

TRAINS ARE MOVING.

The Back of the Switchmen's Strike in Buffalo is Broken.

THEIR FAITH IS IN THE LEADERS.

Grand Master Sweeney and the Aristocratic Tyranny of the Union.

TENDER HEARTED PRISONERS.

Unfounded Assertion that the Coeur d'Alene Prisoners in Boise are Abused.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 22.—Trains are now moving pretty regularly and the strike may be considered at an end, with no point gained. The switchmen in the Buffalo yards are undoubtedly defeated. They know it themselves, but still cling to the conviction that something will yet happen. Their faith is in their leaders. They hope the firemen may come out, and yet the mass of them, while hoping, have little knowledge of the progress of official diplomacy and they are dumbly waiting an issue. The question now is: Will the great majority of these strikers realize the true situation? When they realize the fact that it is the higher priced labor dictating the strikes, and compelling the lowest priced laborer to bear the burden, they will be infinitely better off. The managers of it must now find themselves called upon to answer for the crime committed. The "belief that Grand Master Sweeney had cause to order out the switchmen and hoped they would win," will not suffice before a competent court in the state of New York. This strike has been defeated, primarily because the strikers have been manipulated by secret associations, as despotic, tyrannical and oppressive as was ever exercised by any aristocracy in history. It has been stated that the whole number of men personally interested in the question of wages in this strike was about in the proportion of ten to one thousand, and that the leaders were the highest priced laborers, the aristocracy of the association.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—A romantic marriage, which has stirred up New York's 400, came to light Saturday. It is that of Peter Gilsey, jr., one of the heirs of the Gilsey estate to Caroline Dyer, a young French girl, who has for the greater part of the eighteen years of her existence, worked for her daily bread. The facts as learned from Mrs. Dyer the mother of the young woman, who works in a restaurant on Fourth street, sound like the incidents in a sensational novel. For some time Miss Dyer has been employed at Hanper's candy store at No. 9 Wooster street. Among the young men who went there for a daily allowance of candy and a sight of the pretty clerk was young Gilsey. The more he saw of her the greater his admiration became. His affection was reciprocated, and Caroline, or Lena, as she was better known, told him the story of her hard life. Mr. Gilsey in return only said he could support her comfortably, and without knowing of his social position or wealth she agreed to become his wife. The mothers consent was obtained, and on Tuesday last they were privately married by Alderman Whitfield Vanocott. The alderman says that the couple was the handsomest he ever married. The newly married pair have taken rooms in Clinton place. Gilsey's friends take the marriage as a matter of course. They say he is 27 years of age and entitled to do as he pleases.

Oregon Press Association.
Glacier. The Oregon Press Association meets in The Dalles September 26th, and already that metropolis of the Inland Empire is preparing to receive them. Of course we are interested in this matter, for we shall be there. As a mater or local pride, we hope the editors will be royally entertained, and this hope is accentuated by the fact that we are citizens enough of The Dalles to take pride in having her do the grand, and just far enough on the outside to be classified as one of the guests. This is a political year, and we thus dignifiedly "straddle."

A Wonderful Romancer.
Review. Ignatius Donnelly is out in a long interview in which he airily professes that he will be elected governor of Minnesota. The interview is probably a cryptogram, and when Ignatius has been snowed under in November it is likely that he will come forward and reading between the lines show conclusively that he predicted his own defeat and foretold the failure of the entire Weaver campaign. Ignatius is a wonderful romancer.

Politics Across the River.
Cheney Sentinel. The political arena is merging from warm to hot. With four tickets in the field, the ward boss should be able to earn an honest (?) living, and even the country editor, poor devil, would be justified in indulging in an occasional smile.

FOR AN OPEN RIVER.

