

ROBBERS BEHEADED.

Fate of Evil Doers as Treated by Manila Authorities.

EX-CONVICTS OF NEW CALEDONIA.

Repentance of a Wicked Woman Likely to Cause Sorrow on Earth.

AN INSANE MAN IN THE PULPIT.

Terribly Bitten by Dogs—Mob Law in Tennessee—Assaulted by Masked Men.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—Steamer from Singapore Saturday, brings information that the Rodriguez brothers were beheaded by the authorities at Manila, in the latter part of August. The brothers were two English ex-convicts, who escaped several years ago from a penal colony at New Caledonia, and whose last exploit was the capture of the Tahitian yacht Nialoati, in August, by causing Moloi, the cook of the vessel, which was engaged in trading among the islands, to poison the crew, while the brothers disposed of the captain and supercargo. According to the information, Moloi revenged himself for the refusal of the Rodriguez to comply with their promise to divide with him the profits of their crime, amounting to \$20,000, by betraying them to an officer of a Spanish revenue cutter at Manila. Moloi was in turn convicted as an accomplice and was the first to be beheaded.

Right and Wrong Clashing.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 24.—An attorney of this city is engaged on a case that may result in the unmaking of a lovely young woman's life. A young girl residing in Central Ohio, the daughter of a popular minister, fell; and came to this city, where she began a life of shame. Her baby girl she placed in the Children's Home, from which it was adopted by an aristocratic family. The mother prospered, and now in the gray-haired years of a wasted life, with a fortune of \$250,000 she has decided to abandon her wicked ways. She also wishes to find her child and give her the fortune. The authorities at the Children's Home refused all information and urged the woman to devote her money to charity, and not wreck the life of the happy girl, but the mother has employed an attorney and given him carte-blanche in the matter of expenses. He is searching every record in the court house. Her foster parents have been notified and will be on the watch to shield the adopted daughter, who is the affianced of one of the most promising young men in the state.

A Maniac in the Pulpit.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 24.—Charles Mason Emmons, a member of the Oliver Congregational church of this city, became suddenly insane yesterday morning, and obtaining an entrance to the church, took full possession of the pulpit and held it against the whole police force until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Emmons had asked the pastor to deliver a sermon on "Truth" which he (Emmons) had prepared, and as the minister declined to do so he determined to do the preaching himself. He had drawn an imaginary dead line around the pulpit, and with the aid of two revolvers kept the officers at bay until yesterday afternoon, when he fell asleep and was captured after a struggle. He fired several shots, but his aim was wild and none of them took effect. The pulpit was stocked with provisions enough to last a week. A large crowd collected in front of the church while efforts were being made to dislodge the maniac, and the greatest excitement prevailed for a time.

Bitten Terribly By Dogs.

SYCAMORE, Ill., Oct. 24.—Fred Ulrich, a boy, was almost devoured by two savage dogs yesterday morning. He was attacked by one dog and made a good fight, but another dog attacked him, and before aid arrived, he was knocked down and nearly all the flesh on one leg and one arm was bitten off, and he was frightfully torn in other parts of the body. There are no hopes of his recovery.

That Detective Story.

Oregonian. The detective who sold the disgracefully false story about Lizzie Borden to the Boston Globe reporter, says he did it to discover what was the reporter's object in wanting to know so much. The good name of a young woman already under a heavy burden was wantonly and unfeelingly aspersed in the public press of the whole country in order that an alleged detective might score a little point. He should be indicted for criminal libel, to teach him that even detectives are bound by the same laws of decency and respect for the good name of a defenseless woman that apply to ordinary mortals.

THE PREMIER COLLISION.

A Visit From One of The Survivors—Ella Higginson's Account—Some Suggestions.

