted him on his arrival and was so pleased with him that they became fast friends. He did all he could for Mr. George while he was in Paris.

His Strong, Aggressive Fight.

After his nomination for mayor by the Jeffersonian Democrats, a month ago, Mr. George made an extremely active canvass. He gave to the campaign its most sensational incidents in attacks on Richard Croker and Senator Platt, whom he threatened to prosecute for various crimes, such as blackmail upon city contractors and aspirants for office, should he be elected mayor. His candidacy gave to the coming election its greatest element of uncertainty, for according to expert politicians, it was practically impossible to estimate how much of Bryan's vote of last year would go to George instead of Van Wyck. Mrs. George accompanied her husband on most

Continued on Page 3.



HENRY GEORGE.

President McKinley's Thanksgiving Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—President McKinley today issued his first Thanksgiving day proclamation, as follows:

"In remembrance of God's goodness to us in the past year, which has been so abundant, let us offer up to Him our thanksgiving and pay our vows unto the Most High. Under His watchful providence, industry has prospered, the conditions of labor have been improved, the rewards of the husbandman have been increased and the comforts of our homes multiplied. His mighty hand has preserved peace and protected the nation. Respect for law and order has been strengthened, love of free institutions cherished, and all sections of our beloved country brought into closer bonds of fraternal regard and generous co-operation. For these great benefits it is our duty to praise the Lord in a spirit of humility and gratitude, and to offer up to Him our most earnest supplications.

"That we may acknowledge our obligations as a people to Him who has so graciously granted us the blessings of free government and material prosperity, I, William McKinley, president of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, for national thanksgiving and prayer, which all of the people are invited to observe with appropriate religious services in their respective places of worship.

"On this day of rejoicing and domestic reunion let our prayers ascend to the giver of every good and perfect gift, for the continuance of His love and favor to us, that our hearts may be filled with charity and good will, and that we may be ever worthy of His beneficent concern.

"In witness hereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this twenty-ninth day of October, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, and of the independence of the United States, the one hundred and twenty-second.

"WILLIAM McKINLEY,

(Seal.)

"By the President: JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary of State."

THE PORTLAND HOME FROM THE NORTH.

Trip of the Famous Vessel a Record Breaker.

SPEEDY RUN TO SEATTLE.

Enveloped by a Golden Halo She Will Return to Her Owner.

Next Year a New and Commodious Steamship Will Take Her Place as the Bearer of Millions From Fort Get There—Promotion for Capt. William Kidston, Her Commander—A Little More Than $100,000 Brought by the Last Boat—Journey From the Straits Through an Almost Impenetrable Fog Bank

Without miners, but with more than $125,000 in gold dust and certificates of deposit, the treasure ship Portland entered the harbor at 5 yesterday morning. Her wait at Fort Get There for the steamer P. B. Weare, from the upper Yukon, had been in vain, the famous river boat remained at some unknown point up stream, even after the ice jam at the mouth of the river had given away temporarily. The treasure expected by the North American Transportation & Trading Company and the Alaska Commercial Company, and the fortunes of many successful miners who had expected to reach civilization, amounting to millions of dollars, were necessarily left behind.

On her voyage from Dutch harbor to Seattle, a distance of 1,760 miles, the Portland broke all her previous records, making the run in seven days and a half. When the vessel at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon swung from Unalga pass into the Pacific she leaped forward at a twelve-knot pace, under a steady breeze from the northwest over a smooth sea. The treasure ship was high out of the water, but held up steadily, and the rapidly receding shores of the Aleutians, which gradually sank under the twilight, indicated that the voyage was to be a record-breaker.

The next morning the sea was rolling high and the wind, which had shifted to the southeast, threatened to hold the Portland back; but she kept up a speed of eleven knots. For three days the weather remained unchanged, the wind blowing strong and the waves running high. On Tuesday night it blew great guns, and the passengers were badly shaken up. Wednesday there was a head wind, but it came too late to delay the Portland, and the next morning, with beautifully clear weather and the ocean as smooth as he Sound, the ship was in sight of the jagged shores of Vancouver island.