Futile Efforts to Learn Anything Concerning the Plans of Paul F. Mohr.
People in the Inland Empire are getting anxious about the movements of Paul F. Mohr. It was positively stated, when he purchased the wrecked cargo of the Abercorn, that the railway iron would be used to lay a track from the head of Celilo rapids to North Dalles, thus forming a portage which should be the key to unlock the bottled up Inland Empire.

Before the convention of the Waterways association, held in Portland in April 1890, this same portage was promised, and was publicly proclaimed to become the nucleus about which millions of money was to gather (Portland with \$5,000,000, wasn't it?) and immediately make the Columbia an open river, free for all craft, from its very source to the sea.

Portland put up about \$3,000 afterwards. The Dalles done the rest; to open the river from this city to Astoria, free for all; which it now is, by using the state portage at the cascade.

Next, this portage figured very conspicuously in the senate last spring, to assist in defeating Senator Dolph's project for a boat railway—since then it has lulled down to a state of quiescence, compared to which death seems a rousing demonstration. In the present condition of affairs, therefore, it is not the least surprising that people of the Inland Empire should be making anxious inquiry as to what has become of the project of Mr. Paul F. Mohr? One of the people addressed a letter of inquiry to the Postmaster at Hoquiam, to ascertain if possible what has become of the cargo of the Abercorn? The answer is as follows:

HOQUIAM, Wash., Aug. 20.—Replying to yours of the 16th regarding the cargo of the Abercorn, will say: There was, at the time of the wreck, 9,000 rails. At the present time 5,000 rails have been secured, with the probability of another thousand being secured. They have been hauled to the Oyhut landing, six miles, where they are to be shipped to Aberdeen, eighteen miles; and placed on board the cars. I am informed the final disposition of them has not been made. If I can learn will write you.

This is about all that can be learned respecting the cargo of the Abercorn, and as it seems impossible to learn anything, from any source, respecting the future plans of Mr. Mohr, THE CHRONICLE suggests that the various farmers organizations throughout the Inland Empire, and the boards of trade, chambers of commerce, waterways associations, etc., get together and make one more formal effort to open the river by state aid, upon some combination between the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

THE CASCADE LOCKS.

While There is Life There May be Hope—The Future Outlook.

A Washington special mentions that Oregon's Henry Clay, Hon. Binger Hermann; appeared personally before the acting secretary of war, Gen. Grant, on Saturday, seeking to expedite department action as to the contracting of work at the cascade locks on the Columbia. Mr. Grant assured Mr. Hermann that the department itself is doing all that is possible, and allowing no unnecessary time to elapse; that Maj. Handbury, being the officer in charge, has been directed to submit specifications upon the contract which is to be let. So many advantages are taken by contractors in every way that the chief of engineers is determined that when a contract is entered into for the great work, it will be done as congress has directed. It must be understood that no lenience will be shown, and that every particle of work must be completed in the exact time and order specified in the contract, and the contract shall be so carefully prepared that no advantage shall be had by legal quibbles.

Today the Oregonian states that Maj. Handbury has returned to Portland from Cascade Locks. It says: "There is no one at work there now except Lieutenant Taylor and a force of draughtsmen, who are working on the plans and specifications of all the work necessary to complete the locks. As these are for the use of contractors who wish to bid for the entire work, drawings of every detail must be made, and it will also be necessary for bidders to visit the locks and see what has been done and what is to be done. Major Handbury expects to get the specifications off to Washington this week. The conditions under which the work is to be done are such as are applied to other government works of like character, to protect the government as far as possible from loss through failure of contractors, etc."

Good Wages.

Oregonian. Fourteen thousand dollars is the amount in wages that is due the hunters and crew of the sealing schooner San Diego, who will soon be paid off in San Francisco. The sailors before the mast have been working on a lay, and have \$414 apiece owing to them, while the four hunters have \$2,000 apiece. This is the largest amount of money that has ever been paid out on this coast for wages divided among 16 men. The cabin boy, a lad of 14 years, was also out on a lay and has the snug amount of \$320 to his credit. The schooner's cargo of skins is valued at \$31,085.

