

Which brings returns in proof that it is in the right place. The WEST SIDE brings us news.

VOL. XVIII.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1901.

Five Cents Per Copy.

NO. 977.

Is the one that gives the most and freshest news. Compare the WEST SIDE with any paper in Polk county.

# The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

## CHAPTER I.

I think I was a nearly mad as I could be, nearer madness, I believe, than I shall ever be again. Three weeks of it had driven me to the very verge of desperation. I cannot say how what had brought me to this pass, for I do not know into whose hands these pages may fall; but I had made up my mind to persist in a certain line of conduct which I firmly believed to be right, whilst those who had authority over me were resolutely bent upon making me submit to their will. The conflict was going on, more or less violently, for months; now I had come very near the end of it. I felt that I must either yield or go mad. There was no chance of my dying; I was too strong for that.

It had been raining all the day long. My eyes had followed the course of solitary drops falling down the window pane until my mind had been lulled to sleep within my room less dreary than without. I was in London, but in what part of London I did not know. The house was situated in a highly respectable quarter, as I judged by the gloomy, no-nonsense rows of buildings which I could see from my window. The people who passed up and down the streets on fine days were well-to-do persons, who could afford to wear good and handsome clothes. The rooms on the third floor—my room, which had been allowed to me to leave since we entered the house, three weeks before—were very badly furnished. The carpet was nearly threadbare, and the curtains of dark red moquette were very dingy. My bedstead was a lamp and my tea-table a deal of wood, which I had howled dejectedly from time to time, and rattled his chain as if to remind me that I was a slave and a prisoner. I had no books, no work, no music. It was a dreary place to pass a dreary time in; and my only resource was to pace to and fro—and from one end to another of those wretched rooms.

A very slight sound grated on my ear; it was the hateful creak of the key turning in the lock. A servant entered, carrying in a tray, which she laid on a table and my tea-such as might be prepared for a school girl in disgrace. She came up to me, as if to draw down the blinds.

"Leave them," I said; "I will do it myself by and by."

"He's not coming home to-night," said a woman's voice behind me, in a scolding tone.

I could see her in the mirror without turning round. A handsome woman, with bold black eyes, and a roused face, which showed coarsely in the light looking glass. She was extravagantly dressed, and not many years older than myself. I took no notice whatever of her, but continued to gaze out steadily at the lamp-lit streets without a word.

"It will be no better for you when he comes," she said, in a low voice. "He hates you; he swears so a hundred times a day, and he is determined to break your proud spirit. We shall force you to knock under sooner or later. What friends have you got anywhere to take your side? If you'd make friends with me, my fine lady, you'd have found me long ago, and but you've chosen to make me your enemy, and I'll make him your enemy."

"I set my teeth together and gave no indication that I had heard a word of her taunting speech. My silence excited her to her full fury.

"Upon my soul, madam," she almost sneered, "you're enough to drive me to murder! I could have sworn that I would, but for him. So then three weeks of this hasn't broken you down yet? We shall try other means to-morrow."

She came up to me, and she shook her clenched hand in my face and fung herself out of the room, pulling the door violently after her. I turned my head round. A thin, dry, old man, with a thicker than a thread, about for an instant. My heart stood still, and then he beat like a hammer. I stole very softly to the door, and discovered that the lock had slipped beyond the hoop of the bolt. The door was open for me!

I had been on the alert for such a chance ever since my imprisonment began. My scalp itched and jacket lay ready to my hands, and I had not time to put on thicker boots; and it was perhaps essential to the success of my attempt to steal down the stairs in the soft velvet slippers I was wearing. I stepped as lightly as I could, I crept past the drawing room door. The heavy door opened with a grating of the hinges; but I stood outside in the shelter of the portico, and with the rain and wind of a stormy night in October beating against me.

I darted straight across the muddy road and then turned sharply round a corner. On the left I saw a man in a top hat, and I saw him run toward him, pulled up his horse in expectation of a passenger. I sprang in, crying very loudly, "Help! help! carry me, so that I could get quickly enough and far enough out of the reach of my pursuers. There had been no time to think, and I had not time to think. The omnibus was on again quickly, and so trace of me was left.

