

THE WEATHER.
Tonight and Thursday,
occasional rain, warmer
tonight.

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MAYOR WILLIAMS FAVORS THE APPOINTMENT OF INSPECTORS FOR MEAT AND MILK SOLD IN CITY

FACTORY WRECKED BY AN EXPLOSION

Sixty-Ton Rotary in Union Paper Mills, at Franklin, O., Deals Death and Chaos.

FRANKLIN, O., Nov. 26.—A 60-ton rotary in the Union Paper Mills here exploded this morning and created great havoc. The plant was completely wrecked, one man was killed and four others severely injured. Portions of the machinery were blown clear through four brick walls and landed 150 feet away. The explosion was heard for miles and great excitement followed the blast. The mill was in operation and there was nothing unusual. Suddenly the whole bottom floor was lifted upward and a frightful explosion sent scalding vapors and iron splinters hurling in every direction. There was an instantaneous dash for safety by the inmates and all escaped but the five mentioned above. The loss in dollars has not yet been computed.

MINERS ARE NOW CERTAIN OF SUCCESS

They Have Announced That Their Victory Is Made Necessary.

Say What Appeared Point for Independent Operators Will Be Converted Into Telling Evidence for Laborers.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 26.—The miners in this section are highly pleased with the refusal of the operators to settle the question of hours of labor outside of the commission. They are confident they can now carry the matter before the commission and gain a nine-hour day in spite of the objection, as well as more than a 10 per cent increase in wages. The miners are more certain of winning than they have ever been before, because they allege that the operators acknowledged their right to shorter hours and better pay and the commissioners cannot fail to view it in this light.

SCRANTON, Nov. 26.—A conference that was looked upon as secondary leaped suddenly into first magnitude yesterday evening when it became known that the independent operators, meeting at New York, had developed sufficient strength to prevent carrying into effect that agreement which had already been entered into between the united operators and the United

Mine Workers at Washington. Never was a greater surprise sprung. The coal trouble was looked upon as settled and from the conference between Mitchell, representing the workmen, on the one side, and MacVeagh standing for the coal interests on the other, had already gone forth the announcement that everything had been arranged to the general satisfaction of all.

Then came the blow that set all laborers at naught. Declaring that, at the very most, the commission could not award the miners more than they would give them by concessions made now, and standing firmly on the declaration that they were in position to disprove the testimony already offered, the independent operators said: "We have signed an agreement that we will be governed by the decision of the arbitration commission, and to nothing else will we give heed. We demand that the hearing be resumed and that the matter be carried through to a final settlement. We do not propose to give way to a madman public sentiment that will be short lived. The commission must speak."

Attorney MacVeagh, representing the coal road interests and who was the originator of the peace conference idea, was greatly surprised when the independent operators had forced abandonment of his plan. He and Mitchell had talked over the terms of the agreement and had finally decided that there would be no trouble in effecting final settlement at the general conference on Friday. It was when things had reached this stage a message was received from New York to the effect that the operators could grant no meeting, because any settlement that could be reached would not include the independent operators, also a party to the commission compact. The full text of the statement presented by the independent operators at New York, received here this morning, follows:

"We believe that such a settlement at this time, and upon the basis suggested, would forever establish the power and perpetuate the injustice perpetrated by the United Mine Workers. "That such settlement would be, in the eyes of the public, a confession that we have heretofore been guilty of all the offenses charged against us by the said mine workers. "That we have and believe that you have such a perfect and complete defense to the allegations made by the complainants before the commission that any money award the commission would render would be far less than the amount we understand that it is proposed to concede, especially to miners and their laborers. "That aside from any money consideration—"

Lack of Funds Will Prevent Action by the City Authorities Till the New Charter Comes in Force.

J. W. Bailey, State Food Commissioner, Admits That the Milk Being Sold in Portland Is Unfit for Infant's Food—Inspectors, He Says Would Be Useless—His Curious Stand.

