

# An Easy Case

The Plan That Was Devised to Catch a Crook

By JOHN D. JONES  
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When I went into the detective business in Albany, N. Y., I took service with a firm that was managed by a very experienced man. He had the reputation of having cornered more crooks than any detective living. I was anxious to show him what I could do and soon found an admirable opportunity.

There had been a bank robbery, and \$10,000 in bills had been taken from the bank. A few days later on, reporting at the office, my chief said to me:

"We're on the track of the man who robbed the —th National, and I wish you to nab him. We've been watching the trains leaving the city ever since the robbery was committed for any suspicious person trying to get away. The consequence is that our quarry hasn't dared to try it. But he's been given away. If these rascals would only treat the women they take up with decency we would not catch so many of them. I have a letter, evidently written by a woman, stating that Andy Sims, alias Charles Jenkins, alias Trusty Joe, is the man who robbed the bank and that he has planned to leave the city by the 10 o'clock train tomorrow morning for New York. He will be accompanied by his mother. He has engaged passage under a fictitious name on the Northumbria for Southampton. The money he took from the bank will be carried in his boots. Take Horton with you and look out for an old woman and a young man. Of course he'll be disguised.

Horton and I loitered beside the train before it left the station, keeping a sharp eye on every one who got aboard. A few minutes before leaving time a woman whom my practiced eye told me had been "made up" came toward the cars, but instead of getting aboard stood looking back anxiously as if expecting some one. Presently a well

would have a tendency to make him appear more refined.

The chief had advised that an arrest, if made, should occur at the New York end of the line. In the first place, it would give us more time to look about us and thus be more certain of what we were doing. In the second place, we might need to keep more than one suspected person under surveillance and follow our man to the steamer. We had telegraphed to New York to have a couple of men at the station to do my bidding.

The only weak spot in this plan was the stop at Poughkeepsie. I told Horton that if the woman got out there to arrest her, and I did do the same with the man. But we didn't believe either would do so because I had learned from the conductor that both had tickets to New York. Before we reached Poughkeepsie my suspect had thrown down a newspaper he had been reading and dropped asleep, real or pretended. He didn't awake while we were at the station, but as soon as the train started he jumped up and made a dive for the car door.

Of course I followed him. He shut the door in my face, and time was required to open it. When I got off he was running like a deer through the station. From there he ran along the track northward, and as there was no favorable outlet on either side of him he was obliged to run under my full view. I called to him to stop, and he did so at once without my firing a shot and surrendered very tamely. I clapped the bracelets on him and waited for the next train to return to Albany.

While doing so I ordered him to take off his boots, expecting to find the bills in them, as we had been advised by the woman who had given him away. I was disappointed in finding nothing. I noticed that he had a very small foot. There were other things about him that led me to fear I had got the wrong man. But he seemed to have expected his arrest, and the circumstances taken altogether were so overwhelmingly in favor of the theory that he was the man, I wanted that I gave the matter little thought. I believed now that the woman who was under Horton's care had the loot, and my anxiety was all in that direction.

I took my man to Albany and gave the chief an account of the circumstances of the capture as far as I knew them. Nothing had been heard from Horton. The chief ordered a search made of our captive. He was handed over to a couple of the force for the purpose and taken into a private room. Presently one of them came out with a broad grin on his face.

"We don't care to go any further in that matter," he said. "If you want that young fellow searched you'd better call in a woman."

"Why?" I asked, astonished.

"Because he's a woman himself,"

The chief looked at me thunder-struck, then with an expression of contempt ordered that my catch be held till Horton should be heard from, after which, if Horton had no success, she should be discharged.

"Just you wait," I said, a good deal irritated; "this thing is a game. The woman Horton is watching has got the property on her, I'll warrant."

"This one," replied the chief sneeringly, "has turned out to be a woman. I'll bet the other turns out to be a man."

As he spoke a telegram was handed in. It proved to be from Horton and simply said that he would be with us by the next return train. That was the longest wait I ever had in my life. When he came in his countenance showed what was of course to be expected—failure.

