

A FACTOR IN CHICAGO

Adroit Tactics of the Friends of Con- victed Anarchists.

SECURING CANDIDATES PLEDGED.

A Very Serious Danger Which now Threatens the Republic.

REPUBLICANS WILL OPPOSE IT.

Organization of an Amnesty Association to Release Convicts in Illinois. Other News.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—It is now clearly proven that for some time there has been a dalliance between the managers of the republican campaign and the friends of Fielden, Schwab and Neebe, who are in prison at Joliet. It has been understood that an ultimatum was given the candidate for governor to the effect that he must agree to pardon the anarchists or suffer the consequences.

At this juncture there is organized an amnesty association, with a prominent republican, who is Gov. Fifer's friend, at its head. It is not clear what the functions of the amnesty association are. Presumably the association as organized will be regarded by some as a guaranty that if Gov. Fifer is again elected he will pardon one or more of the anarchists. It may be doubted whether Gov. Fifer is a party to the arrangement. That this question of a pardon is full of worry for a governor who is a candidate for re-election is clear enough.

A Farmer's Trust.

New York Mail. Have the democracy heard of the grape trust. The growers in this vicinity have a combination. They pool their issues. All the grapes are handled by the trust or company, and an inspector first sees that they are marketable. They are then shipped mostly to Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul and Cincinnati, in earload lots.

Lost Art Discovered.

Quebec Press. One of the most wonderful discoveries of recent years is that made by a blacksmith of this city, Ferdinand Allard. It is the long lost art of hardening copper axes and other edged tools made of hardened copper.

VISIT TO THE FAIR GROUND.

List of Animals in Training for the Coming Circuit.

Learning incidentally that the stalls of the Second-Eastern-Oregon-District Agricultural Society, in this city, held some thoroughbred stock, in training for the circuit, including city view, Salem, Independence, Walla Walla, La Grande, Baker City and The Dalles, we applied to some of the boys interested in the stock for transportation to the grounds, that the outside world might learn that The Dalles not only has the biggest and finest and fattest berries, fruits and babies, the best and the most wool, wheat and salmon; and the greatest attractions for tourists; but, furthermore, this being the natural home of the horse, we have something in that respect to be proud of.

It was not long until Mr. J. J. Schooling, the noted horse trainer and veterinary surgeon, drove up to the Umatilla house at a pleasant evening hour and invited us to a seat behind "Annanda," a pretty little filly, well educated in tricks, and as handsome as one of Beauty's lithographs. Soon we were bowling out through the East End up the terraced bluff side, and then to the fair grounds.

After a spin around the matchless half mile track, which is kept in the finest condition, we stopped at the headquarters and made the acquaintance of Andy Allen, Mike Welch and Jack Parker, and were next introduced to "Neahlem," "Sierreta," "Manie S.," "Aniots," "Joe Wood," "Rockland Boy," "John L.," and other noted animals owned by J. O. Mack, Mac Inerney, Strickland, Lem Wood, John Larsen, et al., as the court would have it, which includes the Allen boys colt "Poddy."

No speeding was seen, but we learn that this stock, which has a record, will maintain it on the circuit. A few evenings since a spirited dash was witnessed on the track between flyers driven by M. A. Moody, Senator Hilton and Chas. Haight, time 3:10; 3:16, 3:25—won by Moody. We shall refer to this subject again, and to other stock which it is expected will appear when the proper time comes. It is now time to begin preparations for the exhibition of October 11th which is to continue five days only.

A Break in Alabama.

Goldendale Sentinel. "Something dropped in Alabama last Monday and it seems to be still falling. It was election day and a genuine revolution seems to have taken place, the new People's Party having come to the front in a most surprising way."

Oregonian. The Birmingham Age-Herald, Alabama dem., says: "The organized democracy of Alabama takes off its hat to the black belt." What! Democratic axulation over the achievements of negro suffrage in one of the "blackest" states of the south? The democratic party has been Africanized; it is the "nigger party" now. It was "saved" through majorities in the black belt. It has been a very long time since anything so significant as this election in Alabama has appeared in our politics.

Waste of Salmon.

