

PRETTY LOUD TALK.

Coeur d'Alene Strikers Condemn the law That Holds Them.

DON'T WANT ANY STRINGS TAUT.

Disclaim any Connection With the Bloody Savagery at Mission.

WILL AGAIN DESTROY PROPERTY.

Prisoners Very Indignant Because They are not Treated With Greater Consideration.

SPokane, July 18.—There is nothing startling from the seat of war. The return of non-union miners still goes on. A great many arrests have been made and the striking miners are loud in their condemnation of the way the law is administered. The professed to be confident that the mine-owners will operate the machinery of the law to suit themselves, and, right or no right, punish them without mercy, when the arrests were made at Burke the prisoners, heavily guarded, with their wet clothes and gum boots, were marched two deep to the depot. They were not allowed even to partake of dinner. In reply to their loud talk United States Deputy Marshal Hullman informed them they were seized by the iron grasp of the law and were his prisoners. They are resolved on having revenge, and it is rumored they will next attack the root instead of the branch to remedy the evil. They profess to fighting the non-union men in open conflict in self-defense and disclaim any connection with the Old Mission affair, which they say were perpetrated by outlaws, who took advantage of the occasion for the purpose of robbery. Half the miners of the Tiger and Poorman mines are now in custody. Among those arrested are Justice of the Peace Fraser and Postmaster Marsh, both sympathizers. A very prominent member of the union says: "The influx of non-union men means the commencement of a guerrilla war. Our men have shown that they are fearless and determined. They have not hesitated to destroy valuable property when they knew that it jeopardized life, and they are ready to do it again. We are the men who have made this country." Van B. DeLashmuth, the mine-owner, informed the associated press correspondent yesterday that most of the non-union men, driven out of Warden, have returned and it is quite probable the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine would be started up again this week. DeLashmuth says the Sierra Nevada at Warden will start up with nearly the same force as before the trouble. The Granite miners, who were last to be driven out, did not go far, and nearly all have returned and will go back to work today.

CORVALLIS LETTER.

Bunchgrass Still Alive—A Profitable Ferry—Harvesting, etc.

CORVALLIS, July 18.—This is to let you know that Bunchgrass is still alive and kicking, and that THE CHRONICLE is ever a welcome guest at his house. Harvesting in this part of the world is well under way. A good little shower the other evening has caused the gardens to brighten up considerably. Spring grain is generally rather light. The ferryman of Corvallis says that the Albany bridge will take a hundred dollars per month out of his pocket. The Corvallis carriage and wagon company is giving employment to forty-five hands, and is turning out some very nice looking vehicles. They get their skeleton wheels from Indiana. The Christian church now under roof is a model of beauty. A good force of men are making progress on the city hall. Besides the large 3-story hotel that is under construction on Main street, there are in different parts of the town, several cozy cottages going up. Your scribe went up to the O. A. C. a few days since and found Prest. Bloss, Prof's Birchhold and Litcher, and the janitor, still holding the fort. Prof. Litcher will spend a part of his vacation in Alaska. Pres. Bloss, following the example of our late President Arnold, will become a patron of husbandry. A dwelling house caught fire very mysteriously last Saturday and gave the boys of the fire company a good chance to show their good training, which they did in a way to awaken admiration. I understand that Chas. Stragger the man who was so nearly killed by burglars some weeks since, is on a fair way to recovery. Many of the citizens of Corvallis have gone away to summer resorts. Wishing THE CHRONICLE, The Dalles, and the Inland Empire abundant prosperity, I am your humble servant. BUNCHGRASS.

Change in Expression.

Seattle Times. The man who asks, "Is this hot enough for you?" has taken his seat, and his fellow idiot who wants to know if you've been vaccinated yet, has taken the right of way.

ADVERTISE THE DALLES.

The Time Has Come When This City Should be Pushed to the Front.

