

IN VALLEY OF RUIN

Dread Scenes of Misery Along Willow Creek.

FARMS RUINED; HOMES GONE

Fantastic Freaks of the Deluge—Railroad Track Lifted Bodily—Churches Smash Together.

(Continued from First Page.)

Willow Creek will content themselves with moving their houses to the more elevated spots, and it is safe to say that in the future no new dwellings will be built any closer to the creek banks than is absolutely necessary.

Railroad Track Gone.

The railroad track between Lexington and Heppner is practically destroyed, while a number of bridges are still standing, many of them are badly wrecked. All of them will probably need careful inspection and repairs. Not only have great sections of the track been carried bodily down the stream, the ties stripped from the rails and the long rods of steel twisted so that they can never be used again, but for a considerable distance outside of Heppner the fills in the roadbed have been swept away, while in other places the cuts have been densely packed with debris to such an extent that the work of excavation will all have to be done over again. Nor is this all. The great erosive force of the flood has cut new channels for Willow Creek through the soft loam of the meadow lands, and it remains to be seen whether this little river will return to its original course with the subsidence of the water. While the O. R. & N. Co. is understood at this end of the line to be making every possible endeavor to restore railroad communication, it will be probably many days before a locomotive is seen again in Heppner. Not only have some of the bridges and culverts to be reconstructed, and a new track laid practically from Lexington, nine miles from here, but a new roadbed must be built in the roadbed distances and the line of track may very possibly have to be slightly changed.

Superintendent's Vigorous Work.

J. P. O'Brien, superintendent of the O. R. & N. Co., can see no difficulties in the way of reconstructing the railroad track that cannot be quickly overcome by the force of 300 men he will have at work tomorrow morning.

"I shall be badly disappointed," said Mr. O'Brien at Lexington tonight, "if we are not running trains into Heppner on Sunday next. We have now five bridge gangs at work rebuilding the damaged bridges, and I find that we will have only about 4 1/2 miles of new track to lay. I know that the roadbed to a casual observer seems badly damaged, but the injuries are superficial only. I may possibly be delayed, but at present I expect to reach Heppner on Sunday."

In the meantime the residents of Heppner are figuring on the establishment of a stage line, which will bring them into contact with the iron horse, certainly at Lexington, and perhaps a little on this side of it.

Deluge Moves Ponderously.

The slow movement of the flood after passing Heppner is a matter of general astonishment. At this point the hungry torrent raced through the town in swirling eddies, that tore and sucked at everything within reach. But the deluge gathered no speed as it progressed down the valley. The immense quantities of mud, timber and wreckage which accumulated on its way seemed to increase its density and to retard its progress. Couriers who were not in the saddle until the crest of the flood had passed their starting point had no difficulty in overtaking and passing it.

The slowness with which the water moved down the valley, said an eye witness, "was astonishing. In places it seemed actually to roll forward like a stream of molasses, and it seemed also to be of about the same consistency. The partially demolished houses which were carried on top of the flood appeared to roll slowly down the incline of the wall of water as it turned over, and reappeared later in the rear. The whole thing looked to me like an immense revolving barrel."

At Heppner the appearance of the flood was practically simultaneous with its origin on the hillsides, but the other settlements in the valley had ample warning of the approaching menace. For several miles in advance the tumult of the coming flood could be distinctly heard. The noise was likened by many to the mighty diapason of Niagara.

"Did you ever hear the roar of Niagara from a distance of some miles?" asked one man. "Well, that was the way the flood sounded. Just like a distant waterfall."

Window Panes Remain Intact.

The freaks of the flood were many. At one spot on the outskirts of Heppner the front of a house which had been torn in a body from the rest of the buildings had been hurled against an inclined telegraph pole and impaled thereon. While the wood was splintered and badly twisted, every window pane remained unbroken. In every earthquake or similar catastrophe there is always some badly wrecked and tilted dwelling in which a clock or fragile vase remains serene and undisturbed upon the mantelpiece. In this regard Heppner was no exception to the rule. The residence of E. J. Sloum, a druggist, was lifted bodily by the torrent, carried down the street, and tossed some distance up an alley. The water rushed through the lower floors of the house, tearing a portion of the back wall entirely out and completely demolishing most of the furniture. Nevertheless the Heppner vase, filled with choice flowers, remained erect and unbroken upon its stand.

