# REAL NAME, OR BOGUS

## Who Is J. C. Drayton, of New York.

### MAKES A HIT IN LOCAL SOCIETY

**But Police Gently Hint to Him to Leave Town—Remarkable Story of Man Who Assumes Name of New York Millionaire.**

After spending money like a Prince, giving a banquet to prominent citizens at the Portland Hotel, and indulging in champagne suppers, launch parties on the Willamette River, horseback rides on blooded horses, and generally dazzling the eyes of a large number of Portland society people by his smooth, winning ways and aristocratic appearance, a young man who registered at the Portland Hotel as J. C. Drayton, of New York City, and who is stated to have masqueraded as J. Coleman Drayton, the New York millionaire and once the son-in-law of the late William Astor, was taken by Detective Joseph Day into the presence of the Chief of Police yesterday to give an account of his doings. The police were not quite sure of what Mr. Drayton might do in the way of breaking the law, and, although he was not actually ordered to leave the city, a pretty broad hint was given to that effect.

It is said that since Drayton arrived at the Portland Hotel, July 11, he has tried to sell canneries in Alaska, mines and real estate to prominent capitalists in this city, whose names cannot be obtained. The police records show that Drayton has several times been arrested, mostly for obtaining money by means of bogus checks, but that on nearly every occasion he has escaped punishment because of the influence of wealthy relatives. It is a matter of record, however, that Drayton was arrested at Baden-Baden, Europe, charged with obtaining money by false pretenses from a German merchant. He pretended that he was the real, gilt-edged Drayton. He was sentenced to two and one-half years' imprisonment, but after serving one year in jail again magic influence was brought to bear in his favor and he was allowed to go. Detective Day's records show that, under the name of Jackson C. Davis, Drayton was arrested in San Francisco in June, 1895, charged with forgery in uttering fictitious drafts of the United States National Bank of this city, made payable on the American Exchange Bank, of New York City, but, although he was held for trial, the charge fell through. Other police records show: That in September, 1895, Drayton, under the name of I. D. Williams, is alleged to have defrauded W. A. Burge, of Fort Scott, Kan., of $25, and that about one month later he was arrested in Kansas City under the name of "Harry Goldstein," charged with attempting to pass a bogus check. As usual he was discharged when he had a hearing. In 1897 a man asserting that he was J. Coleman Drayton, the New York millionaire, arrived at Dallas, Tex., and registered as such at one of the best hotels. Then he waited. Representatives of the different financial institutions almost tumbled over each other when they learned that J. Coleman Drayton was in their midst. The guest was dined and wined. It had been the impression among bankers around that part of Texas that the J. Coleman Drayton they had heard of was a very staid, serious individual; but the young man using his name in Texas turned out to be the liveliest millionaire they had ever known. The gay Mr. Dayton fell in love with a Miss Clara Barklow, a young woman of considerable style and dash in that section, and, according to the story told by Miss Barklow, she and her Mr. Drayton were married at San Antonio by a Lutheran minister. It is said that she afterward secured a divorce.

Europe next claimed the bogus Mr. Drayton, and he cut a wide swath in London, England, where he had himself photographed as J. Coleman Drayton. His experience in Germany followed, and he was next heard of at Chicago, several months ago, where he and a smartly dressed woman created a stir at the Auditorium Annex Hotel. Her male companion registered as "J. C. Drayton, New York," and the wealth, beauty and fashion of that particular hotel bowed in respectful homage to the bogus New York millionaire. The women guests talked in whispers about the beauty and style of Mrs. Drayton's Paris gowns. Meanwhile the real J. Coleman Drayton was becoming exceedingly wrathful at the numerous unpaid bills sent him for liquidation from various corners of the earth, and he sent out detectives to find who his mysterious double was. Detective William A. Pinkerton, of Chicago, called at the hotel, and after a conference with the managers, a telegram was sent by Mr. Pinkerton to the real Mr. Drayton, asking him to come to Chicago at once. Thus it happened that the two J. Coleman Draytons met face to face in the Chicago Hotel, and the real one gave his opinion of the impostor in no measured terms. Mr. Pinkerton produced a draft he said he had been carrying for some time, a draft by which the bogus Mr. Drayton had secured $500 from President Charles Bush, of the New Orleans Jockey Club.

"Ah. How much is the amount, did you say? Oh, yes, $550. I can pay the draft now to avoid further fuss," said the bogus Mr. Drayton, producing a well-filled purse. He then paid the money, and the interview ended by the real Mr. Drayton threatening his shadow with all sorts of legal measures if he persisted in his masquerade of the Drayton name.

