HOO HOO WILL COME

Lumbermen to Meet In Portland in 1905.

SECRET ORDER SO DECIDES

Convention at St. Louis Selects Oregon Metropolis as Scene of Next Gathering Under Pressure of Local Delegates.

PORTLAND IS CHOSEN.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 10.—(Special.)—The Hoo Hoos today voted to hold their next annual conclatenation at Portland. Oklahoma City made a strong fight for the convention, being the only other candidate. Much credit is due Mrs. Edith Tozier Weatherred for the able manner in which she presented Oregon's claim. Her address was received with the greatest enthusiasm.

The following officers were elected: Snark of the Universe, C. B. Rourke, Petersburg, Ill.; Jabber Wock, A. H. Potter, Portland, Or.

The trail of the black cat will be over the land, and 999 of the tribe of Hoo Hoo will gather in Portland at the ninth hour of the ninth day of the ninth month of 1905, to meet in annual convention for the promotion of the lumber interests of the Nation.

Last week T. H. Claffey, G. E. Youle and F. J. Dunham, all of this city, left for St. Louis to be present at the annual convention of the Concatenated Order of Hoo Hoo, where they expected to boom Portland as the convention city of 1905.

The wishes of the lumbermen of the Northwest were made known to Governor Chamberlain, Mayor Williams, Senator Mitchell, the management of the Portland Board of Trade, Chamber of Commerce, Commercial Club, and the Lewis and Clark Board, and all sent long and earnest invitations to the convention at St. Louis urging that Portland be made the next convention city.

Yesterday afternoon J. A. Clock, one of the faithful of this city, received a telegram from Mr. Youle at St. Louis stating that Portland had won and that A. H. Potter, of this city, had been elected Jabberwock, which euphonious cognomen carries with it the highest honors of the order of the black cat. Mr. Potter is the manager of the B. C. Atkins Saw Company, of this city.

The Concatenated Order of Hoo Hoo is a secret organization of the lumbermen of the country, with whom are associated the railroad men who come into contact with the lumber business and all tradesmen who are associated in a general way with the lumbering industry.

The order has as its emblem a large black cat with its tail curled above its back in the form of the number "9," the mystic number of the order. The Hoo Hoo meets on the ninth day of the ninth month and at the ninth hour. Their memberships are issued in series of nines, and when 999 is reached a new series is adopted.

The membership of the order spreads over the entire United States wherever there is timber enough to give a lumberman a foothold. At the St. Louis convention there were more than 2000 of the representative lumbermen of the country in attendance.

The visit to Portland of so many of the men interested in the harvesting of timber is looked forward to with interest, as the resources of this district are comparatively unknown to a great many of the men of the East.

It is expected that at least 2000 of the members of the order will attend the convention here, which will convene on September 9, 1905, at 9 o'clock in the morning. The order had a Hoo Hoo building at the St. Louis Exposition, and an effort is being made by the Western membership to have it duplicated at the Lewis and Clark Fair.

BARONET'S SON A FUGITIVE.

Said to Have Committed Bigamy In Marrying a Omaha Girl.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 10.—(Special.)—H. A. Herrick, until recently editor of the Sunday Post in Denver, war correspondent of the New York Herald during the Spanish-American War, Oxford graduate and a son of an English baronet, is said to be a fugitive from justice on a charge of bigamy. Herrick left Omaha a few weeks ago, having been employed on a local paper for several months, and is supposed to have fled to the Northwest.

Late tonight an Iowa attorney, N. A. Crawford, after a visit to the County Attorney, filed an information against the man, whom he charged with having married Miss Alma Uriau, a society girl of this city, while he had a wife living in Spokane, Wash. His first wife was a Miss Garbraith. By her he is said to have a 10-year-old daughter.

Herrick was a man of many attainments, and during his residence in Omaha made himself exceedingly popular. His Omaha wife is now at the house of her parents here. She is a handsome young woman, sister to Katherine Uriau, an actress in David Belasco's "Darling of the Gods" Company. Herrick's father is Sir William Herrick, of Derbyshire, England.

