

FAMILY ROW PUTS TWO IN HOSPITAL

Jesse Moore and Mother-in-Law, Who Shot Him, Are Under Doctor's Care.

TELL DIFFERENT STORIES

Bibulous Husband and Belligerent Relative Each Blames Other for Trouble Which Ended Disastrously to Both Parties.

Separated by only a few city blocks and by an antipathy that is immeasurable, Jesse C. Moore is lying in a private room in the Good Samaritan Hospital, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Amelia Wood, is resting on a cot at St. Vincent's. Both show outward results of the encounter in the Gladys apartments Thursday night, when Mrs. Wood shot her son-in-law in the back and was herself badly bruised by the young man.

Moore, whose condition it was thought might be serious, is now expected to recover. The bullet is apparently lodged in the muscles of the back, but has not yet been located. Mrs. Wood's principal injuries consist of a bruised body, a discolored eye and a black and blue forearm. A surgeon's bandage is over her right elbow, on which the skin was broken in the encounter.

Aside from his wound, Moore has a swollen face, which he claims was given him by his wife before the shooting. Mrs. Moore, a slight, pretty blonde young woman, was able to get up yesterday and showed no outward effects of the trouble that almost cost her husband's life.

Mother-in-Law Talks.

Mrs. Wood was able to see visitors yesterday and was found at the hospital talking to her daughter, Mrs. Moore, and a friend, Mrs. J. S. Fisher, of 289 Hancock street.

"Why don't you talk to him?" demanded Mrs. Moore, when her mother was asked for a statement of the shooting. "Find out who is doing him?" she called on him all day at the other hospital," she suggested.

"Now, you keep still, Elsie," interrupted her injured mother. "You had better not say anything."

"Mr. Moore has been abusing my daughter for a long time," said Mrs. Wood. "He would have other women come to the store to see him and go out automobiling with them and then come home drunk and abuse his wife. Oh, he's a sport!"

"He put me out of the house a short time ago because I found him back of the counter in his store with another woman."

"Yes, she had to come and stay with me a while," said Mrs. Fisher. "And Mrs. Wood's a good, kind woman, too."

"Last night Mr. Moore came home drunk," continued the mother-in-law. "I heard my daughter scream and went into their room and turned on the light. I said, 'Why, what are you doing here?' and he turned on me and knocked me down. My daughter ran into another apartment and he ran after her. He caught her and he ran after her. He ran into their own room, but the spring lock on the door had caught and he couldn't get in. He said he would wipe out the whole family. He had my daughter jammed against the door-post, and I was afraid he would kill her. So I shot him. He was not hurt as bad but that he turned on me and knocked me down again and beat me until I was unconscious."

Was Ready for Moore.

"I don't know whether he had a weapon or not. I knew that he had had one, because he threatened to kill my daughter with it," said Mrs. Fisher.

"My daughter applied for a divorce the day before and the lawyer told Mr. Moore, and so he came home drunk and began the trouble."

When asked about her condition, Mrs. Wood said: "Oh, I'll be out soon, but I may have to go to jail."

"No you won't, dear," interposed Mrs. Fisher. "You shot him in self defense."

Over at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Mr. Moore told a somewhat different story.

Is Shot in the Back.

"I put my arm around my wife and said, 'Come on, Elsie, to your own room,' and was walking out of the door when Mrs. Wood shot me in the back. She was still pointing the gun at me when I turned around, so I struck her in the eye and knocked her down. When she reached for the revolver, which had fallen, I hit her again, and stood over her until some man I don't know came in."

"Here," I said, "watch this woman. I am shot in the back and have to get help." I found that the door to my apartment had locked itself, so I went through another apartment, climbed out the window, dropped four feet to the ground, raised the window of my own room and climbed in and telephoned for Dr. Shane. That shows how drunk I was—able to do all that, and shot in the back, too."