The omnibus drove into a station yard, and very passenger, inside and out, prepared to alight. I lingered till the last. The wind drove across the open space in a strong gust as I stepped down upon the pavement. A man had just descended from the roof, and was paying the conductor; a tall, burly man, wearing a thick waterproof coat, and a seaman's hat of oilskin with a long flap lying over the back of his neck. His face was brown and weather beaten, but he had kindly looking eyes.

"Going down to Southampton?" said the conductor to him.

"Ay, and beyond Southampton," he answered.

"You'll have a rough night of it," said the conductor. "Stapeice, if you please, miss."

I offered an Australian sovereign, a pocket piece, which he turned over curiously, asking me if I had no smaller change. He grumbled when I answered no, and the stranger who had not passed on, turned pleasantly to me.

"You have no change, man?" he asked slowly, as if English was not his ordinary speech. "Very well; are you going to Southampton?"

"Yes, by the next train," I answered, deciding upon that course without hesitation.

"So am I, man," he said, raising his hand to his forehead. "I'll pay you this sixpence, and you can give it me again when you buy your ticket in the office."

I smiled gladly but gravely. I passed on into the station. At the ticket office they changed my Australian gold piece and I sought out my seat in the train to return the sixpence he had paid for me. I thanked him heartily.

## EVENTS OF THE DAY

### FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

**A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.**

Germany will soon establish a colonial army.

The United States may send more warships to Colon.

An Ecuadorian force is preparing to invade Colombia.

Van Walderece hopes to become chancellor of Germany.

General MacArthur has arrived at San Francisco from Manila.

The results of the gulf storm were not so bad as at first reported.

Hayden, the embassier treasurer of Swift & Co., cannot be found.

A force of Colombians invaded Venezuela, but were driven back.

San Francisco retailers have made a move towards ending the strike.

Kruger urges the British Nationalists to continue their efforts to secure peace.

Venezuelan officials blame the Colombian government for the present trouble.

The steel trust is landing non-union men at Monessen and will start up the mills there.

A Chicago trolley car collided with a passenger train, killing four and injuring 11 people.

Explosion of two cars of powder wrecked an entire train on the Southern Pacific near Glendale, Or.

The Alaska steamer Islander struck an iceberg and sank immediately, carrying down about 60 of the passengers and crew and \$250,000 in gold.

Both sides are making gains in the steel strike.

The Shamrock II is being put in order for racing.

There is little change in the San Francisco strike situation.

Crispien's remains were taken by a warship from Naples to Palermo.

A. J. Montague was nominated for governor by Virginia Democrats.

The gunboat Machias has been ordered to Panama immediately.

The German Crown Prince was engaged to the Princess of Battenberg.

The fishing season on the Columbia has closed and the pack will be about 337,000 cases.

Over a dozen lives were lost by the burning of the waterworks crib in the lake at Cleveland, Ohio.

Chicago steelworkers who would not obey the strike order were put out of the Amalgamated Association.

River and harbor recommendations for the coming year are about the same as in the bill that failed to pass last winter.

Burglars who attempted to rob an Ohio bank were frightened away and now surrounded in the woods near the town.

The Union Pacific Railroad has notified its employes that habitual drinking or even the mere frequenting of saloons will in future be considered cause for discharge.

A coal famine in San Francisco is imminent because of the strike.

Two men were asphyxiated and others nearly so in a Montana mine.

Colombian insurgents are operating along the line of the Panama railroad.

The remains of Dower Empress Frederick were interred at Potsdam.

A passenger train was robbed on the M. & E. T. road in Indian Territory.

American looters in China were sentenced to four years imprisonment for robbing a train.

Heavy rains in Arizona are doing much damage to railway and other property.

Efforts for the settlement of the San Francisco strike are making good progress.

President Mellen, of the Northern Pacific, denies that his company will build to the Clearwater country.

An effort will be made to induce Western members of the Amalgamated Association to reconsider their refusal to go on strike.

Revenue officers have discovered that large numbers of Chinese have been smuggled into San Francisco on lumber schooners from British Columbia.

