

WILL LYNCH THEM ALL

The Cooley Band of Pennsylvania Outlaws Must be Captured.

WORSE THAN MOLLIE MAGUIRES.

The Leader of the Band is Trapped and Killed by Irate Farmers.

FIENDISH DEEDS AVEGE DEATH.

Torture of a Farmer and Outrage of his Young Daughter for Defense of his Home.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., July 28.—Jack Cooley's infamous band of cut throat robbers and vagabonds, considered one of the most daring and dangerous bands of outlaws, next to the Mollie Maguire, that ever persecuted the citizens of this state, was left without a leader last Friday, when Jack was trapped and shot. Cooley's band robbed travelers and the farmers of the surrounding country, fleeing to the coke regions when a sheriff's posse would start in pursuit. Once in the coke region it was impossible to make an arrest. When Cooley was shot his last words were: "See that my death is avenged." Yesterday the facts of a horrible crime came to light from the sheriff, who arrested a man named Rankin, one of Cooley's band, for stealing a flock of sheep. Since Cooley's death Rankin is said to have been chief of the outlaws. The sheriff secured from an eye-witness the story of the methods pursued by the band in avenging the death of their leader. After the theft of the flock of sheep, the outlaws drove them to this place and sold them to a butcher. With the proceeds liquor was bought and the men revelled in the forest during Monday. Last evening the band, numbering a dozen men, proceeded to the house of Wesley Sisler, near Haydentown. He was seized by the outlaws and pinioned. His only child, a young girl, was then assaulted by members of the band. The helpless father's cries for help were stifled by blows and a gag. His struggle for liberty was only stopped by a blow from a musket butt. After accomplishing their revenge the band departed. It is thought that the girl will not recover. A sheriff's posse started in pursuit of the band, and "lynch them all" is the cry heard today.

Picked up a Team. Walla Walla Statesman. Considerable excitement was created at Lewiston Wednesday over the announcement that the steamer Annie Faxon, on the way up from Riparia, had picked up a floating team, harness and parts of a wagon, which were taken aboard. Stories are current that a team was heard running wildly along the street leading to the Snake river about two o'clock Monday morning, and this is supposed to be the same team. It ran into the river above the ferry and was drowned. As no inquiry has been made concerning the matter, it is supposed the driver perished with them. No clue is had to his identity. The brand on the horse was a figure 5 on the left hip. The wagon was new.

Elopement in High Life. AMERICUS, July 27.—An elopement which has stirred up Georgia society is that of Miss Dousch Holcomb, one of the belles of Georgia, and J. Ponce de Leon Gill, a wealthy New Yorker, who has a home at Dewitt, Ga. Miss Holcomb is a member of one of the most prominent Georgia families, and is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Gov. Perkins, of South Carolina, whose beauty and brilliancy made her famous at all courts of Europe when her husband was minister to Russia. Miss Holcomb and Mr. Gill came to Americus this morning and were quietly married. None of her relatives were apprised of their intentions.

Peaceful Surroundings. Condon Globe. Condon is the most delightful little city in the Inland Empire, and there is an air of cordiality and refinement about the people that is refreshing and enlightening in its effects. Condon people live a happy, cheerful, easy life. The surroundings are beautiful, and this has a great influence upon the lives, characters and dispositions of her people. A man who resides upon a barren desert must be barren of virtues, while one who lives surrounded by the magnificent beauties of nature, like those surrounding Condon, must be enabled by the contact and influenced toward the great and the good.

Greeting. Ochoco Review. D. C. Ireland has become editor of The Dalles Chronicle. Mr. Ireland is one of the oldest newspaper men in the state, is an able writer, is wide awake to all ideas of progress, and is the right man in the right place. May he and THE CHRONICLE live for ever.

Dismal Swamp Sold. NORFOLK, Va., July 27.—The famous Dismal Swamp of Virginia, which contains 50 square miles, was sold here today to Thomas R. Ballantyne, the millionaire farmer of Virginia, for \$10,000.