"Yes, I put my mother-in-law out of the house once. My wife was jealous of me and her mother made it worse. About two weeks ago she begged to come back, and I let her. She has had the revolver ever since. My little boy saw the cartridges in her pocketbook and told me about it here this morning. When he asked her what they were she said they were for a gun she had for his papa. Think of that, and he's only 5 years old."

"My wife's insane jealousy has interfered with my business. I even had to put her out of the store once because she raised a row when I was talking to some customers hardly even knew. Then they had private detectives following me, but never discovered anything. I could not attend to ordinary business without my wife accusing me of going with other women."

Mr. Moore is a robust-looking man, of clear complexion, with brown eyes and hair. Mrs. Moore is seven years his junior and is of striking appearance. The mother is 65, quite

gray, and all have the outward appearances of refinement.

Moore has studied medicine, and it was while engaged in his studies at Alton, Ill., that he met Mrs. Moore, and married her seven years ago. He has worked in several downtown drug stores and June 1 of last year opened a store of his own at 212 Alder street.

They have one child, a boy nearly 5 years old, who yesterday was put in the custody of the Juvenile Court. Moore was permitted to take the child during the afternoon, but was required to report in court with him at 3:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Wood is a widow, and came here to join her daughter from Chicago three years ago. The family lived in the Gladys Court, of Third street, between Mill and Montgomery.

Mr. Moore has been placed under arrest and his bond fixed at \$50,000, but in the event bail is not furnished he will not be removed from the hospital until the physicians in charge say that his condition will permit.

Mrs. Moore was given the temporary custody of her four-year-old son Alton by Juvenile Judge Gantenbein yesterday morning, but an injunction restraining her from removing the child from the state hangs over her head. Attorney John Manning, representing the father, asked that the hearing regarding the custody of the child be postponed until Tuesday at 3:30 P. M., which was done. Deputy District Attorney Mosselson visited Judge Gantenbein with the mother yesterday, and asked that the boy be removed from the hospital, where he was taken with the father in the ambulance Thursday night.

A charge of assault with intent to kill will probably be placed against the father, should he recover from his wound. Should the charge be brought, it would necessitate action on the part of the April Grand Jury, which will be drawn in the Circuit Court next Monday morning.

BEGIN PASSOVER MONDAY

HEBREWS CELEBRATE FIRST OF THREE GREAT FESTIVALS.

Unleavened Bread to Be Eaten and Services to Be Held in All Portland Synagogues.

Beginning Monday night the Feast of the Passover, the first of the three great Jewish festivals, will be observed by Hebrews throughout the world. It is a feast instituted in honor of Israel's release from Egyptian bondage. Eight days will be devoted to the celebration and during that time matzo, or unleavened bread will be eaten at each meal in every Jewish home. This particular feast was the forerunner of Easter. The date is changeable and many times it occurs during the middle of the month, depending entirely upon the full moon.

In Hebrew it is "Pessach," meaning "to pass over." According to a decree of Pharaoh recorded in the scriptures all first-born were to be killed. The Jews rejoice that the angel of mercy spared their offspring through having warned them beforehand and enabled them to cross through the Red Sea beyond the power of Pharaoh.

At sunset on Monday all leavened bread will be removed with special ceremonies and the feast will be eaten with prayers and thanksgiving. Special services will be held every morning, afternoon and evening during the sacred season. Passover services will be held at the various Portland synagogues, as follows:

Temple Beth Israel, Monday evening at 6 o'clock, and Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. At the morning service Dr. Wise will deliver a sermon on "The Passover."

Abraham Shalom Synagogue will hold services Monday evening at 7 o'clock, Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock, Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock and Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Rev. R. Abrahamson will preside and will be assisted by a volunteer choir.

At the Tabernacle Synagogue, services will be held Monday and Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock, and Tuesday and Wednesday mornings at 9 o'clock. Services will also be held at the First Street Synagogue.

Latest style pumps at Rosenthal's.