Highwaymen in Texas held up a passenger train, going through the coaches and relieving passengers of their cash and other valuables. Nothing was secured from the express car. Later seven men were arrested for the robbery and part of the plunder recovered.

An advance of from one to two dollars a ton has been made in all finished steel products.

Krupp, the German gun maker, has a fortune of nearly \$50,000,000, an income of nearly \$14,000,000 and a pay roll of 80,000 persons.

Mrs. William E. English presided to the state museum a dead Jersey pig with one head and two bodies joined at the shoulders.

After 18 months of continuous work it is announced that the telephone line from Seattle to Dawson is nearly completed.

Forty two prohibitionists made up a state convention in Richmond, Va., and put out nominations for the state offices to be filled next fall.

Premier Sagasta has announced the Spanish programme, which will include reorganization of the army, establishment of bases for naval operations and the construction of an arsenal on a vast scale.

## FIRE OUT IN THE LAKE.

Twelve or Thirteen Lives Lost as the Result—Others Rescued by Tugs.

Cleveland, Aug. 16.—Five men were burned to death, four were drowned, three and possibly four were suffocated and several were injured as the result of a fire which destroyed a temporary water works crib two miles off the Cleveland harbor yesterday.

Twenty-six men obeyed the order of Manager G. C. Vandusen when the flames broke out and took refuge in the water on floating pieces of wreckage. Four of them lost their holds upon their frail floats and sank beneath the waves just as help reached their comrades.

The crew of the tug R. Spenkle heard the fire whistle blown from the crib and raced to the scene from the harbor. She picked up 18 of the survivors who had drifted to the west of the crib and their floats of board and wreckage.

The crib is a total loss. It was a frame building, 200x50 feet, the sides sheathed with iron. It is now a charred, shapeless mass of wreckage, and mingled with the blackened timbers and blackened, rusted twisted pieces of plates of iron and steel.

The crib and machinery were the property of Shaler & Scheininger, contractors. Their loss will exceed \$200,000.

Fire and harbor tugs with rescuing parties on board reached the crib soon after the flames broke out, but when they arrived the structure was a seething mass of flames and all hope of saving it was abandoned.

After an hour's hard work the flames were diminished enough to permit the firemen to climb up the charred steps and bring the fire from the interior. Then the horror of the calamity was first realized. Everything was a total wreck. While the firemen were pouring water from the flames there was a roaring furnace beneath which could not be reached. About two hours of hard work five charred bodies, burned beyond recognition, were found.

While this was going on strenuous efforts were being put forth to reach the men imprisoned in the tunnel, whose air supply had apparently been cut off by the burning of the machinery. At the mouth of the shaft it was like a furnace, and the iron work was red hot from the flames. The water that was thrown on it turned it into steam at once.

Finally after a deluge of water had been thrown on the smoldering entrance a voice was heard from the bottom calling for help. A rope was dropped down the shaft, and slowly and carefully the man at the bottom was raised. In quick succession six others were brought up from the foul and stifling air of the tunnel, and were taken to the hospital. They reported that two other men were lying unconscious at the bottom of the shaft. A workman volunteered to rescue these men, and he was quickly lowered into the shaft. In a few moments the unconscious man was brought up more dead than alive.

The tunnel, which has been under course of construction for several years, and is still far from complete, has been the cause, all told, of the loss of more than 30 lives.

## NEWS OF THE STATE

### TERMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

**Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.**

A case of smallpox has been reported at Howell, in Marion county.

Fanthers attacked a band of sheep on the North Coos river and killed over 20.

A good sized porcupine, which had been killing numerous chickens, was slain in Moro, Sherman county.

Owing to the great number of buildings being constructed in Pendleton, contractors are having difficulty in securing enough carpenters to do the work.

The Grand Ronde river is lower at present than it has been for many years. Fishermen declare that there is not enough water above Hilgard for a fish to swim in.

The surveyors of the United States geological survey have found that Odell lake, in Lake county, is 4,900 feet and Crescent lake 5,925 feet above the level of the ocean. The summit of the mountains where they crossed is 6,850 feet above the level.

As an example of how the old donation land claims in Polk county are being divided into small farms, the Grant 640 acre claim, which for many years yielded a living for a family of only five, now affords homes for over 60 people, and there is yet much waste land in the tract.