Early in the afternoon the Portland passed Tatoosh, and her bow parted the waters between Cape Beale and Flattery. Steadily she pushed onward, the propeller thumping out a melodious afterbeat to the rhythmic motion of the waves. Many of the passengers had been on the ship for weeks, and with the familiar shores in sight they felt that they were indeed home again.

Scarcely had the treasure ship entered the straits than she plunged into a thick bank of fog, which soon drove the passengers from the deck. As night drew on, the fog increased and a heavy tide seaward impeded the progress of the ship, making an early arrival at Seattle an impossibility. The skill of Capt. William Kidston was called into requisition, and he stood on the bridge until his ship was safely in her berth in Seattle harbor.

With this voyage the Portland completes her record with Capt. Kidston, the veteran mariner under whose command she has become the most famous vessel flying the American flag. In a few days she will sail for San Francisco, for delivery to her owner, Louis Rosenfeld, and the golden halo which has been her glory as the bearer of Klondike's treasures from St. Michael to Seattle will become a memory. Like every master who becomes attached to his ship, Capt. Kidston will step from her quarter deck with a feeling of regret.

But with the growing demands of Alaska and the development of the rich mines of the Arctic, promotion is in store for the Portland's master. Within a few weeks he will be on the Atlantic coast to assume command of one of the new passenger vessels of the North American Transportation & Trading Company. Charles H. Hamilton, secretary and traffic manager of the company, says the new ship will soon be ready for the voyage around the Horn, and that she will be delivered at Seattle early in the year. Increasing glories await this vessel, for she will make the first trip to St. Michael next year, and with the unlocking of the Yukon will bring untold wealth from the north.

A small part of the Portland's treasure, about $20,000, brought out on this final voyage, is gold dust. The rest of the wealth is on paper, and nearly all of it is the property of the company.

At Dutch Harbor the Portland changed mates, George Curtis remaining to assist Capt. Walter H. Ferguson at Moran's shipyard. His place was taken by Edwin F. Stannard, who had come north on the Humboldt. Mr. Stannard piloted the Bessie K. expedition to Port Angeles before going on the Humboldt.

The famous treasure ship Portland closes her career as the bearer of Klondike gold by a record-breaking trip from the mouth of the Yukon.

Government aid for destitute miners is essential to prevent widespread distress, even death. Prospectors ready to stampede to the grub piles along the river.

Eli A. Gage regards the condition of affairs so serious as to require immediate attention. His views indorsed by Father Barnum, Ingelstad, the trader, and Kjellman, government reindeer expert.

Relief expeditions must be sent over the Dalton trail, Federal aid by reindeer team from the mouth of the Yukon being impracticable.

Mrs. Gage expresses her sympathy for women and children face to face with want.

Reindeer express will bring Christmas mail from Fort Get There and St. Michael.

Horse whipping story is authoritatively denied.

Many millions of gold left useless at the mines by the unexpected low water and early closing of the Yukon.

The Portland's passenger list is:

Eli A. Gage.	Chas. H. Hamilton.
Mrs. Gage.	Horace McClure.
Miss Helene G. Healy.	W. A. Steel.
	Chris Henry.
S. L. Milligan.	J. Hanlon.
H. Schlegel.	W. Flanigan.
W. Schlegel.	John Wilson.
A. W. Lane.	W. Davis.
J. Bishop.	A. Long.
C. D. Carter.	G. Teffenteller.
P. Ahern.	Nell Denny.
George Cormack.	A. McDonald.
R. Powers.	M. McNulty.
J. Miller.	A. Johnson.
W. Morris.	C. D. Jones.
W. O'Brien.	F. Nelson.
John Kidd.	

Tacoma Renews Her Protest.

TACOMA, Oct. 29.—At a meeting of the citizens' Klondike committee today the following telegram was ordered sent to Secretary of War Alger:

"Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 29.—Hon. R. A. Alger, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.—We thank you for your early response to our dispatch of October 27. We favor a military post at St. Michael, but earnestly renew protest against military reservation. Being 3,500 miles from the war department, it would be impossible to obtain permits within any reasonable time. A reservation would practically suspend business other than through the powerful corporations now in occupancy, in effect barring out all other citizens from occupancy and trade, and reflect upon the judgment of the administration, when fully understood in all its bearing.