Astorian. A letter from The Dalles in the Oregonian refers to the waste of salmon at the locks which The Astorian mentioned at the time. Adds: "I would like to have a few words to say in regard to the method of taking the royal chinook, the king of all fish. I think precisely like the governor does, if fishwheels and traps are not done away with immediately, the fish industry of Oregon will be a thing of the past, and that in a very few years. I have lived in The Dalles for a number of years, and in the past four or five years have noticed the salmon getting fewer each year, and more wheels being built each winter. I have read the laws of Oregon on taking salmon, and as it is so strict against foreigners engaged in such, why are the half dozen Chinamen a few miles above The Dalles, allowed to own and operate a fishwheel unmolested? Where are the fish commissioners' eyes? Of course Chinamen will engage in any business where there is the color of a dollar in sight. I say, down with the fish wheels and traps, and let the state set a fair price on the cost of building such wheels and traps, and pull them out of the river, and give the salmon a chance to increase as of old. Seines and gill nets are the only true ways of fishing."

No Hope in Sight.

St. Louis Republic. If the worlds fair grab is not beaten in some way what hope will there be hereafter against Chicago gail?

FIENDS IN BUFFALO.

Property Destroyed and Life Sacrificed by Another Union.

SWITCHMEN STRIKE IN BUFFALO.

They Burn the Cars, and Throw Trains Off by Turned Switches.

JEERING DEMONS AT THE WRECKS

Perched Upon Cars they Smoke and Enjoy the Result of their Lawless Work.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The first dispatches sent out from here yesterday regarding the devilish work of the strikers, was a tame affair. They set the fires which destroyed more than 200 loaded cars, at 2 a. m. yesterday. They turned the switches which threw passenger coaches off the track at great loss of property, and the imminent peril of life; they clubbed and sandbagged non-union men wherever found; they stole all the switch-lights on the Erie between Smith street and the Western New York and Pennsylvania target, and the switches could not be seen in the darkness.

A wrecking train left this city to bring the passengers from Erie train on the other side of the fire, and Lehigh train from Philadelphia. The trains were both late as they reached the city, and were thrown from the rails by the turning of the switches. At 2:45 o'clock the Erie passengers were brought into the city, tired and disgusted. They were not molested by strikers, but the ladies and children were considerably frightened by the rioting and fires of the freight-cars. Lehigh Valley train arrived at Erie station at 3 a. m. It lay at Williams street five hours. The strikers had an impression that an extra train, which was filled with actors, was carrying trapeze artists to the places of the strikers. The strikers searched it, but failing to find any non-union men, they withdrew without injuring anybody.

Members of the theatrical company stated that the confusion and the fire just beyond Williams street was appalling around the burning cars. The strikers and their sympathizers were enjoying the result of their lawless work. Perched high on box cars, they smoked and jeered at the railroad men working at the blazing wrecks. At 4:45 a. m. the situation was improved somewhat and the prospect favorable for car passage.

Freight Conductor Martin Nevils, of the Erie, died this morning from the result of his injuries. Nevils was hit on the head, it was supposed, with a slung-shot. Union men were assaulted elsewhere found. The Lehigh Valley lost seventeen cars, and the Erie twenty-four. Railroad men are unable at present to fix an estimate of the loss. A claim will be made against the city and county for damages, and the amount, of course, has not yet been figured up.

Better than a Libel Suit. Review. The attention of belligerent individuals who feel aggrieved over the publication of personal articles in the newspapers, is directed to the growing custom of challenging the editor. A few days ago the Marquis de Mores challenged the editor of the Chicago Tribune and now the editor of the Denver Republican has been called out by Dr. Carver, the famous rifle shot. In some respects this is better than a libel suit. The belligerent receives quite as much notoriety—the editor is more badly frightened, and attorney fees are saved.

A Strike in Embryo.

Fossil Journal. Dave Pyethill, the Indian, was in town Monday with a piece of pure galena, with the exception of a small piece of silver quartz embedded therein. He would not tell where he found it, a piece of information the 49-ers of this city are powerfully anxious to possess. Uncle Tom Watson, a miner of many years' experience, says the ledge from which the nugget came insures a fortune to the finder. The Indians are camped at the mouth of Salmon Fork, on 30-Mile.