Cherries are just coming to market around Enterprise, Wallawa county.

A street fair promoter is in Eugene trying to work up a carnival there for September.

There are five Ed Millers in Baker City, and each gets the mail of all the others, so it is said.

Between hot weather and harvest the valley towns are almost deserted and business is very dull.

It is estimated that 1,000,000 pounds of prunes will be dried in the vicinity of Dallas this fall.

A big prairie fire raged at Ella, in Morrow county, caused by small boys playing with matches. It burned several sections of bunchgrass.

A submarine diver has been engaged for about two months in placing blasts to blow up a reef outside the entrance to the Umpqua harbor.

Rabbit killing is the leading sport now around Paisley, Lake county. The pests are thick and do damage, when able, in the grain and alfalfa fields.

There is no apparent scarcity of harvest hands in the Weston neighborhood; neither is there a surplus, and those in search of work are not disappointed.

W. H. Brummond, of Connell, Grant county recently killed two coyotes with one rifle shot. One of the animals was standing 100 feet to one side of the one he aimed at.

Grasshoppers are present in great numbers on both Birch creeks, above Pilot rock, in Umatilla county, and are doing considerable damage both to grain and gardens, the latter particularly.

## SERIOUS BATTLE IN COLOMBIA.

Engagement of July 28 Resulted in Heavy Loss on Both Sides.

New York, Aug. 17.—Details regarding the Venezuelan-Colombian conflict of July 28th have been received, and convey the first intimation that the battle was a serious one. The engagement was fought at Las Pilas, La Parada and Pirinos, and lasted 26 hours. The Colombian forces were compelled to retire, but not before 1100 men on both sides had been killed and wounded. Among those were General Rosendo Medina, of the Venezuelan side, and four Colonels. The army of 6000 invaders was divided into 28 regiments, some of which were of the regular Colombian army, commanded by government officers and using the army artillery.

Because of the strict postal press and cable censorship exercised, the victories won by the rebels in several battles were until now given as mere rumors. A list of these battles was made known to the public by Dr. Rosendo Medina, July 16, according to government advices. General M. Jose Castillo defeated the government troops under General Luis Velaz at Palmira, taking many prisoners, arms and supplies. General Colonias Castillo won a battle over a regiment that attempted to intercept his command in its march to Rio Hacha, general M. Jose troops have won several engagements and now practically control the Department of Tolima.

Two other battles with favorable results for the rebels took place at Casaca and Gatun, Department of Panama. Four battles have been fought during the last month in the south of Cauca, but the results of these engagements, though details are lacking.

**Strength of Insurgents.**

New York, Aug. 17.—According to the latest bulletin of the Colombian government, a copy of which has just been received here, the rebels have a fighting strength of 28,000 men.

**English Warships at Panama.**

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 17.—H. M. S. Icarus, sloop-of-war, which has been ordered to England, will leave Friday morning. She will call at San Diego and Panama, remaining at the latter port until the trouble there is settled. H. M. S. Phaeton is now at Panama. H. M. S. Warspite, flagship of the Pacific station, whose commission expires in January, will be succeeded by the first-class cruiser Grafton.

The government is concentrating troops from the remote provinces, and hence nothing is known here regarding the situation in the provinces of Barranquilla, General Alban has just returned to Colon, but is expected at any moment with reinforcements. Troops continue to patrol both ends of the Isthmus lake at night.

**Liberals' Chances Good.**

Kingston, Jamaica, Aug. 17.—A large number of wounded men, belonging to the government army, are staying at the Colon Monday. This is regarded as an indication of the persistence of the rebel attack.

The converted cruiser Namouna has been found to be practically useless, owing to the bungling attempt to mount heavy guns on board of her. The Colombian government is now negotiating for the purchase of the steamer Bernard Hall, of the West India & Pacific Steamship Company, Limited, of Liverpool.

The Darton brought 46 passengers, who were obliged to leave Colon in order to avoid conscription. They say the chances of the Liberals' success seem better than ever since the British consul at Colon has entered a protest against the purchase of the steamer Bernard Hall, of the West India & Pacific Steamship Company, Limited, of Liverpool.