THE CASCADE LOCKS.

Jim Hill and Maj. Handbury Visit the Scenes of Fickleness.

RATHER DISCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

People Discuss the Whys for Abandoning the State Road.

METHOD OF GRANTING LICENSES.

Comforts of Numerous Campers in the Cool Retreats of the Cascade Mountains.

Special to THE CHRONICLE.]
CASCADE LOCKS, Aug. 22.—We of the Cascade Locks have had a visit during the last few days of Jupiter Pluvius, who in all his generous impulses in the torrid, and all the rest of the wide world, has not failed to be present and made his presence objectionable to us denizens of the mountains. The nights are cool, however, and the light elysium breeze from off the cataract of enchantment renders sleep a luxury and refreshing. We can do no more than pity you, in your warm condition, and breathe a silent prayer that Boreas may temper the sunshine and shade with a cooling draught of the elixir of comfort. Quiet reigns supreme here, and as a consequence two saloons have closed their doors to fate, for the want of patronage, as there seems to be an exit going on from these parts to other fields, where there is more of the wetherwith in sight.

Jim Hill, not the Great Northern Jim; who has tried to dispense "forty rods" in several places in your city in the past few years, came down here a couple of weeks ago for the purpose of opening out in business, but the outlook is so dark for a successful accomplishment that he has concluded to move on. By the way, is there not a law in our Oregon statutes prohibiting saloons or the sale of liquors within two miles of any place where government works were prosecuted? If this be so, what authority has our county court to issue licenses at this point? County courts have done some strange things in the past.

For instance, some years ago, a county judge and his commissioners accepted from the O. R. & N. Co., a patch which they carelessly put on The Dalles and Sandy wagon road at Shell Rock and subsequently, without any apparent legal or moral reason, abandoned the whole road from Hood River to Eagle creek, in this county, while the road from Hood River to a short distance west of Viento and from Shell Rock to Cascade Locks, was as good a buggy road as there is in the county.

The same county court could appropriate funds for bridges and a road between Hood River and your city, but could not do less than abandon five or six miles of a connecting link, which would give a valuable outlet to those along this road and those of the western boundary of the county, a right and privilege which they claim and deserve respect for. There is and always has been a mystery attending this move by our county court.

Mr. J. M. Waugh, father of Mrs. Justin of this city, died last Friday after a short illness, aged 76 years. His remains were buried in the cemetery at this place.

There is a quiet but determined move on foot being worked for a division of the county down this way which is engineered by leaders who are not politicians but by those who feel that The Dalles is for itself, at the expense of the outsiders who get what inadvertently falls by the wayside. The culprit of Bret Harte, paraphrased, "That for ways that are dark and tricks that are plain, Wasco county courts are peculiar," fits the point admirably.

Major Handbury was here last Thursday and Friday looking over affairs. Mr. C. E. Wyley has been temporarily transferred to the dredging department of the Willamette, where he will remain a couple of months. His family will remain here for the present. In the engineer department here, there are three civil engineers busily engaged in completing details for contractors and will have them ready by the 1st of September.

Mr. L. W. Heppner and family return home from their summer camp at this place tomorrow, by the Regulator. There is a camp of ten or twelve persons from Portland at Rock creek, across the river at this place. They put in their time trout and hunting. A couple of sons of Wm. E. Brainard of Mt. Tabor are visiting the Brooks' camp.

Mrs. N. Haines and children came down last Thursday and returned by Regulator yesterday. They seemed to enjoy their stay very much. Last Thursday, while a farmer on Hannah creek, was out in his potato field, a large gray wolf made him a visit and showed his ivory savagely, but the rancher with hoe in hand, chased the beast away to the woods.

Telegraphic Flashes.