Follower of Old Omar Plans to Cross Continent in Light Canoe

Albert Chailvat, French Trapper, Maps Out Dangerous Trip From Ocean to Ocean in Frail Craft.

TRAPPER, hunter and student of Omar Khayyam, Albert Chailvat, a young French guide, tramped 30 miles to get a train to Portland that he might celebrate the birthday of Edward Fitzgerald, translator of the Rubaiyat. "The Rubaiyat is some people's bible," said Chailvat. "Omar knew the science of living. He lived for himself, as I do. Therefore Omar Khayyam supplies for me my bible."

Intrepidity and egotism are the two strongest features in Chailvat's character. He admits the intrepidity, but denies being an egotist. "Why am I an egotist?" he says. "I know what I can do, and I do it. If something comes I cannot do I work until I have really done it. I do not try. I have no use for the man who simply tries. A man should not try, he should do."

Chailvat this Summer proposes a mild little trip by canoe from the waters of the Pacific to the distant Atlantic Ocean. He says he will accomplish it. Leaving Portland, he will travel up the Columbia as far as it can be navigated by a canoe. From that point he will carry his craft nine miles over Griscum Portage to the main fork of the Fraser River, leaving the main fork for the north fork of the Fraser, carrying to the Parsnip, then into the Fraser, carrying into the Great Slave River, thence into Athabasca Lake. He will make a series of portages, and the Great Slave Lake will be reached for the winter and from the lake there are many routes to Hudson Bay. When, said Chailvat, "I walk like one of the gods, they will ask me from where I come. 'From the waters of the Pacific,' I will say."

"Danger? What do I care for danger? Do you not take a risk when you paddle 20 miles up the Willamette? Perhaps you get upset once? Perhaps you will be upset many times. But danger? What is danger when one is fulfilling the destiny of a lifetime?" "I want to make the trip with three men. If I can't get three men I will go with one. If I can't get one, I will go alone, but if I go alone my method of going will have to be changed a little. I should like best to have one friend to go with me. If I get one, I do not want one who will say he'll do his best or he'll try, but one who will say, 'We'll do it.' Bullheadedness and endurance have got wisdom skinned to a frazzle."

Chailvat ruminated and flicked the ash of his cigarette.

"Go alone? Well, if I do, I shan't try to canoe up the Columbia, but I'll take my salt and a pistol and hike for the east side of the Rockies. There I'll find some birches and build a 12-foot canoe, on the same lines as a factory-made canvas canoe, using a birch instead of canvas.

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ESTABLISHED 1897. NEW YORK'S OFFICIAL PIANO AT ALASKA-YUKON EXPOSITION. ESTABLISHED 1882. ESTABLISHED 1871.

WILL PROBE BRISTOL CASE

University Regents to Conduct Investigation Next Friday.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Ore., April 2.—(Special.)—Preparations are being made at the University for an investigation of the battubbing by dormitory writers last December of Ralph Bristol, now an inmate of the Insane Asylum at Salem. All witnesses have received letters asking them to appear Friday, April 2, before the committee of Regents who have been detailed to look into the affair.

The dormitory boys who were present at the battubbing are numbered among the witnesses. Other important witnesses will be Mr. and Mrs. Goodenough, the family with whom Bristol boarded.

the hardships of the trip," interrupted Lowdermilk. "Perhaps I will go, but I don't think I want to now."

Then Chailvat began to talk of his reasons for taking the trip. "Soon the railroad will be through Central Oregon, bringing grain to Portland and carrying out tourists. I am not happy unless I am 300 miles from a railroad. In the whole trip I don't have to cross a railroad or go nearer than 300 miles to one. When I made a tour through British Columbia I was lost once for five weeks, besides having no idea of what month it was. April 3, should I celebrate with wine. The fact that I had to cross a railroad spoiled the whole trip.

"There will be no money or glory in it. I shall have accomplished the purpose of my life. My purpose in life is to please myself.