The McCoy Ditch. Fossil Journal. As the work of surveying the McCoy ditch is in progress, it seems appropriate to give some facts in connection with the project as found in the location notice filed with the clerk of Crook county on the 27th of April last. The enterprise is the conception of the Oregon Land, Irrigation, Lumber and Fuel Co., with principal office in Portland, and incorporated under the act filed with the secretary of state on February 18, 1891, providing for the appropriation of water from the lakes and running streams of Oregon for irrigation. The act will make the proposed ditch when completed real property in Crook county. The point of diversion will be at or near the upper rapids on DesChutes river and its general course will be northerly and as far as possible in a northwesterly direction, traversing the arid lands on the east side.

From the headgate will extend a system of ditch or flume, or sections of each, of the following dimensions: Flume, fifty feet wide, and ten feet deep; ditches at bottom 150 feet, at the top 100 feet. The capacity will be sufficient for 200,000 inches of water, miner's measurement, under a six inch pressure. Six reservoirs are to be constructed in connection with the ditch, and provision is made for enlargement of resources as business will justify. It is to be known as the McCoy Irrigation ditch, of which H. McCoy is president and G. W. McCoy secretary. Although the survey is now in progress, it is impossible to learn when or on what scale the work of construction will be commenced. It has been said that the ditch will, when completed, render service to the Haystack and Agency plains country, northwest from Prineville.

Poor Fire Apparatus. How often it occurs, when things are going along smoothly, that some particular necessity for the common good is neglected, and a fire, or a flood it may be, comes along and destroys hundreds and sometimes thousands of dollars worth of property, besides oftentimes sacrificing lives. In Portland recently an entire block of buildings was destroyed, in the very heart of the city, which it is said might have been avoided with a little better management. In Walla Walla, last Saturday, the Stine house, the French restaurant, and Meyers cigar factory, were destroyed because of a defective steam fire engine. The engineer was suspended, but if the statement of Chief Engineer Blalock is true the engineer of the engine should be reinstated and the councilmen hauled over the coals for neglect of duty. Chief Blalock says: for "I was within a half block of the engine house when the first cry of fire was given and I ran to the engine, when I found the gauge on the boiler marked twenty pounds of steam. When the engine arrived at Fourth street and was set the gauge showed ten pounds of steam. Engineer Thornton opened the throttle to give the fire a draught when the steam dropped down to nothing. The flames of the engine were leaking very badly and it was almost impossible for the stoker to keep the fire going. This goes to show that it was not the fault of the department's paid officers, but of the engine and proves what I have been contending with the council for, that the city needs more and better apparatus. I make this statement in justice to the paid members of the fire department who naturally will be the recipients of considerable censure from the public."

Dalles Business. Merchants and business men generally, in The Dalles, inform us that during July and August they expect dull times; that while business seems inactive because the farmers are too busy to visit the city, trade keeps up about the same, and mail orders increase. The wool business is about closed for the season, and wheat will soon be on. Vegetables of all kinds are plentiful and values are a shade stronger. Cantaloupes and watermelons are arriving from California, per steamers principally. In dairy produce there is a firmer tone to the market for choice fresh butter, and dealers are asking steady prices for a strictly first-class article. The demand for summer fruits is steadily maintained, and the moderate receipts tend to sustain values. There is considerable speculation among dealers as to actual condition of the apricot and peach crop, owing to the fact that the driers and packers are offering unusually high rates for the green products. Berries are in moderate demand and prices are fairly steady.

Historical Structure. Oregon City Enterprise. The building that served as the first capitol of Oregon territory, in this city, is being repaired this week by the owner. It was built in 1850 by John L. Morrison who now resides on Puget sound, after whom Morrison street, Portland, was named. The territorial legislature held its sessions there before the capital was changed to Salem. Subsequently it was used for a Good Templars hall, and Y. M. C. A. rooms. It was once used for a private school. The Enterprise first saw the light in the building. For the past fifteen years or so it has been used as the Oriental hotel.

THE ADVISORY BOARD.

Criminally Bold Threats as to What They Intend to Do.

THE EMPLOYEES TO BE ASSASSINS.

Will Not Permit the Mills to Run if Any Agency Can Prevent It.

SELECTED MEN TO SECURE WORK.