Bad Lindsay, one of the most daring, most lawless and most troublesome of miners in Coal Creek, Tenn., has turned states evidence and besides aiding the officers to make arrests, will reveal the names and plans of all the leaders, tell how the mob was raised, the nature of the oath, the names of the miners known to have killed the deputy guards; in short, to reveal to the civil authorities all of the lawlessness that has reigned.

Bertie Helen Forslund, the "Montana terror," is now a salvation lassie in East Portland. She takes exception to the statement that she has ever lived with Herrall, the all-round professional crook, who is now doing time in San Quentin for a steamboat robbery. "I never had anything to do with Herrall, nor did I work as a cowboy," said Miss Bertie to a Telegram reporter this morning. "Williams never had a cattle ranch, but was a professional burglar, stage robber and safe blower. I met him when I was very young, and he ruined me. I did live with him for two years and dressed in male attire for four years. I was implicated in several robberies and was acquitted in the Montana courts. I am willing to plead guilty to all I have done, but it is not right that I should be charged with things which are untrue."

Kansas City is outdoing Denver now, with the K. of P. The National encampment has called together there about 100,000 knights, and the city has been thrown open to them in royal shape. The encampment is destined to be a great success. The report of officers of the endowment rank, states that on July 1, there was 1,417 active sections, 29,407 members, and the endowment in force was \$2,852,000, showing an increase of 500 sections, 8,000 members and \$1,700,000 endowment in the two years preceding.

The London, Eng., council, have refused the petition to stop outdoor meetings of the Mormon missionaries, where they are gaining many converts for Utah. A Baptist minister in Horsey district, in denouncing the perversions of his flock, stated that Brigham Young, jr., who is the European apostle of the Mormon church, sends 500 converts to Utah annually. The greater part of these converts are English.

The volcano of Sangir has quieted down and enormous columns of smoke are the only signs of activity. Coconut plantations and fruit orchards were laid waste and the destruction brought about has resulted in distress bordering on famine.

Latest from Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Aug. 23, 3:50 a. m.—Since two o'clock a. m. bullets have been flying about the Erie freight yards and it is reported that a regular engagement took place in the Erie yards one mile from town, and that four men were killed and two wounded. The attack was made on the 12th regiment by gangs of strikers and their friends. They crept up to within a stone's throw of the camp, hiding under the cars and behind trucks, and then threw stones and pieces of iron at the soldiers. The soldiers answered the attack with bullets. The troops will remain, as property valued at \$1,500,000 at a low estimate would be entirely in the power of the strikers and the lawless element.

Who Can Beat It?

Antelope Herald. Some people from a distance contend that this Inland Empire will never amount to anything, for raising hay and grain. We can truthfully assert that no where in Oregon can larger yields of hay and grain be had than up here in the Antelope section. This season Uncle Bill and Alf Kelsay put up eight tons of hay off one and one-fourth acres of land. Now if any one can beat this for a dry season let him stand up.

Texas Railway Commission Suits.

DALLAS, Aug. 23.—In a decision in the case of the railroads against the Texas railroad commissioners, Judge McCormick has decided every point in favor of the railroad companies, and granted an injunction against the commissioners, restraining them from establishing the proposed rates. These rates as proposed by the commission, the railroads claimed would compel them to run the roads at a serious loss.

Too Much For Oscar.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—When asked why her husband, Mr. Wilde, did not return to America with her, Mrs. Leslie, as her many acquaintances persist in calling her, replied: "The climate does not agree with Mr. Wilde. It is too exhilarating. His nature needs repose, I hope he will be so far recovered as to join me later. He is a very capable man, but our climate acts peculiarly on him."

Weather Bureau Report.

PORTLAND, Aug. 24.—The weather bureau report of yesterday, speaking for Eastern Oregon says: "More reports of the excellent condition in which the hay crop is being put up are being received daily. Fruit is ripening fast and the trees are reported as being generally well loaded."

Not a Rag Money Community.

