

SHOOTS HIS WIFE AND HER SISTER

Fred B. Martin Then Turns Gun on Self.

MRS. MARTIN ALONE SURVIVES

Long-Estranged Husband Despairs of Reconciliation.

HE BLAMES EMMA HELMS

After Killing Her and Wounding His

Wife, Crazy Man Blows Out His

Brains, Leaving Letters

That Disclose Motive.

MARTIN'S LETTER TO THE PUBLIC.

To Whom It May Concern: I

have done this deed for the love I

have for my wife, Emma, but I

do not regret it, and I do not

regret that I have done it, and I

do not regret that I have done it,

and I do not regret that I have

done it, and I do not regret that

I have done it, and I do not

regret that I have done it, and

I do not regret that I have done

it, and I do not regret that I

have done it, and I do not

regret that I have done it, and

I do not regret that I have

done it, and I do not regret that

I have done it, and I do not

regret that I have done it, and

I do not regret that I have

done it, and I do not regret that

I have done it, and I do not

regret that I have done it, and

I do not regret that I have

done it, and I do not regret that

ing his eyes or speaking. The bullet that he turned on himself crashed into his brain, where it lodged.

Mrs. Martin Only Witness.

With the exception of Mrs. Martin, there were no witnesses to the tragedy. After it was all over, she told in a hysterical way how the shooting had taken place and practically collapsed. She was taken to the Good Samaritan Hospital, where she was delivered nearly all night. Coroner Finley took the bodies to the morgue, where two letters were found in Martin's clothing.

The letters show that he planned the murder and went to the Ella with the avowed determination to kill the two women and himself. His friends are inclined to believe that he was mentally unbalanced and the letters indicate as much. One of the letters is written to his wife telling of his intention to kill her, but he evidently did not intend to show it to her. He says in the letters that he intended to attempt the murder and suicide as requested by her, so that they could always be together.

Suicide Pact Is Denied.

Friends of Mrs. Martin, however, say that the idea that she had any knowledge of his intentions is absolutely absurd. They declare that when they lived together they were continually having trouble, that he was unsteady and refused to support her and that when he called on her during the last few days she refused to have anything more to do with him. The boarders say that both the sisters were hard-working women and speak highly of them.

Those who knew the couple have long feared that serious trouble might ensue. Early one morning about four months ago a call was sent to the police station from the Ella saying that a shooting affray had taken place. Acting Detective Price was sent to investigate and when he arrived there he was told by Martin that he had shot at a burglar who had attempted to break into the house. Mrs. Martin refused to make any statement at the time and the authorities always believed that he had tried to kill her. Stories to that effect were printed in the newspapers and were emphatically denied by Martin.

Martin Goes to California.

Almost immediately following this shooting, Martin left Portland for San Francisco and friends of the two understood at that time that they had broken off for good. When he returned to Portland the last time he applied for work at the Portland Railway Company and was as far as he learned, he worked only one day.

Martin married Anna Helms at Jacksonville, Or., where she was born and raised, about five years ago. At that time he was employed by Fred T. Merrill in Merrill's bicycle shop, and the two came to Portland to reside. Martin worked for Merrill about six years altogether. Later he was employed as city salesman by the Pacific Coast Biscuit Company, from which position he resigned six months ago.

About three years ago Mrs. Martin leased the Ella, which is owned by E. J. Jeffrey, and opened it as a boarding and rooming house. Martin and his wife were having trouble when Mrs. Martin's sister came to live with her and to assist with the boarding house. Martin always believed that had it not been for his sister-in-law he would never have been estranged from his wife, and he harbored an intense hatred for her. Several times he threatened to kill her when he had been drinking.

Known in Southern Oregon.

Martin was about 35 years of age and his wife is 26 years old. Miss Emma Helms was 28 years of age. The Martin and Helms families are among the most prominent in Southern Oregon and are well known in Portland.

Mrs. Helms, the mother of Mrs. Martin and Miss Helms, now lives at Jacksonville with her two sons and two daughters, Harry and Edward Helms. Monday Helms and Mrs. James Cronemiller.

The father of Martin was among the earliest pioneers in Southern Oregon, where he owned a large fruit ranch near Ashland. He died 12 years ago and his widow married J. H. McBride, who brought her to Portland.

Mrs. Humboldt Pracht, wife of the son of Max Pracht, who for two years was special agent at the Oregon City Land Office and who is now in Washington, is the sister of Fred Martin. Humboldt Pracht is manager of the Buckingham, opposite the Hotel Portland on Yamhill street.