Evidently feeling that the air of the Pacific Coast would be safer, J. C. Drayton and the beautiful woman who accompanied him arrived in this city July 11. Drayton wrote his name in nervous handwriting on the Portland Hotel register, and wrote "Mrs. Tuck" on the line below. They occupied different rooms, and a day or two afterwards Mrs. Tuck moved to the Calumet apartment-house, at the southwest corner of Seventh and Alder streets. Drayton, it was noticed, did not regularly occupy his room at the Portland Hotel after his companion moved, but he ate his meals there, was a hail-fellow-well-met, and made friends easily. It is safe to say that if Drayton walked into a room which contained six people he had not met before he would be on speaking terms with at least four of them in a few minutes. His specialty was business men, and he manifested an abiding interest in financiers. It was given out around the hotel that the good-looking and talkative stranger from New York was really J. Coleman Drayton, the millionaire banker, whether the bogus Drayton gave this out or not. Men who had a little money to invest hung around Drayton to secure a few tips about deals in railroad stock manipulated by his alleged relatives, the Astors, and it is stated that Drayton was exceedingly liberal with his information concerning such matters.

When his friends, the financiers, were busy at their offices, making money, the elegant Mr. Drayton was either sunning himself on the veranda at the Portland Hotel or he was mounted on some blooded horse. On one of the first days after his arrival in Portland Drayton asked one of his fellow-guests: "Are there any saddle horses worth riding in Portland? I'm used to good horses."

"I've got one of the best horses here, and shall be happy to let you ride him when I am busy at the office," said his friend, courteously. Mr. Drayton bowed. It was rumored around the hotel that the millionaire was to go horseback-riding, and there was considerable interest manifested behind window curtains at the hotel, to see how a millionaire mounted a horse. Mr. Drayton soon showed himself to be a good horseman. He had a good seat, and gentle hands. It is said that he went horseback-riding with several well-known society people. Mr. Drayton also gave a launch party on the Willamette River, and served a dainty little lunch to the select crowd of invited guests. Several nights ago, Drayton gave a swell dinner party at the Portland Hotel to another select crowd of business men, whose names cannot be learned, as it is believed none of those who ate and drank with Mr. Drayton on that occasion will now confess the fact.

Meanwhile, the management of the Portland Hotel got anxious to see the color of Mr. Drayton's money. His board bill, yesterday morning, was about $145, still unpaid. Then came the climax. Detective Day was walking along one of the corridors of the hotel, when he came face to face with the aristocratic Mr. Drayton. The latter has an unusually interesting personality. He is about 30 or 35 years old, stands 5 feet 11 inches tall, weighs about 150 pounds, dark complexion, dark hair, dark eyes, cleanly shaven, and wears a blue-black cutaway suit, with dainty stripes some little distance apart. For headwear he wears a Panama hat, of irreproachable cut, with a peculiar peaked crown.

"Where have I seen that face before?" said Day, mentally, wondering who the mysterious-looking stranger was. Day reported the circumstance to Chief McLauchlan, and the result was that in the investigation that followed it developed

Signature of Alleged Millionaire.

that the alleged millionaire had not paid his board bill. Detectives Day and Cordano were instructed to bring Drayton before Chief McLauchlan, and Drayton indignantly asked the Chief what was the meaning of it all?

"You are not arrested," remarked the Chief, soothingly. "We only wish to find out what you are doing in town. You are a stranger here. I am informed that you owe your hotel bill. Now, you don't want to get into trouble with the hotel people, do you?" Drayton protested that he had committed no crime in Portland, and had done nothing to warrant his being arrested. If he had been on horseback, he had either paid his way or had got the loan of the horse from a friend, and if he had dined and wined people, why he could pay for that. The result was that alleged Millionaire Drayton paid his bill of $145, at the Portland Hotel. Chief McLauchlan and he then had another conference, in the course of which the Chief warned him to be careful, and gave a hint that there were other places besides Portland.

Alleged Millionaire Drayton was later found in a pawnbroker's store on Third street, near Oak.

"Mr. Drayton, is it true that you have paid your hotel bill, and that the police have warned you to leave town?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, you reporters! Will you people ever give me peace?" asked Drayton, his face flushing with annoyance. "Well, I have paid my hotel bill, and the police have not asked me to leave town. Here is the hotel bill receipted," and Drayton waved the precious bit of paper in the air. It was the genuine receipt.

"I have had a pleasant interview with your Chief of Police," proceeded Mr. Drayton, smoothly. "He and I discussed some private matters. I told him about myself, and assured him that I had committed no crime, and was not about to commit any crime in this city. I asked him if there was any charge against me here, and he said there was not. So I am at liberty. Mind you, I was not arrested."

