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HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN GOBBAN.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"It is not for me, Fraulein," I answered, "to say how wicked he is. But I have told you he is behaving very harshly to the dead man's daughter—more than harshly, for he has even hid her away in a strange town, to try every means to make her marry his son, in order that he may not have to give an account of the dead man's property. And here is a letter which I have received this morning from her other guardian, who was Herr Steinhardt's best friend when he first came to England, and whom he has almost ruined. He has found the young lady, and taken her to his own house; but he fears he cannot keep her, for Herr Steinhardt may now ruin him outright. I must therefore return; and this, Fraulein, is my only hope of effectually hindering Herr Steinhardt from doing what he will—by frigitening him with my knowledge. But I do not yet know enough to do that.

It will thus be seen that I told Fraulein Haas just enough of the case to convince her of its urgency; but she guessed something I had not told her. "I understand now, Herr Pastor," she said, "why you are so interested in Emmanuel Steinhardt's crime; it is more love than vengeance that pushes you on. And this, too, Herr Pastor, will make you better understand why I am interested in Emmanuel Steinhardt," she said, simply, looking not at me, but at her thin clasped hands. "He was many years ago not the Herr Steinhardt he seems to be now; he was good and gentle, though his heart and mind were set on being rich. But I detain you," she added, glancing up suddenly. Her hands tightened their clasp on each other. "Hil," she said, with rapidly growing vehemence, "I tell you what I have seen, in order that you may be able to deliver the distressed young Fraulein, promise me, Herr Pastor, for the sake of my past, and as you hope to be happy and peaceful in the future—promise me that you will use what I tell you only for the purpose you say, and that you will keep it, so far as ever you can, from becoming public!"

I gave the promise at once without reserve. "And," she said, "you will leave Emmanuel Steinhardt's punishment in the hands of Almighty God?" I answered I would—though it was a strange question to have to answer. She then turned almost away from me, partly, I thought, that she might be less conscious of my presence, but more that she might concentrate her attention on her recollections. Her hands clasped and unclasped several times before they settled, the one in the other, and she began: "It was, I think, in the March month of a year ago, I had slept a long time very soundly, for I had been very tired, when suddenly I felt as if I were taken up and carried away—far away; and I was made to look at Emmanuel Steinhardt. He looked at me as if he wished me to help him; at his feet was a large wooden box, the lid of which, I was made to understand, would not close. From the opening protruded a human hand, strangely discolored. I awoke all trembling. I put out my own hand to make sure I was in my own bed; my mother was sleeping quietly beside me. I tried to dismiss the vision from my mind—foolish dream, I thought it. But I could sleep no more. In two or three hours it was daylight, and I arose. I went about my duties all the day as usual; I was busy, and had the impression of the vision much worn away when I went to bed in the evening—rather early, because I was very tired. I had slept not very long, when again I was as if seized up and whirled away, again to see Emmanuel Steinhardt, and with something at his feet again—not now the wooden box which was aside, but three packages of canvas. Again Emmanuel Steinhardt looked at me, as if he wished me to go to him, and again I awoke, all trembling.

She paused in her story of the visions, took her handkerchief and wiped her damp brow with trembling hand. I watched her intently, a sensation of creeping excitement and mystery held me bound to her quiet but intense recital. She resumed suddenly, without looking at me. "I slept no more that night for thinking of what I had seen, and so I saw Emmanuel Steinhardt no more; I tried to sleep in order that I might, but I could not. A terrible night to me it was. But next night I was sleeping a light, disturbed sleep, when I was taken away again to Emmanuel Steinhardt; this time I knew I was not in a room; there was no light. He looked at me across a newly dug spot of ground, and then turned away. I did not really wake, though I felt conscious I was in my own bed at the same time as I was held where he had left me, close to a wall. After some time, how long I cannot tell, he came back with a rope. I knew at once what he was going to do before he had done it—fasten the rope in an iron something on the other side of the wall and pull it over. I do not know why I did not think it impossible for a single man to pull a wall down with a rope, but I did not. In a little while he pulled, and the wall fell flat, and, curiously, unbroken, covering over the newly dug spot and all around it. Then I awoke, as with the noise, and slept no more. After that night I saw him again for several nights, for a dim moment or two, at the same place. They were but glimpses, which, as the nights passed on, became dimmer and dimmer,

and then ceased altogether—until some weeks ago, when again I was summoned to face him at that same place with the fallen wall. He looked at me earnestly, and then over his shoulder at some one whom I did not see, but who I knew he feared was watching him. This happened three, four times, and then no more. There has been no more yet, but what may be, God only knows. That is all," she said, with a sigh of relief, turning to me. "And now, Herr Pastor, you know what I have had to tell, and you will not forget your promise to me—you will not set yourself to bring punishment on Emmanuel Steinhardt."