Mr. W. H. Phillips, of Louisville, Ky., who was one of the passengers on the Premier at the time of the collision with the Willamette, is in the city. Five persons were killed, 14 badly wounded, and one drowned, in the collision. Mr. Phillips was injured badly, but is recovering. The best description of the disaster which we have seen was written by Ella Higginson. She says that all her life she has had a desire to be in an accident, preferably a water accident, because the waves always curl up so soft and caressing that it seemed to me it would be good to lie down beneath them and rest. "Well, I have had my desire, and I am bound to confess that when I stood on the guard of the Premier with the whole side of a bedstead in one hand, a pillow, yes a feather pillow, in the other, my cloak under my arm, and a life-preserver around my waist, and realized that in a moment I might be struggling with those same waves for my life, there was nothing soft or caressing in their appearance." I was flung on the floor several feet from my chair, and men, women and pieces of furniture were swept violently past me. I heard groans and moans of anguish, and low murmers of prayer, but not one scream. Not for an instant did I lose my presence of mind.

"Before I got to my feet I remembered my conversation with Mrs. Wynkoop, and I ran to four different staterooms to get a life-preserver, but every door was locked. Then I ran out on the rear guard, and I found men climbing down from the upper deck, and up from the lower. They all swarmed around me, and all shouted at once, 'Now, madam, keep cool! Don't get excited!' In two seconds I realized that the flutter of a petticoat had the effect on every man of jerking his mouth open and forcing out the words: 'Keep cool! Don't get excited!' Exasperated, I exclaimed: 'I am cool! But in the meantime, we may as well be thinking of life-preservers. We needn't be too cool for that!' 'Life-preservers!' wildly ejaculated a man. 'Why, madam, we are on Puget sound! A boat can't sink on Puget sound!'

"Even in that awful moment I was struck with the grim humor of his reply. What an advertisement for Puget sound! Then a lady said with a solemnity that puts me into convulsions of mirth now whenever I think of it: 'Young man, don't you tell us that if it ain't so!' Wild excitement there was, of course, but no panic, no selfishness, no hysterics. I want to pay special tribute to all the men with whom I came in contact, no pun intended; for their consideration, and most of all to Rev. Brown, of New Whatcom. I shall never forget the firm, reassuring grip with which he took my hand and assisted me through the debris and wreck to the bow of the Willamette, not once letting go my hand or forgetting me." Ella tells of two men who were badly injured while in the smoking car playing cards. One of these was Mr. Phillips. The scenes at times on both vessels were appalling when dead, dying and wounded were lifted from one place to another; and if you desire a very shifting panorama of varied emotions and sensations, from the most heart-breaking pathos to the grimest humor, Ella recommends a collision at sea. In this suggestion THE CHRONICLE fully concurs: "I want to lift up my voice for better laws concerning life-preservers. I want them out in plain sight, easy of access—I don't want them under berths in staterooms with the doors locked, I want them labeled. They may not be pretty ornaments for finely furnished cabins, but let me tell you, Mr. Law-Makers, that after you have been in a shipwreck, they will be beautiful in your eyes under any and every circumstance. Another thing. Make a law that the name of each passenger shall be taken. The man who jumped overboard is unknown, and may always be. We don't want to vote, but take our advice sometimes on a new law."

Mob Law in Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Oct. 24.—The little city of Dalton, thirty miles from here, is in a tumult of excitement over the work of a mob of masked men. Shortly after midnight 150 mounted men approached town from all directions, threw out picket lines, and at a signal the circle closed, capturing a policeman. They rode to the cabins of two colored men. Jack Wilson was killed by a bullet, his wife badly beaten and Tom Moye severely pounded. On a promise from the marshal to warn the other colored families to leave town in ten days, the mob departed, firing guns and pistols as they went. The best people in town have raised \$800 to ferret out and punish the ringleaders. A committee was sent to interview Governor Northern.

Chicago Horse Market.

CHICAGO, Oct. 26.—J. S. Cooper commission salesman of horses, Union Stock Yards, says: The week ending to-day has been very unsatisfactory for everything except very heavy draft horses. Small horses, drivers, streeters, etc., were very weak and hard sellers at prices 15 to 26 per cent below the prevailing prices of the past month. There is no encouragement and less hope for the present, as all eastern markets are glutted; 1600 to 1700-lb horses for pinery work are on the contrary in fairly good demand at good prices.