"What is your name?"

"J. C. Drayton."

"Did you ever say or pretend you were J. Coleman Drayton, the New York millionaire?"

"I never did," said Drayton. "The two names must have got mixed—that is all. I remember the occurrence you hint at in the Annex, Chicago. The J. Coleman Drayton arrived when I was there, and some one told him that there was a J. C. Drayton in the house. He didn't seem to like it. About that $500 draft of Bush's—I was not to blame for it. I was innocent."

"Your real name is not Drayton?"

"My name has been J. C. Drayton for 15 years. Never mind what my real name is. I don't want to bring my people into what I do. I was born in Ohio, in 1871, and when I got into that trouble with the police at San Francisco in 1895, I was a very young man, and didn't know what I was doing. Really, I was the tool of others. Now, why should I be hounded because of my past? I have not been a saint nor a good fellow, but when are you people going to let up on me? I've been in jail, I admit. But I don't want that brought up again."

"What do you intend to do now?"

"Well, I had hopes of starting business here, or getting work to do. But this affair in the newspapers will kill all that sort of thing now. I have a little money, but not much."

"Didn't you give a swell supper at the Portland Hotel the other night?"

"I entertained a few friends—that was all," said Drayton, with just a little trace of anxiety in his tone. "But I paid for what they ate, and for what I ate. No, never mind who were there. They were my friends. I told people around the hotel, especially Mr. Bowers, the manager, that I was what you might call a poor man, and I said that I hoped something would come my way so that I could make a little money. I meant work, or something of that sort."

"What trade or occupation do you follow, Mr. Drayton?"

"Journalist. For two years I have been managing editor of a newspaper for Senator Clark in Montana. I once worked on the editorial staff of the New York Herald."

"It's strange, then, that the Herald of July 20 gave you such a roast," remarked the reporter.

Mr. Drayton closed one eye significantly and said: "They would never have put the stuff in, if their action had been known in advance. They would not have treated me so, if the editorial force had known about it in time."

That closed the interview. During its curation it was noticed that Drayton never changed his calm, cool tone, and he spoke with the air and bearing of a man of education. He admitted that he had once been married, but stated that he had been divorced. He did not mention one word about the woman with whom he came to Portland. It is understood she is the divorced wife of a New York millionaire's son, whose father made a few millions in the sewing-machine business.

It developed late last night that Drayton and the woman who accompanied him here have in storage in a pawnbroker's place of business several trunks filled with valuable bric-a-brac, cut glass, etc., valued at about $4000. It is believed that this property came into the woman's possession when she and her husband parted for good in New York. Other portions of this property have been disposed of from time to time to the extent of $3300, the proceeds having been used to pay the couple's current expenses. The woman at one time was an actress, but it is not possible to obtain her real name.

## IN THE HEART OF THE CITY

**A Sidewalk on Sixth Street That Deserves Attention.**

The sidewalk on the west side of Sixth street, between Stark and Oak, is in such wretched condition that the following notice has been tacked up for the protection of the public:

Danger Notice.—All persons are hereby notified that this sidewalk is in a dangerous condition, and are warned not to walk or travel on the same. Any person removing this poster is liable to prosecution.

WILLIAM C. ELLIOTT, City Engineer.

The notice was posted on the order of the City Sidewalk Inspector, who takes this method of warding off damage suits against the city, which might arise from persons being injured by the defective walk. A Mr. Patterson owns the lot in front of which the walk is situated, and why he should allow such a trap of old boards to endanger the lives or persons of the many people that are forced to travel to and from the Union Depot every day over this street is a mystery.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

State Representative G. W. Phelps, of Heppner, is in the city.

United States Marshal W. F. Matthews is sojourning at the coast.

Judge J. C. Moreland has returned from his vacation in Eastern Oregon.

Hon. T. G. Hailey, of Pendleton, passed through Portland yesterday, en route to his home, after establishing his family in Summer quarters at Seaside.

Judge W. J. Curtis, of San Bernardino, one of the foremost lawyers of Southern California, is at the Imperial. Judge Curtis will remain in Portland several days.

George M. Brown, Prosecuting Attorney for the Second Judicial District, is registered at the Imperial from Roseburg. Mr. Brown is now serving his third term as Prosecuting Attorney, and is regarded as one of the ablest lawyers in Southern Oregon.

The condition of John Cox, whose back was broken in a runaway accident in Umatilla County several weeks ago, remains unchanged. Mr. Cox is at Good Samaritan Hospital, where he is receiving the best of medical treatment. He is a brother of the late Hon. L. B. Cox.

