

POLICE BACK MAN WHO LASHES HORSE

Samuel Kerr Gets No Support Until Forced Before Judge Cameron.

A STUDY IN COPPER WIRE

James Fagan Sells It as a Speculator, but Unfortunately Gets 12 Months as a Thief—Shadows of the Police Court.

The poor man has no business being a humanitarian. So says Samuel Kerr, in the light of his latest experience in the field Mr. Kerr ought to know. In order to be a humanitarian with any degree of success it is necessary first to hoard up a fortune like the Carnegie millions. Then your feelings will have some weight. Kerr has decided to retire, for the time being at least, from all efforts in behalf of the goodly cause.

Kerr saw a man beating a horse Wednesday. The whipping was being administered by a horseholder named Boyd, who has a blacksmith shop on North Fourth street. The animal had been having iron shoes nailed to its hoofs and was being severely chastised with a rawhide when the humanitarian chanced along and saw the inhumane exhibition. Following a natural and laudable impulse, Kerr called on the horseholder to desist in his abuse of the horse. Boyd's response was far too horse and too much to the point to bear reproduction.

"We'll see about this," said Kerr. He called the police. Patrolmen Thorpe and Amanson responded. The difficulty was explained to them.

"Move on, old fellow, and mind your own business," was the contribution made by the policemen to the cause.

Kerr felt he had been doubly humiliated. He flashed a scratch pad and pencil and proceeded to jot down the numbers of the policemen.

In collecting this data Kerr was too slow to suit the beat-walkers. They told him to hasten and when he seemed inclined to exercise his rights as a citizen

and be liberated, they used their meager authority and marched him to the police station.

Judge Cameron heard the facts in the case, for the police insisted on having Kerr tried on a charge of refusing to move on. The court decided that the great men had been too impetuous. He said Kerr had done nothing wrong, had attempted to do right and that the case would be dismissed.

"That will cost the Judge 12 votes at the coming election," said one of the minions afterwards.

It may likewise influence a similar number of votes from those outside the department who do not believe an \$30 policeman should exercise the prerogatives of a mediaeval monarch.

James Fagan is either a good speculator or a poor thief. The law is inclined to place him in the class last named.

Fagan sold a quantity of copper wire at a junkshop, receiving \$30 for it. About the same time a similar quantity of copper wire disappeared from a supply shed of the local steel company. The two incidents were connected by a private detective and Fagan was called on to explain. He said he bought the wire for \$15, knowing he could realize on the investment. After holding it two days he sold it at an increase of 100 per cent, which is a better showing than the average financier is able to make. While impressed with his ability as a speculator, the court was not impressed with his veracity.

Inasmuch as Fagan had not yet attained to Wall Street prominence, he was sentenced to one year in the county jail.

John Jacobs called his offense socialism. He was walking down the railroad track when he came upon four sacks of wheat which had fallen from an O. R. & N. train. There seemed to be no owner, the chickens at home were in need of wheat, so Jacobs decided to put the cereal at his disposal.

Jacobs was not backward in carrying out this program, once he had decided upon it. He borrowed a wheelbarrow from the terminal grounds and used it in hauling away the grain. He asked neither for the grain nor the vehicle.

When he returned with the "barrow" he found a railroad detective waiting for him.

The offender tried to convince the officer his act was merely socialism and not larceny. The corporation man could not see the point.

Judge Cameron said he would not decide the case offhand. He will sleep over it a couple of nights before returning his verdict.

Has the musical profession overlooked something or was M. G. Dillinger's arm broken by a club, as he says it was?

There is much evidence on both sides. It has long been known that rapid eating and drinking over at meal causes indigestion and kindred ailments. But there is nothing in the history of surgery to show that such a case may produce a fractured limb. Dillinger got his arm broken in a Sixth-street restaurant conducted by D. B. Leaming. He was finding fault with the food when the proprietor objected and a melee followed. The injured man swore to court yesterday forenoon that Leaming struck him with a club, causing the fracture. Leaming denied that such was the case. Dillinger said the only other way he could have sustained the injury was in the eating of his dinner, since he had taken no violent exercise in many days.

