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TRUTH LEAKING ABOUT DEAD GIRL

Dr. Thomas Makes a Few Admissions.

COEY WROTE LOVING LETTERS

Coroner's Jury Declares She Died by Own Hand.

RUMBAUGH WAS LOVESICK

Deserted Family in Pennsylvania to Follow Her — Mysterious Talk about Ambush—Coey Believes That She Was Murdered.

NEW FACTS IN MATTHEWS MYSTERY.

Dr. Harold E. Thomas, of Chicago, admits supporting Laura Matthews in sumptuous apartments in Chicago.

Charles E. Coey, the automobile manufacturer, of Chicago, proved by letters read at inquest to have been on affectionate terms with her.

Coey and the girl's mother both say she was murdered.

Coroner's jury says she committed suicide.

Coroner attributes Rumbaugh's suicide to infatuation for her and grief at her death.

Rumbaugh deserted family at Mount Pleasant, Pa., to follow her, and wanted her to marry him.

Inquest brings out telephone conversation Miss Matthews had, in which some person spoke to her of ambush.

CHICAGO, July 31.—(Special.)—During the hours occupied by the Colorado Springs jury in deliberating on the girl's death stories were being told in Chicago of the gay life led by Miss Laura Matthews while she lived in a luxuriously furnished apartment at 4313 Greenwood avenue on money furnished by Dr. Harold E. Thomas, one of the owners of the 101 ranch in Oklahoma, who at the time occupied an apartment directly across the corridor from the nest in which Miss Matthews had settled herself.

When seen at his handsomely furnished home on Lawrence avenue tonight Dr. Thomas admitted that his friendship for the Matthews girl went further than he had hitherto admitted. When asked whether he had signed the leases for the Greenwood-avenue apartments, Dr. Thomas said:

"I believe I did sign those leases."

"Is that as far as it went?" he was asked.

"Why, if my memory serves me rightly, I think I also paid the rent of Miss Matthews' apartments," was the dentist's reply. "I don't like to be dragged into this matter, but it seems unavoidable. I made no secret at the time of my friendship for Miss Matthews. We went about a great deal together."

Dr. Thomas figured conspicuously six years ago as one of the central figures in a divorce suit he brought against his wife, who was the widow of his uncle. Testimony was brought out at the time to the effect that the dentist had employed people to assist him in securing evidence against the woman. The jury refused to grant him a divorce. Later Mrs. Thomas became the plaintiff in the suit and was granted a decree.

Dr. Thomas met Miss Matthews two years ago through C. E. Denzer, Western manager for the White Steamer Automobile Company.

THINKS GIRL WAS MURDERED

Coey Believes Rumbaugh Did It and Cast Suspicion on Him.

CHICAGO, July 31.—C. A. Coey, who has been prominently mentioned in the developments following the suicide of Laura Matthews at Colorado Springs, held a conference today with Mrs. Jennie Matthews, the mother of the girl, who arrived here today from Kansas City. At the conclusion of their interview both of them declared that in their opinion the girl had been murdered. Coey said he had traced the telegram said to have been sent to him by Miss Green, the nurse of Miss Matthews, and was satisfied that she did not send it. He further said:

"I believe that Miss Matthews' death is a plain case of murder. In my opinion, Rumbaugh committed the deed and sent a telegram calculated to cast suspicion on me as being the cause of the girl's death. About 10 days ago I wrote Miss Matthews a cheerful letter, and she was talking of returning to Chicago. Rumbaugh was evidently afraid of losing the girl."

DIES FOR UNREQUITED LOVE

Coroner's Opinion on Laura Matthews—Coey Wrote Lovingly.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., July 31.—The concluding testimony in the inquest over the body of Miss Laura Matthews went to show that she committed suicide through love for Charles A. Coey, the wealthy Chicago automobile manufacturer. Letters from Coey were read showing that he entertained deep affection for her and often sent her money, but Coroner Richardson nevertheless expressed the opinion that the girl's unrequited love for Coey caused her to take her life. He also expressed the opinion that Rumbaugh was guiltless of connection with the girl's death and committed suicide as the sequal to hard drinking and grief at her fate, as he was infatuated with her.

