

HOT WEATHER EAST.

Robbers Lynched—Fires—Strikes on Bail, Etc.

Severe Sun Strokes

1. QUINCY, Ky., July 25.—Temperature yesterday touched 110. There were nearly one hundred prostrations, many will, it is feared, terminate fatally.

MILAN, Tenn., July 25.—Temperature reached 99 yesterday. There were six cases of sunstroke in the country, many cattle are dying.

CHICAGO, July 25.—Weather remains extremely hot but a brisk breeze renders it less unbearable. Four deaths by sunstroke and a number of prostrations by the heat are reported today.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Heat has been great here today but the humidity has been the chief element of discomfort, from the state com. advices of heat ranging up to 95 degrees with much suffering.

CINCINNATI, July 25.—Yesterday and today has been intensely hot. The thermometer of the weather bureau registered 94 at one time this afternoon. Three deaths from heat are reported. Half a dozen or more cases of prostration occurred.

DEAD IN THE DESERT.

Victims of the Campo Tragedy to Be Brought Into San Diego.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 25.—A Jewell, who organized a party to search for the three prospectors on the desert, arrived from Campo, Saturday, after having driven all night. He is in a thoroughly exhausted condition, so fatigued from loss of sleep and the hardship of the journey on the desert he can scarcely talk. He says the bodies are about twenty-five miles southeast of Campo in a terribly desolate country. The bodies of Fish and the elder Breedlove were found within a few miles of the springs, for which they were evidently making. The body of the younger Breedlove has not been found. Mr. Fish, brother of the dead prospector, is greatly depressed over the tragedy. He is arranging, however, to send a party at once to get the bodies and bring them in. It will be a hard trip, and it will take several days.

MEADVILLE, Pa., July 25.—Word was received here of the finding of the body of Farnum Fish in the Southern California desert. Fish went West a little over a year ago, and recently located with his family in San Diego, Cal. For years he was one of Meadville's foremost business men, being extensively engaged in the manufacture of window glass, and later in the wire nail and vice business. He was thirty-five years old.

THE OTHER BODY FOUND.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 25.—A telephone message was received from Campo stating that the body of C. W. Breedlove, the third of the party who went in search of the reported gold mines in the desert, had been found a long distance from the bodies of the elder Breedlove and the capitalist, Fish. The widow, mother, sister and brother of the latter are here from Meadville, Pa., and their grief over the sad news is pitiable. The younger Breedlove is the person who participated in the clubbing affair last year when Joe Brown, a Charleston sailor, was beaten to death. The brother of the dead man, who is here, will at once arrange to have the bodies brought in. He is a rich man and will spare no expense, but at the best it will be several days before they can be recovered. The heat on the desert is simply terrific now, and much surprise is expressed here that the men should have taken such a trip at this time of the year, when it is known that the heat is almost unbearable and water is scarcely to be found, even in the water-holes.

Robbers Lynched.

REDDING, Cal., July 25.—John D. and Charles Guggles, the brothers who robbed the Redding stage near here several weeks ago, killed Express Messenger Montgomery and wounded the driver and a passenger, were taken from jail by a body of armed and masked men at about half-past 2 o'clock yesterday morning, and hanged. The cells of the two men were opened, and the elder one, John Guggles, asked the crowd to be lenient to his brother, saying that he was innocent. The brothers were handcuffed and their hands were then tied behind their backs. In this condition they were led from the jail. The party walked several blocks and stopped near the railroad company's large woodshed, where a cross-beam was suspended from two pine trees. The ends of the ropes, which had been placed around the necks of the two men, were thrown across the beam and they were told that they would be allowed to make a statement. The brothers had little to say, though John still persisted that the younger one was innocent. In another moment, on a signal from the leader, they were suspended about four feet from the ground. After securing the ropes, the crowd dispersed, and both bodies were left there until they were cut down by the coroner at about 9 o'clock.

Through a Rotten Bridge.