It was one man's word against another's with no evidence either way. Frank Ruckelshaus, the one man who could have thrown any light on the subject, was too much of a sprinter to take in details. He was there when the melee started, but he was not there when it ended. He admitted having taken in his heels as soon as there seemed any chance of his getting hurt. He is a pianist and doesn't fancy pugilism, he said.

Judge Cameron will let the Circuit Court figure the thing out. He held Leaming to the higher tribunal under a bond of \$300.

If Ah Hin, a Chinese gambler, was really writing a letter to his folks in China, it was an expensive letter.

Patrolman Anderson noted the beathen at work in a second-story den. He thought Ah's symbolical penmanship looked like lottery tickets in the making. Ah Hin was arrested on a charge of having written a letter to his folks in China. He was offered in evidence in court yesterday morning and when the author insisted he had been home and nothing more, an interpreter was called in. He perused Ah Hin's communication and it was a lottery design. Ah Hin paid \$25.

Boilermakers on strike. Walkout partly ties up the Willamette iron works.

Moulders Threatened Strike May 1 Will Cripple the Big Plant Still More Seriously.

Boilermakers at the Willamette Iron & Steel Works went on strike Wednesday noon for an increase in wages from \$1.50 and \$2.75 per day to \$2. The request was denied by the management and the men walked out.

About 25 men are affected and the walking out seriously affects operation of the plant. It is not yet known if other men can be secured and must be recruited to maintain the output of the works will be seriously curtailed. It is understood no request was preferred by the men for shorter hours. They now work nine hours a day.

A strike of molders, which will be even more serious than the walkout of the boilermakers, is scheduled at the Portland foundries on May 1. The strike promises to tie up the Willamette plant, which is the largest in the city, for an indefinite period. The molders, who strike for an eight-hour day. They now work nine hours.

The molders strike is expected to be general all over the Pacific Coast. The demand for the eight-hour day has been turned down by the employers and the threatened walkout seems certain.

LOSES \$575 IN A RESORT Andrew Johnson's Money Recovered and Colored Women Arrested.

The notorious colored resort at 263 Flanigan street is closed if that is what Police Gritzmacher can accomplish the task, and the latest complaint against the place, together with evidence acquired by the police, is expected to furnish the basis of such a proceeding, according to the officials.

Yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock Andrew Johnson, who had been kept by Beatrice Lewis, and when he left, found himself minus about \$575 of \$100 in his possession when he entered the house. Johnson immediately hunted up a man John Goltz, who accompanied him back to the resort and placed Beatrice Lewis and Grace Reed under arrest. Both women were locked up in default of \$300 bail.

After making the arrest four officers returned to the house to hunt the money. Johnson closed the door, and when he left, found himself minus about \$575 of \$100 in his possession when he entered the house. Johnson immediately hunted up a man John Goltz, who accompanied him back to the resort and placed Beatrice Lewis and Grace Reed under arrest. Both women were locked up in default of \$300 bail.

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HORSES IN CLER

Faithful Fire Department Trio Pensioned for Life.

COLONEL, BOB AND PETE

Summers to Be Spent Luxuriating on Ross Island; Winters at Well-Filled Mangers at the Expense of the City.

Old horses owned by the city are to be pensioned for life. This was brought out at a meeting of the Fire Board yesterday afternoon when Fire Chief Campbell was instructed by Mayor Lane to make arrangements for the care of three faithful fire horses who have become so old as to be of no use to the department.

The three horses are Colonel, Bob and Pete. Instead of being sold to a junk dealer or peddler, who might drive the poor animals until some day they would drop dead from exhaustion, the three horses are to spend the remainder of their days amid all the luxuries of equine life. All they will have to do will be to sleep and sun themselves. In the summer they will be turned loose on Ross Island, where there will be no one to bother them. In the winter the veterans of the fire department will be fed and housed by some kind master, who will be paid by the City of Portland.