My friend, F. V. Holman, says I am wrong in some things, and I am going to prove to him that I am right. He says Griscum Portage is only a few hundred yards. I know better, and I will prove it to him."

C. E. S. Wood is another believer in the wild that Chailvat says he numbers among his friends. "I do not disagree with them because they agree with themselves."

Chailvat laughed. His bearded face set beneath the tan, and he regarded the man in the world. Perhaps not to you, but to myself. All knowledge and all wisdom is mine if I choose to have it. Nobody has knowledge that is any use to me. Edison, you say, illuminated the electric lamp; that was his knowledge. I need not use it unless I like. If I do like, then it is my knowledge."

Chailvat stopped to talk of old Omar Khayyam. Each day, and forwards he appeared to know the Rubaiyat as few men can know it. Part of his creed, it had so entered into his life that he ruled his existence by it.

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December, 1901, and November, 1907, have been ordered by Collector Loeb, of the port of New York.

Mr. Loeb ordered the reconsideration of the duty on sugar assessments.

Ex-United States Attorney Stinson and Assistant District Attorney Denison, who prosecuted the previous cases, have been retained by the Department of Justice as special counsel to carry on further litigation.

Acting upon evidence which they laid before him, Collector Loeb ordered the liquidation of the duties and the increase of \$1,225,000 in assessments. Of this amount about \$100,000 has been paid to the Government. In addition to the assessment of \$1,225,000 the Government claims it has been defrauded out of about \$500,000 in duties on sugar weighed at the refinery of Havemeyer & Elder, in Brooklyn, and also of \$500,000 in duties on sugar weighed at the Jersey City refinery prior to 1901. It was announced today that legal steps were now being

HAD SALT RHEUM FOR FOUR YEARS

Began Like a Ringworm on Hand — Though Treated, Washing Irritated It and It Spread Over Arm and Face — Kept Growing Worse.

CURED TWO YEARS AGO BY CUTICURA

"A little over six years ago I had a sore come on my hand. I consulted a doctor. He told me it was a ringworm. It kept on getting worse so I went to another doctor. He called it salt rheum. I kept on taking his treatment for some time but every washday my hand would break out and be worse. It continued to spread till it got over my whole hand and up my arm, also on my face. I suffered with the disease about four years when a friend of mine told me to try Cuticura. I got two cakes of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura Ointment and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent. When I had used them up, I was cured and I haven't seen the least sign of the humor since. Mrs. Linda Winslow, Wyalusing, Penn., July 13, 1908."

FACE BADLY BRUISED

And Cut by Fall. Now Healed without a Scar by Use of Cuticura.

"On January 31 I fell from a wagon, landing on my face and head against the curb and gutter. I was about the worst looking person that ever lived. After about two hours' careful washing I got the blood stopped and the dirt off and my face pretty well covered with Cuticura Ointment. You may know that I was pretty well skinned up by the fact that both lips were cut inside and out and the skin on my nose and both cheek bones cut. Part of my face was healed over in a week and the scales came off and while the cheek is still sore there are no marks to prove that I was ever scratched. I would also say that I use the Cuticura Soap for shaving and my face is always soft. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., February 24, 1908."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults. Cuticura Soap (Glycerin) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (Zinc Oxide) to Heal the Skin and Cuticura Pills (Sulphur) to Purify the Blood. Sold Everywhere. Price, 50c. Prepared by J. C. Potter, Druggist and Chemist, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

be filed their final account of the John Labbe estate in the County Court yesterday morning. It shows that all the money received by the executors, to the amount of \$5240 has been disbursed.

Final Report in Labbe Estate.

Edmond J. Labbe and C. Henri Labbe.

Do You Know WHY?

So Many People Are Stopping at

147 SEVENTH ST.

to Look at the Window and Then Go Inside?

INVESTIGATE



Albert Chailvat, Who Plans to Cross Continent in Canoe.