"I believe that the creation of meat and milk inspectors office would not only be great benefits to the hygiene of the city, but would add that to Portland which other cities enjoy." Such was the expression Mayor Williams made when asked his opinion relative to the lax condition of affairs which allowed infected meat and impure and adulterated milk to be sold to a public that has no means of protection.

The mayor continued by saying: "Of course such departments, or officers, of the city government are not only desirable, but necessary, when it is taken into consideration the amount of infected food one is compelled to purchase simply because one does not know. However," continued the mayor, "the city is now without money and until the new charter is adopted next January, I hardly believe possible to provide for the salaries of meat and milk inspectors. When the new law for the city is in force, funds sufficient for such needs will be available."

The chief executive discussed the matter in private and concluded by reiterating his statement that he believed in any measure that would insure protection against disease. "The making of the city only shows the sentiment expressed by thousands who have followed the important subject since The Journal exposed the frightful condition into which the meat and milk supply of the city has fallen. "But what is a person to do about it?" said a prominent hotel-keeper this morning. "I buy meat and believe it to be good. I pay the highest price in the market, and then some one tells me that the roast he ate was not just right in taste. I'm no meat inspector, but I sincerely hope that the city will bring about some measure that will bring these fraudulent, yes, and you might say criminal, dealers to punishment, who foist upon the public carcasses of animals they know have died of some disease and were not killed for the market as the law demands."

STARTLING JOBBERY. A startling piece of jobbery was brought to light at the City Hall today when F. W. Mulkey's (late councilman) milk and meat ordinance were examined. So late as last May Mr. Mulkey had framed two ordinances which, if passed, would have created both a milk inspector and a meat inspector. The meat ordinance was vetoed by ex-Mayor Rowe, and thereby hangs a tale. In his veto message Mayor Rowe said that the meat ordinance contained blanks that depended on the passage of the milk ordinance then pending before the council. He also said that the meat ordinance, if passed, would serve to create a monopoly in the trade of the commodity. As a matter of fact the milk ordinance was laid over the same evening, June 18, that the meat ordinance passed. The milk ordinance was referred to the health and

police committee, and there it lies today, ready for its third reading. And here is how it all came about: PRESSURE KILLED ORDINANCES. Pressure was brought to bear upon the mayor by certain men to have the meat ordinance killed, as it would destroy too much of the meat that they were selling month after month. Strong influence was also brought upon the mayor by dairymen to have the milk ordinance killed. The latter measure was laid over and the meat ordinance passed its third reading, was vetoed, and there you are. During the discussion of these measures a delegation of dairymen invaded the mayor's office protesting against favoring the bills, and every man so protesting was a commission man, a butcher, a dairyman or some person interested in handling products covered by the ordinances.

MULKEY TELLS HOW. In speaking of the history of the cases when before the common council last spring, Mr. Mulkey said this afternoon: "I framed the bills after those in operation in other cities and not a flaw could be found in them. The meat ordinance did not hang on the milk ordinance, and would be a valid law had the mayor not vetoed it. The open question would have been raised."

Bailey Tries to Explain Matters. J. W. Bailey, the state dairy and food commissioner, visited The Journal office this morning to express his views. About the first question that distressed the ingenious soul of Mr. Bailey ran as follows: "Why was it that you prohibited the owner of these diseased cows from shipping milk to a dairy in this city and still allowed him to send this milk to a cheese factory, owned by your friend, Mr. Campbell?" "Mr. Campbell is no friend of mine," said the food commissioner. "I would arrest him as quick as I would anyone else." "But why did you allow this milk to

be used by him when you refused to let the dairy handle it?" HE PAWED THE AIR. Mr. Bailey beat the air with an extended forefinger until he could think up a proper answer. Then as a brilliant idea seized him he slapped the reporter on the knee. "I didn't know Mr. Campbell was making cheese with this milk," said he. "Councilman Mulkey introduced an ordinance at the last Council meeting providing for the appointment of a meat inspector and a milk inspector. It was said that these bills were opposed by you. Is this so?" "I never opposed the ordinance," said Mr. Bailey. In another minute he was explaining that he had opposed the appointment of a meat inspector because it would create a monopoly. Just how the ubiquitous octopus would appear in this connection was not made clear, but Mr. Bailey was quite certain that a monopoly would be created if the meat were inspected.