MITCHELL IN BOISE.

An Immensely Enthusiastic Rally Greeted the Senator.

THE WHOLE COUNTRY TURN OUT.

Rev. Minot J. Savage Freely Discusses the Sunday Closing Subject.

"A BLESSED HOLY ALLIANCE" IT IS.

Knew of No Law of God That Makes it Wrong for a Man to do Right on the Sabbath.

BOISE CITY, Oct. 25.—A committee composed of Senator Shoup, Mayor Pinyney, Chairman Wilson and Calvin Cobb met Senator Mitchell at Nampa. He was entertained at Mr. Cobb's residence during his stay here. The rally last night was one of the largest ever held in the state. Great numbers of people attended from Pocatello and Wood river points, and from the west and Boise valley. The Pocatello train was composed of ten coaches handsomely decorated for the occasion. Three bands were brought in from Bingham county. The procession was the largest and most elaborate ever seen in Idaho. Seating room had been provided for 2,000 people, and the auditory was packed.

A New Trinity.

Boston, Oct. 24.—In the pulpit of the church of the Unity yesterday, the Rev. Minot J. Savage made a strong plea for the opening of the Chicago fair on Sunday. He declared that the laboring class would be deprived of their little chance to climb into their manhood by observing the exhibit of science and art, were the fair buildings to be closed. In speaking of the act of congress, he declared that what influenced the members was the narrowest and most ignorant part of the churches; next, some of the most truckling of the country's politicians; and third, the saloons. All combined, he termed, "a blessed trinity, a blessed holy alliance." The only reason assigned for the closing was supposed religious necessity, a supposition that God would be angry. He knew of no law of God in any book that makes it wrong for a man to do right on the Sabbath, whether he works or not. The Puritans established the Sunday, and though he was not in favor of abolishing it, he would grant all the good possible to human beings having drudgery for six days. He questioned the constitutional right of congress to say on religious grounds whether or not the fair should be closed or open.

GRANITE CREEK MINES.

Revival of Work Long Since Abandoned—Hydraulics and Flumes the Style Now.

Long Creek Eagle. Placer mining has been very profitable at Granite creek this season. J. J. Worcester has ceased his season's labor on his mines, on which he has been laboring since the early part of the year, opening up an old tunnel run by gold seekers in 1862, and long since filled up with rock. The tunnel leads through a fall in the creek about forty feet high, and is being converted into an open cut, for the purpose of putting in a flume. They have excavated some 200 feet and there is yet eighty feet to open. They expect to complete the work and put in a flume in time to take advantage of the water supply in the spring. These were rich diggings in the long ago. From eighty to one hundred thousand dollars were taken out above the falls, and the work paid \$80 to \$100 a day to the man. With the fall obtained by cutting away the tunnel the present miners expect profitable returns, as they can mine to great advantage. The reason the old tunnel has not been opened before is no one cared to tackle the accumulation of rock, but the work has proven easier than anticipated. Mat Kerwin, a practical miner, who is in the employ of Sloan & Haskell, of the Elk creek mines, called to see us Monday. From Mr. Kerwin it is learned that Sloan & Haskell is running a force of four hands night and day, drifting out that which would be impossible to work with the hydraulic, owing to the height of the bank. They have driven one tunnel in about 200 feet and another about 150 feet, and are at present realizing handsomely from the claim formerly worked by O. P. Cressap, during the 60's. In the meantime the derrick, etc., used in working the placer mine, is being moved to a point farther up Elk creek, and put in readiness for operations in the spring.

Stray Notice.

Taken up on 15th Oct. 1892, at the point of starvation a light red and white spotted cow with notch in tip of left ear, and brand on right hip, not discernable, and red calf, the owner may have the same by proving property and paying costs of keeping and advertising. D. W. MANN, Mill Creek.