TILLAMOOK, Ore., July 24.—An accident happened to the mail stage between here and North Yamhill Friday evening, and three persons are seriously injured and probably fatally. The bridge across the South Fork of Thurston's place

broke down, as the four-horse mail stage was coming this way, precipitating the whole outfit a distance of thirty feet into the river below. C. B. Hadley, a saloonkeeper of this place, is badly crushed, an arm and two ribs broken, and he will probably die. Rev. Edmunds, of Iowa, who was coming here to visit his sons, is bruised badly, but will recover. The stage driver, Wilbur Maddock, of North Yamhill, has his face mashed beyond recognition and is otherwise injured. All have broken bones and internal bruises, but as yet it is impossible to tell how serious. One horse was killed in the wreck and the others injured. The wagon and bridge are wrecked. The mail was fished out of the river and brought to this city, a distance of fifteen miles, by another conveyance. The injured are being cared for at William Thornton's house, and luckily two physicians were on the road near by and are now in attendance. The affair has caused great excitement and friends and relatives of the injured are making haste to the scene. The bridge, which is on the Tillamook and North Yamhill toll road, has long been considered unsafe. Such accidents seem to be increasing here, and it has been only two weeks since G. W. Wallace's wagon went over the Nantuxa grade, killing Miss Lizzie Hacker and severely injuring several others.

REV. J. C. REED.

Not Drowned but at His Brothers in Illinois.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 25.—A telegram has been received here from Moline, Ill., saying that the Reverend J. C. Reed pastor of the First Baptist church, of East Portland who was supposed to have been drowned in the Willamette river last Tuesday night, was in that city at the residence of his brother and that his mind was badly shattered owing to over work. The conclusion that he had been drowned here was drawn from the fact that his clothing was found on the river bank. It seems he had provided himself with another suit before starting for the east.

AN ALLEGED INTERVIEW.

In Which Bergman Talks of His Crime.

NEW YORK, July 24.—A morning paper prints an interview, alleged to have been had in Pittsburg with Bergman, the would-be assassin of Frick. The reporter says the prisoner at first refused to say anything, but when the reporter addressed him in German, he warmed up and began to talk. He asked if Frick were dead, and expressed disappointment when told that Frick's wounds were probably not mortal. When asked why he shot Frick, Bergman went on with a lengthy harangue, in which he said: "No one will ever be benefited by Frick living. On the contrary, he has made thousands miserable in Homestead. The people there will soon be suffering the pangs of hunger on his account. Thousands of men are idle, because they cannot work in a work without sacrificing self-respect. Six workmen were buried last week, and all this is chargeable to Frick. Such a man is a dog, and should die. I wanted to kill him, and I am ready to die for it. I came to Pittsburg merely for the purpose of killing Frick. I had been thinking of it for some time. I knew if I killed Frick rescue was out of the question, but I decided I was only one, and my death would be nothing compared with the happiness of the thousands of workers who would bless my memory. The men could then win the strike, and the downtrodden of the country would rejoice. I am very sorry now I made a bundle of the job, as my life will probably be wasted."

When asked why he wanted to kill Frick rather than other rich men, Bergman said a beginning had to be made somewhere, and Frick was more of an oppressor of the poor than any other capitalist of the country. Bergman declined to talk about his identity, nor to say where he intended exploding the dynamite cartridges he had in his mouth, after the fashion of Ling. He had no immediate intention of killing himself.

Troutdale Burned.

TROUTDALE, Ore., July 25.—This town was visited by another large conflagration. About 11:30 o'clock last night a fire broke out in an upper story of the Central hotel, owned by Messrs. Olds & Son, of this city, and in a short while the whole structure was a mass of flames. The fire spread rapidly to the adjoining building, a small dwelling owned by Mr. Olds, the senior member of the firm. The fire originated from the overturning of a kerosene lamp. The loss is about \$4000, partly insured.

Scabs on the Way.

PITTSBURG, July 25.—The West bound fast mail on the Pennsylvania Road brought two hundred non-union men for the Homestead mills from Philadelphia, New York and Boston. They will be taken to the mills this afternoon. They are said to be skilled iron and steel workers.

All Quiet at Homestead.

PITTSBURG, July 25.—The situation here and at Homestead is perfectly quiet this morning. All parties have settled down to the fact that it will be a long siege, and are preparing to wait it out. Secretary Lovejoy announces the company is in no hurry to start the mills here, and will devote their attention first to Homestead.

FIRE IN WALLA WALLA.

A Number of Business Blocks Destroyed.