He told us that when the train stopped at Poughkeepsie the woman he was watching went into the saloon and locked the door. If Horton waited in the car for her to unlock the door she might make her escape through the car window. If he went out on to the platform to watch from the outside she might unlock the saloon door, come out and leave the car by the ordinary passage. While he was trying to make up his mind what to do the train started on. He ran out on to the platform of the coach, but saw no woman. As soon as he could get a trainman to do the work the saloon door was forced. The window was open and some woman's clothes were on the floor.

Sims was subsequently captured and a considerable part of the loot with him. He said his sister had planned the whole thing for him. She had written the letter giving the information respecting his departure and the train by which he would leave. He had dressed himself as a woman, not taking pains to conceal the fact that he "was made up." The sister had dressed herself as a man and purposely misled us, jumping off the train, hoping to divert attention from the brother. Sims had the swag on his person and hoped to walk out of the train while we were following his sister. My setting a watch on him was a disappointment. Noticing Horton's eyes fixed on him, he realized that he was under observation, and the idea of escaping through the saloon had occurred to him. His woman's dress had been put on over his man's clothes, with a view to being taken off quickly.

I learned a great deal by this fiasco, but one must always keep learning and never get perfectly taught. I made up my mind after my slip not again to wait before making an arrest of a suspicious person. But my very next case taught me that there is danger in acting too quickly, just as there is in acting too slowly. I pounced upon a man, thinking he was my quarry, and while I was making the arrest the one I wanted slipped out through a back door. Since these two cases I have learned to do my best, and when I make a failure I put it down to bad luck.

"I seated myself facing the young man I was to watch, and taking a photograph of Andy Sims, obtained from the rogues' gallery, from my pocket, compared it with the suspect's face. The moment I did so I was sure I was on the right track. His features were more delicate than those of the photograph, but the latter had been taken in rough clothes, while the suspect was very well dressed. This

of rocks on his own accord, and as the rocks rolled beneath his feet he became frightened and jumped a distance of 13 feet. In falling his leg was twisted in such a manner that the weight of his body coming on it caused a bad fracture. Drs. H. S. Mount and T. J. Fox were summoned, and the patient is resting comfortably.



MADE A DIVE FOR THE CAR DOOR.

dressed young man came hurrying in to the station, passed by the woman, went to a forward car and jumped aboard. Although not a glance passed between him and the woman, the moment she saw him she went into the coach and took a seat.

I ran forward to where Horton was watching, described the young man referred to and told him to keep a sharp eye on him.

"Everything is working well," I said, "but keep your eyes about you and don't make a move until you have good reason to do so. If you nab the wrong man the right one may get away while your attention is taken up on a false scent."

While I was giving these instructions the train moved out. Horton stepped aboard, and as soon as my car reached me I did the same. The woman was sitting apparently unconcerned, but she couldn't conceal from me the fact that she was striving with a hidden emotion. Her bosom was heaving and her eye was restless. She kept rearranging her belongings on the seat, and I was quite sure she was doing so in order to help her to retain her composure. One thing that especially gave her away was her constantly opening a hand bag, taking out a bottle of smelling salts and using it.

I had no doubt the young man who got aboard the forward car was our quarry, but I didn't propose to lose sight of the woman, thinking that she might have some of the swag on her person. But since the most important part of the matter seemed to lie in the man in front I went forward, took Horton's place and told him to go back and take mine. The train was scheduled to stop but once between Albany and New York, and that was at Poughkeepsie. Since we were moving at the rate of fifty miles an hour there was no chance for any one to get off until we reached that station.

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## WARM UP ORCHARDS.

### Crop of Apples and Pears Saved by Warming Methods.

MEDFORD, Or., April 20.—The past 10 days has witnessed the most strenuous battle with frost in the history of the Rogue River Valley. During this period the fruitgrowers have tightly kept watch and have fought the frost several nights from midnight till 7 in the morning. Professor O'Garra, pathologist, sent hourly warnings to the orchardists and in every case his predictions fulfilled and his efforts have been worth many thousands of dollars to the fruitraisers. A careful inspection of the orchards was shown that all who resorted to heating have saved their crops. Many of the apple orchards escaped through tardiness in bloom but the pears were in full bloom and in these the heating has saved the crop.

## COMPULSORY TRAINING.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Compulsory military training was advocated by General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the United States Army, in a speech last night at a banquet of the Sons of the Revolution.