"I shall hold my promise to you, Fraulein," said I, "as sacred." Possessed as I was with the exciting thought engendered by her story, I was almost forgetting that I had no result of my mission which I could show or tell to Steinhardt, and the time at my disposal must be very short. I looked at my watch; I had half an hour to spare. There was no time for the expression of wonder, or of any kind of fitting comment upon what I had heard. Seeing me look at my watch, she rose. "And now," she said, "you must go quickly, I suppose, to your hotel, and then to the station."

"Yes," I said. "But there is one thing, Fraulein, I had almost forgotten; not of a painful sort," I made haste to add, for she had resumed her expression of close endurance and resignation. "I came as Herr Steinhardt's messenger, and I have no message I can carry back to him."

She sat down again, took a sheet of paper from a drawer, and wrote in the middle of the page, in a small German hand, a few words, which she signed. When she had written she handed the paper to me, saying, "You may read." I read (the words were in German)—"Repent, and turn away from your evil, before it is too late." This, enclosed in an envelope, and addressed, I put in my pocket for Steinhardt. There remained now but one thing for me to do—to say farewell to Fraulein Haas, the poor, lonely lady, who still with fond regret cherished the memory of a man who was to me the greatest villain on earth. How I longed I could do something to ease her life, say even some proper word of comfort and hope! But I felt her spirit dwelt on heights too great for my commonplace words of consolation from me to reach. I therefore made her a silent farewell. She held my hand a moment.

"If anything happens to him," she said, "you will send me word?" I answered I would; and the next moment she was turned away from me, and the next I was out of the room, and had seen my last of Fraulein Haas. When I was in the train, rushing back toward England, I unexpectedly found that I was bearing away with me a pathetic memento of her, and that I had left her a memento of myself. I put my hand into my pocket to find Birley's letter, but could find only the following lithographed form, instead. I suppose I had taken it from her table when I meant to take up the letter which I had laid down. The poor lady might have been looking at it before I entered her room. This was the form:

"Meine Verlobung mit Fraulein Emilie Haas von Liestal zeige ich hiemit ergeben an Basel, November, 1854. Emmanuel Steinhardt."

(My engagement with Fraulein Emilie Haas of Liestal I herewith make public in Basel.)

CHAPTER XIII.

In what a fever of excitement, anxiety, and hope I made the journey home, I need not stay to describe. The story of Lacroix's fate I could now fill in to its last detail; I knew where his mutilated remains lay buried, or at least I knew a spot which coincided with that described by Fraulein Haas, so that remained for me to do was to bring the fact of my knowledge home to Steinhardt in a manner so forcible that he could not refuse to make terms to me—more than this I could not accomplish, even if I would, considering my promise to Fraulein Haas. But in the sequel I had my conviction impressed that I was in this business but the agent of a Higher Power.

I reached Timperley very late on Saturday night, but in spite of the lateness of the hour and my weariness I went at once to Birley's; I had warned him of my coming by telegram from London. I found him waiting for me, and with him, as I had hoped, but scarcely expected, his ward Louise. I fear his cheerful greeting passed for almost nothing with me in comparison with hers. Her manner was undemonstrative, but there was, I felt, a cordial sincerity in it which came from her true heart, and I was flattered with hope. There were, however, things more serious and immediate to be talked of than matters of love could then be considered.

I inquired concerning Steinhardt, and was told that they had not yet seen him. What I asked Birley, and he proposed to do if Steinhardt came and demanded the surrender of his ward—would he admit him? "Admit him?" he exclaimed. "Of course. There is no use in shutting him out. He can sell me up in this house and then turn me out,—he has a bill of sale on everything, and he has been holding it back for some time, to use it now, I expect, but Louise shan't go back to him, unless she likes; I'll find some roof to shelter me and her."

Yes," said he, turning his bright face upon her, "we'll get thro' it all right." "You are both very good to me," said she, going to him, and shedding some tears on his shoulder. "There now—there," said he, patting her. Then turning to me, "She means you, too, my lad."