ALASKA VOLCANO LOCATED.

Ashes From It Brought to Prof. Davidson by Lieut. Cantwell.

The active volcano on the peninsula of Alaska, which has been recently reported as being in violent eruption, covering the land and sea for hundreds of miles with ashes and volcanic dust, has at last been definitely located by Lt. Cantwell, of the United States revenue marine service, who has recently returned from a cruise of several months in Behring sea. During his stay in the waters of Alaska he obtained much information of value bearing on the topography and general condition of the Alaskan coast. He made a report of his discovery in relation to the great volcano on the Alaskan peninsula to Prof. Davidson, of the United States geodetic survey. Accompanying his report was a package of ashes or volcanic dust thrown out by the crater and collected by him from the deck of the Richard Rusb, on which it settled. The volcano has hitherto been reported as being an eruption of Pabloff mountain. This report came from Chignik bay and from vessels that were cruising many miles to the westward of the bay. Lt. Cantwell says that the volcanic mountain is in reality the volcano of Wenjaminow, and not Pabloff. It is located on the peninsula to the west and north of Chignik bay, in latitude 56 deg. 5 min., longitude 159 deg. It stands near a series of lakes lying on the peninsula, of which the northern lake finds an outlet into Behring sea and the southern lake discharges into Ivanoff bay, on the southern side of the peninsula.

Wenjaminow, or Benjamin, as it is translated, is named after the former Archbishop of Alaska, who made a report of its existence fifty years ago. He states in his narrative that it was throwing out a column of smoke from the year 1830 to 1840. Agent Applegate, formerly of the Alaska Commercial company, also saw the volcano while recently in Ivanoff bay hunting for sea-otter. He saw the eruption, with the flames and columns of smoke thrown to a great height in the air. Applegate made a report of the circumstances to Lt. Cantwell, who was fortunate enough to see and distinguish the mountain plainly, a few days later, from Chignik bay.

The package of volcanic ashes which he gave to Prof. Davidson is a very fine powder without a trace of grit. It is of a dark slate color and so light that it readily floats on water for quite a length of time. This volcanic dust is carried as far as 250 or 300 miles out to sea, covering the surface of the water so heavily as to make it appear like a heaving sea of ashes. The Richard Rusb sailed through this ash-covered water for three days, during which time the dust continued to fall, covering her thickly. Through it the sun lost its brilliancy and took on a whitish appearance like the moon. The air was so heavily laden with it that it became extremely difficult for one to breathe. Wenjaminow has been in a state of eruption, throwing out fire, rock and ashes, for several months past, and when seen by Lt. Cantwell showed no signs of quieting down.

THE FISHING SEASON.

A Legal Question Involving the Limits of Its Duration for a Year.

Suit has begun in the United States circuit court by the Fook Wa Company, of Portland, against I. H. Taffe, of Celilo to recover \$3,000. The trouble is all about a misunderstanding in regard to what period of time constitutes "the fishing of 1892." The Oregonian says the Fook Wa company contracted with Mr. Taffe to pack his entire catch of salmon for the fishing of 1892, and he agreed that there should be at least 10,000 cases for them to pack. Up to the beginning of the close season the catch was light, and they only had to pack 2,250 cases. Then they claimed that the season was at an end, and demanded their pay for packing the whole 10,000 cases, which Mr. Taffe had contracted to provide. He claimed that the fishing season of 1892 was not ended, but would continue through the fall catch, after the end of the close season. As soon as the close season was at an end he resumed operations, and caught and had put up, by another gang of Chinese, more than enough fish to make up the 10,000 cases he contracted to furnish. It now remains for the courts to decide whether it includes the time when fish can be caught up to New Year's.

The Mount Adams Mines.