The Darton brought 46 passengers, who were obliged to leave Colon in order to avoid conscription. They say the chances of the Liberals' success seem better than ever since the British consul at Colon has entered a protest against the purchase of the steamer Bernard Hall, of the West India & Pacific Steamship Company, Limited, of Liverpool.

## STEAMER SUNK

Islander Went Down Near Douglas Island.

SIXTY PEOPLE LOST

\$275,000 IN GOLD DUST ALSO WENT TO THE BOTTOM.

The Steamer Struck an Iceberg at 2 O'clock A. M., and Sank Immediately—Boilers Exploded by the Shock—Captain Was Last to Leave, and Was Afterwards Lost From the Liferaft.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 20.—The steamer Islander, the crack passenger steamer of the Alaskan route, operated by the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company, of this city, struck an iceberg off Douglas Island at 2 A. M. on the morning of Thursday last and went to the bottom, carrying 55 to 60 souls, including passengers and members of the crew.

Some of the survivors arrived here this evening by the steamer Queen. They report that as the Islander went down her boilers exploded, causing the death of many who might have escaped. Captain Foote went down with his steamer.

There was \$275,000 in gold on the steamer, \$100,000 of which was carried by passengers.

The description of the disaster by the survivors is heartrending. They say that the Islander struck an iceberg, and so severe was the shock that every door was jammed fast in the staterooms, and the ill-fated passengers, numbering 107, and the crew of 21 were forced to break through the windows to reach the deck.

Steward Simpson lost 10 in his department, and his description of the wreck is clearly given. He was awakened by the shock, and could not get out of his stateroom until he broke out a window. He then reached the bridge, where the pilot was on watch, and with the mate, ordered out the lifeboats. The vessel was then taking water fast, and the chief engineer reported the pumps unable to take care of the water. He also went below with an ax, broke down the lower hatch cover, and started a lifeboat, which worked until the water forced him to go to the upper deck.

By this time the ship's boats were loaded and had got away, and while the officers were getting out the last life raft, Captain Foote called to all hands to clear the ship, and started about to go down. This was the captain's last order, as at that moment the ship sank, and the captain, leaping clear of the wreck, was picked up by a life boat, which in some manner was overturned. The day was very dark, and the sea was so rough that the survivors were unable to get ashore until they were rescued by the British consul at Colon, who had entered a protest against the purchase of the steamer Bernard Hall, of the West India & Pacific Steamship Company, Limited, of Liverpool.

The Darton brought 46 passengers, who were obliged to leave Colon in order to avoid conscription. They say the chances of the Liberals' success seem better than ever since the British consul at Colon has entered a protest against the purchase of the steamer Bernard Hall, of the West India & Pacific Steamship Company, Limited, of Liverpool.



"SHOOK HER CLENCHED HAND IN MY FACE."

mind to go on board the same steamer, and he is determined to break your proud spirit. We shall force you to knock under sooner or later. What friends have you got anywhere to take your side? If you'd make friends with me, my fine lady, you'd have found me long ago, and but you've chosen to make me your enemy, and I'll make him your enemy."

"I set my teeth together and gave no indication that I had heard a word of her taunting speech. My silence excited her to her full fury.

"Upon my soul, madam," she almost sneered, "you're enough to drive me to murder! I could have sworn that I would, but for him. So then three weeks of this hasn't broken you down yet? We shall try other means to-morrow."

She came up to me, and she shook her clenched hand in my face and fung herself out of the room, pulling the door violently after her. I turned my head round. A thin, dry, old man, with a thicker than a thread, about for an instant. My heart stood still, and then he beat like a hammer. I stole very softly to the door, and discovered that the lock had slipped beyond the hoop of the bolt. The door was open for me!

I had been on the alert for such a chance ever since my imprisonment began. My scalp itched and jacket lay ready to my hands, and I had not time to put on thicker boots; and it was perhaps essential to the success of my attempt to steal down the stairs in the soft velvet slippers I was wearing. I stepped as lightly as I could, I crept past the drawing room door. The heavy door opened with a grating of the hinges; but I stood outside in the shelter of the portico, and with the rain and wind of a stormy night in October beating against me.