"Yes," said she, resuming her seat, and looking down, "Mr. Birley has told me all you have done for me to find out about my poor father—and all that he and you suspect, too. And I cannot—oh, I cannot!" she cried, shuddering and pressing her hands to her eyes—"look at that terrible, cruel man again!"

"I could not help telling her, my lad," said Birley, in answer to a look of reproach from me. "The old chap wrote questions to her about the papers you found, and I had to explain."

"But," said I, in some alarm, "you know, Miss Lacroix, we must not, we cannot denounce him—we must not, I doubt, say anything till we have some evidence that he is really the man. I think, I am sure, I soon shall have that evidence, but even then we must be careful what we say."

This, I was glad to find, was not regarded as more than a general, though confident, expression of hope, so I was not asked awkward questions. Now that my anxiety concerning Louise was for the time allayed, I felt exceedingly tired. I promised to call next day to tell them of my journey, and rose to go to my lodgings, where my landlady, I knew, or her heroic son, would still be sitting up for me.

Birley accompanied me to the door, talking according to his wont. He put on a cap which hung in the hall, and, leaving the door ajar, walked with me to the gate. The air refreshed me, and, full as I was of Fraulein Haas's revelation, I felt impelled to tell Birley something of it. Thus, almost unconsciously, we walked away from the gate down the lane leading to the high road, and I was led into telling him all, the more so that he did not seem sceptical of the value of her visions. We had thus left the house some minutes, how many I cannot tell, when several sounds like screams in rapid succession rose behind us into the still night. We stopped together and looked at each other.

"By the L—d!" exclaimed Birley. "I left the door open!" "We were hurried back by a common impulse. We found the door ajar, apparently as we had left it, but when we entered and approached the room in which we had been sitting we heard Steinhardt's voice."

"Well, Manuel," said Birley, when we were in the room. "You have expected you wouldn't be long." Steinhardt turned (Louise was behind him from the other side of the table with fear in her eyes); he did not answer his brother-in-law, but stared at me.

"What is the meaning of this?" he asked. "Were you come from?" "From Basel," I answered, "where I was not wanted. Fraulein Haas wished to see you, not me; she is well, and it is for you she is anxious, not for herself. She sent you a line by me; I handed him the letter."

He impatiently tore the envelope, and read with a frown. I knew the words; I tried to read from his face how they affected him. Their point, I thought, found a joint in his harness; he evidently winced; he looked on the floor, on this side and on that, as if for once he were made to pause and consider. But this was only for a moment; he looked up at me and then at Birley, the same insistent, masterful Steinhardt as before.

(To be continued.)

SIGNIFICANT NUMBER SEVEN.

Woven into the History of the World in Many Peculiar Ways. The number seven is not only considered a lucky number by the superstitious, but it is a symbolical number in the Bible, as well as among nations of antiquity. In the Old Testament we note that the Creator took seven days, and on the seventh was a sacred day of rest. Every seventh year was sacred, and the seventh times seventh year ushered in a year of jubilee. There are seven principal virtues—faith, hope, charity, prudence, temperance, chastity and fortitude—and there are also seven deadly sins—pride, covetousness, lust, anger, gluttony, envy and sloth. There were seven champions of Christendom—St. George, England; St. Andrew, Scotland; St. Patrick, Ireland; St. David, Wales; St. Denis, France; St. James, Spain, and St. Anthony, Italy. There were seven ages of man, also seven times of Greece. Christ spoke seven times on the cross. Rome was built on seven hills, and there are innumerable other traditions which go to prove that seven was a number to cling to. In these modern times it is wonderful how often the number prevails. For instance, vaccination must take place every seven years, in order to escape small pox; fashions change every seven years, and seven years is always a milestone in a person's age.

Characteristics of Gold. Many people suppose that all gold is alike when refined, but this is not so. An experienced man can tell at a glance from what part of the world a gold piece comes, and in some cases from what particular gold district the metal has been obtained. Australian gold, for instance, is distinctly redder than that from California. The Ural gold is the reddest found anywhere. Happy Recollections. Visitor—Well, my man, what are you in for? Convict—"Oh, I'm in fer a good time, lady." Visitor—I don't understand you. Convict—I'm in fer lickin' me mother-in-law, lady.—Judge.

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.

Kruger will not be required to acknowledge British sovereignty in South Africa.

The president is being urged to send a message to congress on the Cuban question.

Fire in Denver destroyed a grocery store, rooming house and several other business concerns.