WALLA WALLA, Wash., July 24.—Fire started at 8:30 last evening in a frame building on Main street, occupied by the French restaurant. The department responded promptly but the engines failed to raise steam, and it was fully 10 minutes before water was secured. The flames shot high in the air, and the fire soon communicated to the third story of the Hotel Stine. The firemen were powerless to do effective work. The flames spread throughout the hotel, and in a short time the entire building was a mass of flames. The hotel was occupied by a large number of guests, but all escaped without injury. A chambermaid, suffocated by smoke, was carried out and soon revived. Charles Parris, proprietor of the French restaurant, has his hands and face badly burned. Mrs. Adler, who was conducting a knitting factory a few doors below the restaurant, became hysterical, and is now in a precarious condition. The fire was still burning at 12 o'clock, but the firemen had it under control. The Hotel Stine is a three story brick, owned by Fred Stine and conducted by J. C. Lewis. Stine places his loss at \$30,000; insurance, \$10,000; J. C. Lewis' loss on furniture, liquors, etc., \$7000; insurance, \$3000; Charles Parris, loss on restaurant and fixtures, \$700; insurance, \$300; Marshal Martin loses \$1000 on the frame building; insurance unknown. The people in the hotel could not save much and the loss of clothing will be about \$600 more. The fire started in a range in the restaurant, and soon communicated to the walls which, covered with grease, burned like paper. Hard work of the firemen prevented the fire from crossing the street.

Had a Quarrel.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—There was a lively scene in the house just before assembling Saturday, and John Devlin, of the executive committee of the Knights of Labor came near getting a good blow from General Oates, the one-armed confederate veteran and at present chairman of the special committee investigating the Homestead trouble and Pinkerton system. The trouble grew out of a criticism made by Devlin on the conduct of Friday's examination of Pinkerton, insinuating that the adjournment of the committee taken to enable members to vote on the deficiency appropriation bill had actually been taken to give the Pinkertons time to prime themselves with answers to questions propounded by the Knights of Labor. His manner as well as words offended General Oates, who told him that the committee had treated him and his associates with extraordinary consideration, having given their questions precedence over those of the committee, and that his criticism now was improper and impertinent. More words followed and Oates told Devlin he might go to hell. Devlin again charged that the committee had taken a recess at the instance of the Pinkertons. Oates retorted that Devlin was a d-d liar. The two men were about to come to blows, when members interposed.

H. C. Frick All Right.

Bergman Declines to Talk—Still a Riddle.

PITTSBURG, July 24.—H. C. Frick slept well during the night and rested all day. A curious thing was that another cut was discovered today which was missed in the examination Saturday. It is in the left leg just below the calf, and almost severed the tendons. There is much anxiety in the family over Mrs. Frick's condition. She became a mother 12 days ago, and is in a weak and nervous condition.

What Bergman Says.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 25.—Two hundred additional men went to work at Homestead this morning, and it is announced more are to follow. Bergman, the would-be assassin, when told this morning that Frick would recover, said: "Well, I'm sorry for that." Bergman says he was born in St. Petersburg, Russia, and was educated at one of the leading colleges there. When told the people considered his act most cowardly, and that he had no sympathizers, he replied: "I know the people will be with me, and I am sorry I made a bad job of it. I am willing to stand the consequences." Bergman declared he had no confederates, and asked for newspapers, said he wanted to see what they said about him.

Severe Hail Storm.

BRADFORD, Pa., July 24.—A severe hail storm occurred here. There is scarcely a house in town that has not from one to 15 window panes broken. The storm center was confined within a radius of five miles. The loss in Bradford will reach \$5000. There is not a plant, vegetable or floral alive in town tonight. Hail stones measuring four inches in circumference, and weighing from three to five ounces, rained down continuously from 3 to 4 p. m. Every room in the St. James hotel was vacated last night. The tin roof was completely torn off the building, completely obliterating the stained-glass windows in the Methodist and Episcopal churches were completely riddled by hailstones, and the damage to shades and shutters is severe. A funeral procession was just entering Oak Hill cemetery as the storm broke. The horses in the procession became unmanageable, and were unhitched from the carriages and held by their drivers to avoid a stampede. Three 35,000-barrel oil tanks were struck by lightning and destroyed.

The Pirate, the Columbia.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Secretary Tracy today directed that the triple screw cruiser No. 12, heretofore known as the Pirate, be named the Columbia. This is in recognition of the 40th anniversary of the discovery of America.

Buried Treasure Unearthed.

PHOENIX, Ariz., July 25.—J. J. Gardner found \$6000 in gold under a scrap-iron pile in a storeroom, buried in the ground. He carried the gold to the bank, mixed with earth. The money was mostly ten and twenty dollar pieces, and was found in a washbowl.

Released on Bail.

PITTSBURG, July 25.—Hugh O'Donnell, Hugh Ross, Martin Fay, and Peter Allen, leaders in the Homestead strike, were released on bail this morning.

Favorable Action.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—The senate judiciary committee this morning with two republicans and four democrats present, decided to report the nomination of George Shiras to be associate justice of the United States supreme court, to the senate without recommendation. The fact is, the democrats allowed the report to be made in this shape to encourage his friends in the senate. There will be no opposition in the senate.