Yesterday, just at the close of the meeting of the Fire Board, Chief Campbell said he had something to present to the Board. There was a perceptible tinge of sadness or regret in his voice and Mayor Lane and several of the others instantly inquired what was the matter.

"Well," said the Chief, lingering over the words, "we have several horses in the department which are old to work. I don't know what to do with them and I would hate to see them starved, as they have been with us a great many years."

"I wonder," mused the Mayor, "if we cannot create a sentiment to raise a fund to care for the old horses owned by the city. We must provide for them; they deserve it. I tell you what you do, Chief. Turn them out in the summer and the city will pay for their care in the winter. Have they been good horses?"

All Have Been Good Horses. "Colonel, Bob and Pete have never given us any trouble and are as faithful as they make them. Really, Mayor, no better horses ever lived in the city."

Chief Campbell went away as elated as though good luck had come to him personally. It did not take him long to tell his subordinates of the disposition of the animals and all the firemen, who have known and loved the horses for years, were delighted.

Old Colonel, one of the horses, is somewhat of a character and has been in the department for more than a dozen years and not once during that time until recently did he ever miss a call, either from sickness, accident or any other cause. He is an immense gray horse, with long white mane and tail. About a year ago an entertainment was given in the Madison Grand for the Boys and Girls' Aid Society.

A man dressed up to represent Chief Campbell was supposed to present the horse to W. T. Shanahan, of the Humane Society, who was to have been given a good home. The scene was supposed to create a feeling for aged animals. At that time old Colonel, who had been washed and made as clean as a bell, was led out upon the stage and the hundreds of children and others present cheered him to an echo.

Still Needs Every Alarm. Since then the horse has been staying with Engine Company No. 10, but has answered no alarms for months. Every time an alarm comes in, he acts as if crazy and when the other horses dash out he whinnies and stamps about in a manner that causes a lump to rise in the throats of the drivers, who, thus allow old Colonel to be sold, it is said that some of the kind-hearted firemen are willing to dig down into their pockets to secure him their old favorite a safe, warm berth during his declining years.

GOLDFIELD A DEAD TOWN Industrial Workers Aggression Did It, Says Gold Camp Arrival.

"Business conditions in Goldfield are seriously paralyzed," said W. Curtice, who reached Portland yesterday from the Nevada gold district, "and the situation of that once bustling mining town, estimated to have been fully 20,000 five years ago, is now a sad sight. All this is the result of the agitation of the Industrial Workers of the World, which reached a climax about March 15, when the mineowners closed down their plants and the many who had been employed were discharged and their homes suspended. Ever since then inhabitants of the place have been leaving for other locations on every outgoing train.

"The Industrial Workers of the World first invaded Goldfield several months ago and thoroughly organized all of the different trades unions, which then organized. Having done this, they insisted that the miners, who were affiliated with the Western Federation of Miners, should also become identified with the same central body. The miners were entirely satisfied with their wages and their hours of labor and were opposed to transferring their affiliation from the Western Federation of Miners to the Industrial Workers of the World. That was the only issue in the controversy.

"The mineowners took sides with their employees and on March 15 fast closed down their plants. The action was taken throughout the gold district surrounding Goldfield and thousands of men were thrown out of work. Business men acted likewise and discharged all their employees who were members of the Industrial Workers of the World. This made it necessary to suspend business.

"But this concerted action on the part of the business men and the mineowners has failed to solve the problem. Conflicting forces are held at frequent intervals, but the business and mining interests of the afflicted section have thus far been unable to reach any agreement with the labor organization. The outcome is hard to foretell, but I do not believe any settlement can be effected before next month, by which time the youngsters will have reached the stage of the demand concessions. If not intervention, to restore normal conditions.

Candidates, but Not Nominees. PORTLAND, April 18.—(To the Editor.) I notice around town large posters of candidates—Devlin and Kellaher—stating they are the Republican candidates for Mayor. I thought the primaries were on the 10th of May. WILLIAM REA.

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