Now that there can no longer be a doubt as to the time for the completion of the Columbia river improvements between The Dalles and Astoria, it is time for the people of this city to begin a systematic work of letting themselves and The Dalles be known abroad in the land. One way of doing this has been suggested in the shape of a pamphlet, descriptive of The Dalles, and the surrounding country, in both Oregon and Washington. None need be afraid to tell the truth, about a location at the practical head of navigation for deep water craft on the lordly Columbia, only 180 miles from the sea, with an area of country tributary equal to all of New England, and the most productive of any lands known to cultivators. Tell it as you please, gentlemen; to a crowd of hungry millions thirsting for just such information, in some shape, and it will have a very desirable effect.

Only Don't put it off Till after the crack of doom. A firm in Houston, Texas, has a very choice way of advertising. They first get a list, next send a circular, then follow it up with a home paper, with a not, appended, telling the person to whom it is addressed that the subscription has been paid for, asking that it be read and handed to your neighbor. "It will do you good and possibly broaden your ideas of Texas." That is business. The document is self-explanatory. We commend the example of Houston to the attention of Dalles City property owners as one of the best ways to advertise and make people elsewhere conversant with the growth and resources of this region. It would be easy for our banks, merchants and others to prepare a long list of persons who, on learning that the paper had been sent them at the instance of a friend here would read it thoughtfully. "When that Dalles paper comes be sure to put it on my desk," members of large firms that receive many papers, would say, in order that they might take it home for quiet perusal in the evening. In this way people in other cities would learn of the general progress of the town. Special articles could be prepared upon subjects here, of which we have a superabundant supply, and such information would set live men thinking, and if they desired more they would write for it, or come here themselves. Reduced rates for papers distributed in this way would enable everybody to aid in the good cause. The town is now ripe to consider the subject, and it should be attended to at once.

MUST BE SETTLED SOME WAY. The Old Time War Against the Pilots Again Threatened. The people of Oregon will never consent to pay the Columbia bar river pilots, out of the state treasury. This Columbia river bar business has for 25 years been run in the interest of Portland, and if Portland wishes to make a deal with Clans Spreckels, let Portland put up for the expense of it. The Dalles will be compelled to take an unmistakable hand in this matter at no very distant day. Col. McCracken says there is nothing in the way just now, if Gov. Pennoyer will consent to the scheme and recommend it in his message; "then," says the Colonel, "we would have no difficulty in giving Mr. Spreckels a guarantee bond, and then he would immediately send up his tugs." The attempt to hog the wages of the pilots will meet an unexpected opposition in the next assembly. One of their number, Capt. Campbell, will himself be in the assembly, one of his positions will be this: "There is no state in the union where pilots are handicapped as they are here. The pilots of San Francisco are an independent body of men who are not subject to any corporation. They receive their license from the state, file their bonds, and whatever they earn belongs to them. Let the Portland chamber of commerce examine the pilot laws of every state on the Atlantic seaboard, and they will find that what a pilot earns belongs to himself, provided he complies with the law. Why did the Portland merchants sell the tug Pioneer? The pilots should be entirely distinct from the towage business and should be at liberty to collect what the law of Oregon allows the pilots for their services. There should be no deductions." The general sentiment of shipping men is in accord with Captain Campbell. They hold that the shipping of the Columbia is now able to support an efficient body of pilots and that these pilots should not be hired by any corporation or firm but should be free to exercise their calling as are the pilots of all other ports. They hold that this will be best for the ship owner and the port. The pilots earn all that the law allows them. They deem it nonsense to depend on the state voting any money for pilotage. They simply want to be let alone, and to have the same rights accorded them as are accorded in New York and other ports, where the most powerful companies that pay thousands annually for pilotage are not allowed to interfere with the pilot system.

TENSION INCREASES.

Reckless Men at Homestead Liable to Produce a Conflict.

THE MILITARY PREPARING FOR IT.

Another Regiment Has Arrived at the Scene of Expected Conflict.