I darted straight across the muddy road and then turned sharply round a corner. On the left I saw a man in a top hat, and I saw him run toward him, pulled up his horse in expectation of a passenger. I sprang in, crying very loudly, "Help! help! carry me, so that I could get quickly enough and far enough out of the reach of my pursuers. There had been no time to think, and I had not time to think. The omnibus was on again quickly, and so trace of me was left.

The omnibus drove into a station yard, and very passenger, inside and out, prepared to alight. I lingered till the last. The wind drove across the open space in a strong gust as I stepped down upon the pavement. A man had just descended from the roof, and was paying the conductor; a tall, burly man, wearing a thick waterproof coat, and a seaman's hat of oilskin with a long flap lying over the back of his neck. His face was brown and weather beaten, but he had kindly looking eyes.

"Going down to Southampton?" said the conductor to him.

"Ay, and beyond Southampton," he answered.

"You'll have a rough night of it," said the conductor. "Stapeice, if you please, miss."

I offered an Australian sovereign, a pocket piece, which he turned over curiously, asking me if I had no smaller change. He grumbled when I answered no, and the stranger who had not passed on, turned pleasantly to me.

"You have no change, man?" he asked slowly, as if English was not his ordinary speech. "Very well; are you going to Southampton?"

"Yes, by the next train," I answered, deciding upon that course without hesitation.

"So am I, man," he said, raising his hand to his forehead. "I'll pay you this sixpence, and you can give it me again when you buy your ticket in the office."

I smiled gladly but gravely. I passed on into the station. At the ticket office they changed my Australian gold piece and I sought out my seat in the train to return the sixpence he had paid for me. I thanked him heartily.

## INCENDIARY PAMPHLET SPREAD BROADCAST IN MANILA.

Manila, Aug. 16.—A pamphlet was published broadcast yesterday containing an attack on the United States Philippine commission, signed by the Centro-Catholic. All the members of that body deny having any connection with the publication. They believe the pamphlet was issued by a local paper in an endeavor to create a sensation. The pamphlet was nominally in the name of the church, calling on the people to rise in their might against the commission, and to elect a committee to demand the resignation of the United States, and saying: "They have declared war against God."

## PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, export value, 56¢50c per bushel; buxtem, 57¢58c; 100 lbs nominal.

Flour—Best grades, \$2.90-\$3.40 per barrel; Graham, \$2.60.

Oats—\$1.15-\$1.20 per cental.

Barley—Feed, \$1.16-\$1.50; brewing, \$1.16-\$1.17 per cent.

Millets—Bran, \$27 per ton; middlings, \$21.50; shorts, \$20; chop, \$16.

Hops—Timothy, \$11.13; Clover, \$7.95; Oregon, will hay, \$5.65 per ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 17 1/2¢@20c; dairy, 14¢@15 1/2¢; store, 11¢@12c per pound.

Eggs—17¢ per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 11¢@11 1/2¢; Young America, 12¢@12 1/2¢ per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.00@3.75; hens, \$3.75@4.75; dressed, 10¢@11c per pound; springs, \$2.50@4.00 per dozen; ducks, \$5 for old; \$2.50 for young; geese, \$4.64 per dozen; turkeys, live, 8¢@10c; dressed, 10¢@12 1/2¢ per pound.

Mutton—Lamb, 3 1/2¢; gross; dressed, 6¢@7c per pound; sheep, \$3.25; gross; dressed, 6¢@7c per lb.

Hogs—Gross, heavy, \$5.75@6; light, \$4.75@5; dressed, 6 1/2¢@7c per pound.

Veal—Small, 8¢@9c; large, 7¢@7 1/2¢ per pound.

Beef—Gross top steers, \$3.50@4.00; cows and heifers, \$3.25@3.50; dressed beef, 6 1/2¢@7 1/2¢ per pound.

Hops—12¢@14c per pound.

Wool—Valley, 11¢@13 1/2¢; Eastern Oregon, 8¢@12 1/2¢; mohair, 20¢@21c per pound.

Potatoes—90¢@\$1.00 per sack.