June 8 and 9 have been declared thanksgiving days and holidays throughout Cape Colony.

A boat containing eight Spanish artillery officers was run down by a steamer at Gijon, Spain, and five drowned.

Retabuen, a town in Guatemala, Central America, has been destroyed by a volcano. One thousand people lost their lives.

Governor Geer may call an extra session of the Oregon legislature for the purpose of fixing flat salaries for the state officials.

The pavilion in the horticultural gardens, Toronto, the second largest auditorium in that city, has been entirely destroyed by fire.

The American Federation wants to take farmers into its organization.

Three men were shot in a riot between union and non union iron moulders at Granite City, Ill.

Some of the mines in the anthracite coal region are filling with water because of the firemen and pumpmen joining the strikers.

Lord Kitchener was created a viscount and promoted to be general and given 50,000 pounds for his services in the South African war.

The Chicago teamsters strike has been settled. It was a compromise, the strikers not getting the advance in wages they asked, but will receive more than before they went out.

Almost every street car in Rhode Island or Chinese, come to see me and I will put you straight."

"I intend to puncture your Panama route," responded Mitchell, "showing it is as bad as your Chinese bill, and I will give 17 valid reasons why the Panama route should not be chosen for a canal."

UPRISING IN SIAM. Fearful Slaughter Continues Along the River Mekong.

Victoria, B. C., June 9.—The Siam Free Press, a copy of which has just been received here by steamer, says the rising along the right bank of the Mekong river has assumed grave proportions and adds:

"Rumor has reached Bangkok that fearful slaughter continues there and that the regulars from Bangkok, who have been sent to subdue the rebels, are giving no quarter. Upwards of 200 persons have been recently shot and many others wounded, it is said, but this slaughter has only excited the people to desperation, who vow vengeance on the soldiers of the king. The gravity of the situation can be judged from the fact that more troops are to be dispatched. It is fortunate, however, that the rising is confined to the right bank of the Mekong and that the trouble up to now is limited to Siamese territory. But should the opposite bank catch the flame, then the situation might become grave indeed and the result might prove disastrous for Siam, as the French authorities would be bound in such an event to take active and stringent measures to protect their own interests and insure the safety of their own people."

Excessive taxation and unscrupulous and exacting officials are held responsible for the rising.

POLLS ON CANAL BILL. Panama Probably Now Has 42 Votes in the Senate.

Washington, June 7.—Polls have been made upon the Nicaragua canal by various New York papers, but, of course, of the 88 senators, there are many who have not declared themselves, and the polls are naturally guesswork. One states that there are 41 for Nicaragua, 35 for Panama and 12 in doubt. The doubtful ones include men who have said nothing, and if such a poll is correct it means that Nicaragua will carry. It is probable that there are about 42 men who, as the senate now stands, will vote for the Panama route. This is not enough, but the advocates of Panama hope to secure three additional votes before the vote is taken.

Immigration in May. New York, June 7.—The official immigration figures for the port of New York for May, issued today, shows that 82,054 immigrants were landed during the month, as against 73,067 for April.

Hobson in Politics. Greensboro, Ala., June 7.—It is authoritatively announced that Captain Hobson will return to this city and run for the Alabama senate from this district at the next election.

The refusal of the Manitoba government to allow the Northern Pacific railroad to extend its lines across the border is taken as notice to all American railroads to keep out.

WILL SEE IF MILES IS THE MAN.

Blame for Giving Out Philippine Reports to Be Fixed.

Washington, June 7.—Following up the intimation which Senator Beveridge made that General Miles was furnishing reports from the war department, an investigation is in progress. It is possible that this will not bring the matter home to Miles. In fact, some subordinate will probably have to shoulder the responsibility if it is traced to the headquarters of the army, although it may be said beyond all question of doubt that when official documents come out from the headquarters that the commanding general winks at them. This was the case with Miles furnishing the newspapers all correspondence between himself and the secretary of war when he was in Porto Rico. This was never brought home to Miles, although he no doubt understood perfectly well that the correspondence was being obtained.

It is very annoying to the secretary and to the president to have a high officer of the army, having access to all papers, use his position to injure the army and the administration. The matters which leak out from some at present unknown but suspected source are those which the war department is investigating on its own responsibility, but which used separately are detrimental to the army. There is no doubt now that if the president could fix this matter upon Miles beyond question his threatened retirement would follow very speedily.