The Coroner's opinion is voiced in the verdict of the jury, which follows:

"We, the jury empanelled to inquire into the cause of death of Laura Matthews, find that she came to her death from gunshot wounds inflicted with suicidal intent."

The verdict was rendered this afternoon at 2:45 o'clock after the jury had been out exactly 30 minutes.

An inquest was later held over the remains of Rumbaugh. The verdict was that he came to his death by his own hand.

Miss Tillie Green of Scottville, Mich.,

General T. A. Bingham, Commissioner of New York Police, Who Expelled a Man From the Force for Cowardice.

who was Miss Matthews' nurse and whose effects had been held by the authorities pending developments, is declared in no way to blame for the young woman's death.

Miss Tillie Green was the first witness called to the stand this morning. Miss Green testified that C. A. Coey, the wealthy Chicago automobile-dealer, had sent her several telegrams since the tragedy, one of which read:

"Will meet you at train. Forward letters. Keep your own counsel."

The witness admitted receiving $345 from Coey yesterday.

Miss Green testified that Rumbaugh on Monday told her that he and Laura had been driving in a closed carriage on Friday, and that after Laura had disclosed to him her relations with Coey she suddenly drew a revolver and attempted to shoot herself. Rumbaugh wrested the pistol from her. Rumbaugh also told Miss Green that he and Miss Matthews had determined to marry and go abroad. Rumbaugh had engaged a section in a Pullman for himself and Miss Matthews and they were to leave for New York on Monday.

The nurse said Rumbaugh was very much agitated when told of Miss Matthews' death, and talked excitedly about going East and taking revenge on Coey. Miss Green said she had no

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COWARD DRIVEN OUT BY BINGHAM

Dramatic Event Among New York Police.

STEPHEN WALSH IN DISGRACE

Stripped of Star and Ejected in Sight of Comrades.

DRAWS HIS CHIEF'S TEARS

Man Who Fled Before Loaded Revolver of Warner, the Mad Hatter, Punished and Made Text for Moving Speech.

NEW YORK, July 31.—A remarkable scene, closely paralleling that memorable one in Paris when Captain Alfred Dreyfus was publicly disgraced before the French army, was enacted in the trial room at police headquarters. For the first time in more than 30 years a patrolman had been adjudged guilty of cowardice. He is Stephen S. Walsh, who, according to the charge made against him last week, fled from an armed man who had shot and killed a woman.

The keen interest with which the unusual case was followed rose to a point of dramatic intensity when Police Commissioner Bingham, who had presided personally at the trial, announced in a voice choked with emotion that the charge against the unfortunate man had been proved. Then the Commissioner turned to Inspector Richard Walsh, in whose district Stephen Walsh was a patrolman, but who is no relative of the dismissed man, and directed the inspector to strip Walsh of his shield and uniform buttons so that he might not even leave the trial room with the emblems of his former position as a policeman in good standing on his person. The crowd looked on in wonder and excitement as the inspector advanced to perform his unpleasant work.

Resents Loss of Buttons.

The dismissed man stood still and offered no resistance as the shield was unpinned from his breast, but when the inspector started to detach the buttons of the uniform Stephen Walsh stepped back and appealed to his attorney against any further humiliation being put upon him in the presence of his former comrades. Commissioner Bingham, who was laboring under great excitement, then interposed and directed the inspector to conduct his former subordinate to the steps of the police building and eject him. Stephen Walsh offered no resistance and went with the inspector to the outer doorway, where he was formally directed to leave the building. Throughout the unusual proceeding Stephen Walsh maintained his composure.

As Stephen Walsh was being escorted from the room Commissioner Bingham, with a wave of his hand, indicated that he desired the other men in uniform to remain.

First Coward in Thirty Years.