General Wood considered the American Army, in some respects, inefficient. He proposed that the public school teach military science. Another suggestion for improvement was the shortening of the terms of enlistment in the Army and militia, thus permitting the training of a larger proportion of men.

## FRANCE MAY SEND AN ARMY.

PARIS, April 20.—The situation in Morocco resulting from the rebellion against Sultan Mulid Abd has led to talk of French intervention by sending an army to the gates of Fez. The government, however, has not reached any decision of this nature.

For the moment, France will merely reinforce her troops in the Chaouia district. This government adheres strictly to the Algeiras conference agreement.

## SENATORS BY DIRECT VOTE.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Advocates of the election of Senators by direct vote of the people won a signal victory in the Senate today, when the resolution passed by the House was referred to the committee on judiciary.

The House resolution is similar to the one reported from the Senate judiciary committee last session, and the references today insure favorable action in committee.

## PORTLAND WINS GAME.

PORTLAND, Or., April 20.—(Special.)—Roger Peckinpaugh made a home run that brought in two tallies and won the game for Portland Thursday. It was in the eighth and Los Angeles was one ahead at the time that the play was made. Final score stood 4 to 3 favor Portland.

## POPE CAUTIONED.

ROME, April 20.—Pope Pius X is somewhat indisposed and has been cautioned by his private physician, Dr. Giuseppe Petacchi, to avoid over-exertion. His holiness, however, has refused to change from his daily routine and celebrated Mass today and gave a few private audiences.

## WANTED TO SUICIDE HIS FRIENDS CLAIM

BOARDER AT WILLAMETTE HOTEL CREATES SENSATION BUT DOES LITTLE INJURY.

H. Deidus, who has been living at the Willamette hotel, was accused of making an attempt at suicide about 7 o'clock Thursday night. Officer Cooke was called to the hotel to see what could be done in the matter. It was said he took chloroform, but it did not do the work. When Officer Cooke and Deputy Sheriff Miles went to his room in the hotel they found he also had a gun and took that away from him and locked him in the city prison for safe keeping.

As he had been doing no injury to any one but himself, and was not suffering any at the time of arrest, no one would make complaint against him and in that case the officers say they must of necessity turn him loose.

## MISSIONARY RALLY.

Meeting in Portland Wednesday Evening—Visitors From This City.

A missionary rally was held in the First Presbyterian church in Portland on Wednesday evening, and those going from this city left on the 7:30 o'clock car, leaving Portland on the 11 o'clock car.

Those going from this city were Miss Ruth Brightbill, Miss Mabel Tooze, Miss Gladys McCoy, Miss Zeta Andrews, Mrs. W. C. Green, Miss Zeta Hamilton, Miss Mae Brown, of New Era, Corles Andrews, Kent Wilson, Clyde Green and Harry Miller.

## Delegates Tell of Convention.

The attendance at the mass convention of returned delegates from the Sunday school convention at Eugene last week, planned for the Presbyterian church Thursday evening, was not very well attended. The delegates were on hand but not many of the Sunday school workers the city over-gathered to hear the reports. Reports were made, however, and indicated that the delegates had been a live bunch, to say the least, and told their stories of happenings in an entertaining manner.

## HOTEL ARRIVALS.

The following are the hotel arrivals at the Elstic: Victor Axel, Colton; Mr. and Mrs. James Benton, Colfax, Wash.; William Martin, John Dunn, Portland; T. A. Trauger, Portland; George Lipman, Mill City; W. E. Bonney, Colton; A. H. Behrendt, San Francisco; John Stoker, city; Dave Lund, Albany; F. A. Bailey, city; R. W. Ward, city; S. L. Rathburn, Portland; R. Bodemer, Cincinnati, Ohio; M. J. Thompson, Portland; W. J. Cary, Halney; Dot Blake, B. Harris, Anna-stecha Adams.

# SUMMER CAMPAIGN ON FOREST FIRES

COSTS LESS TO SAVE FROM FIRE THAN TO STOP ONE WHEN STARTED.

TIMBER VALUES RUN INTO MILLIONS

Plan to Have Private Owners of Timber Forests to Patrol Them During the Dry Season.

PORTLAND, Or., April 20.—(Special.)—The summer's campaign against forest fires is being planned by the Oregon Forest Fire Association, of which A. P. Sprague is president and C. S. Chapman secretary, with headquarters in Portland. Its objects are the protection and preservation of the State's greatest resource, its timber.