MARKETS.

PORTLAND, July 25.—Wheat, \$1.30 @ \$1.32; Walla Walla, \$1.25 @ 1.27.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 25.—Wheat, Dec. \$1.42.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 25.—Wheat 78.

Valuable Horses Burned.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 24.—The famous Bolingbroke stables of R. Walden, at Middlebrook, Carroll county, Md., was struck by lightning and set on fire Friday night. The flames spread and soon enveloped the whole series of buildings. The flames lit up the country for miles around. The cries of the frightened horses could be heard for a long distance. Bolingbroke is a model stock farm. John A. and A. H. Morris own most of the horses there. The horses are valued at \$300,000. The stallions include such animals as imported Malore who cost \$30,000; Tom Gehlrite and the beautiful imported Hopeful. Probably the only insured horse on the farm is imported Galore, for only \$7000. It has not yet been learned what extent of damage has been done.

QUEER DOINGS OF EXCITED FOLKS.

Some Strange Incidents of the Great Fire in Chicago.

It was never learned how the rumor originated that a cow had kicked over a lamp and had burned a city. The fire started at 8:45. The O'Learys had milked their cow at 6 o'clock, and had had no lamp lighted that Sunday in either cottage or barn. The air was so much like summer that the inside of both stable and house was deserted. It is probable the cow story sprang up out of the inventive power of some man or woman who was hungry for a small cause for a great disaster. Men love the aphorism of Mother Goose, "Great oaks from little acorns grow." From one family learn the motions of thousands of households. Trunks were packed hastily. Servants and mistress and children were one in mutual helplessness. Each attempted to put the house into a trunk. Some were absentminded for a moment and locked an empty drawer as though to keep the fire from getting in; one put a gold watch and money into a trunk, and then prepared to carry in hand a two dollar clock; one turned down the gas through habits of economy; one neighbor, routed at 1:30, put on a dressing gown and began to shave himself. It was difficult for each one to do the best thing for the occasion, but all made an earnest effort to be sensible.

The scene at 4 o'clock in the morning was most wonderful in this—that fine residences were open to any body. The inmates had left them. Pictures, books, pianos, clothing, table ware, ornaments, were alone, waiting for fire or some one to take them. It was not just to call by the name of thief the man or the woman who ran up the front step and looked around the parlor rapidly for something to transfer to basket or pocket. There were not thieves enough in the north division to meet the demand of the night. If there were, it was the most honest night any of them had ever lived.

Horse Training.

One peculiarity of the economy of the training stable is that, except when at exercise, the horses are brought up on the "solitary system." Each box is isolated from the rest, and though there is a connecting door, it is only opened at the hours when grooming and cleaning are going on; thus the inmates cannot "converse," as every horse likes to do, with their neighbors, and so derive that relief from ennui which the mere presence of another of its kind seems to give to these sympathetic though undemonstrative creatures. Routine is the essence of the system. The work set them may be varied, but the horses are like an "eight" in training; so much so indeed that each horse has its particular place in the string when at exercise. Sunday is the only day that differs from the others; for then the horses do not go out. One result is that they become exceedingly "bored" with training and its consequent isolation. This probably accounts for the extraordinary fondness which some of them develop for other animals which are allowed to share their box.—London Spectator.

A Plain Case.

The reporter of a St. Louis paper had been sent out to work up a case of suicide by an unknown person, and after a laborious effort of three hours he returned to the office. "Well, what did you get?" inquired the city editor anxiously. "All about it except his identity and that is lost completely." "Was there nothing on his person to identify him?" "Not a thing, except a half dozen or so newspaper clippings and the name John Smith on his collar." "What were the clippings?" "Jokes and gags on St. Louis." "Why, man, that's all the identification you want," asserted the city editor confidently. "He is John Smith, of Chicago, and you will please say so in your article."—Detroit Free Press.

The Green Room.

The term green room, which is as old as the days of the Elizabethan drama, was derived originally from the green rushes strewn upon the floor of the retiring rooms of the actors and actresses in place of a carpet in the early theaters. Afterward paper of a green color was used on the walls and green baize took the place of the rushes, so that the name came to be retained to the present day.—Notes and Queries.

Natural Icehouses.

The cold in a cavern in France is so great, no matter how warm the external atmosphere may be, the visitor cannot prolong his stay without inconvenience unless wrapped in winter clothing. There are not less than a score of these natural icehouses in France and probably half as many in Italy.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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