"Come up close in front, all you men in uniform," said the Commissioner in a voice husky with feeling, while his eyes brimmed with tears. "I have a word to say to you all, but I can scarcely say it. My cheeks have burned with shame here, even to think of a charge of cowardice being preferred against a man in this department. It has been our pride to say that whatever other faults there may have been there was no cowardice in this department. I gave the accused in this case every chance to defend himself, but it has been clearly proven that he failed just at the moment when he should not have failed. This thing must never happen again while you and I are together. You must forget this, but you must remember the proud record of 30 years before, when not one man in the many thousands failed to do his duty in the face of danger."

Stephen Walsh was one of the two men against whom a charge of cowardice was

Jimmy Britt, Who Gets Decision After Getting Clear Advantage Over Battling Nelson in 20-Round Fight.

made last week when Frank Warner was permitted to escape after killing Esther Norling. Before Warner was captured he shot and mortally wounded John C. Wilson and terrorized hundreds of persons. Patrolman Rossa, the officer whose name was coupled with that of Walsh in the cowardice charge, was exonerated after a full hearing before the Commissioner.

Where Yellow Streak Showed.

Warner, who once was a prosperous hatter but had suffered business reverses, went to a store where Miss Norling, who had once been his cashier, was employed, and shot her to death. When he dashed from the store Stephen Walsh and several pedestrians started in pursuit. Warner outran them and took refuge in a nearby building and darted up the stairs toward the roof. Walsh at the time was only a short distance behind the fugitive, but it is charged that when Warner turned and aimed the revolver at him he turned and fled to an office on a lower floor of the building. Other policemen, including Rossa, soon arrived on the scene, but Warner escaped. Two hours later he walked into Wilson's store and shot Wilson in the back. Wilson died several days later in the hospital. Warner was struck down and captured as he ran out through the front door of Wilson's store. He is now in a hospital in a serious condition from the found inflicted by his captor.

New Washington Postmasters.

OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, July 31.—Washington Postmasters appointed: Brighton, B. R. Vannice, vice T. M. Worley, resigned; Glencove, Severn Clum, vice F. A. Nelson, resigned; Mae, Ella M. Hill, vice M. A. Shoemaker, resigned.

BRITT IS VICTOR IN GREAT FIGHT

Endurance Alone Saves Nelson's Fame.

DANE'S FEATURES SPOILED

Californian Outshines Him at Every Point.

RAINS IN BLOWS AT WILL

Decision Goes to Britt After Twenty Rounds in Which Dane Always Leads and Britt Always Lands With Effect.

AUDITORIUM, San Francisco, July 31.—Jimmy Britt, of San Francisco, gained the decision over Battling Nelson, of Hagenwisch, Ill., at the end of 20 rounds of as fast and pretty fighting as has been seen in San Francisco in many years. At no time was either man in danger of a knockout until near the end of the last round, when Britt's right and left swings and uppercuts, which he landed one after another at will on Nelson's face, all but put the Dane down and out.

Nelson did the greater part of the leading from start to finish, but he was outdone by Britt in cleverness, ring generalship and gameness and ability to take punishment. Referee Welch in announcing his decision gave Nelson only two rounds out of the 20—the second and the seventh.

Britt's Splendid Tactics.

By his game fight Britt wiped out finally the aspersions that some former battles had placed on him. He showed that keeping away from his adversary is the chief part of his ring generalship. His defense showed up better than ever before and his accuracy was never so marked before. He found his man almost at will, and from the opening tap of the gong to the end of the last round there was no lack of steam in his blows. If anything, he showed up stronger in the last five rounds than in the first 15, while in the last half of the mill Nelson's hitting powers obviously diminished.

While Britt took no foolish chances, he gave Nelson plenty of close quarter opportunities to put him out, if the Battler had been able to land. Nelson disappointed many of his admirers by his wildness. In the last eight or ten rounds he swung with right and left for the face scores of times and missed by a big margin of inches. His favorite fighting tactics were to crowd his man, go in to a clinch and then, with his bull head pressing his adversary's neck, uppercut him again and again to the face and body.

Nelson's Great Strength.