"It is far more important to prevent fires, believes the association, than to fight them after they become started, and with this end in view, attention is being called to the best ways to avoid disastrous conflagrations that sweep the timbered districts, wasting the forests and bringing death and destruction to the settler.

During the coming summer more attention is to be paid to having private-owned timber patrolled. The Government may be expected to look after the forests included in the reservations and the owners of timber will be encouraged by the association to watch their holdings during the dry season and will co-operate in every way to make this work effective.

The protection of the forests is a work in which the entire population has a direct interest. It is pointed out by the association. Eighty per cent of the ultimate value of the timber crop goes for labor and supplies and the destruction through fires of each 1000 feet of timber means a loss of at least \$3 in wages to the community. Burned timber pays no taxes and leads to aid to the support of the institutions of the State.

To exploit Oregon's 545,000,000,000 feet of timber means that some \$5,000,000,000 must be paid out in wages alone. The industry in this State now circulates approximately \$25,000,000 yearly, more wealth than apples, fish, wool and wheat combined.

Every citizen has a part in forest protection and efficient enforcement of the law is an object of the association. It is hoped during the coming summer to enlist the co-operation of everyone to keep the fire loss at a minimum.

## ELKS' BALL TONIGHT.

All Details Arranged for a Very Pleasant Social Dance.

The grand ball to be given in Busch hall this evening under the auspices of the Elks promises great things for the fortunate enough to participate. There will be good music provided for the occasion and the several committees in charge have left nothing undone calculated to make for an enjoyable time. A large number of Portland Elks promise to grace the affair with their presence and a fine time is a natural sequence.

Banquet is Postponed.

The Fraternal Brotherhood banquet has been given at Knapp hall on Friday evening of this week has been postponed owing to the Elks' ball on that evening, and Booster Day the following day. The affair will be given on next Friday evening.

## Mr. Spence Building Bungalow.

C. E. Spence, one of the well-known farmers of Clackamas county, who recently moved from Carus to Beaver Creek, is erecting a handsome new bungalow, which will be of eight rooms. There will be a bath room, and all modern conveniences.

## BALL GAME SUNDAY.

Price Bros. Will Play the Popcorn Kings of Portland.

The ball game Sunday at Canemah Park promises to be of more than ordinary interest. The Price Bros' team, the vigorous local aggregation that has made some good games possible, is to be pitted against the Portland Popcorn Kings, which is said to be the tastiest semi-professional team in the Rose City.

The game will be called at 2:30 p. m. and the local boys think they will be able to play the visitors to a finish.

As the local team won last Sunday the boys are feeling in great fettle for the going to start the play. The local will be Smith and Telford, and the team is said to be the strongest in its history.

## BROTHERHOOD MEET.

Banquet Planned For By Gladstone Local Organization.

The new Brotherhood organization in the Gladstone Christian church will meet this evening for the completion of the arrangements for the banquet to be held on Tuesday evening, April 25. The committee on program is N. C. Hendricks, L. A. Reed and Victor Gault, and they will report on progress at the meeting this evening.

## HAS LEG BROKEN.

Martin Durich Has Bad Fall at Sixth Street Rock Crusher.

Martin Durich, a Greek, employed by Harry Jones, the contractor, at the rock crusher near Center street, had his leg broken on Wednesday afternoon, and was taken to the Krueger home, where he is receiving medical aid.

Durich had gone on top of a ledge

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## WILSONVILLE.

Eva and Mae Baker spent the Easter vacation at home.

Arbor Day was observed at the village school, and an organization to be known as the "Wilsonville Improvement Association" was organized temporarily under the direction of Mr. Bethune. A meeting will be held on Friday, May 1st, at which time the club will organize permanently, for united effort in the improvement of the schoolhouse and grounds, and expects to branch out and otherwise be an aid to the village.

A very delightful dancing party was given by the Misses Baker at their ranch home, on Saturday evening. Dainty refreshments were served and a very pleasant time spent by all present.

Corral Creek school children observe Arbor Day by planting trees. One of the lilac trees being christened "Oswald West," and another "Roosevelt."