A DRUNKEN MILITIAMAN'S ACT.

Mysterious Departures of Leaders on Both Sides—The Mills Are All Still Quiet.

HOMESTEAD, July 19.—The tension between the strikers and the military is increasing. There are many irresponsible, reckless men in town, mostly with some sort of arms, and an untoward event might precipitate a conflict. The military, while not expecting such an outcome, are evidently preparing for it. A large additional amount of ammunition has been received from Frankfort. There are at least 250,000 rounds of ammunition here, and more is expected. Another regiment was brought over the river this morning, and it is understood three others will be brought over day by day. All is quiet at the big mills, and there is no visible evidence of the intention to start up. David Lester, a militiaman, while drunk this morning, ran a bayonet into Frank C. Cahoun, inflicting a wound which will prove fatal. Two brothers named McConnell, Englishmen, who worked as foremen in the Homestead mill, have not been seen for three weeks, and the locked-out men believe they have gone to England to engage non-union men to take their places in the mill. A dozen of the best educated and most conservative of the locked-out men at Homestead left for the east yesterday with great secrecy. It believed they have gone to labor with a lot of Belgians, said to be on the way to take the places of amalgamation men. The amalgamated lodge of workmen, at Carnegie's union mills, yesterday morning resolved to stand firm in the strike and tendered the Homestead men both financial and physical assistance. Beaver falls employes kept their threat and did not go to work yesterday, consequently the mill did not resume. Things are quiet about the mill.

But.

Astorian. The Spreckels, of San Francisco, who are likely to send tugs here, are men of undoubted enterprise, who take pride in promoting the interests of places with which they are connected. They would find good scope for their abilities here. But: Col. McCracken, of Portland, appears to have queer notions of pilots' rights. He evidently thinks the legislature will vote money for pilots so that the Spreckels' tug may be brought here to compete with the Union Pacific. We would like to see the Spreckels' tugs here, but they will find plenty of business to do without encroaching on the just earnings of the pilots. The pilotage on the vessels that will come here during the present shipping year will support a body of efficient pilots who will do their work well on any part of the river.

Starts in Right.

Telegram. Judge Thomas A. McBride, of the fifth judicial district, who will hold a special term of court here for Judge Shattuck, commencing August 2d, is evidently a man who will stand no nonsense from witnesses. During the past week he has been holding an adjourned term at Hillsboro, and he taught some of the witnesses a wholesome lesson. One man came to the stand the worse for liquor, whereupon the judge fined him \$10 and ten days in the county jail. The next morning the witness appeared and testified. The judge then, in consideration of the sickness of the prisoner's wife, remitted the imprisonment and sent him home sober.

A Board of Arbitration.

Chicago Post. An Oregon paper suggests and urges that the labor troubles at Homestead be referred to a committee for peaceful arbitration, said committee to be composed of Gov. William McKinley, republican protectionist; Gov. Pattison, democratic free-trader, and Terrance V. Powderly, labor man. Undoubtedly arbitration by one means or another is the way out of this weighty trouble. But if the three gentlemen mentioned are to form the committee who will act as a board of arbitration for them.

Do You Recognize the Name.

Baltimore American. Tyrotoxicon has not apparently caused an alarming decrease in the consumption of ice cream, and the manufacturers of this cool delicacy can rest content with the assurance that woman's faith is too profound for such a scientific trifle to disturb.

An Elephant on the Beach.

Astorian. The whale which came ashore on North beach is becoming somewhat of an "elephant" on account of the odor arising from it.

THE ROYAL CHINOOK.

A Very Successful Season on the Columbia River This Year.