Determined to Control or Wreck Mills. Sworn to Do the Bidding of the Committee.

HONESTAD, July 28.—It is evident the Carnegie Company are able to operate their mills under the protection of the militia, but there is other means of fighting, according to a member of the advisory committee, who said: "We will not, under any circumstances, permit those mills to run, if there is any agency which may be employed to prevent it. We have already selected men who will go into those mills as fast as they can secure employment, who are instructed and sworn to carry out our orders in consummating a policy which we have agreed upon. When we are sure there is no longer any hope for us, our representatives in the mills will place explosives where they will do the most harm to the machinery. We have definitely determined that these mills shall not be operated by non-union men, and one of the principal ways to prevent it is either to control or wreck the property. I might say a great deal more, but under the circumstances I have gone as far as I dare."

A Remarkable Curiosity. Walla Walla Statesman. The proprietor of the Statesman has in his possession a remarkable curiosity. It is a rounded crystal of chalcodony, three inches long of an oval form, white and translucent. It is but a thin shell, and when held to the light it seems to be nearly filled with water, which flows about as the object is turned this way and that. What makes it interesting is that the water has undoubtedly been inclosed and hermetically sealed in this natural receptacle for thousands and thousands of years. Probably it was there long before Moses was born, and yet not a drop of it has evaporated. Originally there was a cavity in the rock, formed by a volcanic bubble. Water percolated into it, bringing in solution silica, which was deposited on the walls of a little hollow in a coating of chalcodony. At length it would have been filled up solid with beautiful crystals, forming these "geodes," as they are called, which are nature's treasure caskets, found concealed in rocky formations there least expected and revealing wonders of brilliant color. Agates are made in the same fashion. However, in this instance the small channel by which the water flowed in and out became closed up in some way and so the process stopped. After the lapse of no one can tell how many centuries the stony mass containing the chalcodony chamber with its liquid contents was broken open and it fell out, being loose.

Lively Debate in Honolulu. HONOLULU, July 20.—A mass meeting of Hawaiians, held at the Queen's armory, July 13, was addressed by K. W. Wilcox, on the subject of the cession of Pearl harbor to the United States. Wilson took the ground that to cede Pearl city to America would establish Hawaiian independence, and he labored to remove the apprehension of evil which he said the native Hawaiian feared might follow this cession of territory. The discussion became general and Hon. Joseph Nawth said he was not in favor of the liberal party, he said, was autonomy and the independence of the Hawaiian kingdom. He disapproved of the resolution, and said he advised all constituencies to demand of their representatives the calling of mass meetings where this matter could be fully discussed. Strong resolutions of want of confidence in Marshal Wilson, the queen's adviser, were entertained in the assembly.

The Epidemic in Europe. St. Petersburg, July 28.—The cholera is soon expected here if warm weather continues. The death rate along the Volga is really greater than was supposed, and trade is at a standstill. A Vienna dispatch says the preventive measures ordered enforced in Western Russia have not been executed owing to the prevailing panic, although the cholera has appeared at Ekaterine, Stay, Odessa and other places. Arrangements for the great military maneuvers near Charokoff have been canceled. Large quantities of disinfectants have arrived at Constantinople for the Caucasus, but cannot proceed, owing to the fact that no ship can be chartered for Russian ports. All the ports on the Sea of Azov are affected from cholera. It is expected the disease will soon appear in western Crimea.

THE CONTRACT LET.

The Great Northern to Cross Eastern Oregon to San Francisco.

Last week the Express published a statement made by the chief engineer of the Great Northern road to the effect that Jim Hill's line would be built to San Francisco at an early date via southeastern Oregon. The statement is corroborated by the following which appears in the San Francisco Chronicle: "President Hill of the Great Northern will extend his line from Butte, Mont., via Boise City, to San Francisco. He has entered into a construction contract with D. C. Sheppard of St Paul, for the building of the line, and much of the heavy work will be done during the coming winter."

