

DAYTON HERALD.

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EVENTS OF THE DAY

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

If At Tennearis, N. M., three men were killed in a fight.

The strike in the Oregon City woolen mills is practically over.

American will own the ships of the new shipping combine, but they will fly the English flag.

The coal shortage is already apparent at Reading, Pa., in consequence of the Scranton mines being idle.

The Italian government will send a cruiser to represent Italy at the inauguration of the new Cuban republic.

In explosion of naphtha near Pittsburgh a score of lives were lost and about 300 persons were injured, many of whom will die.

It is now generally admitted that 30,000 people lost their lives at St. Pierre. The streets of the city are covered with corpses.

The new steel casting combine, to be known as the American Steel Casting Company, will control one-fourth of the production of the country.

Another revolution is on the tapis in Hayti.

Peace may be officially proclaimed in South Africa on May 20.

The government bill for enjoining the beef trust has been filed at Chicago.

Government troops who were ordered to disband in China have raised the standard of revolt.

It is reported that three other islands of the West Indies were extensively damaged besides Martinique.

Natives whose kraals were burned by burghers, attacked a Boer laager in the vicinity of Schepers Nek May 5, and killed 32 Boers.

The United States government has dispatched vessels to Martinique to render any assistance possible to the stricken inhabitants.

Further details add only to the extent of the St. Pierre horror. From all over the world assistance is being sent to the unfortunate.

The anthracite companies have told their miners not to report for work at Scranton, Pa., and it looks like a lock-out. Both sides are preparing for a long struggle.

President Simon Sam, of Hayti, has resigned.

Admiral Sampson's remains have been buried in Arlington cemetery.

The British press demands that the government take action on the steamship combine.

The attorney general of Missouri has filed proceedings against the beef trust in his state.

The nomination of H. Clay Evans as consul general to London has been confirmed by the senate.

The house has passed the omnibus statehood bill admitting Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico.

It is now estimated that fully 40,000 people perished in the earthquake at St. Pierre, Martinique. The American consul and his family are among the dead.

The attorney general of Washington has rendered an opinion that Mr. McBride is still lieutenant governor, but is invested with the power of chief executive.

Queen Wilhelmina is convalescent.

ON ST. VINCENT.

Two Thousand Dead as the Result of Volcanic Disturbances.

Fort de France, Island of Martinique, May 15.—The United States government tug Potomac, which came to Martinique from San Juan, P. R., cruised the coast of this island Tuesday. She encountered an inky black column of smoke, which made it necessary for her to go five miles out of her course.

The Potomac brought a ton of supplies to Martinique, consisting in part of codfish and flour. A famine here is imminent. The northern section of the island is depopulated. Business here is suspended.

The Potomac will leave here for the island of St. Vincent, where conditions are reported to be worse. La Soufriere, on St. Vincent, was in full eruption May 11. A stream of stone and mud half a mile wide was seen issuing from the volcano. Stones two inches in diameter fell 12 miles away. At Kingstown, the capital of the island, the ashes were two inches deep. Seven hundred dead were reported Sunday, May 11. It is estimated that the total number of deaths in St. Vincent will reach 2,000. Most of the seven estates on the island have been burned to ashes, and it is authentically reported that two earthquakes occurred there. It is believed that the submarine cables in St. Vincent have been broken by the disturbances. The present volcanic eruption on St. Vincent is the first since 1812. Governor Hunt, of Porto Rico, has asked Louis Ayne, United States consul at Gaudeloupe, who is now here, what assistance he could render. Governor Hunt's offer has been communicated to the government, which will accept it.

The looting of the ruins at St. Pierre has begun already. While coming to Fort de France the Potomac picked up a boat containing five colored men and one white man, whose pockets were filled with coin and jewelry, the latter evidently stripped from the fingers of the dead. Lieutenant B. B. McCornick, commander of the Potomac, arrested these men and turned them over to the commander of the French cruiser Suchet for punishment.

APPEALS TO THE PEOPLE.

President Asks Relief for the Stricken People of the West Indies.