In another case the flood made a favorite of the home of Herbert Bartholomew. While the houses for blocks on either side of Mr. Bartholomew's residence were without exception smashed into kindling wood, this dwelling was merely moved a very short distance and gently deposited uninjured in a location whence it can be moved back at comparatively no expense.

Sorry Ruins of a Home.

A few miles down the valley a mass of ruins was piled in a gigantic mound 20 feet high. At the top of the pile a lone plank jutted forth and, balanced on its end, stood a child's doll carriage. Dotted here and there amongst the wreckage

was a baby shoe, a broken Noah's ark and a rag doll, and and eloquent tellers of the annihilation of a home. At one, the nearest telegraph station, couriers continually brought in pathetic messages. Of a ghastly sameness were these brief telegrams.

"Papa was killed, but Johnny's safe," said one.

"I am alone, wife and children drowned," was another; and still came two more:

"Papa is dead," they said. Though there is no family in Heppner but has lost a friend there are a few of whom the dread angel has not brought a keener grief. The people go dry eyed and silent through the streets and leave unthought the soles of their feet. Here and there a woman stands weeping in a doorway, and as wagon after wagon arrives, a husband or a father, bereft of those whose places he can never fill, may for a moment turn away his head; but in general the disaster was too comprehensive to permit a very sharp realization or sting of personal loss. Over and over again, upon the sidewalks, the groups of men and women stand discussing the catastrophe, one hears it likened to a dream, and even heart hopes expressed half in earnest that the speaker may wake up and find that it was indeed a nightmare.

One remarkable circumstance in connection with the flood is the fact that the

Heppner cloudburst was heard some time in advance of its arrival. As a direct consequence of this, no lives were lost, and the property loss is confined to buildings which could not, of course, be moved.

The largest individual loss is probably John Hill, a rancher, whom the flood stripped destitute of all his possessions except the ground on which his dwelling stood. His stock, cattle, horses, hogs, wagons, house and furniture were all caught in the rising torrent and swept to unknown destinations down the valley.

While the flood was not as high here as at Heppner, the surface of Willow Creek rose 15 feet above its normal level. The Methodist Church was lifted up, twisted around and then swept like a giant cannon ball against the Congregational Church, 1000 feet away. Both places of worship were completely wrecked.

Immediately after the passage of the water, rescue parties were organized to aid the stricken citizens of Heppner. The first parties, which made a rapid journey from Lexington to Heppner, found in their hurried search six bodies. The slime-covered faces of the corpses were washed, the mud pined from their clothing, or such clothing as still remained on them, and the bodies were then sent to Heppner for interment. There are undoubtedly many more of the missing hidden in the piles of wreckage above the town. It will be impossible to search thoroughly all of this wreckage, and many bodies will, in all probability, never be recovered.

How people were rescued.

Survivors Venture Heroically into the Flood.

PENDLETON, Or., June 16.—(Special.)—R. D. Ball, traveling for the Portland Soap & Chemical Company, arrived in the city today from the scene of the flood at Heppner. In an interview he gave a full account of the work of rescue.

"When the flood struck the city I was in the Palace Hotel," he said. "The water came without warning, and before we knew what had happened, the houses were being swept down the street and lives were being lost. Across the street from the Palace Hotel stood another hotel. We ventured out in the flood to warn a couple of brother traveling men stopping in this hotel. A store belonging to a Mr. Greer was sitting in the middle of the street, and a cow was standing in the cen-

ter of the street. We reached the hotel just as a house came around the corner and knocked the building off its foundation. The hotel settled down and did not float away. I broke in the front door, but could arouse no one. Then the party entered the building, but could not find the stairway, and returned to the outside, where we broke in the upper-story windows with a long pole. There was nobody in the building. We then secured a quarter-inch rope and started down the street.

"At the Matlock property we met another party, who were afraid to venture into the house. I went in, but found no one. I then passed out through the rear door and discovered Elizabeth Matlock huddled under a pile of boards, stiffened by the intense cold and barely able to move. Picking her up on my back, I carried her out to safety. Merchant Geiger was discovered under a pile of debris about two blocks from his store. In endeavoring to pull him out, the quarter-inch rope was snapped three times, and we were forced to secure an inch rope.

"We continued the work of rescue until after midnight, and resumed it again next morning at 3.30. Nine bodies were found before midnight, and placed in the bank. We cannot realize the truth. We say it is terrible, but that does not express it one-half."