He concluded by once more making the statement that he had never opposed the bill. "How about the milk inspector? Did you oppose the appointment of such an official?" "He couldn't do any good." "Couldn't he inspect the milk sold in this city?" "The cows are mostly outside the city," was the intelligent reply. "It would be all right if I appointed the deputies to do the work." BAILEY IS NON-COMMITTAL. "Would you favor the appointment of a milk inspector for this city?" Mr. Bailey was resolved to not answer this question. "Why don't the people make complaints to me? Why don't the physicians complain that this milk is causing tuberculosis?" The reporter became brutally frank. "The physicians that have expressed themselves to us," said he, "do not seem to have much confidence in you." "This grievous news caused Mr. Bailey much pain. He shifted around in his chair and spent the next few moments in silent gesticulation. "I never opposed their bill about the inspectors," he finally ejaculated. "This tuberculosis business don't amount to anything. The disease is not transmissible to man." "Do you claim that milk from a diseased cow would be good food?" "Why, people drink it in Portland every day and get fat on it," announced Mr. Bailey, in a cheerful voice. "Would you like to feed it to your children?" "In a minute," said this pure food enthusiast, and then as the reporter stated that he was glad to have such bold statements on record, the dairy commissioner modified his reply. "I wouldn't feed it to a baby; no, sir, not to a baby."

DROWNED IN POOL OF MOLTEN IRON

An Awful Accident in a Foundry at Birmingham, Ala., Caused by a Cracked Furnace.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 26.—One of the furnaces of the Williams Iron Company sprung a leak this morning while a party of visitors and a number of officers of the company were inspecting the works. A molten stream rushed forth with great force. Everyone fled for their lives, but the hissing steam overtook Gen. Edwards and he was roasted to death in an instant. His body is still beneath a pool of hardened iron. Two of the foundry foremen were fatally burned. Two of the visitors are believed to have suffered like fate with Manager Edwards. Secretary Simpson was badly burned and may not live. Edwards was the most prominent iron magnate in the South.

AMERICANS LAY TOKENS ON TOMB

Thousands Attend the Gore Funeral.

A New Mystery Comes Up Today in the Famous Paris Murder Case.

PARIS, Nov. 26.—The Gore funeral this afternoon was made an occasion for an American demonstration. Never before in the history of Paris have so many Americans gathered for the purpose of paying their respects to a dead compatriot. Although there were no notable persons present, nearly the entire foreign resident population turned out and the American church was thronged. A perfect bower of the most beautiful and expensive flowers covered the casket of the unfortunate singer. The services were simple. Mrs. Gore had been a prime favorite with all who knew her, and many tears were shed. American Consul Gowdy was represented at the services by M. Haquet, who also acted in behalf of the family of the dead woman. Although free, Rydzewski, the Russian opera singer, accused of having murdered Mrs. Gore, was not present. He is still in seclusion.

