

The Daily Morning Astorian.

EXCLUSIVE TELEGRAPHIC PRESS REPORT.

VOL. XLII, NO. 147.

ASTORIA, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1894.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

SAVE MENDING.



Your wife will have precious little of it to do if you buy your clothes of us. Every article that leaves us is made by the best workmen money can buy and experience select; consequently, they wear and hold together, and look well as long as a vestige remains. Isn't that the right sort of economy when buying **Mens' and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Valises, etc., etc?**

Single coats, vests, or pants can be had of us; also long or knee pants or single coats for boys.

The **OSGOOD MERCANTILE Co.**

The One Price Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers
506 and 508 COMMERCIAL STREET, ASTORIA, OR.

WON ON MERIT.

LAY THOSE TWO FISHING OUTFITS ASIDE. You needn't keep them more than a half hour. We've examined several outfits in different stores, and we want to go to another. We saw an outfit in a window and both of us want to go and see it.

Thus said two customers to whom we had shown our fishing tackle. Further said they—We like your goods, but want to be sure of getting the best value for our money. We'll be back and let you see what we've bought if we like the other outfits better.

In less than half an hour back they come and say—We don't see anything that pleases us as well as yours. We'll take them.

GRIFFIN & REED.

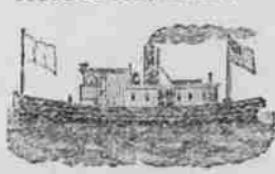
CALIFORNIA WINE HOUSE.

Fine Wines and Liquors.

I have made arrangements for supplying any brand of wines in quantities to suit at the lowest cash figures. The trade and families supplied. All orders delivered free in Astoria.

A. W. UTZINGER, Main Street, Astoria, Oregon.

Str. R. P. ELMORE



Will leave for Tillamook Every Four Days as Near as the weather will permit.

The steamer R. P. Elmore connects with Union Pacific steamers for Portland and through tickets are issued from Portland to Tillamook Bay points by the Union Pacific Company. Ship freight by Union Pacific Steamers.

ELMORE, SANBORN & CO., Agents, Astoria.
UNION PACIFIC R. R. CO., Agents, Portland.

\$2 FOR AN \$80 LOT!

BY BECOMING A MEMBER OF HILL'S LOT CLUBS YOU CAN GET A FIRST CLASS LOT IN HILL'S FIRST ADDITION TO ASTORIA. LOTS WILL BE DELIVERED WEEKLY. NOW IS THE TIME TO PROCURE A

Lot to Build a Home, for \$2

The Packers of Choice

Columbia River Salmon

Their Brands and Locations.

NAME	LOCATION	BRAND	AGENTS	AT
Astoria Pk & Co.	Astoria	Astoria Pk & Co. Kinney's John A. Devlin	M. J. Kinney	Astoria
Booth A. Pk & Co.	Astoria	Black Diamond Orval	A. Booth & Sons	Chicago
Columbia River Pk & Co.	Astoria	Cocktail	Cutting Pk Co.	San Francisco
Elmore Samuel	Astoria	Magnolia White Star	Elmore, Sanborn & Co.	Astoria
George & Barker	Astoria	Eclipse Palm Desdemona	George & Barker	Astoria
J. O. Hawthorn & Co.	Astoria	J. O. Hawthorn's	J. O. Hawthorn	Astoria
J. G. Megler & Co.	Brookfield	Tag, St. George	J. G. Megler	Brookfield Wn
Fisher's Pk Co.	Astoria	Fisher's Scandinavian Fishermen's	Fisher's Pk Co.	Astoria

AMID THE RESIDENCES

Sights of Sickening Destruction in the Home District.

HUNDREDS OF GARDENS RUINED.

For Miles There is not a Block of Sidewalk but What is Wrecked and Blown Over.

Special Correspondence of The Astorian.