Mr. Ball is six feet three inches tall,

have tried to swim in the whirlpool of Niagara or the Norwegian maelstrom as to live more than one brief moment in the raging torrent that devastated Heppner. Not only did the circling eddies defy all laws of gravitation by carrying their current great masses of stone and iron, but the bodies of the dead so far recovered bear unmistakable signs of the various dangers that lurked beneath the waves. Some of the livid corpses that lay stretched upon the rude slabs of the improvised morose bore a mass of purple bruises that told how useless any effort of the strongest swimmer would have been. Some who were drowned like rats in a trap within the confines of their rooms, and were thus to some extent protected from the dashing mass of wreckage outside, were as badly, or even worse, marked than those whose bodies were swept by the current far down the valley.

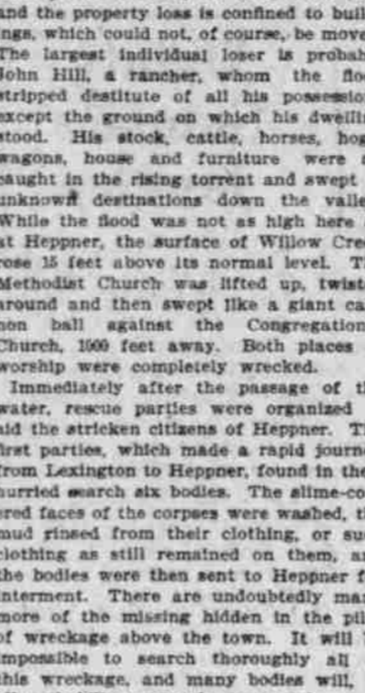
These facts give substance to the theory that when a mass of water is dropped unconfined upon the surface of the earth the currents and eddies so generated are far more powerful than would readily be believed, and that they more resemble the marvelous forces of a cyclone than the simple current of a river, no matter how intensified.

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James Matlock, ex-Sheriff of Morrow County, one of the victims.

SWEPT AWAY BY HEPNER FLOOD.



DWELLING OF DR. M'SWORDS, WHO WAS DROWNED.

HOW PEOPLE WERE RESCUED.

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GIVE TWO TONS OF FOOD.

Generous Citizens of Arlington Provide Men and Supplies.

ARLINGTON, Or., June 16.—(Special.)—The citizens of Arlington have contributed two tons of food supplies to the sufferers from the cloudburst on Willow Creek.

Provisions and men with tools who are willing to work for pay are in demand.

These Three Are Safe.

BOISE, Idaho, June 16.—A dispatch was received this evening by Mrs. Phil Cohn from her husband at Heppner, saying he and Henry Heppner and Lee Blackman were safe. He had been mourned all day as dead.

Sumpter Acts Quickly.

BAKER CITY, Or., June 16.—(Special.)—A telephone message from Sumpter says Mayor McCulloch called a mass meeting

of citizens this afternoon to secure assistance for the Heppner sufferers. The City Council appropriated \$100, and inside of five minutes citizens subscribed \$500. A relief committee of 25, in charge of Councilman J. W. Cowder, left on this afternoon's train for Heppner to assist in any way possible.

COLD SWIM FOR SOLDIER

James E. Henry Too Intoxicated to Walk, Falls into the Willamette.

James E. Henry, a soldier, who was out for a time last night, became so intoxicated that he could not navigate, and fell from the Burnside-street bridge into the Willamette River. The cold waters sobered him up enough that he was able to swim until help could reach him.

Henry was in a very dilapidated condition last night when he was brought to the station. He had been on a prolonged drunk, and had lost most of his apparel. One shoe and sock was gone, his coat and vest were missing, and his shirt and trousers looked like they had been through a threshing machine.

He was still so dazed from his experience that he was not able to give much of an account of the accident. The men who rescued him said that he started staggering to cross the bridge, but that he had gone but a little distance when he leaped against the rail, then lost his balance, and fell overboard. They do not think he intended to commit suicide, and last night at the station he said that the fall was accidental.

Weak Spots in Brave Men.

Kansas City Journal.

It is related of a Missouri engineer at Atchison that he does not hesitate to drive his machine at full speed through the blackest storm at night with windows all around him, but that he is afraid to go home alone in the dark. If someone is not at the farmhouse to go with him he sits there till daylight. It is the old story of every man having his own peculiar fears. There is in Topeka a doctor who will cut a man to pieces and smile the while. He is an old soldier and often faced the cannon's mouth. But he will betray the most abject terror if one of the harmless little elm tree worms happens to drop on his person.