Washington, May 15.—The following was issued from the White House during the afternoon:

"The president has appointed a committee to receive funds for the relief of the sufferers from the recent disaster in Martinique and St. Vincent. The gentlemen appointed from each city will be asked to collect and receive the funds from their localities and neighborhoods as expeditiously as possible and forward them to Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the New York committee, which committee will act as a central distributing point for the country. The president directs all the postmasters throughout the country and requests the presidents of all the national banks to act as agents for the collection of contributions and to forward the same at once to Mr. Bliss at New York. The postmasters are also directed to report to the postmaster general within 10 days any funds collected on this account. The president appeals to the public to contribute generously for the relief of those upon whom this appalling calamity has fallen, and asks that the contributions be sent in as expeditiously as possible."

The National Red Cross Society has also issued an appeal for aid for the same cause.

The Number Increased.

Pittsburg, May 15.—A careful and systematic search for the dead and injured in the Sheridan horror reveals a list of 23 dead and 202 injured. A complete list of the injured may never be known, as many were able to get away without making known their identity. A conservative estimate by those familiar with the situation places the number more or less seriously hurt at not less than 300.

Former Senator in Mining Deal.

Pierre, S. D., May 15.—Ex-Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, and ex-Senator W. J. McConnell, of Idaho, have joined in a mining venture and will operate in New Mexico. They have incorporated the San Ygnacio de Bona Mining Company, Ltd., with a capital of \$1,000,000.

Profits of Steel Trust.

New York, May 15.—Checks aggregating \$10,000,000 were sent out by J. Pierpont Morgan Co., in payment of the second distribution of profits resulting from the formation of the United States Steel Corporation. The amount of cash advanced by the syndicate was \$25,000,000, which was required during the early stages of the corporation's negotiations, and returned after the first six or seven months.

Violated Rules of War.

New York, May 15.—Great carnage was wrought at Carupano, the Venezuelan seaport town which was attacked, says the Port of Spain, Trinidad, correspondent of the Herald, by land and sea, May 6, by government troops and gunboats, without 24 hours' notice having been given, so that non-combatants could leave the town. Foreigners are without assistance from their governments. Many women and children were killed.

Our Trade With India.

New York, May 15.—Leonard R. Douse of Bombay, India, who is the representative in the East of the Iron Mangers' Chronicle, of London, is in this city on his way to St. Louis, where he will confer with the exposition officials. "India," he said, "is rapidly recovering from the famine, and trade is once more looking up well. We expect an 80 per cent drop, and a good season ahead. The demand for American goods is going up by leaps, partly because of the increasing prosperity of your houses."

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS 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.

Many emigrants are arriving daily at Medford.

The Salem Federal Labor Union has been organized with a membership of 68.

The fruit growers around Medford are jubilant over the recent rains and the fact that prospects for a good yield are better than for years.

The mill on the Lucky Bart group at Gold Hill is running day and night on ore from the Doubtful claim. A 30-inch vein of high grade free milling ore assaying \$45 per ton was recently struck in this claim, which will bring the Lucky Bart group to the front again, something over \$150,000 having already been mined from the several ledges on the property.

The number of strangers now pouring into Oregon is being felt even in the backwoods. A year ago it was believed that all the public timber land worth taking had passed into private hands, and investors were buying freely from the original locators. But since then the more inaccessible and less timbered land is being eagerly sought by people anxious to file on timber tracts.

This season in the Sumpster district will witness the greatest placer clean up known there for years. In several places there has been a marked revival of interest in the placer diggings. Companies have been organized to operate diggings on a large scale, and scenes where there has been comparatively little life since the boom days of pioneer times will be teeming with workers.

The camps and mills near Alma are vainly applying for men.

Fire at Prairie City destroyed an entire block and caused a loss of \$20,000.

La Grande is enthusiastic over the Lewis and Clark fair and a general meeting will be held to get subscribers to the stock.

Ed Graves, of Marquam, has contracted 5,000 pounds of hops from his yard five miles east of Woodburn, for 12 1/2 cents per pound.

A bill has been introduced in the United States senate granting a right of way across the Cascade forest reserve for the Oregon & Southwestern railroad.

The city council of Baker City has awarded the contract for the extension of the mains of the waterworks system to a contractor of that city on a bid of \$33,314.77.

The lumber industry of Oregon ranks well up with wheat and lumber, and out in the eastern part of Wasco county's plains is the greatest wool market in the world.