MITCHELL JOKES WITH HANNA. Tells Him He Will Puncture His Panama Canal Argument.

Washington, June 7.—There was a jocular exchange between Senator Mitchell and Senator Hanna yesterday before either of them began to talk. Mitchell told Hanna that he had raised the price of red ink in marking eruptive volcanoes around the canal route, and Hanna retorted that he could not understand why Mitchell should go wrong on an important question like this, adding he was wrong on the Chinese exclusion question.

"Yes," responded Mitchell, "and you people passed a Chinese exclusion law which is so full of holes that the Chinese can come into this country without any difficulty."

"See here, Mitchell," said Hanna, "if you Chinese, come to see me and I will put you straight."

"I intend to puncture your Panama route," responded Mitchell, "showing it is as bad as your Chinese bill, and I will give 17 valid reasons why the Panama route should not be chosen for a canal."

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CHAMBERLAIN WON

ELECTED GOVERNOR BY VERY SMALL VOTE.

Official Canvass Will Be Required to Give Exact Figures—Republicans Elect All Other State Officers—Will Also Control the Legislature—Consent Was Closest on Record—Returns for Governor

Portland, June 7.—George E. Chamberlain's plurality for governor over W. J. Furnish was cut down to 299 by complete returns from 10 more counties yesterday. The official count has now been made in 17 counties. There is but a very small chance now of Furnish cutting down Chamberlain's lead but very little more. While it is an assured fact that Chamberlain is elected, it will not be known by just how many votes until the official canvass has been made, which will require several days yet.

Republicans are elected in both congressional districts, Tongue in the First and Williamson in the Second. They received large majorities. The Republican state ticket, with the exception of governor, was successful by large majorities. The legislature is also Republican.

The following are the returns from each county so far as received, showing the vote for governor:

- Gilliam—The official vote gives Chamberlain 346, Furnish 445. Marion—The official count gives Chamberlain 2,845, Furnish 2,523. Tillamook—Official returns give Chamberlain 412, Furnish 617. Umatilla—Official returns give Furnish 1,911, Chamberlain 2,177. Linn—The official count gives Chamberlain 2,061, Furnish 1,746. Baker—The official canvass gives Chamberlain 2,171, Furnish 1,590. Douglas—Official returns give Chamberlain 1,884, Furnish 1,693. Curry—The official count gives Furnish 150 plurality. Yamhill—The official count for Yamhill county gives W. J. Furnish 89 plurality. Clatsop—Official returns give Grant—Complete but not official returns give Chamberlain 816, Furnish 817. Lane—Reports from all precincts give Furnish a plurality of 253. Clackamas—The total vote from all but two precincts gives Furnish 2,052, Chamberlain 1,685. Coos—The official count gives Chamberlain 789, Furnish 1,060. Crook—Complete official returns give Furnish 590, Chamberlain 528. Wallowa—Official returns give Chamberlain 823, Furnish 531. Harney—A message from the county clerk of Harney county says Chamberlain is in the lead by four votes, with nine precincts to hear from.

Malheur—Chamberlain has a plurality of 12 in Malheur county with six small precincts to hear from.

Lake—Complete unofficial returns give Furnish 163 majority over Chamberlain.

Lincoln—Reports from nine out of 14 precincts give Chamberlain 220, Furnish 409.

Union—Complete unofficial returns give Chamberlain 701 plurality over Furnish.

Columbia—The official vote gives Chamberlain 485, Furnish 803.

Morrow—The official vote gives Chamberlain 614, Furnish 559.

Klamath—The official count gives Furnish 501, Chamberlain 414.

Jackson—Complete unofficial returns from the 33 precincts of this county give Chamberlain 1,626, Furnish 1,523.

Benton—The official vote of Benton county gives Chamberlain 842, Furnish 890.

Wasco—Complete unofficial returns give Furnish 1,370, Chamberlain 1,180.

Wheeler—With five precincts to hear from, Furnish has 289, Chamberlain 206.

Multnomah—The unofficial returns give Furnish 6,611, Chamberlain 7,156.

Polk—Chamberlain leads Furnish by 127 votes with only one more precinct yet to hear from.

Washington—Unofficial, but complete, returns give Furnish a plurality over Chamberlain of 270.

Bad Gang Breaks Jail. Leadville, Col., June 4.—A daring jail break took place here today. The jailer was in the front office when a trusty notified him that some of the prisoners were missing, and an investigation showed that five had escaped by an underground tunnel. They had sawed off the lock to a trap door leading to the sewer, broke the sewer wall and then crawled to the outside of the jail through a small hole in the foundation wall.