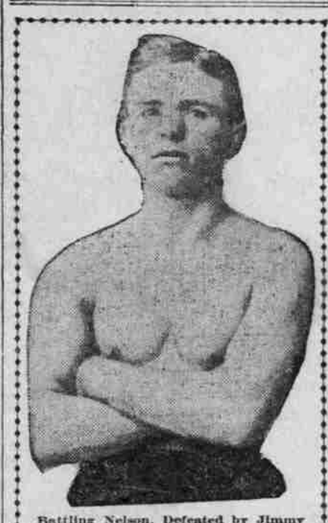
The great strength of Nelson was nothing new to the crowd of 10,000 ring followers who watched him tonight, but the equal and undiminished strength of Britt was a surprise that set them by the ears and won for the local fighter ringing yells of applause in at least half a dozen rounds. Nelson, on the other hand, was distinctly weakened toward the close of the fight and in the 19th was jarred backward several paces and all but off his feet by right and left swings to the head. The Dane showed his lessening strength in his faltering footwork and the utter ineffectiveness of the blows he failed to land. All throughout the force of Britt's blows, a great majority of which found their mark, was such that a fighter with less than Nelson's immense stamina would have taken the count a couple of times and then stayed down.

A ringsider summed it up rather neatly at the close of the fight when he remarked:

"Let's call it 'Battling Britt,' and 'The Enduring Dane.'"

Dane Almost Knocked Out.

Both men came to the center of the ring with a jump when the gong sounded the opening of the last round.



Battling Nelson, Defeated by Jimmy Britt in Savage Fight.

Alternately the two men vied with each other in holding on, and Nelson, who in a previous round had been warned by the referee for butting, appealed to Welsh to break Britt's hold. They exchanged light blows and then Nelson crowded Britt to the ropes in a neutral corner and jabbed his sore nose with a left. Ducking his way out, Britt turned, swinging right and left to the Dane's face with a vicious force that sent him reeling backwards to the ropes, and, following up his advantage, he uppercut and smashed with both hands, while the blood flowed down Nelson's face and the crowd sent up a roar of delight that shook the incandescents.

Nelson failed to come back. The round ended with half a clinch and Nelson essaying a weak uppercut with his left. It looked as though the final gong was all that saved him from a knockout. In his corner a moment later Nelson vomited freely.

Nelson carried away as a memento of one of the hardest 20 rounds he ever stood up to, a right eye all but closed, a slight gash over the left cheek, a cut mouth and a badly battered nose. Britt showed up at the finish without a visible mark.

MOB SURROUNDS THE RINK

Police Charge and Some Are Trampled—Last Fight in City.

AUDITORIUM RINK, San Francisco, July 31.—A few minutes before 9 o'clock the crowd outside the building had grown in size and temper to a mob and, when the thousands started to charge the entrance on Fillmore street with the evident intention of overwhelming the few police and breaking into the hall, half a dozen bluecoats charged from several directions simultaneously, and in the wild disorder a score of persons were knocked down and trampled upon, some of them falling under the hoofs of the horses. It is not known that anyone was badly hurt.

The latest betting was in favor of Battling Nelson at odds of 10 to 6. Even money was wagered that Nelson would not win inside of 15 rounds. Betting was not very brisk.

Both Britt and Nelson weighed in at 6 o'clock. Both made the specified weight—133 pounds—easily. After the weighing in Nelson went to a nearby restaurant and partook of a hearty meal. Britt was driven to his brother's house and there ate a sumptuous meal.

At 9 o'clock every seat in the rink had been taken and close on to a thousand people were standing on the floor and in the gallery. The police stopped admissions to the galleries before the first preliminary went on and this caused hard feeling among the surging crowd outside. The turning out of all the lights in the hall but the four central lights, caused the ring to loom up in a blaze of light.

May Be Last Fight in City.

The size of the crowd in attendance exceeded even the best hopes of the club management. The great outpouring of ring followers, it is suggested, is partly accounted for by the fact that this is the first top-notch fight pulled off in San Francisco proper since the earthquake and fire, and, judging by the attitude of Mayor Taylor's new Board of Supervisors, probably will be the last professional of any class that will be witnessed here for a long time to come. The action of the Supervisors this afternoon in returning by unanimous vote 36 Britt-Nelson tickets left on their desks was taken to mean that no more permits will be issued by this body.