Portland, Or., 23d June, 1894.—There was another scorching sun today, with prospects of the hot weather continuing for an indefinite period, and the heat has already had its effect. Tomorrow's Oregonian, I am reliably informed, will contain a letter from "George Bassett," whoever he may be, with certain sarcastic editorial comments attached, concerning the "untruthfulness" of these letters and their suggestions. Very well. Not one statement in these reports, you must allow me to say in justice to myself and The Astorian, has been or will be overdrawn in any way; not one statement has been or will be made without perfect substantiation beforehand. Surely, instead of generalizing in his attacks, instead of quoting deliberate lies, things that The Astorian never has said; instead of putting in inverted commas statements supposed to be culled from your paper, and which have never appeared there or been hinted at, why doesn't Mr. Scott go about his denials in a manly way? There are plenty of facts and figures. There are plenty of names and amounts mentioned. Hundreds of them. Why doesn't he give me the lie direct, when I tell what people have suffered greatest and what money they have lost? I will take Mr. Scott 600 measured yards from the Oregonian building and show him the sights I am about to describe in this communication. It would be letting him down too easy to imagine for a moment that he does not know of them. They are not hidden in cellars or back lanes, but are above ground and proclaiming their presence only too loudly by the terrible stench that arises on every side. The following description deals with a body of buildings, all with one or two exceptions private residences, many of them handsome and valuable, running in a solid, compact mass about nine long blocks square, from Aukney street past Gilsan, down to the Union depot, in the north end. About 3,000 people live in this particular locality. They go to work, to office, and to bank, every day, and home again at night. Let one resident of these streets deny what I say, and add his testimony to that of Mr. Scott. There is not a workman of the street cleaning department that can be found there; there has not been the shadow of an attempt so far to fend off the evils that must naturally come from this enormous cesspool, dotted thickly with long-avenued rows of dwellings.

Beginning from the fine, five-story, stone offices and warehouse of the Snell, Heltzer & Woodward Co., from thence to the Union depot, taking in the whole rectangular space of which this is one side, numbering nine blocks square, we start with a fitting herald of what is to come in the shape of a large pond of green, stagnant filth right in front of and within twenty yards of the door of the offices mentioned. Walking out Sixth a horrible odor arises on every side, amounting to almost putrefaction. There are not ten yards of solid sidewalk in the whole locality. They are thrown on their beam ends, into the middle of the road, right across verandas of residences and against the trees of the avenue. Not a fence is standing. All have either been thrown prostrate into the slimy hollow where the sidewalks have once been, or deposited in a heap up mass right in the middle of lawns and gardens, taking with them every description of plant, including thousands of rose trees and creepers of every variety. Where Pine and Aukney converge there is a hollow in the road, and here, not having drained off when the flood subsided, is the largest of the filth pools in this district. It runs for a whole block along to Seventh, and this is what it looks like. Imagine a lake 200 yards long, bordered on two straight lines by a dovetailed shape into every yard and garden at its edges. The whole surface covered with thick, pale-green slime, the monotony of the color broken by twenty-yard slices of what have once been sidewalks, floating around in an aimless fashion near the centre of the water. Every few moments a slight wind catching the side of the lumber float, drifts it along half a dozen feet, dragging a jagged break in the green surface and revealing underneath a savory collection of all the filth ever crowded together in so small a spot. Gum boots, decayed vegetables and every kind of abominable offal that can be described are disclosed by this temporary window, which in a moment or two closes together again. A sickly,

penetrating smell lies in the air for many yards round here, giving a feeling of nausea and headache at once. In every garden bordering on this Portland Killarney has the green, slimy filth insinuated itself, spreading over velvet lawns, shifting flights of steps bodily away from their proper positions, and throwing them down on their sides. In one garden a rose bush lay yesterday bent over on its stem, with one flower, a perfect red bud, within an inch of the green surface. The houses are surrounded on all sides by the water, if water it can be termed.

To call the above a true picture of the locality indicated would be like saying that the mouth of the Columbia river was seven miles wide, with lots of water in it. The reality is that such things must be seen to be properly appreciated. No telling or writing can adequately give an idea of the truth.