## RAIDS ALONG PANAMA ROAD.

Colon, Colombia, Aug. 17.—Raids continue almost daily or nightly along the line, owing to the entire absence of military protection. Last night Matachin was again raided and cattle belonging to sympathizers with the government were stolen. Two women were kidnapped at Genoa station Sunday night and the Chinese there were pillaged. On most occasions of this character, the Chinese are the chief sufferers. Consequently, they are daily transferring provisions and merchandise to Panama, thus intensifying war and suffering all along the line. Armed guards consisting of about 20 men still accompany each passenger train.

## TUSCALOOSA, ALA., AUG. 17.—A MOB OF ABOUT 50 MEN ENTERED THE JAIL BEFORE DAYLIGHT THIS MORNING, DETERMINED TO BRUCE HEAVY PRATT, colored, charged with attempted assault on Sallie Dice, a little white girl. After some parleying, Sheriff Kyle worked his way to a closet, sealed a loaded shotgun and told the mob that they must kill him before they could get the prisoner. In the face of the loaded gun the mob left the jail and dispersed. It is rumored that the mob was after a negro who was brought here from Coaling last night.

## \$120,000 FIRE AT BERKELEY.

Berkeley, Cal., Aug. 19.—Fire late last night in the engine room of Niehaus Bros. company's planing mills at West Berkeley destroyed three acres of buildings, lumber piles and finished products of the mills. John Everding's starch works, Hare & Co's Eldorado oil works, T. H. Hayward lumber yards and partially destroyed Everding's grist mill and his residence. The loss reaches \$120,000.

## ENGAGEMENT NEAR STEYNSBURG.

Middleburg, Ope Steynsburg, Aug. 17.—Colonel Gorringe had a successful engagement with General Kritzinger and Communist's Erasmus, Pyppe and Cachet near Steynsburg, August 17th. Erasmus and Cachet were mortally wounded.

## PRELIMINARY DRAFT SIGNED.

Pekin, Aug. 17.—The Ministers of the powers have signed the preliminary draft of the protocol in order to bind their governments and to prevent further exchanges. They expect to sign with the Chinese plenipotentiaries next Tuesday.

## TRAIN BLOWN TO BITS.

Set Fire to the Forest.

Ashland, Aug. 19.—What is regarded as one of the worst wrecks in the history of the Southern Pacific Company's lines in Oregon took place at tunnel No. 7, six and one half miles north of Glendale, this afternoon about 4:30 o'clock. Extra freight No. 2192, east, which left here at 9:30 this morning, composed of 26 cars, was wrecked and started on a path emerging from tunnel No. 7, which is a short one on a sharp curve in the track, and about 100 feet long, where the train parted, the air hose breaking. The sudden jar caused two rear cars loaded with dynamite to explode, and the entire train was demolished, except the engine, and it was injured somewhat. There were 10 cars of melons, two of powder, two of fruit and the remainder of miscellaneous freight. All but three cars of the melons were totally demolished by the force of the explosion, which was felt for miles around. The surrounding country. A car filled with acid took fire, and the flames spread to the dry brush and timber, causing a fierce conflagration. Cow creek, which runs along the side of the track at this point, was filled with debris and burnt up.

A number of tramps who were riding in a half closed car, escaped, so far as is known at the present time, but until the debris is cleared the loss of life and limb cannot be known, and from the nature of the disaster there may be nothing left of the remains of the unfortunate to tell the tale.

## MOLTEN METAL EXPLODED.

Youngstown, O., Aug. 20.—An explosion of 10 tons of molten metal in the blast furnace department at the Ohio plant of the National Steel Company resulted in the death of three workmen and the injury of 11 others. The machinery which connected the ladle containing the molten metal broke, and allowed the metal to drop into a vat containing water.

## ORDERED TO THE BROOKLYN.

Washington, Aug. 19.—A cablegram received at the navy department from Rear Admiral Ryeber announces that Commander Arthur B. Speyer has been detached from Cavite station and ordered to the command of the Brooklyn.

## RETURN OF THE BENNINGTON.

San Francisco, Aug. 19.—The gunboat Bennington, which has been in Oriental waters for about two years, arrived in port today.