BAKER CITY GIVES \$500.

Relief Committee Goes to Scene of Disaster.

BAKER CITY, Or., June 16.—(Special.)—At a meeting of citizens tonight, called by Mayor Carter, over \$500 was raised for the relief of Heppner. A committee composed of Mayor Carter, E. P. McDaniel, Fred Mills, A. T. Harris and E. A. McDaniel were named to take charge of the funds subscribed and direct the relief expedition sent from here. A large number volunteered to go tonight. E. A. McDaniel was selected to head the relief expedition from here. It left on the evening train.

At a meeting of the City Council tonight \$500 was raised for the Heppner flood sufferers. The County Court will appropriate about as much. The citizens raised \$750, the Elks \$300, the Knights of Pythias \$100, and the citizens' committee will work tomorrow. About 30 men from Sumpter, with tools, left here tonight for Heppner, the O. R. & N. furnishing free transportation.

FUNDS FROM OREGON CITY.

No Difficulty Found in Raising Over Two Hundred Dollars.

OREGON CITY, Or., June 16.—(Special.)—Bruce C. Curry, City Recorder, today circulated a subscription paper and raised over \$200 for the relief of the Heppner sufferers. It was first proposed to abandon the Fourth of July celebration and appropriate the fund that had been raised for the demonstration to the relief of the Heppner people. Subscribers very generally agreed to such a transfer of the fund, but it developed that the arrangements for the Independence day celebration had progressed too far. Following this conclusion, an independent subscription was started, with the success noted above.

HIS WHOLE FAMILY LOST.

Bereavement of Mr. Andrews, Now in Alaska.

SEATTLE, June 16.—Mrs. Clarence Andrews and her three children, of Seattle, were among the lost in the Heppner disaster. Mr. Andrews is now in Skagway, Alaska, as an official of the United States customs service. Not only his wife, but her entire family seem to have perished in the same catastrophe. Her maiden

BICYCLE THIEVES CAUGHT

SERIES OF CRIMES TRACED TO TWO ALBINA BOYS.

Clever Child Detective Puts Police on Right Trail—One of the Accused Confesses.

A large number of the bicycle robberies that have been reported to the police within the past few weeks were accounted for last night when Adrian Heller and H. Davis, boys about 17 years of age, were arrested on a charge of stealing a bicycle from Joe Kowalsky.

Heller, upon being questioned closely, admitted having stolen seven or eight bicycles within the past few weeks. Davis still maintained his innocence, but the detectives say they have evidence that the two boys have been working together. Both of the boys had valises filled with stolen articles. Silver spoons, choice tobacco, toilet articles of every description and other articles that had been missed from various stores about the city were among the collection. Heller, when questioned as to how he came into possession of the articles, admitted that he had committed burglary at a number of houses during the time that he was not stealing bicycles.

Detectives Karpman and Snow have been working on the case for several weeks. The first clue was when they found a stolen bicycle in a second hand store on Fourth street owned by Philip Stein. Stein said that he had bought the bicycle from Davis and Heller, and since that time the detectives have been looking for the boys.

Davis was first arrested, and his arrest was due to a clever piece of work on the part of a small boy giving him the name of Edward Kane. Davis and Kowalsky were both staying at the Victoria Hotel. Yesterday Kowalsky found his stolen bicycle in the possession of Davis. It did not occur to him to have the boy arrested but he took the wheel away from him. Davis, after he was accused of taking the bicycle, was afraid to go back to the Victoria to get his baggage, but did not want to leave it there. He met young Kane on the street, he offered him 25 cents to go to the hotel and get the baggage for him.

Kane was willing enough to make the 25 cents, but was suspicious of his customer.

Accordingly when he got to the hotel, he inquired as to the financial and other standing of the man who owned the baggage and was surprised to learn that he was none other than the one who had stolen the bicycle, and further that the owner of the hotel would not allow the baggage to go out of the house.

"He will wait at the corner for me to arrive with the baggage," thought the boy, and hit upon a plan for his capture. His next step was to find the man who had lost the bicycle and the two went to the police station. The case was laid before Detective Frank Snow, and the three set out to find the alibi of Davis, whom the detectives had been looking for so long.

"The wheel was given to me by Heller," he said, expecting to clear himself of the charge.

The detectives knew that the boys had been working together but professed ignorance of this fact.

"Where is Heller?" they asked, making the boy believe that he would be free if he would produce the man that had given him the wheel. Davis promptly disclosed the whereabouts of Heller and both were landed in jail.