The Chronicle also prints another piece of news that has an important bearing on the future of south eastern Oregon. It relates to the unsuccessful suit of the government against the military road company, which owns 185,000 acres of land in Klamath. The original company will now have a perfected title and the vast domain will pass into the hands of the eastern syndicate of which Messrs. Weyerhaeuser and Musser, St. Paul capitalists, are at the head. Those two gentlemen, as announced in a previous issue of this paper, informed Capt. C. O. Applegate, when the latter was in St. Paul, that they will co-operate with Klamath county people in a railroad movement as soon as the suit was decided in their favor. The Chronicle announces as follows: "The old-time litigation of the United States vs. the military road company et al., was decided yesterday in favor of the defendants by the United States circuit court of appeals. It was held that the certificates of the construction of the military roads signed by the governor of Oregon were conformable to the statute which granted certain lands to the company for such road construction, and the subsequent purchasers, who bought in good faith, were to be protected in their claims. The suit was brought to annul the land grant. The lower court had decided in favor of the defendants and its judgment was affirmed. The real defendants were ex-Mayor Pond, and a number of associates."

Power of the Press. Klamath Star: "The power of the country press" was not even perceptible in the defeat of Lionel R. Webster. In spite of the fact that the people's party vote went solidly against him and as solidly in favor of Chamberlain, he got more votes than any other state candidate on either ticket. There is not a more popular man in the state than Webster and the power of the country press arrayed against him is not worth shucks. Even the press must have solid facts against the candidate it would down.

Can Cleveland Get There? Telegram. Here is the majority vote in 1884 and in 1888 in four democratic states:

Table with 2 columns: State and Year. Rows: Virginia (1884: 6,003; 1888: 1,539), West Virginia (1884: 4,221; 1888: 506), North Carolina (1884: 17,884; 1888: 13,118), Maryland (1884: 11,118; 1888: 6,182).

Oregon Butterflies. Klamath Express. Edward T. Owen, French professor of the Wisconsin state university, in company with Burt Cunningham, has been chasing butterflies in the Wood river country for four weeks past. The professor has enjoyed his outing thoroughly. When not adding to his entomological collection he has been casting the fly in the northern crystal streams with splendid success, in one instance taking six speckled beauties from one pool, the half dozen aggregating thirty pounds in weight. On his arrival here he jealously watched a box on which was marked, "value, \$250." It contained about 2500 butterflies and moths which he will add to his collection at Madison, Wis. The professor has secured winged beauties from India, Anstralia, Borneo, South America and European countries, numbering in all fully 30,000. It is one of the most complete collections extant.

It is Weakening. Tekoa Globe: The third party's strength in this county, as well as others in eastern Washington, is, without doubt, on the wane. From all parts of the county come reports of weakening, and the indications are that both the republican and democratic tickets will have their usual strength in November.

Administrators Sale of Horses. In pursuance of an order of the county court, of Wasco county, dated July 15th, 1892, I will sell as a whole or in lots, all the band of mares, geldings and colts, also one "Black Stranger" stallion, a fine horse and good breeder, belonging to the estate of the late W. J. Meins. These are good well bred horses, many of them broke to work. They will be sold for cash or approved security.

J. C. Meins, Administrator, of the Estate of W. J. Meins. 7.23dwlw. Beginning with Aug. 1st I will give a valuable premium to every person who orders one dozen cabinet pictures. Photos to be as good as the very best. Premium on exhibition after Friday next. Call and see them. Only good for a few days. Hunt, the photographer.

THE MUMMY TRADE.

In laying in your winter stock of mummies be careful to buy only the genuine.

The habit of making imitations of articles has extended even to the production of counterfeit mummy subjects of the famous Pharaohs. Now, ordinarily when one buys a thing he wants is fresh; but this rule does not hold good in the mummy trade. The waler they are the better, from a commercial point of view.