Spokane Review. A. N. McAlister, of the New York Mutual, has returned to the city from Goldendale, where he spent a month on business connected with his company. He brought back some samples of tellurite of gold and silver which he will assay as high as \$2,700 a ton. The ore was taken from the Mount Adams district, and is found in an almost inaccessible location in the foot-hills about forty miles south of Mt. Adams. He thinks that when the country is opened up a great deal of rich silver and gold ore will be discovered in that hitherto unknown section. The snow is already deep in the vicinity of the property, but a number of prospectors will make an attempt to go into the mines yet this fall. The ore that Mr. McAlister brought to Spokane with him was taken from the surface and has excited very favorable comment from old miners who have seen it.

AMERICAN TIN PLATE.

Col. Conger Says America Will Soon Produce her own Supply.

WHAT HE SAW VISITING IN EUROPE.

He Spent Two Weeks in Wales Examining Tin Plate Plants.

THE QUESTION IS WAGES AND MEN.

Where Block Tin Can Be Had if We Want it on a Par With all Europe—Other News.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Among the passengers on the White Star line steamer Germanie, from Liverpool, were Col. A. L. Conger and wife of Akron, O. Col. Conger, who is president of the American tin plate company, spent a fortnight in Wales, examining various tin-plate plants, and he comes home convinced that within two years America will make all the tin-plate that will be required and at less than the average market price of the last five years. In an interview, Col. Conger said: "If America should not produce a single ton of pig tin it would be no disadvantage to her, as of the 54,000 tons produced in 1891, Cornwall produced 9,000 tons, Australia 6,000 tons, Saxony 1,500 tons and the South sea islands the remainder. We can produce block plates as cheaply as Wales can. We get tin in the South seas at an equal advantage with England. The chief question is of workmanship and wages. Metal workmen here are paid the highest wages received in Europe for similar work; yet we pay double the wages paid here, and there will be no difficulty in getting plenty of men. The smartest manufacturers in Wales are removing their plants to America, which is a good move for both countries, relieving the overproduction here and giving us the experienced men and the business we need."

Criticising the Prince.

The fact that the prince of Wales absented himself from the funeral of Lord Tennyson, in order that he might attend the Newmarket races, has provoked considerable comment in England. His action is especially dilated upon by certain radical journals, which appear anxious to make a sensation similar to that occasioned by the bacarat scandal in which the prince was involved. The prince of Wales accompanied by the duke of Cambridge, visited Newmarket on that day and saw the race for the Cesarewitch stakes. He was made the object of a popular ovation when his horse won the Nursery plate, a handicapped of 200 sovereigns. His absence from Westminster abbey would have been less remarked upon but for the fact that not a single royal personage was present at the funeral, though, as the defenders of the royal family strongly emphasize, they were represented by two generals and two colonels, besides numerous splendid wreaths. Since the Tranby Croft affair public opinion has been very sensitive in regard to the conduct of the prince of Wales, but the public takes a very common-sense view of the prince's present action. The efforts being made to arouse feeling against him will fall flat. It is generally felt that his partiality for the lighter side of national life is so marked that to show deep regret over the death of Lord Tennyson would be mere hypocrisy. Those agitating against his absence, however, contend that his presence was necessary, not as an expression of personal feeling but as the next head of the nation assisting at a national event.

The Deluded Mortals.

The Pullman Car company have made a combination with the man at the end of the Bridal Veil mill whistle string, which awakens the sleeper in an innocent way, and compels him to get out. The whistle is a 54x56 compound trumpet, and the man at the string gives her a full head of steam for six minutes—or so much longer as the train may remain stationary on the track at the station. The passengers get out enacting the mill whistle blower, and the Pullman porter rakes in the shakels with a satisfaction which is surfeiting to himself, while the deluded mortals on the train never suspect the imposition practiced upon them.

The Last.

St. Louis, Oct. 26.—Chairman Vining, of the Transcontinental Association, has sent a circular to the members calling attention to the numerous notices of withdrawal, and suggesting a meeting of the association be called November 15th to take action thereon. This will probably be what the shoemaker threw at his wife. The last.

LIGHTING CARR BY GAS.

The Union Pacific to Run All Ventilated Gas Lighted Cars.