The sight of eighteen tons of salmon caught in one day, and hauled across the ferry to the cannery from Grand Dalles, as was seen yesterday, leads to thoughts of this industry. Years ago the great hue and cry was that the river would be fished out. Perhaps it would, but for the wisdom that has provided the hatcheries. And right here is where the much abused fish commission comes in for a duly earned meed of praise for their efficient services. There is fish enough and to spare, this season, to keep up the reputation of the Royal Chinook Salmon in the markets of the world. Twelve million dollars' capital is engaged in the work of catching and curing him, and the Columbia is the only known river where he is to be found. The merits of Columbia salmon are well known. It is richer and of finer grain than any other. It exceeds all other salmon as a tenderloin steak does a piece of sole leather. It is packed by hand with the greatest care by canneries of the highest standing, which have been in the business many years and regard the reputation of their brands as part of their stock in trade. In Alaska the salmon is packed entirely by machinery, and skin and tails are as likely to be packed all in one can as any other portions. Despite the reported shortage, and the near approach to the close of the season, the Columbia river salmon will hold its own.

LIFE IN CREED.

Table Fare and Affordable Waters—All Treated Alike.

From Harper's Weekly. "Talk about the tough element in mining camps—Creede, Col., knocked them all out when it first started," said W. H. Combs, a member of the Silver King mammoth mining company, which is operating one of the best properties in that new region. "Last January there was but one restaurant in the place. It was a small log cabin, fitted up with rough wooden tables and chairs. The menu would test the staying qualities of any stomach on earth. The waiters were recruited from the toughest element that had floated into Creede on the first boom. They indulged in all the picturesque slang of that region in filling orders. One day a man ordered pork and beans for his dinner and getting tired waiting he told the waiter to bring along the beans without the pork. The waiter stuck his head through a little cubby-hole at the rear end of the cabin and yelled to the cook: "Hurry along a brass band without a leader." And the customer ate his beans without a leader.

Another customer ordered beefsteak, eggs, and coffee—that was the entire menu—but he only got eggs and coffee, and protested. The big waiter, with a dangerous brace of revolvers dangling against his tray, replied, "Wall, ye'll take eggs and coffee, blank you, or ye'll go somewhere else, see?" The customer took his eggs and coffee without further parleying, for that was the only restaurant in the town. "Another customer was an aged gentleman with long, flowing beard and a great amount of dignity, who had come in from the east. With as much dignity as if he were giving an order to the Auditorium, the old gentleman called for a cup of coffee. The waiter, being busy, yelled in a rough voice to another: "Bring in a cup of coffee for weak whiskers here!" "If a steak were brought in too rare and a customer asked for it to be cooked again the waiter would yell to the cook, 'a little more hell on this steak!'" Ex-Governor Cooper of Denver, sat at a table one day until he grew tired, and he arose to leave when a waiter hallooed, "Old man, jist sit down again and keep yer boots on—I'll hustle in the grub fer ye directly." And the governor sat down and waited while he brushed away a drift of snow from the table that had blown in through the chinks of the logs. That Creede restaurant was a great leveler of humanity." At this noted restaurant mince pies are all tested with a steam gauge.

Weaver.

The peoples party Weaver doesn't loom up to any alarming degree.—Minneapolis Tribune. As a presidential candidate Weaver has just one thing in his favor. He was born in Ohio.—Buffalo Express.

The peoples party did well to flock to Weaver. He will be handy when they want to order their political shroud.—St. Paul Pioneer.

If there is anything you want and don't see in the Omaha platform, Gen. Weaver will furnish it on application.—Washington Post.

There can be no question that Weaver was the logical candidate of the conglomeration, but his nomination has blasted almost as many democrat hopes as did that of Cleveland.—Detroit Tribune.

Southern alliance men admit that Gen. Weaver, the peoples party candidate for president, will not run well in the south. As he will certainly not run well in the north, or the east, or the west, there appears to be nothing left for the general but the Mississippi and the great lakes.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

Prosperous Salem.

Pendleton E. O. Salem wants a soap factory and a box factory. Salem needs both soap and boxes, soap with which to wash her "dead men," and boxes to bury them in.

THE DREAD SCOURGE.