The high price of authentic mummies in a good state of preservation has led to the practice of manufacturing them to order, and the man who contemplates the purchase of a dozen or so of these cheerful objects should see that he gets what is left of something which once walked and talked in Egypt 3,000 or 4,000 years ago. The mummy trade has been very active of late. Ordinary Egyptian citizens who have had no further use for themselves for thirty or forty centuries can be bought for about fifty dollars at Cairo, but a better quality of individual—a prince, or a high priest, for instance—comes as high as \$500 or even more. If you should find in a mummy for which you paid \$100, say, a lot of gold and jewelry worth about \$1,000, you can be confident that the thing is genuine. An Egyptologist named Mosconas once made a small fortune in the purchase of one mummy which had once contained a rich man's vital spark. The chest, which had been separated from the vital organs before embalming, had been filled again with gold and precious stones.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Explaining a Shower of Blood. No phenomena of nature have excited more widespread consternation in ancient and even in comparatively modern times than the so called rains of blood, stones, fishes and reptiles.

The peoples of antiquity regarded such occurrences as dire warnings and portents, and at the present day their occasional happenings give rise to much wonder and actual fear. Nevertheless, science has been able to ascertain the causes which produce these remarkable precipitations, which are accounted for by reasons entirely commonplace. In 1670 a "rain of blood" fell at The Hague. The citizens got up in the morning and found that a shower of crimson fluid had fallen during the night. There was great excitement and the occurrence was looked upon as foretelling approaching war. One level headed physician got a little of the strange water from one of the canals and examined it under a microscope. He found that the fluid had not really a red color, but was simply filled with swarms of small crimson animalcules. Further investigation showed these animalcules to be a species of water flea with branching horns. Presumably they were brought from a great distance by wind and deposited with the rain. However, notwithstanding this explanation, the Hollanders persisted in regarding this affair from a superstitious point of view, and many declared afterward that it was an omen giving warning of the desolation which was subsequently brought into the country with fire and sword by Louis XIV.—Washington Star.

The New Club Member. I read conscientiously Sunday afternoon at the club the weekly rules and regulations laid down in the newspapers concerning the details of life, that I might regulate my behavior thereby; and I notice that "initials are not considered good form on note paper, not even monograms." This did not particularly interest me, as I have for years used a firm, plain and unruled paper—though I do not delight in two sided letter writing, and the only notes I am punctilious in answering are dinner invitations and the good wishes of Miss Porphyry sent to me at the beginning of each world's fair and mine own.

But looking up and across the hall I saw young Spriggles busily engaged in the consumption of club paper and envelopes. Letters stood in high stacks upon the table. And I formulated this maxim: The newness of club membership is in direct proportion to the amount of daily correspondence. The clubbing parades the club stamp as the newly married man his wife. And I should regret this thrusting of such dangerous weapons as pen, ink and paper into the hands of the wise and the foolish, were it not that club paper had occasionally its uses; as when Thackeray wrote that delightful Roundabout in defense of Lord Clyde.—Boston Post.

The Kiss in History. What a fleeting, intangible, evanescent and altogether delicious thing a kiss is! No savant can analyze it. The genius that fathoms star spaces cannot measure it; the science that weighs the fraction of an atom cannot determine its specific gravity. And yet what an important part it has played in history as well as in romance. It has been the reward of genius—for was not Voltaire publicly kissed in the stage box by the beautiful Duchess de Villars in compliance with the demands of an enthusiastic fit to thus reward the author of "Memoirs?"

It has been the bribe of politics, for when Fox was contesting the hard won seat at Westminster the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire offered to kiss all who would vote for the great statesman. And the inspiration of patriotism, for did not the fair Lady Gordon turn recruiting sergeant when the ranks of the Scottish regiments had been depleted by Salamanca, and tempted the gallant lads by placing the recruiting shilling between her lips for all who would take it with their own?—New York Sun.

Equine Aristocracy. "That fellow is awfully stuck up," remarked the cob to the polo company, as he wagged his ears in the direction of the new tandem horse. "He refused to recognize me today in the park. He may be a society leader now, but I remember when his mother used to be driven by the grocer's son."—Harper's Bazar.

He Carried a Muff.

The other day a well dressed man sat in a Boulevard car going up town. The day was cold, the car was full and the usual discomforts of surface transit were rained on. The man mentioned was the observed of all observers. He carried a common black muff on his knee, his hands thrust in either end, and had a far away look in his eyes. The ladies exchanged amused glances. The gentlemen regarded the muff with various degrees of wonder and contempt.