Helena Independent. Weaver's Montana tour has lost him votes. He is laboring under the mistaken impression that the people of this state, like those of his native prairies, want greenbacks. This is not a rag-money community.

AS GOV. FLOWER SAYS.

Answering Criticisms as to Calling Out Such a Large Force.

TRIBUTE TO THE STATE MILITIA.

An Outrage to Imperil Lives Which Could be Possibly Avoided.

EVERY MAN IN CONSTANT DANGER.

Discussing Features of the Strike Among Leaders of Various Organizations.

ALBANY, Aug. 23.—Some sharp criticisms having been offered in regard to the course pursued by Gov. Flower on his action in sending so many troops to the scene of the Buffalo strike, he replied, in substance as follows: "The militia of the state of New York, is composed of active, intelligent young men, coming from prosperous homes and shops and business places. They devote their energy, and relinquish a part of their liberty in the service of the state for protection in just such emergencies as the present one. When the state calls on them for service that has an element of danger, the state is bound to use every means at its command to minimize that danger as far as possible. Certainly it would be an outrage to place these young men in a perilous position so long as it is possible to avoid it. When the proper authorities at Buffalo informed me that 2,000 militiamen of that locality were trying to protect property so vast that it was necessary to place every man in constant danger, and when asked for more troops to lessen this danger to lives as well as to protect the property, the state could do no less than to send enough troops to prevent bloodshed. It was due to the strikers as well as the militia and the owners of property in question, that we gave ample protection to all; for the strikers are not the ones from whom serious trouble is feared; that comes from the lawless element, the hangers-on who invariably gather at such places, and find pleasure in stirring up a strike and causing wreck and ruin. In a city like Buffalo this element numbers many thousands. I am sure the good people of the state find no fault because the chief executive has granted the request for sufficient troops to prevent this law-breaking crowd from committing any act that might lead to further trouble." The firemen of the local organization have passed the point where the enthusiasm of their sympathy might take them to a strike. Frank P. Sargent, grand master of the Locomotive Firemen, this morning said, in emphatic language: "If I order a strike of Firemen, it will be in conjunction with the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Railway Trainmen, Railway Conductors and Railway Telegraphers. There will be no strike of the firemen alone." Briefly, then, the strike if it comes must be one involving the above organizations, and the replies to Sweeney will be, in brief, that no isolated case will call a strike, but if the time comes when labor must assert itself and the other allied orders will come out, Sargent is willing to place his men in the same column.

An Elopement.

The Fossil Journal of the 19th says: "Mrs. Jones of Antelope has received a letter from May Newman to the effect that she and Alderson are married and keeping house in Portland."

The above might not be considered anything extraordinary, only for the Telegram of the same date, which tells the other side of the story. It says: "Sunnyside is temporarily stirred up by a slight sensational breeze caused by the elopement of Scott Alderson, aged 28 years, the son of a Methodist preacher, and Miss May Newman, aged 14 years, both from Fossil, Gilliam county. About two weeks ago Alderman drove up to Dr. Heustis' residence and asked him whether he kept boarders, and whether or not he could accommodate a young lady at the house. The doctor, having known the young man from boyhood, and thinking everything was all right, gave the girl the accommodations requested. Alderson, on the other hand, stopped with his uncle, near by, until a day or two ago, when the couple left Sunnyside, presumably for British Columbia, without as much as saying adieu to the doctor and Mrs. Heustis. Yesterday the girl's papa appeared upon the scene, from Fossil, asking for his daughter, but as she had taken wings unto herself he was unable to find her. Then he resorted to the aid of the police and deputy sheriffs, who are not likely to discover them within their jurisdiction. Papa Newman says he has no objection to Alderson, but he is unwilling to have his daughter marry at the age of fourteen years. Sensible old gentleman; but by this time his demurral has most probably been overruled.

A FARMERS' ADVICE.

It Pays Handsomely to Take Care of The Straw.
Special to THE CHRONICLE.]

