

# AMERICANS WERE THERE

## Japanese Commander Reports Disposition of the Troops of the Powers at the Battle.

Losses in Killed Were Heavy, and All Casualties Have Not Been Ascertained—  
Serious and Difficult Work Ahead for the International Forces in China.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—A dispatch from General Yamaguchi, in command of the Japanese 7th army corps, discloses for the first time that the Americans shared in the assault on Peking, and that they marched with the British troops to the South gate, while the Japanese and Russians operated against the East gate.

What was most noticeable in the Japanese report was that the Japanese killed are given at 100 and the Chinese killed at 400. This makes no account of the wounded, and indicates that, when the detailed list is received, it will be a heavy one, as the wounded always far exceed the killed. Further more, the report states that the loss of the allies had not been ascertained.

The entire tenor of the report indicates that the engagement was a fierce one, lasting throughout the day of August 15th, as the attack began early in the morning, and the blowing up of the gates did not occur until nightfall.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—Whatever of interest might attach to the events reported in last night's dispatches is destroyed by the capture of Peking, as most of the measures relate to matters preceding and leading up to the capture of the Chinese capital. General Tinevitch, commander of the Russian troops in Peking, reports to St. Petersburg that on August 12th, the Chinese intended to give battle at the Shi, where were concentrated fifty battalions of the best Manchurian troops, commanded by General Tung Pui Siang, but that losing courage they retreated, not waiting for an attack to be made.

SERIOUS WORK AHEAD.  
Washington, Aug. 18.—Even with the Chinese capital occupied by the allied forces, it is realized that there is still serious business for the forces inside the city. While they have reached the outer walls, which encircle the entire city, yet there are walls within walls, and it remains to be seen whether the attempt will be made to enter the Imperial city, forming a distinct section of Peking proper.

THE NEXT STEP.  
Berlin, Aug. 18.—The flight of the Dowager Empress and the disappearance of the Emperor of China is here regarded as of much greater and lasting importance than the mere taking of Peking, and the complications resulting therefrom are speculatively discussed by the press and in political circles. The overwhelming opinion is that, since all the Powers have agreed to install a strong central Government at Peking, it becomes necessary first to destroy, or at least render harmless, the fugitive Government, which is responsible for the whole Chinese eruption. Therefore it is claimed it is necessary to follow and capture the fugitives. This probably will call for the employment of large additional forces, beside those which are now in China.

THE REPORT CONFIRMED.  
Washington, Aug. 18.—Mr. Wu, the Chinese Minister, tonight received an official cablegram announcing the entry of the allied forces into Peking on the night of August 15th. It was sent by Li Hung Chang.

WILL NOT INTERFERE.  
New York, Aug. 18.—A dispatch to the Tribune from London, says: A Yokohama message to the Mail says that Li Hung Chang has sent an urgent appeal to Marquis Ito, asking him to use his good offices with the powers. The Marquis has replied expressing sympathy, but stating that interference is impossible at present.

FAST HORSES.  
Cleveland, O., Aug. 18.—Annacis, at the matinee of the Gentlemen's Driving Club today, again lowered the amateur record for pace to a wagon, making a mile in 2:30. The trotter, John M. McKerron, who made a 3-year-old record of 2:12 1/2 two years ago, today was driven a mile in 2:06 1/2 by his owner, Harry K. Deveraux. After this performance Deveraux was offered \$15,000 for the horse, but refused it.

WILL HASTEN HOME.  
MINISTER CONGER WILL SPEAK FOR MCKINLEY.  
It is Expected He Will Arrive Before the Election, and Participate in the Campaign.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—The Times-Herald tomorrow will say: Minister Conger will be home from China before election, if he can get here, and will make a few speeches for McKinley.

DEMOCRATS TO ORGANIZE.  
Chicago, Aug. 18.—W. J. Bryan, Adlai E. Stevenson, James K. Jones

private telegram from Ostond says an attack, similar in all points to that made by Anarchist Salzon in Paris on August 24, was made yesterday on the Shah of Persia.