C. W. Tozer, junior partner of the firm of Tozer & Son, well-known paper jobbers of San Francisco, is at the Portland. Mr. Tozer is a graduate of Stanford University, and a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity. Last evening he entertained at dinner a number of his fraternity brothers who reside in this city.

T. P. Hughes, a business man of Minneapolis, accompanied by his wife, is in the city for a few days, the guest of H. A. French, at the Lewis building. Mr. Hughes has been traveling over the Eastern States recently, and says that large numbers of people are looking this way for homes. He says there is a great deal of talk over the East about the Lewis and Clark Fair.

M. E. Worrell, representing the Record, of Quincy, Ill., and his wife and daughter, are in Portland visiting the home of Mrs. J. M. Crook, who is a sister of Mrs. Worrell. Mrs. Worrell is also a member of the Record staff, and for eight years published the official record of the Illinois Woman's Club. Mr. Worrell will leave on Sunday and return by way of Los Angeles, and his wife will remain in Portland for some months.

NEW YORK, July 24. — (Special.) — Northwestern people registered at New York hotels today as follows:

From Baker City—A. Wallerum, at the Navarre.

From Spokane—William Robbins, at the Gilsey; T. C. McClelland, at the Fifth Avenue; W. Fischnam, at the Herald Square; T. Thwaite, at the Rossmore.

From Seattle—H. S. Baker, at the Cadillac; W. E. Guerin, at the Fifth Avenue.

NEW YORK, July 24.—General Horace Porter, United States Ambassador to France; Secretary of War Elihu Root and General Leonard Wood sailed on the La Savoie today for France.


**Olds, Wortman & King**

SEE OUR AD IN THIS ISSUE ON

**PAGE THREE**

FOR TODAY'S SPECIALS

Hammocks, Wash Goods, Toilet Sundries, Etc.

**Lipman, Wolfe & Co.**

EXCEPTIONAL REDUCTIONS IN SEASONABLE GOODS

*ADVERTISEMENT—Daily (excepting Sunday) will appear on THIRD PAGE.*

*Sunday advertisement on Page 9*

# Meier & Frank Company

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Suit Cases, Telescopes, etc., at very lowest prices—(Third floor).

**Picture Framing** Done to your order by experienced workmen and in our own workshop—Largest variety of Molding to select from, and prices in every instance most reasonable.

**Peninsular Stoves** And Ranges—50 models, ranging in price from $10 to $65—Peninsular is "king of stoves"—No trouble to show them to you—(Basement).

## Millinery Bargains

The following record-breaking prices are bound to bring joy to every woman. Stylish dress millinery at such trifling cost there's no excuse for not having natty headgear.

Ladies' fancy trimmed walking Hats, chiffon silk and straw trimmed, splendid shapes, in big variety ..... $1.39

Special lot of ladies' trimmed Hats, flowers, ribbon and chiffon trimmed, dress shapes, great bargains at ..... $1.39

Ladies' dress shapes in black and colors, handsome styles, trimmed in the height of fashion, remarkable values at ..... $3.98

Children's trimmed Hats in new shapes, ribbon, chiffon and flower trimmed ..... $1.00

Children's Leghorns, chiffon and flower trimmed ..... $1.39

## Ladies' Neckwear

Our cut prices on Ladies' Neckwear have shattered the big profits you have had to pay elsewhere—We're cleaning up the entire stock at almost any old price—An opportunity to pick up more than one good bargain.

All our Wash Croats, in plain white, pique and fancy madras, best designs and colorings, regular 50c kind .. 40c

1000 Turnovers, embroidered in colors, large variety, 20c and 25c values at ..... 14c

$1.00 Wash Ties, in dots and linens, stock and tie, tucked collar with turnover, choose from the entire stock at the small price of ..... 70c

Linen Lace Collar, embroidered in white, extraordinary value at ..... 65c

Sale of

## Pictures

For today and tomorrow the following splendid values in Pictures—(2d floor).

500 Pictures 8x10, matted, ready for framing, many subjects, big value ..... 5c each

1000 Pictures, matted in 12-inch circle, just the thing for decorating the Summer cottage, 15c value for ..... 9c each

200 5x7 Passepartout Photo Frames, big value at ..... 9c each

1000 matted 20x20 Pictures, great variety of new subjects, at 15c ea

1000 matted 15x20 Colored Pictures, flowers and landscape, big value, at ..... 15c ea

## Veilings

Great sale of Chiffon Veilings now in progress—All lines reduced.