Second of Martin's Letters.

Following is the second of the letters left by Martin:

I have changed my mind in regard to going away and leaving you behind. I will leave these words, as you have requested, and I am going to do so for it is better for me to leave here and not have you with me.

I am going to attempt to have us both together forever. I hope they will if my attempt is successful, at least until the time being, but I will do my best to have Emma as far from us as possible, as she has put us both where we will soon be.

I hope our dear mothers will not grieve over this and will look at it as the best, as we are both willing to give our lives to be together, as we can't in this world, as Emma stands between us. I hope the world will forgive us, as we love each other. I am not insane, but I am giving my life to be with you. I am giving my life to be with you. I am giving my life to be with you. By-bye, FRED.

WIFE CALLS FOR HER SISTER

Mrs. Martin Spends Night in Delirium at Hospital.

Piteously begging that she be allowed to see her sister, whom she believes is still alive, Mrs. Anna Martin tossed upon her cot at the Good Samaritan Hospital last night in wild delirium. Not once after she was taken to the hospital did she completely regain her senses. The attendants feared to tell her of her sister's death.

Following the shooting an ambulance was called and Mrs. Martin was taken to the hospital. After having fled into the street she returned to the house and went upstairs, where she was found in her bedroom by Acting Detective Price, a minute later, however, without open-

(Continued on Page 3.)

THEY'LL NOT GET RUEF AND SCHMITZ

Remark Frequent Now in San Francisco.

DEFENSE FIGHTING HARD

But Those Who Know Heney Are Certain He Will Win.

GRAND JURY WEAK POINT

Six Witnesses Testify One Member

Openly Declared the "Grafters

Should Go to Jail—Procrastinat-

ing Tactics of Lawyer Ach.

BY P. A. SINSHEIMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 6.—(Special.)—

There are many people in San Francisco

who say "They'll never get Ruef and

Schmitz."

Declarations to this effect have never

been more frequent than at the present

moment. The lay observer is like the

woman at the horse race, who always

thinks that animal is going to win which

happens for the moment to poke his nose

ahead. The truth, plain and unadorned,

is that Ruef and his attorneys are putting

up a very strong and very stubborn resis-

tance. For the time they have blocked

the prosecution, but those who know

Francis J. Heney have small fear as to

the outcome.

For the first time the prosecution is a

little worried. Ruef and his attorneys

have hammered with such persistence at

the grand jury that they have found one

man whom half a dozen witnesses declare

expressed the opinion before going on the

jury that Schmitz and Ruef should be in

EVENTS OF COMING WEEK

Investigate Harriman Roads.

The Interstate Commerce Commission will meet at Chicago Wednesday to resume the inquiry into the Harriman railroads. The hearing during two days in New York brought out some unusually interesting testimony, but the evidence yet to be presented is expected to be more important in showing in detail the financial operations of the big Harriman system.

Meeting Baseball Officers.

A meeting of the National committee, composed of representatives of the National and American Leagues of baseball clubs, will be held in Cleveland Monday, to adjust the schedules of the two big leagues and to elect a successor to Chairman Garry Herrmann, of the Commission.

Medal for Sir Ashton Welch.

The American Institute of Architects will celebrate the 60th anniversary of its birth on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Washington. A notable event on the program is to be the presentation to Sir Ashton Welch, of London, of the "President's Medal" for distinguished services in architecture. Sir Ashton Welch arrived in the United States last week, having come at the special invitation of the American Institute, extended through the Secretary of State.

Fix Encampment Place.

On Monday the executive committee of the Grand Army of the Republic is scheduled to meet at Zanesville, O., to decide upon a place for holding the National encampment in 1907.

The National automobile show

will be opened at Madison Square

Garden, New York, on Saturday.

law firm of Campbell, Metson and

Dr. Coe's Family Learn of Safe Ar-

riveal of the Ship.

With tears of thankfulness streaming down her face the aged mother of Dr. Hiram Vrooman received the message that her son and daughter were safe last night and tried to express her appreciation of the deep interest the press and the people of Portland have shown in their fate. She is a tall, stately woman with snow-white hair, and her efforts to control her emotions, now that the terrible strain of the past two days is over, were almost as pitiable as the stoical manner in which she has borne her anxiety during the time that the vessel's safety was questioned.

"Oh, but we are a happy family to-

night," she exclaimed to the Oregon-

ian reporter who told the glad news.

"We have known it since dinner time,"

she continued, "but we are just as thank-

ful and appreciative of your thoughtful-

ness.