EXCESSIVE HEAT.  
The Mercury Stood Above 90 Degrees Every Day in August.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 18.—All records for hot weather in the history of the weather bureau have been broken. The mercury attained the 90 degree mark August 1st and has never failed to equal or go above it.

THE FIVE LONG.—Trains of cars used for transporting Ringling Bros' circus have a floor space of over 130 ordinary railroad cars.

A CHAMPIONSHIP.  
Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 18.—Robert Johnson, of Vancouver, this evening defeated John L. Hackett, of Bathportage, for the sculling championship of the Pacific coast by eight lengths. The course was three miles with a turn. Time, 27 minutes and 46 seconds.

A BIG SHOW IS COMING.  
Ringling Bros' Famous Circus to Exhibit in This City.

The announcement that Ringling Brothers' circus will exhibit in Salem, Saturday, September 8th, will be gratifying news to all who have seen this great show or familiarized themselves with its claims to unrivaled fame. Some idea of the size and scope of the exhibition can be gained from the fact that five trains of double length railroad cars are required to transport it from city to city, while the performances are given in three rings, upon two stages, in mid-air and upon an immense hippodrome racing track, under an enormous canvas pavilion so vast that all the other circuses in America could be gathered, without crowding, under its colossal dome.

WALL STREET UNRUFFLED.  
New York, Aug. 18.—The Wall Street axiom, "When gold goes out, stocks go down," for once was exploded this week, as the shipment of over \$8,000,000 was attended by rising prices. As the exportation of over \$17,000,000 of gold during the past two weeks does not make very serious inroads on the country's holdings, and as constant accessions are being received from natural sources, Wall street's equanimity was not surprising.

POWERS FOUND GUILTY.  
ONE BALLOT RESULTED IN THE MOMENTOUS VERDICT.

The Jury was Unanimous in Sentencing Him to Life Imprisonment—One Juror Speaks.

GEORGETOWN, Ky., Aug. 18.—Caleb Powers was found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment. The jury was out only about 45 minutes. Powers was seated near the jury-room door and almost fainted when the verdict was rendered. The jury took only one ballot. It resulted unanimously in favor of life imprisonment. The jury which sat in the Powers case was composed of eight Democrats, three anti-Democrats and one Republican, Juror Foster, the only Republican on the jury said:

REWARD FOR CHAFFEE.  
A BRIGADIER GENERAL'S COMMISSION IS CERTAIN.

He May Be Advanced to the Position of Major General in the Regular Army.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—The prominence which General Chaffee has attained in the Chinese campaign has already started some discussions as to suitable reward for him, by promotion in the regular army. There seems to be no question but that he will get the next vacancy among the brigadier-generals of the regular army and some of his friends in the War Department talk of still higher honors for him, and it is quite possible that he will be selected for major-general when the next vacancy occurs.

WOULD KILL MCKINLEY.  
ITALIAN ANARCHISTS COME TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT.

Arrested in New York, and Will Be Sent to Europe as Undesirable Emigrants.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Fourteen Italians are held here by the Immigration officers, on suspicion of having come to America to assassinate President McKinley. Two, Notabile Marcesca and Michel Weida, were arrested on the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm. Their arrival was the result of a plot to assassinate the President.

WILL BE RETURNED.  
New York, Aug. 18.—Local secret service agents tonight said that advice had been received from the Italian Government to the effect that Notabile Marcesca and Michel Weida, two of the Italians detained, are wanted by the Naples authorities in Italy. It is understood here that they are charged with complicity in the recent plot to assassinate King Humbert. All of the American men unite in denying that any of the foreign Italians detained are accused of plotting against the life of President McKinley. It is understood that the twelve men will be sent back to Europe at once on the ground that they are undesirable emigrants, but no warrant will be issued for their arrest. Marcesca and Weida will be placed under arrest, and held until the arrival of the Naples authorities.

AGAIN THE SHAH.  
Paris, Aug. 18.—The Siecle says a

# CONDITIONS IN NOME CITY

## Fred Lockley, Jr., Writes from the Far Away Gold Beach on Bering Sea.

The Sight of His Gray Mail-Carriers' Uniform Is a Passport Anywhere—  
Lawlessness is on the Increase—Great Dissatisfaction Over an Arbitrary Decision of the U. S. Commissioner.