WAPINITIA, Aug. 20.—The small grain crop is now being threshed and how many farmers have arranged to take care of the straw in a way that will enable them to utilize it to the best advantage? The usual rush of the threshing season, coming as it does so closely following the harvest, it is not strange that there is neglect of the straw crop which not previously provided for. Straw yards cannot be provided for all the grain where large crops are raised, a portion must of necessity be stacked at convenient points about the field. This does not in the least excuse the piling out and spreading out of the straw as it comes from the machine. Have a good hand to superintend the building of the straw stack, an addition of one or two hands at most will enable you to put your straw up in nice shape, so it will keep until eaten down by the cattle or sheep. A good big roomy straw shed for cattle is an excellent thing in the feed lots or in convenient places on the farm to be used in case of need. In constructing the frame work for these sheds, be careful to have them made of strong material and securely put together so there will be no liability of breaking down under the weight of straw that may be put on them. Build the straw stack around and over the shed, make it so it will protect stock all winter, and you have a value at once in your straw crop that will justify double the expense of its cost. Straw may be liberally used for the bedding of stock, if it is put up in stack in a well preserved condition. This is one of the much neglected uses of straw. All the farm animals should sleep on straw during the cold winter season, and plenty of it. Their beds should be made over frequently and clean straw added. The fertilizing materials about the yards and stables may thus be put into a shape to be saved, and in this you have one of the most valuable adjuncts to the farm outfit.

AWAKE! AWAKE! AWAKE!

Citizens of the Inland Empire, Read the Following.
Special to THE CHRONICLE.]

DULUTH, Aug. 16.—Special to the Buffalo Express: The new whaleback steamer Pillsbury is loading 90,000 bushels of wheat today at 2 1/2 cents to Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Aug. 16.—Under the heading "Freights and charters," the Express says: "Canal freights were steady at 2 1/2 cents on wheat and flaxseed, and 1 1/2 cents on oats to New York. Lumber \$1.38 to New York."

Here is the indisputable fact that wheat is carried by whaleback steamers from Duluth to Buffalo, distance 102 1/2 miles for 2 1/2 cents per bushel and is carried by canal boats (Erie canal) from Buffalo to New York, distance 494 miles for 2 1/2 cents per bushel—making 5 1/2 cents per bushel for carrying wheat 1619 miles.

The producers of the Inland Empire have been compelled to pay the Union Pacific Railway Co. 12 1/2 cents per bushel for carrying wheat from The Dalles to Portland, distance 88 miles.

What is the remedy for this gross injustice to our people?

Urgo prompt action on the part of the United States government engineers in preparing plans and specifications for the work of completing the cascade locks as per action of congress, and the immediate letting of said contract.

Our representatives in congress should insist that the United States government engineers, and the contractors engaged in the work of completing the cascade locks, should devote their entire time and ability to aid and further the interests of the people of the Inland Empire, and at the earliest possible day enable our producers to obtain full value for the results of their labors.

Not a Boom—But Business.

When THE CHRONICLE, announcing the sales of real estate by the city recently, asserted that this was the time to "get in before the boom" and secure some Dalles real estate, we knew what we were talking about. That property will never again be so cheap in the Dalles as it is now, may be inferred from another transaction today.

Forty-three days ago, Dr. Siddall purchased the Beezley property, corner of Fourth and Laughlin streets for \$800.00. It was considered an evidence of his faith in The Dalles.

Today he has sold that very property to Henry Kuck for \$1,200.00, an advance of \$400.00 in less than a month and a half.

What better indications are required than these to prove that The Dalles is looking up. This is the first transaction of the kind for twenty years.

It is business—not boom.

The true test of a baking powder is well known to every housekeeper. It is to try it making bread, cake, etc., and we are of the opinion that it will be impossible to remove from the minds of our housewives the conviction long ago formed from the application of this practical test, that the Royal does make the best, the most, and the most wholesome.