(Signed)

"TACOMA CITIZENS' KLONDIKE COMMITTEE.

"By George Browne, Secretary."

To Lure Klondikers Off the Track.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 29.—Preparations are already being made for the expected rush to Alaska in the spring. The Merchants' Transportation Company proposes to run excursion trains from all Eastern points, so that those who intend going to the gold fields can secure passage via San Francisco at lower rates than if they should go by way of Puget sound ports. It is expected that at least 50,000 will leave this port for the north, and preparations will be made to furnish double that number with first-class accommodations while here, and arrange for their speedy transportation to all northern points.

What Canada Admits Free of Duty.

There have been so many conflicting statements sent out recently by interested persons in British Columbia relative to the articles allowed by the Canadian customs officers to enter the Klondike country free of duty from United States ports that the Post-Intelligencer made inquiry of United States Consul Abraham E. Smith at Victoria for positive information. Mr. Smith's reply was received yesterday and is appended:

"Consulate of the United States of America, Victoria, British Columbia, Oct. 28, 1897.—Editor Post-Intelligencer, Seattle, Washington—Dear Sir: In response to inquiries, the collector of customs at this port states that the Canadian customs regulations 'admit free of duty all miners' blankets, personal clothing in use, cooking utensils in use, and one hundred pounds of food.' On all in excess duty is charged. Yours respectfully,

"ABRAHAM E. SMITH."

HE MUST AWAIT BLANCO.

Weyler Not Allowed to Leave Cuba—His Final Deeds of Devilry.

HAVANA, Oct. 29.—Lieut.-Gen. Weyler embarked on the steamer Montserrat shortly after 4 o'clock this afternoon, but under instructions from Madrid the vessel will not sail until after the arrival of Marshal Blanco, the new governor-general of Cuba.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says: A Herald correspondent in Havana province under date of October 18, writes that the Spanish soldiers, since the new ministry has come into power, are committing many deeds of cruelty. As an example he cites a case he witnessed in the mountains near El Carmen, where several families, who had fled from the town to seek food, had congregated. A hut where lived Jose Gonzales and his family, was attacked by a small body of Spanish troops. The husband was tied and dragged by the neck until unconscious and then macheted. Two sons were also tortured to death. The wife and two daughters were then killed. On the same day a hospital established by Juan Delgado's command, was raided and all the inmates macheted and burned with the house. Wherever a Cuban is found, whether under arms or not, he is killed.

The Cuban leaders are strong in their assertion that they will never accept any form of autonomy. Many of the soldiers are tired of the war and would like to see peace, but at the same time they are loyal to their leaders and will fight as long as advised to do so. Perico Diaz, with a small force, attacked Artemisa on Monday night but was repulsed by the garrison.

Mutinous Soldiers in India.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—A special from Bombay says that the second battalion, Royal Irish regiment, was withdrawn from Samana to Rayal Pindi because the men sulked and refused to go further. Denials from Col. Lawrence do not agree with statements from headquarters and Gen. Yeatman Biggs' excuse that the regiment was saturated with malaria was disproved by a medical examination which showed that 86 per cent. of the men were quite healthy.

RELIEF MUST GO IN OVER THE DALTON TRAIL.

Only One Way to Aid Destitute Klondikers.

GOVERNMENT IS THEIR HOPE

Eli A. Gage Finds That the Situation Is Most Serious.

OLD YUKONERS PREDICT STARVATION

Universal Stampede to Grub Piles Regarded as Inevitable.

Dogs and Horses Will Be Sacrificed to Feed the Hungry Horde—Reindeer Trains From St. Michael Unable to Afford Material Relief—Mrs. Gage Sympathizes With the Unfortunates—Millions of Gold Left at the Mines.

FORT GET THERE, Alaska, Oct. 16.—Government relief alone, prosecuted systematically and quickly, can avert starvation in the Klondike and prevent intolerable suffering among many hundreds of destitute miners. The best authorities on St. Michael island, Father Barnum, who knows Alaska thoroughly; Edwin Ingelstad, a trader who has spent many winters in the interior, and William A. Kjellman, superintendent of Teller reindeer station, view the situation with gloomy forebodings; and Eli A. Gage, auditor of the North American Transportation & Trading Company, who has lately arrived from Dawson, says there should be no delay in sending supplies to the grubless miners. Mr. Gage leaves today for Seattle and Chicago by the steamer Portland, and will lay the facts before his company.