NOME, Alaska, August 5.—The roar of the surf, the rain beating the long roll on the roof of our tent, the wind, sweeping across the shallow and turbulent sea, driving the rain fiercely before it, or catching the spray from the crest of the surf and blowing it in your face as you make your way along the shore, the wreckage being washed ashore, the ships straining at their anchor chains and trembling before the force of the waves, bring to one's mind the realization that beneath the velvet glove is the hand of steel. Alaska welcomed the Cheechauk to her arid shores with cloudless skies and bright warm days, but now she seems to have no mercy on those "that bide the pelting of this pitiless storm." The bed of the sea in front of Nome seems to consist of a sandy bottom, so that with a strong landward wind the ships drag their anchors and come ashore. Last Thursday night five launches were wrecked, also a two-masted schooner, a handsome stern-wheel river steamer from the Yukon, and dozens of lighters and barges along the beach put in the forenoon gathering wreckage for their winter's supply of firewood. Some of the woodpiles present a motley aggregation in the way of firewood. For instance, the tent next ours on the left has some deck planking from the river steamer, some driftwood, probably from the Yukon, some handsomely carved walnut and plum work from one of the launches and a few heavy timbers from a wrecked lighter.

The beach is an interesting sight. The waves have underpinned heavy boulders and as they settle, the waves have covered them, in some cases almost completely, with sand. On the shore are lighters, barges, and dozens of lighters and barges along the beach, the timbers creaking and groaning as though reluctant to be victims of the sea. The waves strike them, and are dashed high, a mass of milk white spray, to be caught by the wind and borne shoreward a moist, but beautiful bliny veil. The large ships have all stood out to sea, and the little schooners, steadily drifting shoreward, are flying signals of distress to the tugs to be towed away from the hungry shore. During the greatest violence of the storm, at 3 o'clock on Thursday night, or to be more exact, Friday morning, we were awakened by someone at our tent door asking for our help. We dressed, put on our oilied clothes and found, when we went outside, that a lady, whose tent was close to the water's edge, was in danger of having it washed away by the ever encroaching waves which at that time rose, were coming nearer and still nearer. We moved the tent to higher ground. How the wind blew. No sooner would we get a stake driven and the rope attached than the wind would tear up the stake and the canvas would flap furiously. We finally got it staked, stretched and bunked, however.

This town could probably support, with the mines now discovered, a population of about 5000 men. In place of a living for that number, 30,000 are trying to make a fortune. As a natural and inevitable consequence, a large proportion will be disappointed. Instead of cleaning up a share of the golden harvest and returning to their homes well to do, they will be forced to return at all without asking for transportation from the Government, in spite of the fact that the rate war has reduced the price of fare as low as \$15. The price fluctuates from \$30 to \$15 or \$20. If a large number of boats are scheduled to sail on or near the same day, the lower rates are apt to prevail.

The United States Commissioner has decided that the beach is subject to entry and, in consequence, the miners must get a criminal act in removing gold from the beach. The soldiers are ejecting the beach miners. There will certainly be blood shed if this decision is enforced and the miners compelled to quit work on the beach. I attended a miners' meeting which drew up resolutions protesting against what they properly deem an outrage and an infringement of their rights. They are very much in earnest and all they lack is a leader, whom they can trust, to take the law in their own hands, but they are for the most part hard-working, law-respecting and law-abiding citizens, and they do not wish to oppose the soldiers in the performance of their duty nor transgress the law. The decision is regarded as a most unjust one, and I believe it will not be enforced. The decision to eject the miners from the beach, diggings has demoralized the market. Scores and hundreds of miners have brought in their outfits and sold them to the second hand dealers for little or nothing. As a consequence, tents, rockers, shovels, retorts, quicksilver and other such articles can be bought much lower than in the states. Crime is becoming unpleasantly prevalent. The thugs are daily becoming bolder, and unless a vigilance committee is organized or the military authorities are empowered to try and punish transgressors of the law in place of handing them over to the court authorities, life and property will be held very cheaply during the long, dark winter months.