The McKenzie Elysium.

Eugene Guard. Chas. Hadley now wears the medal of the champion trout fisherman. Yesterday while fishing on the McKenzie with two flies attached to his leader he caught two 18-inch trout at one cast and succeeded in landing them.

Set a President.

Telegram. Whatever else may be said about the present congress, it has one distinction: It is the first congress that appointed a committee on jags.

CASCADE LOCKS.

How the News of the Contract System was Received.

Special to THE CHRONICLE.]

CASCADE LOCKS, Aug. 15.—The day the news came that the cascade lock completion was to be let by contract entire, groups of men could be seen all over the little city discussing the situation and the probabilities following. A general dissatisfaction was developed, regardless of the advantages to be hoped for. The inhabitants, as you know, as a rule, with the exception of a few old residents, are a class who are here as laborers, who are, while here, dependant on employment on the works. The prevailing opinion of the people is that contractors will employ cheaper labor than that utilized by the government.

The fish wheels, traps and nets kept up their catch till 12 o'clock midnight on the 10th, which was very large the last few days. Much to the regret of the fishermen, all the wheels are high and dry since the close of the season notwithstanding report says some violate the law by running after dark.

Quite a large number are rusticing here, and at different places along the river, from The Dalles and Portland. The success and enjoyment of the rusticators this season will undoubtedly increase the number largely next year. The fishing attractions and inducements offered to the Isaak Waltons, and the scenic beauty of the wonderful Columbia, region which captivates all who have availed themselves of the advantages and pleasures afforded them, when pulled away from the cares and rush of a busy life. The invigorating mountain atmosphere and the cool gentle breeze is restful, in exchange for the summer heat. The continual roar of the cascades in the heart of the Cascade mountains, conduces to make life enchanting and rapturous, not to say healthful.

The Knights of Pythias gave an enjoyable reunion on the anniversary occasion of the foundation of that order at this place, in the Leavens hall. C. E. Wyley, esq., superintendent of construction of the locks, delivered an appropriate and eloquent address, following which the seats were removed and the mazy dance, to the strains of music, kept up to a late hour.

Misses Caddie Booth and Annie Fulton made a short visit to Brooks' camp last Monday, from Collins landing.

Your old friend Brooks while out trouting, in addition to a successful catch, caught a fine duck by going all under and coming out wet—all over. Mr. Crum, of Herman creek camp, was a guest at the K. of P. reunion. He returned today to join his camp mess. He reports having fine sport, trouting and hunting.

Speaking of fishing, Eagle and Hamilton creeks are the favorite streams, and anglers from Portland are frequently on them. The great rush for the clear mountain streams has lessened the catch largely, and other resorts are in quest.

This section was visited by a fine light rain this morning, which made the air very refreshing.

Parisiens are Great Lovers of Billiards.

Nearly every one plays well, and even those who do not are very good judges of the game. Very naturally all the French experts go to Paris, and at present a formidable array of famous players, among them Vignaux, Garnier, Pat, Gibelin, Coffart, Beau, Paige, Rudolph, Cure and Fournil, are in the French metropolis to meet the Americans. The foremost billiard player in France is Maurice Vignaux, who is 50 years of age, and the hero of many a remarkable game on the green table. He is equally strong at balk line or cushion caroms, and Vigneaux's Academy, which is run in his name, but is not his property, is probably the most popular resort in Paris.

Law and Order Man.

Oregonian. John H. McGraw, republican candidate for governor of Washington, was sheriff at Seattle when the lawless attempt to expel the Chinese from that place was made. He did his duty in suppression of riot and enforcement of law and order—a fact which shows that he would make a good governor. But it is just a bit dangerous to nominate such a man, or a man with such a record, in a country where the suffrage is in the hands of the great numbers who detest those who would put upon them the restraints of justice, authority and law.

The Prohl Combine.

Review. One by one the presidential and vice presidential candidates are officially notified. The last to receive this startling bit of intelligence was the prohibition candidate for vice president, who appropriately enough lives in Texas. With Bidwell to fight the wine and brandy interests in California, and Cranfill to antagonize the tarantula juice industry in Texas, the prohibition party ought to make decided advances this fall.