50c Chiffon Veilings .. 40c yd
75c Chiffon Veilings .. 65c yd
$1 Chiffon veilings ... 80c yd

## Friday Surprise Sale

Today the 674th Friday Surprise Sale—a great offering of 148 vacation and shopping skirts in desirable styles at a small part of their real values, picked up in the market by the cloak buyer now on the spot. There's light and dark grays, light and dark Oxfords, blacks and blue, plain or graduating flounce, corded and tailor stitched styles, well made throughout, good hanging and easily worth $3.50; for today only the price is ..... $1.98

SEE FIFTH-STREET WINDOW DISPLAY.

## Wash Silks

39c yard

Japanese corded Wash Silks of the best quality and in the leading patterns—corded effects, the quality we always sell at 50c yd., now on sale at yard ..... 39c

Plain and silk striped Challies in a mammoth variety of patterns and colorings at, yd ..... 27c

Special values in silk striped Grenadines.

## Shoe Bargains

Shoe bargains for ladies and children—an important sale that should make the shoe store a beehive today and tomorrow.

500 pairs of ladies' lace Shoes, vesting top, vici kid, kid or patent tip, light sole, all sizes, reg. $3 values, two days, pair $1.65

500 pairs of ladies Oxfords, vici kid, with kid or patent tip, all sizes, desirable styles, $2.50 values, pair ..... $1.65

Little gents' box or satin calf Shoes, heavy soles, sizes 8 to 13½, big value ..... $1.05

Bargains in misses' black and tan Oxfords.

## Men's Furnishings

Midsummer bargains in Men's Furnishing Goods—Some rare values that will appeal to every economical man.

Men's Cotton Aertex Underwear, the ideal Summer underwear, all sizes, finest quality, at ..... $1.35

Men's Lisle Aertex Underwear, coolest underwear in the land, the regular $2.25 value, in all sizes ..... $1.90

Boys' white and fancy mixed Straw Hats, great value at ..... 19c

Men's white Crash Outing Hats ..... 89c each

Men's fast black Sateen Shirts ..... 39c each

Men's 75c Outing Shirts ..... 60c each

Men' fine Negligee Outing Shirts, in Madras and fancy striped flannels, the $1.00 grade for ..... 82c

Washable Madras Ties and Bows ..... 5c each

Men's Leather Belts, good quality ..... 19c each

Entire stock of Men's Shirtwaists reduced.

## Great Hosiery Sale

Ladies', Children's and Infant's' Hosiery — Strong price attractions, and on thoroughly desirable goods—Satisfactory hosiery—Satisfactory in quality, quantity and price—These items are better than cold type can tell.

Ladies' Black Brilliant Lace Lisle Hose, the famous "Onyx" brand, Hermsdorf dye, beautiful patterns, all sizes, regular $1.00 quality ..... 85c pair

Ladies' Seamless Ribbed Hose, suitable for bathing purposes, fast black, all sizes, at ..... 18c pair

Children's Red Cotton Hose, in dots and stripes, all sizes, the regular 50c quality, at ..... 30c pair

Children's Ribbed Lace Black Hose, in odd sizes, pretty patterns, fast color, the regular 35c values, while they last, at ..... 25c pair

50 dozen pair Infants' Socks, plain and lace styles, in white and fancy colors, the regular 25c and 35c values ..... 20c pair

## Boys' Clothing

Boys' 2-pc. All-wool Suits, dark and medium gray mixed cheviots, sizes 8 to 14 yrs., $3 values, at $1.98

Boys' All-wool 2-pc. Suits, brown, gray and green mixtures, sizes 8 to 15 years, reg. $3.50, $3.75 val. $2.65

Young Men's All-wool Suits, gray and brown mixtures, sizes 8 to 16 years, regular $10 suits ..... $6.85

Little Boys' White Pique Kilts, ages 2 to 4 years, reg. $2.50 values $1.98

**Fruit Jars** The fruit canning season is now at its height — Mason's Fruit Jars are the only safe kind to use—Pints 50c a dozen, quarts 58c a dozen, half gallons 75c a dozen—(To be found in the basement).

**"Willamette" Machines** at $25 are the equal of the highest priced machine on the market — Full ball-bearing, and guaranteed for 10 years — Before buying a machine it's to your interest to see them.

## Men's Clothing

Superior values in Men's Clothing—Best styles and qualities at exceedingly low prices — Note these splendid values.

Men's all-wool serges, worsteds, cassimeres, fancy tweeds, and cheviot Suits, in many styles, best trimmings, nobby fashions, the $12.50 line, at $9.65

Men's fine all-wool unfinished worsteds, velours, fancy cheviot and cassimere Suits, best styles and materials, all the $15 line, at ..... $11.35

All our extra fine Suits, in the leading styles and best materials, regular $22.50 values, are yours for ..... $17.65

Meier & Frank Company || Meier & Frank Company