A four-round go between George Martin, of this city and John Conkey, of Milwaukee, was won by the former in the first round after about a minute and a half of fighting. Conkey was floored and counted out by the referee.

Two well-dressed young women, es-

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SACRIFICES AUTO TO SAVE A LIFE

F. J. Catterlin Makes Desperate Choice.

COSTLY MACHINE IS WRECKED

Owner and His Wife and Two Guests Thrown Out.

ESCAPE SERIOUS INJURY

Policeman R. H. Field Causes Smashup by Running Into Path of Approaching Motor in Attempt to Board Car.

F. J. Catterlin, a mining broker living at 285 Eleventh street, in order to avoid killing policeman R. H. Field, drove his automobile containing himself and Mrs. Catterlin and Mr. and Mrs. J. Purvine, of 233 Eleventh street, at full speed into a telephone pole on the corner of Twenty-first and Washington streets at 9:30 o'clock last night. Field's life was saved by a hair's breadth, but the four occupants of the wrecked car were hurled from the machine and suffered injuries more or less serious.

Mr. Purvine, a member of the firm of Eggert Young Shoe Company, sustained a bad scalp wound, was knocked senseless, and was severely bruised and cut about the legs. Mrs. Catterlin was badly shaken up and bruised. Mrs. Purvine had her clothing torn to shreds and her right leg cut and bruised. Mr. Catterlin was badly shaken up, scratched and bruised, but was able to go home with Mrs. Catterlin in a carriage.

Machine Badly Wrecked.

The engines of the machine, a new $3500 White Steamer, were ruined and repairs to the machine will cost $500. Even the telephone pole did not escape for an iron bar of the machine was driven into it over four inches, and the surface of the pole was splintered to the depth of two inches.

J. F. Sherill, a streetcar conductor, who saw the accident said last night:

"We were delayed farther up Washington street by a blockade and we were the lead car, so we were running at the full speed limit of ten miles an hour to get out of the way of the other cars behind us. I saw Mr. Catterlin's automobile coming behind us, running fully twice our speed. We were coming down Washington toward the center of town of course on the right hand side of the street.

Runs in Front of Car.

"Suddenly the motorman saw the policeman run out from the lefthand side of the street, cross the tracks almost in front of the car and turn to jump aboard. We had slowed up some for him, when the automobile behind raced by the car on the right to get ahead of us and the policeman dashed across the front of our car right into its path.

"It was all done in an instant. The officer jumped for the car to get away from the automobile and the machine turned sharp to the left to avoid running him down and hit the telephone pole. I saw the four people in it go into the air like baseballs from a bat, and one of the men came tumbling over and over along the pavement right by the car and almost under its wheels."

Policeman Tells Story.

Policeman Field said: "I was in a hurry to catch the car and ran across the street ahead of it to jump on. I did not see the auto, which was hidden from me by the streetcar, and coming fast. I had no time to do anything but jump for the car to save myself from going under the auto's wheels and give it a chance to get by between the car and the sidewalk without running me down."

The crash of the machine against the pole was heard four blocks away and brought a crowd of people on the run. The four occupants of the car refused to allow Policeman Field to call an ambulance, as Mr. Catterlin had at once placed Mrs. Catterlin in a carriage that was passing, while Mr. Purvine was carried, by direction of his wife, into the home of A. J. Winters, 674 Washington street, before the gate of which the accident happened. Dr. Horace M. Patton was in the crowd which assembled and under his care, with Mr. Winters' assistance, Mr. Purvine was revived and his wounds dressed.

Refuses an Ambulance.

Mrs. Purvine again refused to allow the ambulance to be called, while Mr. Purvine, with more grit than strength, insisted on trying to walk home, but later they were taken to their residence in a private conveyance.

When asked how it happened Mr. Purvine nodded to his wife and jokingly remarked: "Ask her. She does the talking in our family."

"It was over in an instant," Mr. Purvine said. "We were sailing along at a pretty good speed to pass the car while it was slowing up, when suddenly the officer ran around from in

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UNCLE SAM'S PROTECTIVE TARIFF NURSERY

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