Will Sign Public Buildings Bill. Washington, June 9.—At the cabinet meeting the omnibus public buildings bill was discussed, and it was decided that it should be signed. The cabinet also went at length into certain matters connected with Cuban reciprocity measures, but no decision was reached. Inasmuch as it appeared that Judge Taft had presented the instructions of the secretary of war to Cardinal Rampolla, Secretary Root will send these instructions to the Philippine commission.

WATER IN THE MINES.

Anthracite Coal Properties in Pennsylvania Have Begun to Fill.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 7.—More engineers, firemen and pumpmen obeyed the call of the miners' union and struck today, but in most instances the coal company officials were able to fill the places of the strikers.

The Associated Press correspondent was informed by a mining official who has positive information on the subject that most of the mines in the Schuylkill region are accumulating water. The Reading Company's collieries, located in that region, are the chief sufferers. The collieries of the Lehigh Valley Company and individual companies in the same territory are also slowly filling. In the Hazleton, Wilkesbarre and Scranton districts the condition is not so bad, only one mine here and there showing water.

The Susquehanna Coal Company's colliery, No. 5, at Nanticoke, was forced to shut down its engines, all the firemen refusing to go to work. This company furnishes the power for the water supply of Nanticoke, and unless the engines are again started the borough will have a water famine to contend with. There was a slight fire in the town today, and as the fire alarm is sounded by means of the colliery whistle, there was much trouble and delay before the volunteer firemen could be collected to the scene of the fire. The company, it is said, will allow its mines to fill with water, and let the borough get its water supply as best it can.

It was comparatively quiet today in the Wyoming valley. There was the usual gathering of crowds at several collieries at starting and stopping time, but nothing of a serious nature occurred. Some men were stoned on their way to and from work and several were thrown into pools of water. The fear of bodily harm is causing more men to quit work than are the arguments of the strikers.

President Mitchell was kept busy all day at his headquarters. The national president had no comment to make when informed that the New York board of trade had decided to make a great struggle.

A systematic boycott of all persons and establishments that in any way supply the wants of non union men has been inaugurated and is having its effect in bringing men out of the mines. Men of all callings, including bartenders, butchers, grocery clerks, etc., are organized in the coal region. A non union man in most places cannot be served, and if he is, the establishment is immediately boycotted. Families of non union men are consequently having much trouble in buying the necessities of life.

RIOTS AT PROVIDENCE. Street-Car Strike Takes a Violent Form—Several Arrests Made.

Providence, R. I., June 7.—The street railway strike took a violent form tonight. Crowds of men blocked the streets and hooted and jeered at the officers and passengers on cars, hurling missiles through the windows, cutting trolley ropes and defacing the inner fittings of the cars. The officers freely used their clubs in a half dozen individual riots, mounted men charged the crowds, and 25 arrests were made.

The initial cause of the disturbance was the parade of about 300 striking conductors and motormen. The line of march led up the main thoroughfare, where a crowd soon gathered. Motormen and conductors on the cars which followed were hissed and jeered at until a blockade gave opportunity for demonstration. There was instant response. The trolley was pulled off, missiles filled the air, and for half an hour thousands shouted themselves hoarse. The police were unable to gain the mastery until a number of arrests were made, which started the crowd in another direction. Similar outbreaks occurred, and they grew so serious that all the available police in the city were called into the business section of the city.

Towards midnight the excitement ceased and the crowds dispersed, the absence of the cars eliminating the chief cause of irritation.

Job Printers' Wages Raised. Chicago, June 7.—For the first time in 20 years the job printers of Chicago will have their wages raised simultaneously in all the job printing shops in the city. Typographical union No. 16, to which the men belong, has always been adverse to strikes, and succeeded in getting the raises in wages without one. Over 1,800 men will be benefited by the raise. The printers have been getting \$13 a week for their work, and demanded \$19.50. This was given them.

Chinese Rebels Fled. Washington, June 7.—Secretary Hay has received a cablegram from United States Consul McWade, at Canton, stating that Marshal Su has telegraphed the Chinese government that he captured Kweich, Kwang Nan prefecture, Yun Nan provinces. Mr. McWade says that the rebels have fled to the hills northwest of Nan Ning. He says that the troubles reported north of Lung Chew, Kwang Si, are not serious.