For several months the chief officials of the Union Pacific have been looking over the large number of appliances used in lighting coaches with a view to putting into the cars of the company some improved light. The old oil lamps now in use have outlived their usefulness and do not give satisfaction in this age of improvements. At first it was proposed that electricity be substituted for oil, but when an estimate of the cost of this was made it was found that the expense would be so great that it would be out of the question entirely. The company could not afford to fit out its thousands of coaches with all electric wires and lamps, to which would have to be added the cost of the dynamos on the locomotives and a special engine to furnish power for the dynamo. The electric system would make a great deal of extra work for the engineer, and this, together with the cost, rendered the system impracticable. The side lamp system was also investigated, but as this was similar to the one now in use by the company except that the lamps are placed on the sides of the coaches instead of at the top, it was also abandoned.

There are several gas-lighting systems in use on the large railroad systems of the country and they differ very materially from each other. When the railroad company finally decided to light their coaches with gas they were uncertain which of the systems to use. After repeated trials they declared the Finch light the best for their purpose, and accordingly a contract was awarded for that light. The Finch light is produced by plain lighting or coal gas generated at works erected for that purpose at various points along the road. The gas is stored in a tank, which usually forms a part of the top of one of the cars of the train to be lighted. The car is switched to a point near the gas works and the gas is forced into this tank until a high pressure sufficient to force it through the other coaches is indicated upon a gauge provided for that purpose. Under each of the coaches runs a small pipe connected at the ends of the coaches in a manner similar to that used in the connection of air brake hose, and it is through this pipe that the gas is carried through the train. The lights are not like the common gas jets used in dwellings, but consist of a circular flame, which is covered by a concave glass which throws the light downward, as would an invented bull's-eye lantern.

The Latest Fake.

As the following fake mentioned in the Salem Statesman will probably reach The Dalles in due time, we give it in order that our business men may have their optics open, and these are days when one needs to be on the alert: "Fakes of one kind or another follow in such quick succession now days that it is a task of extreme difficulty to keep track of them. But the latest one is deserved of more than passing notice, by reason of the nerve of the man who is working it. He is attempting to organize what he professes to be a great co-operative system between the merchants and their patrons. The membership in it is \$3 for each business house, and in return for this the fellow is to solicit among the people in the interest of his subscribers—the merchants. To the purchaser he gives coupons of some kind on the different stores and represents that at the end of each month he will return to them cash to the amount of 5 per cent. on all purchases made. This fellow then is to get from the merchants a rebate of 10 per cent. on all purchases made by the persons whom he has solicited—5 per cent. going to him for his work and 5 per cent. to the buyers as a rebate. The scheme is full of air and probably will never again be heard of after the first month, as the manager could very well afford to pass on to the next town, after having received probably as much as \$300 in initiation fees."

Piano Thumpers.

Lovers of music will be highly edified by the perusal of a New York dispatch today giving an account of the contest between a pair of thumpers yesterday. The account says: Prof. (?) W. J. Waterbury is still champion long-endurance piano-player of the world. His record, is now seventeen hours' continuous playing. Professor Waterbury and Miss Ada Melville began playing in a museum at 9 a. m. His record was fourteen hours; hers was ten hours and thirty minutes. Both were confident of winning. To appreciate the severity of this test of endurance it must be remembered that there is no stop of any sort in the performance for any purpose whatever. From 9 a. m. until 1:52 a. m., a stretch of sixteen hours and fifty-two minutes, Miss Melville never left her seat, and never once stopped playing. At 1:52 yesterday morning she collapsed. Her hands fell from the keys to her lap, and she was too exhausted to raise them. She was utterly prostrated. The professor himself, after the collapse of Miss Melville, played on for eight minutes, establishing the record of seventeen hours. Miss Melville's right wrist is swelled and stiff, and the middle finger of the right hand is swollen and sore. The finger tips of both hands are numb and blistered. The professor's thumbs are nearly twice their regular size.