All these men agree that the only practicable way to reach Dawson is by the Dalton trail. Father Barnum and Mr. Gage think the miners will remain in the country, despite the shortage, while Mr. Ingelstad and Mr. Kjellman are of the opinion that the winter will witness a veritable stampede for grub and that the various caches along the river will be successively visited by a hungry horde. There need not necessarily be starvation, say Mr. Gage and Mr. Kjellman; but, on the other hand, Father Barnum and Mr. Ingelstad predict that the long night of the polar winter will not pass without many a death from exposure, insufficient food, disappointment and disease.

Independent of the rush into the Klondike, the condition of affairs in the Yukon basin would be far different today had not navigation been cut short by unprecedented low water. The only boats to reach Dawson during the season just closed were the Weare and the Healy, of the North American Transportation & Trading Company, and the Alice, Bella and Margaret, of the Alaska Commercial Company. Navigation lasted less than two months and a half, from the first week in June, when the Weare and the Bella made short trips from their winter quarters at Circle City, until August 22, when the Alice arrived from St. Michael. The Healy made two trips to Dawson, and the Weare one trip in addition to the short run from Circle City. Altogether less than 1,000 tons of provisions have gone in.

As indicated in previous dispatches, the boats have cached many tons of provisions along the river, the most important station being Fort Yukon, 325 miles below Dawson. An estimate of the food supplies at various points is as follows:

	N. A. T.	A. C.
Fort Yukon	350	500
Fort Hamlin	...	300
Munook	...	100
Russian Mission	500	...
Andreafski	...	500
Totals	850	1,400

The foregoing estimate excludes the large quantities of supplies at Fort Get There and St. Michael, the headquarters in Alaska of the North American Transportation & Trading Company and the Alaska Commercial Company, and does not consider a cache of 100 tons at Unalaklik, belonging to the government. So far as actual relief is concerned, the supplies at Fort Yukon only can afford present assistance, and that through strenuous exertions on the part of the companies or the miners themselves.

Miners Will Suffer Greatly.

Mr. Gage thinks there need be no great fear of starvation, although the case demands prompt attention. "During the summer," he says, "there has been taken to Dawson between 1,600 and 1,800 tons of food, clothing and hardware. Nearly every one at Circle City, Forty-Mile and Fort Cudahy was at Dawson by the 10th of June. The last boat to reach Dawson with food was on the 22d of August. It is estimated that there were 6,000 people in the neighborhood of this town depending upon Dawson for their supplies when I left there on the 18th of August. Since that time boats have been arriving at Dawson from the upper river on an average of four a day, each boat containing not less than three passengers, about one in ten of these having enough grub for the winter.

"There will undoubtedly be a scarcity of food and clothing, and much suffering from an insufficient number of houses, as the majority of the people were living in tents. There are women and children there who will be unable to do traveling to the different grub piles further down the river, and upon these will the suffering fall the heaviest.

"At Fort Yukon, about 325 miles from Dawson, there is in the neighborhood of 800 tons of food, much of which can be moved up to Circle City, which is only eighty miles away, when the river freezes. The old-timers and those familiar with what a shortage of food in this country means will, if they are wise, go to Fort Yukon with dogs and sleds, get their winter supplies there, and return to Circle City, where there are plenty of warm cabins, which can be used by moving into.

"All this means a delay in developing the mines of the Klondike, for it will be hard to get men to work unless food is guaranteed them. There are many in the country who have come in entirely unprovided for in the way of food, clothing, tools or money. These are the ones who are going to have the hard time getting through the winter.

"It is fortunate this shortage occurs on the other side of the line, because there is some sort of military force there which could, in an extreme case, take charge of all the available food and put the camp on rations. If this were done there would be a much better chance of everybody getting a little, until some sort of relief could be gotten to them.

Aid From the Government.

"That some such expedition will be attempted would seem highly probable, as I see by the papers that the secretary of war is already making inquiries toward starting