Advancing Cholera Calls for Sanitary Precautions.

FAR FROM ITS REEKING ASIA HOME

No Accuracy of Prediction as to Where it may end its Travels.

THE DREADEFUL DISEASE IN PARIS.

Liable to Reach Chicago, and Then the West—Sea Board Quarantine Must be Enforced.

NEW YORK, July 19.—The present re-appearance of the cholera scare is enforced by enough facts to give ground for serious apprehension. Apparently authentic reports indicate that the dreadful disease has traveled far from its home in the reeking towns of Asia. It has progressed up the Volga, taken Moscow and several other Russian cities and entered the environs of Paris. With this beginning there is no accurate predicting what may be the end. A very little encouragement in the way of efficient quarantine and poor sanitation is enough to send the plague throughout Europe. There is some doubt as to whether the cases reported near Paris are cases of true Asiatic cholera or of the much less fearful malady cholera nostrans. In any event, this is no time for the authorities of France or for the quarantine officers on our own seacoast to defer to a doubt. The most careful vigilance is demanded of the health officials in every American city. Even the very remote contingency of the plague making a visit to this city, Chicago, or farther west, should inspire the local authorities to additional efforts in cleaning the alleys and sewers, burning the garbage and enforcing municipal cleanliness. There are other precautions to be observed by individual citizens on their own behalf, but invariably the first of these is that relating to sanitary conditions and the traditional rules for keeping in good physical trim. Further, there is, of course, the trite paradoxical precaution of preparing against cholera by refusing to think of it with apprehension. There is certainly no rational cause at present for a scare. Live carefully, eat regularly, boil your drinking water and trust to the good fortune that has shooed away many scares without giving them any foundation. A careful, courageous watchfulness as to health is one thing; a blind fear is another. What good one may do may be fairly nullified by the other.

Wilson The Demon.

Oregonian. Wilson is evidently employing the leisure and quiet of his sojourn at Salem in careful development of his theory of defense. It does not appear that he has been given the benefit of legal council as yet; but he could hardly lay the foundation for the defense of insanity more cleverly, with aid of the advice of the sharpest trickster that ever followed the trade of cheating the galleons out of its lawful prey. His conversations and confessions, contradictory and meaningless as they are, show a plain thread of design running all through their intricate web; the design is to convey the impression of unbinged wits and to prepare the public mind for the formal plea of insane irresponsibility when he shall be put upon trial.

Fusion in Kansas.

St. Louis Republic. By the fusion of the democrats with the people's party in Kansas the electoral vote of that state is hopelessly lost to the republicans.

The democrats and the people's party in Kansas appear to be pretty thoroughly fused. The democrats have formally endorsed the ten electors nominated by the people's party in June as the choice of the democratic convention for their electors. The vote on the question was practically unanimous, and if the rank and file of the two parties are in accord with their delegates this action will make things interesting in Kansas this fall.

The Trouble Explained.

Washington Star. "De trouble wuf de steamboat excursion," said Uncle Zeb, "is dat while you stantz horizontal right nuff, you kain't tell when de biler's gwine to take a notion ter sen' yer pappendickler."

To Adjourn Next Week.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—The ways and means committee of the house this morning adopted a resolution providing for the final adjournment of congress on the 25th. Unless something unforeseen arises, it is believed it will be adopted by both houses.

Grant County Sheep.

Long Creek Eagle. There are 94,300 sheep in Gilliam county, all free from scab. Two bands had been slightly affected by scab which by the way was imported into the country, but they have been thoroughly dipped and are now cured.

Official Weather Report.