"It's different from last night and the

night before," little 10-year-old Wayne

assured the caller, "Isn't it grandma?"

"Are we glad?" he continued. "Well I

should say we are." And with that he

grabbed his pet dog around the neck, and

nearly smothered the poor animal in his

enthusiasm.

"But we knew all the time it couldn't

be true—my papa wouldn't sail on a ship

that wasn't safe. But still it made us

feel mighty bad."

"It's a fact," affirmed the grandmother,

"that none of us has been convinced that

the horrible news could be true, but the

strain of uncertainty has been terrible

and we are relieved now that it is over,

and that we can hardly express our grati-

tude for their safety."

"We will sleep tonight," she added,

"that's something we have not done

since the first message came about that

wreckage on the shore.

Mrs. Gardiner, a personal friend of the

Coe family, is with them at present, and

she told of the scene when the first

positive news of the ship's safety was

telegraphed in by Dr. E. L. House.

"There were several neighbors in at the

time," she said, "and a little girl from

next door danced around the room and

grabbed the children into her arms in

the ecstasy of joy at the news. There

was a general celebration and we were

all so overjoyed—so relieved—that we

could not finish our dinner. And after

the first message which, and still others,

came, as the many friends of Dr. and

Mrs. Coe heard the good news.

"I must say, however, that I have never

seen anyone bear up under a grief better

than Mrs. Coe and the boys have done;

but tonight when it was all over we all

had to give in and cry about it."

Mrs. Coe said that one of the most

CITY OF PANAMA SAFE AT MAZATLAN

Steamer Arrives At the Mexican Port.

EXPERIENCES ROUGH TRIP

Vessel Reported to Have Suffered Slight Damage.

FRIENDS GET TELEGRAM

All on Board Safe, None Apparently

Realizing That They Had Been

Given Up as Lost by

Anxious Friends.

RECEIVE THE GLAD NEWS

Dr. Coe's Family Learn of Safe Ar-

riveal of the Ship.

With tears of thankfulness streaming

down her face the aged mother of Dr.

Hiram Vrooman received the message

that her son and daughter were safe last

night and tried to express her apprecia-

tion of the deep interest the press and the

people of Portland have shown in their

fare. She is a tall, stately woman with

snow-white hair, and her efforts to con-

trol her emotions, now that the terrible

strain of the past two days is over, were

almost as pitiable as the stoical manner

in which she has borne her anxiety

during the time that the vessel's safety

was questioned.

"Oh, but we are a happy family to-

night," she exclaimed to the Oregon-

ian reporter who told the glad news.

"We have known it since dinner time,"

she continued, "but we are just as thank-

ful and appreciative of your thoughtful-

ness.

hope for her safety and that she was

actually dead. "They have come here—in

all kindness of heart, of course—and told

me what a good woman she was and how

everyone who knew her. One called and

tried to be sure and save all the papers,

as the children would like to read in

after years about the universal esteem in

which their parents had been held. I

was always hopeful myself—in fact, I

have never given up to the idea that they

were actually lost—and such convictions

on the part of others made it rather

hard for me."

Dr. Coe has two sisters and two brothers

in various parts of the country and the

mother immediately thought of relieving

their anxiety, as well as that of Mrs.

Coe's mother and brother in North Da-

kota.

"We have had telegrams from all over

the country," she said, "and I am so

relieved to know that all those friends

of Henry's will be informed in the mor-

ning papers of their safety."

"We have received telegrams from

them direct," she explained to the in-

quiry about personal news. "We know

that Mrs. MacPherson got a wire, but I

judge from what it said that her son

and daughter were safe. I had been told

before about their safety, so I do not con-

sider it strange that our folks have not

wired. Henry probably thought the Mac-

Pherson telegram would inform them that

the party was making good progress and

not knowing what we have been through

he would not think it necessary to tele-

graph. And I hope he won't learn about

our anxiety for a long time, for it would

spoil their trip."

While the family reluctantly consented

to go to bed on the promise if any further

telegram came they should be awakened.

The grandmother and Mrs. Gardiner fol-

lowed the reporter to the door, looking

lived but happy and relieved.

"We can never thank everybody for

their kindness to us in this crisis,"

said Mrs. Coe in good-night. "But we do

appreciate it very much."

Mazatlan, Mex., Jan. 6, 1907.—Mrs. W.

G. McPherson, Portland, Oregon: Very

sorry for your day. Beautiful weather since

then. The brief message that brought

joy and solace to the McPherson home

at 627 Marshall street late yesterday after-

noon, only to those who have undergone

hours of the most torturing and anxiety