"Newest style," suggested one gentleman to another. "Yes; it's going to be a cold day tomorrow. When you see the pigs carrying straw." "That beats me!" came in a stage whisper from across the way. "Wonder if he wears corsets," said another. "What is it, anyhow?" "Sorry I forgot my snuff." "I'll steal my wife's sealskin sash to-night." "Poor fellow! Somebody ought to see him home safely."

Amid these remarks the man with the muff sat quietly looking out of the window. He must have overheard some of them; he must have known that he was the object of universal curiosity and ridicule, but he gave no sign. It appeared, however, that he was only collecting himself for some final effort, for when he arose to leave the car at Seventy-second street he suddenly confronted his fellow passengers. "This is my wife's muff," he said bluntly. "She left it on the bargain counter. I had to go back and get it. I'm taking it home. If you see anything funny in that I'm blamed if I do."—New York Herald.

An Interesting Law Suit. A law suit over a meteorite has stirred the usually tranquil life of Kirchberg, in Wurtemberg. Some time ago everybody there was startled one night by a loud report, and a ball of fire was seen to fall near the Rennecker sawmill. On the next day a stone weighing a ton was found among the logs by a laborer in the mill. News of the occurrence was published far and wide. Among the scores of pilgrims to the stone among the logs were wise men from Stuttgart and Tubingen, who believed that they had a rare specimen of celestial geological formations. Their competitive offers for the stone bred a quarrel between the laborer and the owner of the mill as to whether the finder of the stone or the owner of the land on which it fell could claim it rightfully.

Tubingen professors had it shipped to the university, after having agreed to pay \$500 for it if it proved to be a duly tested and accredited meteorite. The laborer thereupon enjoined the mill owner from receiving the money for the stone, and the mill owner got a lawyer, who is trying to raise the injunction. Meantime, the Tubingen professors have said that the stone has few attributes of a meteorite, and have refused to reship it; so laborer and mill owner are about to begin proceedings to compel them to return it, both maintaining that the university is trying to get the meteorite for nothing. There are four lawyers in the case already and nothing has been decided, so the costs bid fair to exceed the value of a dozen meteorites.—New York Sun.

Something New in Canoe Racing. In the last couple of seasons we have noted the growth of the war canoe, propelled by paddle entirely, and the sport had by a few races with them has created something of an interest in paddling races generally, which were giving away very extensively to the sailing events. There is now some talk of building enlarged war canoes, to hold from a dozen to thirty or so, and racing them. There are a few fairly large paddling canoes now in existence, but they have served heretofore on moonlight and other nights as mediums for the introduction of the gentler sex to the fascinations of the sport. These may be manned for racing, and, per contra, the ones contemplated for racing may, on occasion, be sacrificed to love and beauty. In either event, it looks as though the regattas of the summer would be made doubly interesting by these large canoe races, each boat with a crew of probably twelve to fifteen paddlers.—Harper's Weekly.

Swallowed an Oyster Shell. The Rev. W. D. Shea made a narrow escape in Macon Wednesday night. He went to a restaurant for some oysters and swallowed a piece of shell, which very near cost him his life. The shell lodged in his throat, lacerating the membrane and causing hemorrhage and strangulation. The several persons were attracted to the minister, who had gone into convulsions. A physician was immediately dispatched for, but in the meantime the shell became dislodged and was thrown up during the convulsions. The shell was about the size of a quarter of a dollar, with sharp edges. After being relieved of the difficulty the Rev. Mr. Shea soon revived. His throat was considerably lacerated, and altogether the minister had a narrow escape.—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer-Sun.

Felled by Dead Geese. While a Hutchinson (Kan.) policeman was standing under an electric light the other night, he was startled by some object striking him a heavy blow on the head and then fall at his feet. As he stooped to examine the object he received a second blow, this time on the back. When he recovered sufficiently from his fright to gather himself together he found he had been struck by two wild geese that had been killed by striking the electric light wires.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Dug Up a Fortune. While digging a foundation for a house in Wichita, Kan., recently, it is reported that \$35,000 in gold were exhumed. The money is said to have been the fortune of the grandfather of the present owner of the ground, who is supposed to have hidden it.