The Easter service held in the A. O. U. W. hall on Sunday afternoon by the Methodist Sunday school, under the direction of Superintendent Mrs. Cora Hasselbrink, was very interesting and appropriate. Songs and recitations by the members of the school, and solo by special talent, were features of the afternoon's services. Mr. White was called upon for an address and his remarks were very much enjoyed by all present. The choir singing was especially good, the following well known singers taking part: Misses Seely, Mr. Aden, Jud Seely, Henry Beckman. Mrs. Frank Brobst played the accompaniments in her usual splendid manner.

The Wilsonville Athletic Club has been organized as a permanent club and has begun a series of games with neighboring baseball clubs, and is striving to make the standing of Wilsonville athletes second to none in the country. The club has purchased nice new uniforms of a maroon shade, and these additional new features make handsome birds. A game was played with the J. C. Bayer team of Portland the first of last week, at which time the Wilsonville team sent the opposing force down to defeat to the tune of 4 to 0. The line-up was as follows: Andy Hasselbring, catcher; B. Young, pitcher; L. F. Darby, first base; Geo. Stangle, second base; H. G. Hartshorn, third base; Elmer Seely, short stop; John Biggs, right field; W. Koellmeier, left field, and L. Murray, center field.

On April 16th a game was played with the Ford Motor Company of Portland, at which time Wilsonville was beaten until the third inning, then tied with the opposition until the sixth inning, when the village boys put on full steam and the final count was 16 to 7, in favor of Wilsonville. The village line-up was as follows: Andy Hasselbring, catcher; Elmer Seely, short stop; S. Young, pitcher; Leslie Murray, center field; F. Darby, first base; Geo. Stangle, second base; M. Moore, third base; Fargo, right field; Koellmeier, left field. The umpires were Joe Thornton, of Wilsonville and Edwards, of Portland, who were both complimented by the members of the teams and the visitors for their fairness in dealing out judgment.

W. A. C. is made up of courteous young men, who do not forget to be gentlemen under all circumstances, and they are entitled to the recognition which they are receiving. The next game will be played at Woodburn.

## STAFFORD.

We are having April weather these April days. Still late seeding and early gardening goes steadily on.

Jake Schantz must be preparing to join the Mexican rebels, as he has used up 1 1/2 ton of explosives on the hill north of the vineyard, and calls for about another half ton. He has made Stafford rock when explosion after explosion sent the rocks flying skyward.

Mr. Nussbaum has got his patch all plowed ready for a crop.

There has been some call for work horses, which are high in price this year.

Mr. Moser has concluded to remain in his neighborhood, near his children, and is about to build a house for himself near his son.

Among the various improvements we failed to report a new roof on Wm. Schantz's house.

Mr. Weddle is trying to enjoy himself sitting in the jury box at Oregon City.

Eight or ten people from Stafford attended the Easter meeting at the Chapel of the Church of God on Falling street, Portland, and were entertained at dinner by the Pastor and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Neal.

Mr. Frenzel, one of our progressive newly-weds, has quite an acreage already plowed on his new place. He has kept fire steadily going for a long time, and he and his young wife seem to be progressive workers.

Mr. and Mrs. Holten and young daughters came out to her father's, Mr. Gage, on Saturday, their 15th anniversary, and spent the Easter in the manner Easter is usually spent.

Mr. Holton was to go to San Francisco on Tuesday on a business trip, as he has some property down there which he thinks of disposing of, and investing in Portland.

Mrs. Powell's front door blew shut and broke the etched glass, and Jake Schantz is to replace it; also the one in the store door, broken by burglars some time ago.

Mrs. Martha Behse-Hamilton, with her month-old baby girl, came to visit her mother, Mrs. P. A. Baker. Manuel, the son, also returned from Portland to visit his mother, and the mother and children went to Oregon City and had a family group taken.

Mr. Weisman has been helping Mr. Baker clear some land.

A man of 65 came along looking for work. Mr. Gage kept him a couple of weeks, when the spirit of him again, and Mr. Gage paid him off, and he started on his travels again, seeking pastures new. So many such delinquents are floating about in this country, at home wherever they take off their hat, and nothing but the poor house or some charitable home to look forward to when age and helplessness comes creeping on. Take the thought to heart boys, if you don't save a few pennies while youth and young manhood are yours, you will not have the dollars when you get old to make you comfortable and independent.

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