The Eastern Oregon term of the supreme court opened at Pendleton with 32 cases on the docket, all but three being appeals from Umatilla, Baker and Union counties.

The Oregon national guard will assemble at some centrally located point in the Willamette valley, in brigade camp, for instruction, for a period of eight days, July 17-24, inclusive.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 65 1/2 @ 66c; bluestem, 67c; valley, 65c.

Barley—Feed, \$20 @ 21; brewing, \$21 @ 21.50 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.25 @ 1.27; gray, \$1.15 @ 1.22 1/2.

Flour—Best grades, \$2.85 @ 3.40 per barrel; Graham, \$2.50 @ 2.80.

Milled—Bran, \$15 @ 16 per ton; middlings, \$19 @ 20; shorts, \$17 @ 18; chop, \$16.

Hay—Timothy, \$12 @ 15; clover, \$7.50 @ 10; Oregon wild hay, \$6 @ 8 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 1.50 @ 1.65 per cental; ordinary, \$1.25 @ 1.35 per cental; growers prices, \$2.25 @ 2.50 per cental; new potatoes, \$3 @ 3 1/2.

Butter—Creamery, 16 @ 17c; dairy, 12 1/2 @ 15c; store, 10 @ 12 1/2c.

Eggs—15 @ 16c for Oregon.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 12 1/2 @ 13c; Young Americans, 13 1/2 @ 14c; factory prices, 10 1/2 @ 11c.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$4.50 @ 5.50; hens, \$5.50 @ 6.00 per dozen; 11 1/2 @ 12c per pound; spring, 11 @ 11 1/2c per pound, \$4.00 @ 6.00 per dozen; ducks, \$6.00 @ 7.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 13 @ 14c, dressed, 15 @ 16c per pound; geese, \$6.50 @ 7.50 per dozen.

Mutton—Gross, 4 1/2c per pound; sheared, 3 1/2c; dressed, 7 1/2c per pound. Hogs—Gross, 6 1/2c; dressed, 7 1/2c @ 8c per pound.

HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"It is singular," I said, "that you in your own way should have come to the same conclusion about Steinhardt as I have gradually been coming to. I do not trust him at all; he is pitiless and unscrupulous, and I am sure he would make no more inquiries concerning your father than seemed necessary for the sake of appearances. But, dear Miss Lacroix, I think you can do no good by going to London yourself. Let me act for you in the matter; believe me, I have it as much at heart as if it were my own. Have a little patience, and I think we shall get at something."

"Why," she asked eagerly, "have you heard something at last from the friends to whom you wrote?"

"No," I have not."

"I suppose," said she, with some bitterness, "it is to them only the loss of one stranger out of the crowds all around them."

I then told her of the mission Freeman had undertaken, refraining, however, from saying that I had directed his attention to the railway, and more particularly to the Great Northern, and I advised her to remain at Timperley Hall for the present, and to conduct herself toward Steinhardt as not to excite his resentment or suspicion.

"On this we prepared to leave the cottage, and I placed casually away from her, I was arrested by the behavior of the old man."

"Look at him!" I involuntarily exclaimed.

His face was flushed, and as if puffed with blood; his eyes were extraordinarily bright and watchful; his mouth twitched grotesquely, as if in the effort to use it for speech; and his right leg and shoulder stirred a little under the blankets.

"Oh!" cried Louise, "perhaps seeing us, and hearing us talk—if he has heard us—has roused him! Uncle Jacques," she said, in a loud voice, "go to him, and lay your warm, soft hand on his withered, lifeless wrist, 'Are you feeling better?'"

His only answer was a wink of his bright eyes.

"Here is John coming," she continued to him. "I shall come and see you tomorrow again."

We left the cottage as John approached with his wheelbarrow, bearing the shell fish for his afternoon round.

"I think your master must be rousing up a little, John," said Louise.

"Yes," said John; "I think he must. Seems to me he may get as well again as he was afore th' other master went to Lunnon."

As I took my way through the village to my lodgings, I found myself turning over these words of John: how "well," I wondered, had old Jacques been before his nephew went to London? If he could recover speech, could he tell us anything of consequence concerning him?

CHAPTER VIII.