It is getting dark now a few hours at night, and advantage is taken of it by the "bad men." I will just give a few incidents which have come under my own notice. Prof. J. O. Hall had \$40 and his watch taken while he was asleep. The occupant of the second tent west of ours lost his money and watch. One of the business men, a few nights ago, was passing "Lucky Baldwin's" saloon. He was sand-bagged and died the next day. A favorite method, next to the cowardly and deadly snuffbag, is for two thugs to open a saloon, and one sits the tent and chloroforms the sleeping occupants, and stands guard while his accomplice takes the valuables, or they vary it in this way: An old man, who

was camped on the beach, was bound, gagged, relieved of a "poke" containing \$300 worth of dust, and left undiscovered by his neighbors. A night or two later the occupants of a tent on the beach were awakened to find a man's arm through the wall of the tent. In his hand he held a six-shooter, which commanded the situation. The owner of the tent told them it would be very unhealthy to move. Upon this occasion they were here for their health, as they did not move. The other thug stepped through from the front and relieved them of what they had. But the most daring and cheeky robbery occurred recently. It sounds like a fable, but it happens to be a fact. A man went to sleep. He was cold. He drew his fur robe well over his head. Later at night he felt colder. He drew his head from under the fur robe to see if the tent flap was open. He found he was sleeping out of doors. Someone had cut life tent ropes and stolen the tent without disturbing him. I have heard of cheeky things, but that caps the climax. Almost on a par with that was a man who put up a scalper's office and sold a score or more of tickets at a cut rate good on a schooner which lay in the harbor, and was scheduled soon to sail. He deceived. The tickets were bogus. The buyers wore out their money and I hope they are also out with a gun on the trail of the swindler.

Next to the desire for gold, and possibly before it, is the desire for letters from home. The natty uniforms of the army officers, the ever-present ship captain, purser, etc., does not create half the interest that our old gray uniforms do.

"Your old gray uniforms beats 'em all. It means news from home," one of my patrons said. If we were "graffers" which, thank goodness, we are not, we could make a stake. One man stopped me and asked me to go back to the postoffice and get him a letter from his wife. So, rather unwillingly, I went back and got him his letters. When I handed him two letters you should have seen the look of gratitude on his face. He reached his hand in his pocket and said: "Here are two dollars in silver, and I'll pay you the rest in dust." "The rest?" I queried. "The rest of what?" "Why, the rest of the \$5 for getting me these two letters." I told him to put up his silver and keep his dust. He insisted on my taking it, but I refused. He wanted to compromise on giving me a drink and a handful of cigars. I told him I didn't use either. A happy thought struck him.

"All right," he said, "I have a claim out on Dexter. It has some pretty good nuggets. I'll be in soon and I'll look you up."

I refuse dozens of drinks, cigars and tips almost daily. I stepped into a restaurant, ate dinner and asked for my bill. I was informed that there was no bill against me, and there never would be any time I wanted to drop in. It is the same everywhere. "Your money is no good here." "Keep your money." "The sight of that gray uniform way up in this God-forsaken country is pay enough. It's like a letter from home."

Well the upshot of the matter is, we have to put on citizens' clothes to get an opportunity of spending any of our money. "An old gray head in a saloon the other day handled me five \$20 gold pieces and some silver, and said: "Here, son, I want to send my wife some money. Just bring me around a money order for \$100 when you come by tomorrow."

rie states, says a Kansas letter in the New York Sun. Many a young man who came out of the east to work in the harvest and thought he would put in the summer following a head-er or binder finds himself at the business end of a threshing machine, working his 12 hours a day and likely to stay there until late in the fall. The threshing crews are thick over the plains. One may stand on a fence and see the snake of half a dozen machines in the circle of prairie that stretches away for miles. The binders and headers are put in the shed, or perhaps stand out in the field where some careless farmer unhitched his team, and all the attention is given to the threshing.

"Is it hard work?" was asked of a sunburned youth who had been bending over the feed box of a buzzing machine all day, his eyes protected by huge goggles and his slouch hat pulled well down over his eyes.