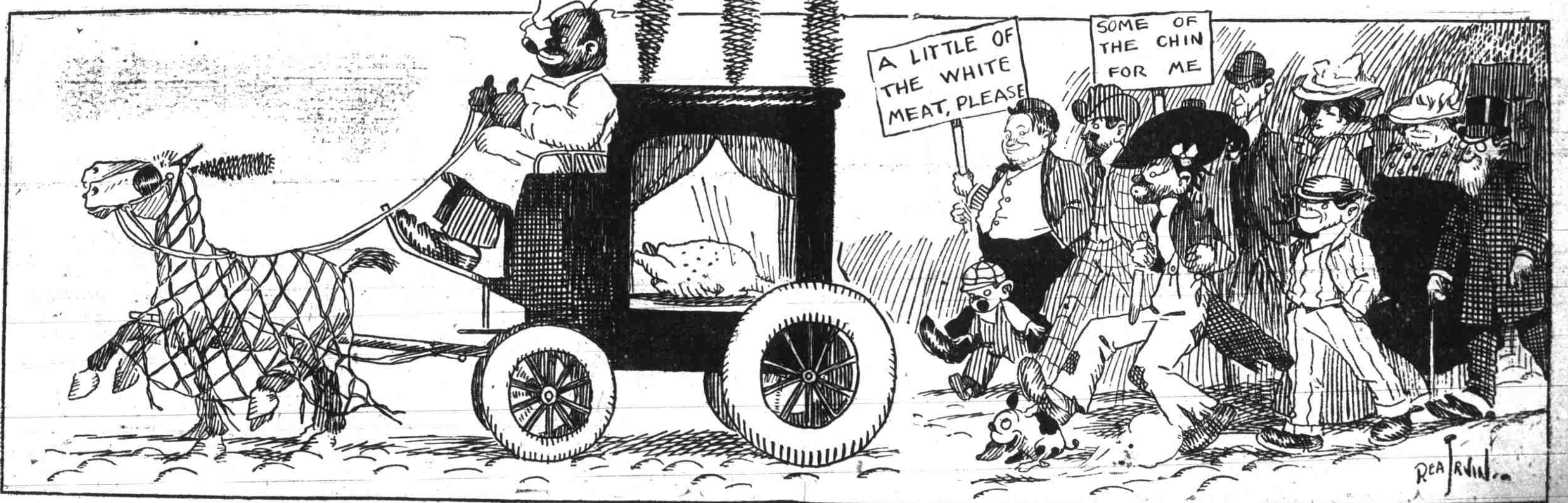
ANOTHER MYSTERY. PARIS, Nov. 26.—American Consul Gowdy has received a letter from M. El Sasser, of London, offering to furnish information to the Gore family which he declares will throw much light on the death of Mrs. Gore in this city. An answer has been sent to the letter requesting him to furnish all information at his disposal at once. There was nothing in the original letter to indicate the nature of knowledge at the command of El Sasser. PARIS, Nov. 26.—There is a feeling here that the American findings, when made known, will declare Mrs. Gore's death to have been due to accident.

BOLD ROBBERS ARE DEFEATED

Indiana Town Terrorized by Thugs.

Bound and Gagged Citizens, Enticed Bank Vault, But Were Finally Driven Off.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 26.—After binding and gagging Dr. Petrie, a prominent physician of this city, cutting their way through a stone floor into a bank vault, and then planting dynamite for opening the inner safe, a band of robbers were surprised and driven out of town last night. They were followed a distance of ten miles, but finally made their escape. When the pursuers returned here this morning they found Dr. Petrie tied and unconscious. The outlaws first seized the physician and tied him, as his office was located in a place which made it possible for them to work without being heard. Then they went to work on the vault. Starting underneath the bank vault a portion of the gang cut upward through the floor into the rooms where the safes were located, while another delegation of the band, which must have been a large one, rushed to the telephone exchange, bound and gagged the two night operators and cut all wires. Thus fortified, the men worked for hours undisturbed. Their presence was discovered just as they were prepared to force open the inside safe, where a large amount of money was stored. The alarm was given hurriedly and citizens gathered from all directions, hastily and ineffectively armed. The robbers got a signal from their outside sentinel that trouble was on, and prepared to fly. Shots were exchanged. From all over the country officers are gathering and hounds will take up the scent.



OBITUARY. See the fate of Mister Turkey. All his life he did no work, he toiled not, neither did he spin, Yet see him with his chips cashed in.

Behold the fat remains of one Who never while he lived had done A single milleded bad or bold, Yet here is where he gets it cold.

Observe the grinning multitude Who mock his death in merriment, And loud remarks from all are heard Upon each one's pet piece of bird.

Although a leader of his kind Whose words were weighed in every mind, Here, by these ladies gay, and gents, His body's given preference.

They clamor for the legs that once Were wont to do athletic stunts, And ask for slices off the chest, That once with lusty voice was blest.

They test the meat both white and brown, And jam each mouthful quickly down, Then what's left from these human hogs Is given to the waiting dogs.

So let us drop a silent tear For one who lived in faith and fear, Although his life he tried to save, He only landed in the grave.