Both Miss Lacroix and myself waited impatiently for news from Freeman in London. From day to day I expected a letter, and day after day, when I met her either in Jacques' cottage or in the little clough beyond Timperley Hall, I had to tell her that no letter had come. She quickly began to show signs of that heart sickness, which in the young is so ready to follow upon the steady, indefinite postponement of hope.

In my efforts to encourage her, I encouraged myself also to believe that an Overruling Power was holding this mystery in hand for some great purpose, only to reveal it eventually with the more force and effect.

One evening when I met her in the clough we were both startled and surprised by the clear, full note of a bird—a liquid "joyous."

"Is it a thrush?" I said in a whisper. She listened breathlessly, almost panting, with joy.

"Oh," she whispered, at length, "it is a nightingale—it is a nightingale!" and, poor girl, she actually sobbed.

"Hush!" she said, "the little bird has got so far out of its way as this dreadful place!"

After a rapid attention of some minutes to the ravishing song, both of us were impelled to go away to tell others of our delight. The path out of the clough led along the ridge behind Timperley, past one of three neat little cottages. From one of these we were surprised, as we approached, to hear music and singing of an unusually fine quality. It was just growing dark; a lamp shone out from a window, over which the blind was not yet drawn, and we could plainly see a man seated at the piano, and a girl, slight and small of figure, standing with her hand on his shoulder. She sang in a voice clear and sweet as a bird's, a song then in vogue, called "Ehren on the Rhine."

As we passed the song ended, and the player turned; we saw his face, and each exclaimed to the other, "Why, it's Frank!" So here dwelt the reason of his indifference to Louise's beauty and grace!

"Oh, what would his father say, if he knew!" exclaimed Louise, in alarm. "I don't think we'll tell him," said I.

I was that night more cheerful and hopeful than I had been since my coming to Timperley. I was not addicted to writing letters to the newspapers, but the presence in that district of the little bird of song, that usually suggested not, clear skies and scented groves, was so extraordinary, and seemed to me so delightful, that I sat down and wrote a letter concerning the phenomenon to the local newspaper, and the paper, I knew, would be widely read, but I had not reckoned upon my letter attracting such attention as it did. The second night after I had written it men and women of all conditions, but chiefly of the working class, were inquiring their way through the village, or finding their way along all the roads and lanes to "the Nightingale Clough."

The small weekly papers of course copied the letter, and on Saturday and during the following week parties came from long distances in "buses and vans to hear the

O. R. & N. OREGON SHORT LINE AND UNION PACIFIC

which I treasured along with the railway ticket as invaluable evidence—a polite note, presenting compliments and begging to inform that on referring to her books and her diary, she found that Mr. Lacroix had called and paid a term's charges for his daughter's "finishing" education, on Wednesday, March the fifteenth, eighteen hundred and eighty-two.

CHAPTER IX.

The end of my six months' curacy was almost at hand, but, since my recent discovery, I was resolved I would still remain at least in the neighborhood of Timperley. I went first to the rector, who was not yet well enough to resume his duties, in the hope that I might prevail upon him to let me continue to fill his place for some time longer. I was surprised, and somewhat piqued, to hear that it was entirely out of the question, because another curate had already been engaged.

"A young man from St. Bee's," said the rector. "Mr. Steinhardt says we must have no more clever men in Timperley. I would have liked you very well to stay, but you know—you see it can't be. If I can do anything for you—"

I said, since I could not stay in Timperley, I wished to get a curacy somewhere in the neighborhood. The rector looked at me in a way which made me doubt whether I had been wise to tell him my desire. However, he answered he would see what he could do.

Steinhardt, it was evident, expected me to go away, back to the south probably, since I disliked Timperley so much, but I not unreasonably shook my head, and told him I had been wise to tell him my desire. However, he answered he would see what he could do.

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OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE FROM PORTLAND.

8:00 p.m. All sailing dates subject to change. For San Francisco—Sail every 3 days.

Daily Ex. Sunday 8:00 p.m. via Huntington. To Astoria and Way Landings.

4:45 a.m. Mon. Wed. and Fri. To Astoria and Way Landings.

7:00 a.m. Tues. Thurs. and Sat. To Astoria and Way Landings.

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