"Nah, it ain't a picnic by a good deal," he was told. "It depends on whom you work for and if things run smooth. If the boss scolds and yaws and has a rickety old machine, with only about half enough men to run it it is mighty tough but if he tries to do what is right and gives the men a fair show, it's all right."

That is about the size of it, and there are a good many worse jobs than threshing as it is now conducted on the prairies. It is a theory that a man can get rich running a machine, and probably as many men have demonstrated the fallacy of the thing as have engaged in any other single speculation in the west. It looks feasible. A good machine with a traction engine that will haul a whole outfit from place to place costs about \$2500. The engine does all the hard pulling, and only one team is needed, and that is for the water wagon. A good machine in good wheat can thresh about 100 bushels of grain a day. It is an average that because there is lost time, but there are many machines that in the season thresh from 20,000 to 70,000 bushels. The price paid for this is 6 cents a bushel, if the thrasher and his men are boarded by the farmer, and 7 cents a bushel if the thrasher boards himself. Most of the outfits board themselves, taking along with the machine a cook wagon, which is practically a house on wheels. This makes the routine more regular, and the men are able to put in longer hours. The cost of running the outfit is about \$25 a day, and if all goes well there is a good profit at the end of the season.

But here is where the thrasher falls down. Vexatious delays occur the machine or the engine breaks down and a day is lost while the repairs are being made. The weather turns rainy and there is lost time on that account. The roads become too slippery or too muddy to make changes from one field to another and long moves are necessary on account of the competition. The thrashers try to get all the work they can in one neighborhood, to have less moving, but they are not always successful.

So in the end it often happens that the man who bought a machine is at the end of the season a little ahead, and he is compelled to give up his bargain and lose a part, at least, of his investment. Then the next year the outfit is bought by another experimenter and it is tried once more. Some of the thrashers manage to make money, and year after year they go over the ground, working for their regular customers, as do the plowers or harvesters. Then there is another class of thrashers working on a co-operative basis. Neighboring farmers go into a pool and buy a threshing machine and engine and hire men to run the outfit through the season, each taking his turn at the wheel of the machine. This saves the profit the manager of the machine makes when he runs it as a private institution.

The men who turn from the harvest fields do not get rich working on the machines, but some of them manage to save considerable money in the course of the season. There are with every machine about a dozen men. There are six pitchers, who throw the grain to the machine from the wagons, if the threshing is done in the field, or from the wheat stacks if it is done after the wheat has been put in stack. These get the lowest wages, averaging from \$1.25 to \$1.50 a day, according to the extent of the harvest. This year they are getting the larger amount. It is common to see the machine in the harvest field if the wheat is well ripened, and thresh as the grain is out. This saves one handling, and the farmer is thus able to get his grain to market with less expense. It has the objection that the grain is rather green and there may be some sweating before there is any sale made from the granary.

Then there are the feeders—the men who put the grain-laden straw into the hungry mouth of the machine. These are somewhat more skilled than the pitchers, and they get about \$2 a day. The outfiters are the best paid of all. They receive from \$2.50 to \$3 a day, and are expected to see to it that there is no fire set, and that it will burn up the stacks. Sometimes this happens, however, and with the high winds that prevail during the summer the whole harvest scene is soon in flames. It proves very expensive at times, for there is danger that the machine will be burned as well as the wheat and the straw. There is danger that some coals will be left which will burn after start the blaze. Many losses have occurred this season by reason of this carelessness. It is expensive for both employers and employees.

EXECUTION SALES.—Sheriff F. W. Durbin conducted three execution sales yesterday. In the case of J. W. Reynolds vs. George and John Wright, a judgment for \$67.88, the property was sold for \$300 to the plaintiff. In the case of the Capital National Bank vs. Esther Worden, et al., a judgment for \$25.70, the plaintiff bid in the property at \$64.45. The property involved in the foreclosure suit of Theodore Forcier vs. Paul Fayes, et al., wherein the judgment was for \$2881.61, was purchased by the plaintiff for \$2650.50.

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THRESHING TIME IN KANSAS.  
This is threshing season in the prairie.

Fine Job printing, Statesman Office.