Davis, when questioned, professed to be innocent of every charge against him, but Heller could not resist the suggestion of the little comma when he was the best thing to confess all, and in a moment was giving a complete history of his criminal career.

He said that he had stolen seven or eight bicycles, and told the detectives where he had disposed of each of them. He also admitted that he had robbed a number of houses and told where he had disposed of most of the plunder. Heller and Davis are both Albina boys, and their parents are said to be respectable citizens.

Turned His Hair Gray.

Kansas City World.

The hair of the editor of a little country sheet in an equally small Southern Missouri town turned gray in a single night. In his little column he had written that "two young men went with their girls to attend a church social, and as soon as they left the girls got drunk." But in setting up the item the man, good-for-nothing little comma when he was going down the line, should have slipped into place after "girls," stopped short at "left," and the conclusion drawn thereof is what caused the before-mentioned calamity to the editor man's locks.

Its Decline Will Come.

St. Paul Globe.

The one thing, of course, that will make for a decrease in the popularity of the automobile will be the lowering of the prices now asked for the machines. There is nothing that so quickly pulls down a fashionable idol as the knowledge that the hot polka is also privileged to worship at its shrine.



DWELLING OF C. A. RHEA, WHOSE WIFE WAS DROWNED.

are responsible—the suddenness of the calamity, its unusual form, and the rapid restoration of the natural conditions existing before it.

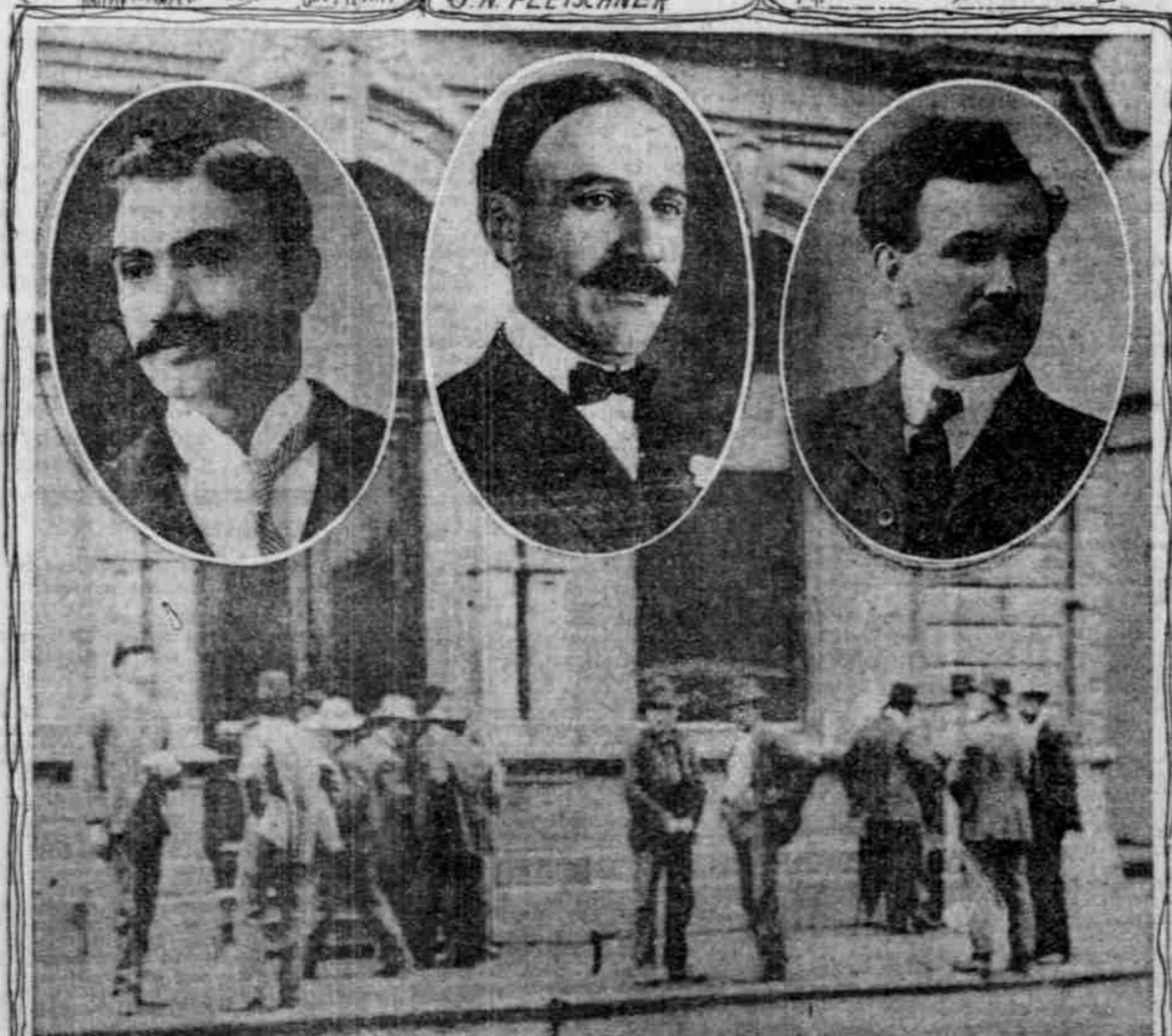
Strong Swimmers Succumb.