Along Sixth, from B to Davis, on both sides of the road, meeting with these green lakes in miniature dotted all over the thoroughfare, we come to dozens of private residences, very few of which have escaped serious injury, and all of them being damaged more or less by the action of the water. All the way along fences are lying along the lawns, which smell like filthy seaweed. Between two fine residences, neither of which had ever cost less than \$2,500 to build, separated from each by a long stretch of lawn, is a large stable. Here the water has cleaned out the place as effectively as the Augean stables of old were soiled, swishing tons of refuse out of the doors and sides, and floating it about till it has settled in four heaps all over the gardens for a block around. William Plunder's handsome dwelling is handsome no longer. Right up several feet of the brick basement the underpinning is broken away, leaving great gaps in the surface. The flight of eight steps leading to the front door has been torn clean away from the veranda, and a handsome creeper clinging to the whole front of the house has been thrown out of place and smashed to pieces. Large rose bushes in the garden have been destroyed, and several once fine shrubs and plants of other kinds lie dead. Opposite Povey Bros.' art glass warehouse, one of the few places in the whole locality that is not a private house, is a pool of stagnation very little smaller than the one already described. At the corner of Davis street we come to another fine dwelling house, built in Colonial style, with two stories and a wide veranda. On all sides the fences are down; a large pond of filth stands in the back yard, while all over the front garden and rose beds is a scene of destruction. This is one of the very few houses where any measures of disinfecting have been taken, and right alongside, where clusters of forget-me-nots and cockscomb peep out from green stagnation, thick heaps of copperas and chloride of lime are spread in large quantities. The stench, however, is even here overpowering, the disinfectants seemingly being unable to absorb even a small proportion of the filthy odor. It can be well imagined that the good qualities of copperas in a drained cellar are entirely lost when it is placed in the middle of ponds of floating slime, subject all the time to the action of a broiling sun. On the opposite side of Davis is Smetzer's big wood yard, taking in half a block. This is now nothing more than a great morass 11-2 feet deep with logs and filth floating all over it. Every woodpile in the yard has been demolished. On the next corner, where Everett crosses Sixth, is a three-story private boarding house. The water is still two feet deep here, and the furniture lies in the place rotted and ruined, showing a scene of desolation not often met with.

The reservoir foundation of the old gas works, on the corner of F street, is filled with water, and looks like an enormous circular swimming tank. All round it float long stretches of sidewalk and fencing of every description, from common split boards to the costliest and most artistically carved styles. The big four-story Barr hotel has its billiard, dining rooms and offices very badly flooded, and the extensive warehouse of Charles H. Dodd & Co., where dozens of wagons and large pieces of machinery are stored, has suffered considerably. Alongside it is a whole un-tenanted block, covered in two feet of water, which, however, has not yet reached the decomposition stage. Just a block beyond, at the big Union depot, where one side of our square ends, is a sight that challenges description. The new and imposing buildings stand in the centre of a large plain, over which float sidewalks, building materials, fences, doors and a whole mass of articles too numerous to mention. Pools of filth are many, and the high water mark is plainly shown on the new brick of the buildings. Dirty slime is littered everywhere, and clings tight to each object on which it has settled.

Turning again, we will go down the next street—Seventh—as far as Aukney, and the description of this and Sixth will answer perfectly for every thoroughfare between the same points as far along as Twelfth. On Seventh, as on all the others, there are no pretensions to

(Continued on Third Page.)

OUTRAGE IN COLORADO

Adjutant General Tarsney Very Grossly Abused.

HEAT FATALITIES IN THE EAST

Hill Continues to Fight the Income Tax—Colliery Accident in Wales.

Associated Press.

Colorado Springs, June 23.—Adjutant General Tarsney was kidnapped from the Alamo hotel at midnight by several unknown masked men and taken to a suburb in a hack, and after being tarred and feathered, was ordered to leave El Paso and never return. The masked men entered the hotel, seized Tarsney, and clubbed him over the head with the butt of their pistols and carried him off. No trace of Tarsney has been found. There was a meeting of 25 deputy sheriffs last night, at which it is supposed the plot against Tarsney was hatched. Gov. Walte offers a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of any man participating in the outrage. Tarsney has been acting as counsel for the Cripple Creek miners. He incurred the bitter hostility of the American Protective Association by leading the militia against the city hall during the police board trouble.

Later—This afternoon Gov. Walte received a dispatch from Gen. Tarsney, who is at Palmer Lake, 25 miles from Colorado Springs. He was met there by a special train and brought to Denver.