ALL ABOUT TWO WILLS

A Somewhat Tardy Defense of Dr. Henry M. Scudder, Jr.

AN ALMOST FORGOTTEN CASE.

A Stern Fight Coming in Court Over Two Wills of the Estate.

WHICH ONE IS THE LEGAL HEIR.

Charges Due to a Desire on the Part of Mrs. Dunton's Side to Secure the Property.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—When Dr. Henry Martyn Scudder, Jr., died in his cell in the county jail last June, probably from the effects of poison administered by his own hand, the public supposed that the remarkable case would sink into oblivion.

But the family of the dead man, who so long as the prisoner lived said nothing in his defense, have chosen now to defend his memory. The first statement from the family is a long communication from a brother, Dr. Doremus Scudder. It is a remarkable production, and states for the first time the views of the nearest relatives of the man who is generally believed to have murdered Mrs. Dunton, his mother-in-law, to have tried to poison Mr. Dunton and to have forged a will in order to obtain possession of the property of Mrs. Dunton. It is a strange defense. Doremus says Henry was insane before Mrs. Dunton's death and showed homicidal and suicidal tendencies. He was insane after her death, says this near relative, tried to kill his own father, and in all probability deliberately poisoned himself. Yet it is the claim of his family that Henry Scudder did not kill Mrs. Dunton, did not try to kill Mr. Dunton, did not forge the will that is believed to be a forgery. This will, Dr. Doremus says, is valid. The charges against his brother, he says, were due to the desire on the part of Mrs. Dunton's relatives to obtain Mrs. Dunton's property. But in making these harsh statements in regard to the mourning relatives of the dead woman what does Dr. Doremus Scudder reveal on the other side? The second will, he says, is no forgery. Therefore it is apparent that the first document will be contested in the interests of Mrs. Dora Scudder. This is rendered more certain by the silence of Dr. Doremus Scudder regarding the circumstances surrounding the making of the will or wills, and the attempt of Dr. Henry Scudder to remove the tin box containing Mrs. Dunton's papers. So it is fair to conclude that a stern fight is coming in court over these two wills. The strange case is yet full of interest for the public.

Victoria's Short Speech.

The queen bled it down. Long live the queen.—Boston Herald.

The queen's speech was a very dismal affair. As a spellbinderess Victoria is a lamentable failure.—Washington Post.

Substance of the queen's speech in parliament: "My lords and gentlemen, the country is all right, and has no use for you. Git!"—New York Press.

The Queen in her speech to parliament

said that she nothing to say and even that remark was received with groans.—Philadelphia Call.

It seems the liberal members of parliament groaned at the queen's speech. This is a trifle odd, as there's certainly not enough in it to hurt them.—Philadelphia Times.

The short address of the queen to the new parliament is one case on record

where an angry woman cut her speech short.—Pittsburg Telegraph.

It seems that the house of commons hissed the queen's speech. It was not an 'iss, but an aspirated, aggregated hiss, with a big H; the kind that makes monarchs tremble in their capitals.—Minneapolis Times.

"Did it ever occur to you how much better it would be for Astoria if all the cannerymen would employ white help

instead of Chinamen? It would give employment to all the young men and women in Clatsop county. They would all spend their money here, and times never would be hard. Let's see how it would figure. Say there are at least 1,500 Chinese working in the canneries from four to five months in the year. Now say that these situations were all filled by white men, or women, as the case may be, and the average wages paid was two dollars per day; that would amount to \$3,000 a day, \$87,800 a month, or \$312,000 for the season. And all this money would be spent here, whereas now nearly every dollar of it is shipped out of the country. It is my opinion that it would be a greater benefit to Astoria than a dozen railroads. I think I will mention this to a few of the cannerymen and see if the change can't be effected next season. I am almost positive they will take my advice in the matter. That's right.—Herald.

Forging Ahead.

Milton Eagle. There are twentyfive men at work on the distillery plant at Grants, and the building will be completed at the earliest possible date. Already there are signs of great activity in the little town, and it may be expected that the advancement of manufacturing interests will be of great benefit to the vicinity.