PORTLAND, July 19.—Eastern Oregon. General rains occurred on the 16th, varying from .27 of an inch at The Dalles, to .22 in Morrow county, .31 in Umatilla county, .11 in Baker county and .18 in Harney county. The mean temperature has been from 66° to 75°, which is from two to four degrees below the average. There has been an excess of cloudiness. On the 15th brisk winds prevailed north of the Blue mountains; on the 11th a frost occurred in Klamath county which injured gardens. Harvest is in progress in all of the Columbia river valley counties. The grain is yielding better than was expected. Late grain was greatly benefitted by the rains. The grain crop in 1891, in the counties east of the Cascades, amounted to five and one-half million bushels. Corn is doing very well, though would have better growth with warmer weather. Potatoes are not a good crop. There has been an average stock of hay secured and stock growers feel confident that they will have plenty of feed for any kind of a winter. There is nothing especially discouraging in the wheat prospects of the state, though they are not as flattering as they were one year ago, but are more so than they were in July, 1890.

Western Oregon. The mean temperature has ranged from 60° to 70°, which is from three to five degrees a day below the average. The weather has been partly cloudy and the average sunshine has not prevailed. Showers occurred on the 17th and general rains on the 16th, except in parts of Jackson county where no rain fell. The amounts of rainfall are, Clatsop county 0.83, Multnomah county 0.57, Marion county 0.50, Douglas county 0.27, Josephine county 0.11, northern Jackson county from a sprinkle to 0.05 of an inch. The rain was of great benefit, especially to late sown grain; to corn and garden truck; while in portions of the coast counties it did some damage to hay. A continuation of the present weather will prove of great value to the late sown grain. Early sown wheat is being harvested and it is generally turning out better than was expected. The oats crop is just beginning to be cut in a few localities. The wheat crop of 1891, in the counties west of the Cascades, amounted to eight and one-half million bushels. Hay is about over and the first crop has been secured. The shipment of peaches was made from Astland on the 16th, which was ten days later than usual.

A Militia Department.

Oregonian. A movement is on foot to have the adjutants-general of the various states memorialize congress on the subject of the creation of a militia department in the war department, for the purpose of bringing the militia of the states more under the control of the war department and increasing its effectiveness and value. While this could do no harm it would amount to but little. What is needed is a national militia law, giving the organized forces of the states recognition as national militia under the constitution, placing it at the disposal of the general government when needed, providing for uniform organization, equipment and discipline, and appropriating sufficient money for this purpose. Such a militia department as is spoken of would be a necessary part of the bureau work in the war department. The cutting bill, already reported by the committee, provides for this nationalization of the so-called national guard, and efforts to improve the condition of the militia would better be concentrated upon that bill.

Profitable Fish Dealing.

Telegram. A gentleman, just returned from the fishing grounds on the Columbia, says that quite a lucrative business is carried on by some fishermen, or rather fish buyers, who sail down around the mouth of the river and buy salmon by the fish and sell it to the canneries by the pound. A fisherman receives but \$1 per salmon when working for a cannery, but the fish buyers will give him as high as \$1.75 for large Chinook salmon, according to weight. These fish are brought to the canneries and sold at 4 1/2 cents per pound. Steel-head salmon, which are not taken at the canneries, are bought by these boats at 20 cents each and shipped to this city, where the fish are sold to the fish markets at 25 cents each. The quantity consumed makes up for the small profit realized on one fish.

Portland Politics.

Hillsboro Independent. Hon. Joseph Simon did not take his European trip, but has returned home. Now what's up?

Ben Norden for captain of police! Well that beats all. The pure citizens' reform party of Portland need not say anything more about a "boss" or a "ring," or Sam Parrish, or Joe Simon, or Jim Lotan.

And so the whole of the citizens' reform movement in Portland has resulted in the exchange of Joe Simon and Jim Lotan for Ben Norden and Barney Goldsmith. Verily the world at large, or at least that part of it called Portland, loves to be humbugged.

The value of a good name was well exemplified the other day, when a ragan asked one of our druggists for a bottle of Sarsaparilla. "Whose?" inquired the clerk. "Whose? why, Ayer's, of course. Ye don't suppose I'm going to run any risks with Hannah, do ye?"