On his arrival in Denver a representative of the Associated Press called upon Gen. Tarsney at his residence this evening. His story of his experience differs from that already related only that it is more detailed. During the day physicians have attended him, and succeeded in removing every particle of the coal tar, and from his neck down there remains no trace of his experiences beyond an occasional abrasion of the skin. His face, however, is inflamed and blistered because of the kindly intended services of a woman who removed the tar from his face, neck and hair by the use of coal oil. After finding himself surrounded by the kidnapers in the office of the hotel, he was informed that he was to be killed. He requested time in which to write to members of his family, but was informed that there was no time to waste. Then he was roughly hustled into a hack and hurried away. When the open country had been reached, his captors took him from the hack to a place removed from the road. Masked men, with oaths and imprecations, formed a circle about him, and again he was informed he was to be killed. At the suggestion of their leader, every man who felt so disposed told the general what they proposed to do with him, why they proposed to do it and their opinion of him. Every humiliating epithet that profanity could suggest was hurled at him. They concluded to give the general 100 lashes. Gen. Tarsney requested them to shoot him, as he could never survive punishment, and death by a bullet would be more merciful. The leader told one of the men to get his implements and do his work. He went away and in a few minutes returned with a ball of coal tar, brush of pad and a feather pillow. The general was disrobed and the coal tar and feathers applied. When the dirty work was finished he put on his clothing. The leader said to him: "Rosewell lies in that direction. Go down that way and don't turn back. Keep straight ahead; don't ever step foot in Colorado Springs or Cripple Creek again, or your life will pay the forfeit."

So unexpectedly had life been given the tortured man, so great was the strain through which he had passed and so severe was his physical sufferings that he scarcely realized the situation. After walking 14 miles he stopped at a farmhouse and secured assistance.

Gov. Walte will, on Monday, issue a proclamation offering a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of one or all the perpetrators. State Treasurer Albert Nance has personally offered a reward of \$250, and the Redemption League of Colorado has offered a reward of \$100.

THE HOT WEATHER EAST.

Many Prostrations and Deaths in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, June 23.—Today was the hottest day of the season. Following is a list of persons who were killed by the oppressive heat: Michael Mage, dropped dead on the street; Annie Sidney, was found dead on the street; George M. Maggie, Francis C. McKenna, Egnor Fishbank, and a driver for the Blatz Brewing Company died after being admitted to the hospital. Besides these deaths there were about 50 persons prostrated. All day long the ambulances were kept busy, and in 75 per cent of the cases "Overcome by heat" was entered on the hospital registers.

THE SENATE.

Hill Continues to Oppose the Income Tax.

Washington, June 23.—In the discussion of the tariff bill today, Hill said yesterday would become known in history as Populist day. No attempt had been made to repeal the state bank tax or to enact free coinage in this bill, both of which are considered a part of the Democratic platform, while special efforts have been made outside the platform to incorporate an income tax in the bill. Having spoken nearly two hours, Hill gave way to Gallinger, who also opposed the income tax. Then Hill offered an amendment limiting the exemption to incomes of less than \$5,000, which was lost.

An amendment by Hoar to include the judges of the United States courts in exemption from the income tax was agreed to without objection.

Sherman inquired whether any estimate could be made as to the probable yield of revenue from this tax.

Vest replied that the general estimate was \$33,000,000, but he did not believe any accurate estimate could be made.

Hill proposed an amendment to exempt the salary of the president of the United States from the imposition of the tax, and used this amendment as a text for criticizing, in a semi-humorous way, the action of the finance committee in exempting the salaries of federal judges. "Life failed to see," he said, "why the salaries of judges should be exempt, and he thought if compliments were to be paid, one certainly was due to the president. Besides, the president happened to be a resident of New York, and the tax would fall with an especially heavy hand on New York."

"I am not authorized to speak for the president," said Hill, with a smile, "in this or any other matter, but this would be a delicate compliment to one citizen of New York, and I think the committee ought to accept the amendment."

"As for Mr. Cleveland, he is the last Democratic president we shall ever have from New York," said Vest.

"The approval is almost irresistible," said Hill, turning to him. "He will be the last Democratic president from any state."

The applause in the galleries that greeted this utterance was quickly checked by the vice president.

When the amendment was put it was carried by a viva voce vote. Hill then moved that the interest on United States bonds (except by a provision of the bill) be subject to the income tax. Without voting on the amendment the senate adjourned.

THE HOUSE.

A Number of Senate Amendments Concurred In.

Washington, June 23.—Speaker Crisp returned to the capitol today after a week's absence on account of sickness. The senate amendments to the bill to charter the supreme lodge Knights of Pythias was concurred in. The senate bill making Labor Day a legal holiday was temporarily laid on the table. The report made in the contested election case of Tom Watson vs. J. C. Black, in the tenth Georgia district, was decided in favor of Black.

WALES COLLIERY ACCIDENT.

Cardiff, Wales, June 23.—A dispatch from Pontypridd, Glamorgan, says that a terrible explosion occurred in the Alblon colliery this afternoon. It is estimated that 50 miners were killed, either by the explosion or by falling earth and rocks. Several parties of rescuers descended into the pit this evening.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE