



## WATER CONGRESS MEETS AT BOISE

### Delegates From Half the States of Union.

### FAIRBANKS GUEST OF HONOR

### Vice-President of United States Given Cordial Reception.

### SPEECH ROUNDLY CHEERED

### Governor Chamberlain, of Oregon, in a Snappy Speech, With Pointed Anecdote, Puts the Irrigationists in Excellent Humor.

BY HARRY J. BROWN.  
BOISE, Idaho, Sept. 3.—(Staff Correspondence.)—Boise is filled with people and filled with enthusiasm. The city gates have been thrown open and hosts of visitors from all parts of the West have poured in by the trainload to attend the 14th annual session of the National Irrigation Congress and have a good time. Notwithstanding the big crowd, the biggest Boise ever saw, the irrigationists are happy, for their congress bids fair to be the most successful ever held.

The first day of the congress passed off according to schedule. Speeches, numerous but brief, all dealt with the subject uppermost in the minds of the people—irrigation and home building in the Arid West. President Roosevelt's letter, read by Gifford Pinchot, was the keynote, and the talk of Vice-president Fairbanks followed along the lines of that letter.

Fairbanks makes a hit. Fairbanks was the star attraction at the congress. He was greeted by hundreds prior to and after the meetings, and at the public reception tonight was tendered a typical Western welcome. His speech this morning made a decided hit, demonstrating to the congress that the Vice-President, like the President, has given an ear to the demands of the people of the West and stands ready to lend them a helping hand at every turn.

It is the intention of a certain element to push the \$103,000,000 idea at the subsequent sessions of the congress. Fred T. Kiesel, of Salt Lake, is the principal promoter of this idea, but there is little likelihood the congress will support him. President Roosevelt in his letter very clearly expresses his disapproval of the scheme, stating in plain language that there must be no direct appropriation for the construction of Government irrigation works until the present National Irrigation Law has been proven a success and money invested has been returned to the Federal Treasury.

Roosevelt opposes the loan. This year's expression of the President is evidence that Congress will not sanction a loan of \$100,000,000, in addition to the present reclamation fund, and this fact is realized by most of the members of the congress. Kiesel and his supporters are not discouraged, and intend to make a fight. Incidentally Kiesel is seeking election as president of the irrigation congress, thinking that by this means he will be in position to push his scheme to the front. The defeat of the Kiesel plan will probably carry with it defeat of Kiesel for president.

Tuesday and Wednesday will be given up almost entirely to speeches by men prominent in irrigation and forestry work. Tomorrow evening forestry holds the boards, and Senator Heyburn is slated for a speech. What line of argument he will pursue has not been disclosed, but it is generally assumed that he will take occasion to renew his attack upon the forest service and the extension of forest reserves in Idaho.

Pinchot prepared for attack. If Heyburn makes such an attack, Gifford Pinchot, head of the forestry service, stands ready to reply, and there will be fireworks sufficiently brilliant to satisfy the most exacting. There are others high in official life who are ready to support Pinchot.

The real fight of the congress is scheduled for Thursday, when the president and other officers of the next congress will be chosen and the next convention city selected. As yet few candidates for the presidency have appeared on the scene. In addition to Kiesel, D. H. Anderson, publisher of the Irrigation Age, is the only aspirant openly in the field. Anderson is out of harmony with the Government Reclamation Service and is not supposed to have much strength, at least not enough to elect him, except in case of a deadlock.

Cities Seeking for Next Congress. There are cities a-plenty, however, seeking the next congress. Sacramento is here with a strong delegation; Las Vegas has her lightning rod up; Bozeman, Mont., has an enthusiastic lot of boosters in the field and Bozeman badges are in evidence everywhere. Some of the Denverites want the congress, but that city has had one congress, and the lukewarm campaign put up by the Colorado men indicates that they care very little about it. North Yakima, Wash., is another city seeking the coveted honor, and Washington delegates are getting pledges

on every hand in the hope of capturing the prize.

Washington, D. C., is frequently mentioned as the next convention city, though Washington has made no bid for it and has sent no one to work for it. The Washington boom is fostered entirely by the Utah delegation, on the theory that if the irrigationists meet at the National Capital while the congress is in session, sentiment can be created favorable to Kiesel's \$100,000,000 project.

Sacramento seems to be leading in the contest, though the situation has not shaped up sufficiently to indicate how the fight will go.

No Reference to Politics. Politics was tabooed at the sessions of the Irrigation Congress today, no reference whatever being made to Fairbanks' Presidential boom, and no serious reference to the political situation in Idaho. The labor question was also ignored, none of the speakers alluding to the condition of unrest that prevails in this state today. In the hotel lobbies and on the streets, however, these subjects were discussed freely.

While the Vice-President has said nothing about the outlook for 1906, it is very



L. W. Shurtliff, First Vice-President of the National Irrigation Congress, Who Presided at the Opening Session at Boise Yesterday.

evident that he has been pursuing the course that will help him when he actively enters the race for the next Presidential nomination. He extended the glad hand to every one, he was accessible to all, and his winning smile and cordial grip convinced Westerners here that the "tall sycamore of the Wahash" has been unjustly styled the "human kiele". The Vice-President is certainly playing good politics.

While he is making votes, he is suffering inconveniences that come to every traveler. Fairbanks came West from Denver on the through train for Portland. He traveled in the ordinary Pullman, and the unfeeling porter dumped him on the platform at Nampa at 3 o'clock in the morning. But he did not grumble. He waited an hour or more and finally made the last lap of his journey in an ordinary day coach, reaching convention city before daybreak.

When he went to his hotel he found that his baggage had not followed, and it did not show up at breakfast or even later, and in consequence the Vice-President was compelled to address the convention arrayed in his traveling clothes. This was necessary, because there is no other man in Boise built on his lines, consequently no suit of clothes that he could borrow.

Chamberlain's Little Story. Governor Chamberlain, of Oregon, made a ten strike at the congress today. During the course of his speech he told a story apropos of the political situation in Idaho.

"While coming into Boise on the train," said he, "I met a Swede and we fell into conversation. I asked him if he knew Governor Gooding."

"Yaas," he replied, "I think I know Gooding. He pretty gude feller."

"Do you know Stockslager, the Democratic candidate for Governor?" I asked.

"Yaas," he replied, "I think I know Stockslager. He pretty gude feller."

"Well, who do you think has the best show?" I asked the Governor.

"Well," answered the Swede, "I think Ringling Bros. have the best show." It was a full minute before the laughter subsided.

Oregonians Much in Evidence. Ex-Governor Geer and other members of the Oregon delegation were in evidence at meetings today, though none spoke. Judge Ellis, Congressman elect, loomed up above the crowd and was a conspicuous figure.

Governor Mead, of Washington, is here, scheduled to speak at a later day. There are a hundred or more speakers on the list, but many will have to be omitted, or else the speeches will have to be cut to the bone. If all the prepared speeches should be worked off the congress would be compelled to sit 20 hours a day for two weeks before the end would be reached. Many of the schedule speakers, however, are willing to accept the congressional privilege of "printing their speeches in the record."

Correspondents Invited to Portland. Nine Washington correspondents arrived in Boise this morning to attend the congress. The party will remain in Boise until Wednesday and will then spend two days going over Minidoka, Twin Falls and Boise-Payette projects in Southern Idaho. They have been invited to visit Portland and Spokane after the close of Congress, and have accepted invitation. They will be guests of the Commercial Club while in Portland. The party includes: I. E. Bennett, San Francisco Chronicle; H. E. Nesbitt, Kansas City Star; Charles E. Smith, Associated Press; H. W. Schulz, Little Rock Gazette; Gilson Gardner, Newspaper Enterprise Association; R. W. Pullman, Washington Post; James Hay, Jr., Washington Times; H. M. Thorp, Forestry and Irrigation, and Harry J. Brown, Portland Oregonian.

## GANS WINS FIGHT ON BRUTAL FOUL

### Nelson Escapes Knock-Out by Dirty Act.

### REBUKED BY THE REFEREE

### Dane Clearly Fouls After Forty-Two Rounds.

### SAVAGE AND GORY WORK

### Ring Contest at Goldfield Marked by Good Generalship, Skill and Fairness of Negro, Butting and Fouling by Dane.

	Gans.	Nelson.
Total fights	145	75
Total number won	133	46
By knockout	48	24
By referee's decision	5	21
By foul	4	1
Total lost	6	19
By knockout	1	0
By referee's decision	5	1
By foul	0	1
Draws	12	15
Exhibitions	1	2
Stopped fights	1	1
No decisions	13	2
Fights drawn	78	61
Percentage won, including draws, etc.	94.45	83.1-3

ARENA, Goldfield, Nev., Sept. 3.—Battling Nelson deliberately fouled Joe Gans in the 42d round of the best and longest fight in many years. Both men were tired when the fight ended, but Gans was apparently the stronger, was way ahead on points and had smashed and cut Nelson all through the fight without being badly hurt himself.

Shortly after the 42d round commenced, the men were in their usual clinch. Nelson had his head on Gans' shoulder and his arm down. Several times he hit Gans below the belt, apparently feeling for a vital spot. At last he drew back his right arm and hit Gans a vicious blow square in the groin. The colored boy sank to his knees and rolled over on his back. Referee Siler without hesitation ordered Nelson to his corner and awarded the fight to Gans on a foul. Siler's decision received almost unanimous approval. The foul was so obvious that not even men who had bet on Nelson could say that it had not been committed. All through the long contest, Nelson had employed rough tactics. He repeatedly butted Gans, and had to have his head held away by the referee.

Siler Says Foul Was Intended. Siler stated to the Associated Press that, while he would not say that the foul was intentional, there was no doubt but that it had been committed. Nelson, he said, had used his usual tactics all through the fight, and while he knew that Nelson was butting whenever he had an opportunity, he did not disqualify him for that, because he saw that it was not hurting Gans, and, as no other referee had ever disqualified Nelson for doing the same thing, he did not feel like doing it. Besides, the people were there to see the fight, and he did not want to disappoint them.

Siler was loudly cheered as he left the ring, as was Gans, who was carried to his dressing-room. Nelson and his seconds were hissed as they departed.

Billy Nolan, Nelson's manager, made a disconnected statement in which he said that Gans had promised not to claim the decision on a foul, and yet he jumped at the very first opportunity to make such a claim. All Nelson would say was that Gans was tired and quit.

Gans Great Ring General. Gans, in many ways, put up a most remarkable battle. Of course his skill as a boxer was expected to be shown, but his endurance surprised everyone. His work was the more wonderful when it was known that in the 33d round he

## GREATEST FLEET PASSED IN REVIEW

### Roosevelt Sees America's Naval Might.

### AMID WHISTLING WEST WIND

### Simultaneous Salute Is Fired From 178 Guns.

### FEAST ON THE MAYFLOWER

### Imposing Display of Marine Power Seen by Visiting Naval Attaches. Marine Pyrotechnic Display at Night.

OYSTER BAY, Sept. 3.—Under skies that broke brilliantly blue before a whistling westerly gale which swept down Long Island Sound and blew out to sea the sullen clouds and tempestuous rains which this morning threatened immeasurably to mar the spectacle, President Roosevelt today, within hailing distance of his Summer home, reviewed the most magnificent naval fleet ever assembled under the American flag. Forty-five of the most splendid types of fighting vessels afloat lay at anchor in three long columns as the naval yacht Mayflower, which just a year ago was written into history as the meeting-ground of the peace plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan, passed up and down the lines, the President an applauding spectator on the bridge. The Mayflower's journey was made amid a continuous boom of saluting cannons, and gun after gun spoke the Navy's honor to the Commander-in-Chief of all America's military forces.

Guests From All Nations. The President had all his guests on board the Mayflower the Secretary of the Navy and several other Government officials; members of the Senate and House committees on naval affairs and the naval attaches of eight of the powers of the world. There was something of an object-lesson in this gathering of a representative array of the American Navy, about one-third of the fighting force being in the review.

When the parade of the Mayflower was over and the President had looked with critical eyes at each of the flag-dressed vessels, his yacht came to anchor and he received on board the commanding officers of the fleet. Then followed a gala luncheon, at which the officers, the Government officials, the attaches, Senators and Congressmen were guests, together with a number of the personal friends of the President.

Flanking the war vessels, which glided in purest white under the direct rays of the sun and against a low-lying background of black clouds along the horizon, was the greatest fleet of private yachts, small boats and pleasure craft probably that has ever been gathered together in such a small compass. Each of these was decked with signal flags from stem to stern and added materially to the paint-in of a marine spectacle unparalleled in the history of the American people. This was the stirring scene which greeted the President as the Mayflower steamed out from Oyster Bay shortly after 11 o'clock.

It was just 30 minutes past that hour

when the reviewing yachts came within range of the flagship Maine, which stood at the head of the center column of the fleet. There came a flash of flame and a puff of gray smoke from the starboard saluting cannon of the flagship, which was the signal for the other vessels to join in a unanimous salute of 21 guns. It required 20 minutes for the Mayflower to run down the first lane. Then she put about and came up on the outer edge of the most westerly column of the ships. Reaching the head of the column again, the Mayflower turned once more to the west and took a tour outside the torpedo-boat line, came eastward to the Maine's position once more and then cast anchor.

After luncheon, the President visited several ships of the fleet. When he returned to the Mayflower the review was practically at an end, although Mr. Roosevelt and most of his guests remained on board to witness the illumination of the fleet, which occurred at 8 o'clock tonight.

Trip Made in Heavy Sea. When the President paid his visits to the various vessels, the wind was howling

down the Sound in a way to set the rigging of all the vessels in the wonderful assemblage singing a warning song of the deep. The Mayflower's launch, with her distinguished party, plunged through waves which were as high as any of the boatsmen of Oyster Bay and Cold Spring Harbor have known for many days. This heavy sea that was running had sent all small boats hurrying pell-mell for the shelter of the cove. Salt water from the high waves was blown stingingly into the President's launch, but he was hilarious and enjoyed the experience to the fullest.

Fleet Has 178 Guns. The 45 vessels are all within range of Sagamore and could train 178 guns on the Summer residence of the President. Indeed, they roared out to him a tremendous salute as he came among them on the Mayflower and tonight they painted the hieroglyphics of peace on the sky.

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## BANK ROBBED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT

### Cashier of Rainier Institution Held Up.

### THUGS BIND AND GAG HIM

### Two Bold Bandits Walk Off With a Bag of Gold.

### LOSS MAY REACH \$2400

### Thieves Leave Silver and Currency Untouched—Columbia River Mill Town the Scene of Daring Crime—Posses Are Out.



Paul O. Stensland, Chicago Bank-wrecker, captured at Tangier, Morocco.

RAINIER, Or., Sept. 2.—(Special.)—While the cashier lay bound hand and foot, gagged and tied to a table in a backroom, two bandits leisurely looted the State Bank of Rainier in broad daylight yesterday afternoon. It was two hours before their unfortunate victim was able to free himself sufficiently to give the alarm and in the meantime the robbers had made their escape, taking with them between \$2000 and \$2500 in gold coin.

P. W. Van Aucher, the cashier, was the only person in the bank when the robbery was committed, having come down, although it was a holiday, to work on his books. The robbers were evidently aware of this fact, and had laid their plans accordingly. Walking in through the unlocked front door, about 4 o'clock, unmasked and dressed like ordinary workmen, they attracted no attention from people on the street, and when Mr. Van Aucher turned to wait on them he found himself completely at their mercy.

The bandits had closed the door behind them, and the shades on both doors and windows had been drawn. Seeing that it would be useless to resist, Mr. Van Aucher dumbly complied with the conventional command, "Hands up!" backed by the presentation of a big six-shooter.

Looks Down Gun Barrel. While the cashier looked down the barrel of the revolver thrust into his face through the paying teller's wicket, the gun-holder's companion stepped in behind the counter and deftly tied his hands with a stout cord. A moment later a contrivance of wood and cloth was thrust into Mr. Van Aucher's mouth, seeing that it lowered the gun and joined him behind the wicket, the burly thug lashed the helpless cashier's feet together, dragged him into the rear office of the bank and bound him securely to the long table in the center of the apartment.

Leaving the cashier to struggle as strenuously as he dared with the steel of the six-shooter still fresh in his memory, the robbers returned to the front room, locking the door of the rear office behind them, and proceeded to gather up their plunder.

The vault was open and the robbers had no trouble in getting access to the cash. Probably deciding that it would be unwise to take the bills, which could be identified, and evidently not wishing to burden themselves with the silver, they swept the gold into a canvas bag and departed. Two \$5 gold pieces in a tray in the safe were overlooked. No silver or currency was found missing.

Lock Bank on Leaving. When they departed the bandits closed the front door, which has a spring lock, behind them, and to persons passing by the bank appeared to have been shut up for the day in the ordinary manner.

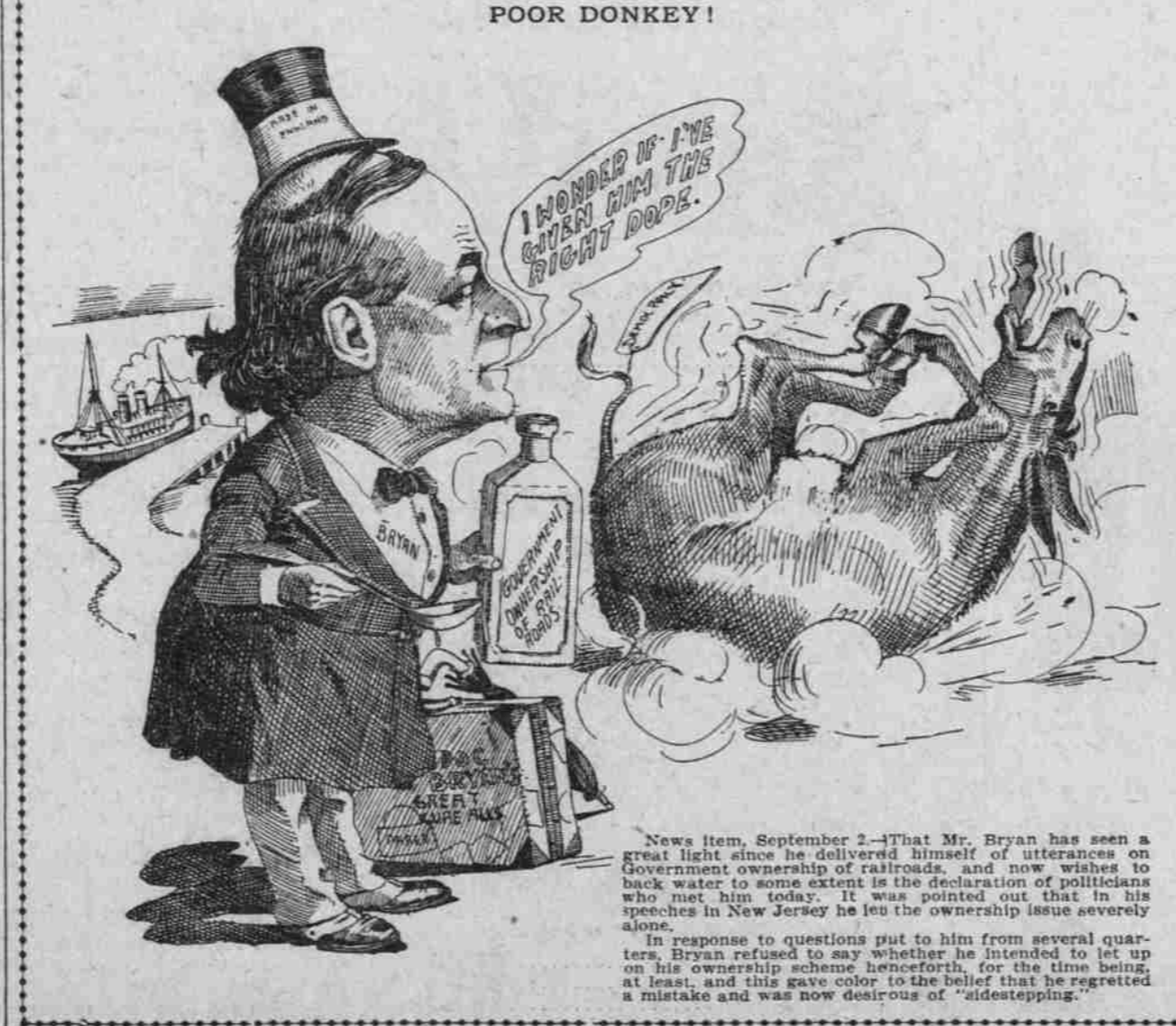
In the meantime, his fright having worn off, Mr. Van Aucher was trying desperately to loosen his bonds. After two hours of hard work he managed to work his feet loose, and, dragging himself to the window in the rear room, thrust his head against the glass and broke it out. The crash attracted the attention of a man named Morris, who was passing, and, climbing in through the broken window, Morris cut the ropes and released the bank official.

The story of the holdup was quickly told, and both men hurried into the street to raise the alarm. On account of the holiday the streets of the little lumber town were filled with loggers and millhands answering the general description of the robbers, but several persons claimed to have seen two men resembling the bandits go aboard the steamer Telegraph, which was then about to pull out for Portland. Mr. Van Aucher and four friends hastened aboard the boat and went as far as Kalama, making a thorough search, but failing to find their men. From Kalama they returned to Rainier.

Robbers Seen Near Goble. In the meantime the Town Marshal and citizens had taken up other clues, soon ascertaining that the robbers had started east, walking up the Astoria & Columbia River Railroad track toward this city. A man who was loading a scow with brick between Rainier and Goble saw them about three hours after the robbery, when they left the railroad and went down to the river to get a drink. At that time the men seemed to have been walking rapidly and were plainly much fatigued.

Sheriff White, of Columbia County, was reached by long distance telephone at St. Helen's, the county seat, and is now in pursuit of the bandits. A large posse of citizens has also set out from Rainier. Mr. Van Aucher gives a good description of the robbers, and it is thought that

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News Item, September 2.—That Mr. Bryan has a great light since he delivered himself of utterances on Government ownership of railroads, and now wishes to back water to some extent is the declaration of politicians who met him today. It was pointed out that in his speeches in New Jersey he let the ownership issue severely alone.

In response to questions put to him from several quarters, Bryan refused to say whether he intended to let up on his ownership scheme henceforth, for the time being, at least, and this gave color to the belief that he regretted a mistake and was now desirous of "sidingstepping."