The change of a strong swimmer to escape in such a catastrophe as a cloudburst, while it is naturally commented on to some extent, seems, in the light of the Heppner disaster, not to be a matter for conjecture. The passage of the main body of water occupied only a short time, a little over an hour, but it is evident that a man might as well

hurry waters seemed to have the ability to denude entirely a body of its clothing in a very short space of time. It is not easily understood how a rushing flood, or even the constant lapping of the sea can strip a corpse of its textile apparel. A cloudburst seemed also to be quite able to untie the knot of a tightly laced shoe. Every body recovered so far from valley points has been almost absolutely naked, while those bodies which were found in and near Heppner were at least partially undressed.

Flood Sounds a Warning.

At this point (Lexington) the roaring of



SCENE AT THE RELIEF HEADQUARTERS AND MEN PROMINENT IN THE WORK.

The men in the background are gathered at the Bank of British Columbia, Front and Vine streets, in response to the call of the Merchants' Protective Association for laborers to go to Heppner. In the upper picture is shown L. N. Fleischer, chairman of the general citizens' relief committee. Below, reading from left to right, are the theatrical managers who are planning a benefit in aid of the sufferers: George L. Baker, of the Baker and Empire Theaters; Calvin E. Heilig, of the Marquand Grand Theater, and Edward Shields, who represents the Shields Vaudeville Company, and Messrs. Cordray and Russell, of Cordray's Theater.

Married Women Every woman covets a shapely, pretty figure, and many of them deplore the loss of their girlish forms after marriage. The bearing of children is often destructive to the mother's shapeliness. All of this can be avoided, however, by the use of Mother's Friend before baby comes, as this great liniment always prepares the body for the strain upon it, and preserves the symmetry of her form. Mother's Friend overcomes all the danger of child-birth, and carries the expectant mother safely through this critical period without pain. It is woman's greatest blessing. Thousands gratefully tell of the benefit and relief derived from the use of this wonderful remedy. Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Our little book, telling all about this liniment, will be sent free. The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Twenty Years of Success In the treatment of chronic diseases, such as liver, stomach, bowels, constipation, diarrhoea, rheumatic swellings, Bright's disease, etc. KIDNEY AND URINARY Complaints, painless, scanty, or frequent, milky or bloody urine, unnatural discharges speedily cured. DISEASES OF THE RECTUM Such as piles, hemorrhoids, stricture, ulceration, mucous and bloody discharges, cured without the knife, pain or confinement. DISEASES OF MEN Blood poison, gonorrhoea, stricture, venereal sores, impotency, thoroughly cured. No failures. Cures guaranteed. YOUNG MEN troubled with night emissions, dreams, exhausting drains, back-pain, aversion to society, which deprive you of your manhood, UNFIT YOU FOR BUSINESS OR SOCIAL LIFE. MILDLY-AGITATED MEN, who from excesses and strains have lost their MANLY POWER. EYE AND SKIN DISEASES, Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, painful, bloody urine, Great Stricture, Enlarged Prostate, Sexual Debility, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Kidney and Liver Troubles, cured without MERCURY AND OTHER POISONOUS DRUGS. Catarrhs, CURED. Dr. Walker's methods are regular and scientific. He uses no patent nostrums or ready-made preparations, but cures his patients by the use of his own methods. His New Patent on Private Diseases sent free to all men who describe their trouble. PATENTS cured at home. Terms reasonable. All letters answered in strict confidence. Call in or address DR. WALKER, 181 First Street, Corner Yamhill, Portland, Or.