Death of Mrs. Elizabeth H. Ross.

Last Friday Mrs. Elizabeth Hopwood Ross, widow of the late General John E. Ross, died at her home in Jacksonville, after a prolonged illness. Mrs. Ross was born in Pennsylvania on August 19, 1830, and came across the plains to Oregon with her parents in 1851, arriving at Portland in October of that year. After spending the Winter in this city the family removed to Jacksonville early in 1852. General and Mrs. Ross were married in Jacksonville January 7, 1853, and they were probably the first white couple married there. Their first child, Mrs. Mary Louise Ross-Stanley, born October 8, 1854, is, so far as known, the first white female born in Jacksonville. Mrs. Ross was the mother of 10 children, nine of whom survive her. General Ross, as it may be remembered, came to Oregon from Illinois in 1847, and served in the Cayuse War in 1848 under Captain H. A. G. Lee as Second Lieutenant. He rendered efficient service as Colonel in the later wars in Southern Oregon from 1851 to 1856, and also in the Modoc War as Brigadier-General of Oregon Volunteers under appointment by Governor Grover. Mrs. Ross was greatly beloved by a large circle of acquaintances and friends in Southern Oregon, and her loss will be mourned by many.

Does Not Soothe the Teachers.

A man from a country town who was pricing pianos at a dealer's yesterday remarked that he had so much trouble with the teachers who had instructed his children in music, owing to their hasty tempers and overbearing manners, that he had almost concluded to "cut out" the piano. A friend who was assisting him in selecting an instrument remarked: "Music hath charms to soothe a savage, rend a rock or split a cabbage," but his experience had shown him that teachers of music were often hasty, quick-tempered and needlessly indignant over trifles. He said that when a boy in Germany he took lessons on the violin, and gave evidence of possessing some musical talent, but owing to being banged over the head by his irascible old master with the bow or the violin indiscriminately when he made an error, he gave up taking lessons. After he had been in Portland a number of years and had married, his wife wished to take lessons on the piano and coaxed him to do the same. They were living at that time in a cottage on the hillside at the head of Montgomery street, reached by climbing 47 steps of a stairway. A teacher was procured, a middle-aged German, who gave his wife a lesson of an hour before dinner in the evening, and after taking dinner with them gave him a lesson, thus earning $2 and his dinner daily, which he considered a soft snap. Things went along smoothly for some time, but trouble was brewing. Since he came to America the man of the house had learned to play baseball, and had a crooked little finger as a trophy. One day as he was playing "Home, Sweet Home" his baseball finger struck two keys at once. The teacher flew into a passion and swore at him in the highest kind of High Dutch. He understood the meaning of the expletives and lost his temper and told the teacher he was not paid for this sort of thing, and for him to get out at once or he would be kicked out, and the teacher fairly flew down the 47 steps, touching only about one in 10. It was months before the instructor showed up to collect his bill, and by this time another teacher had been secured, who had a baseball finger himself and could keep his temper.

CALIFORNIA WOODS AFIRE.

Immense Damage Done in Different Parts of the State.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 10.—A definite report from the scene of the forest fire raging in the Big Basin Park in Santa Cruz County states that the fire has been checked within a quarter of a mile of the Governor's camp, and it is thought the danger of the entire destruction of the reservation is now past. The situation at Boulder Creek has improved, the wind shifting the blaze and driving the fire toward the coast. All danger to the town is not over, however, as the water supply is said to be precarious and the force of fighters is worn out after their 60 hours' labors in other sections of the mountains.

About 1800 feet of the Southern Pacific Company's snowsheds near Blue Canyon in the Sierras were destroyed by yesterday's fire. A large force of men worked all night repairing the track, and at 6 o'clock this morning had the work completed so that the delayed passenger trains began to move. Freight traffic was also resumed. The fire destroyed the telegraph wires, but these already have been restored.

Forest fires are also raging in the mountains, and have threatened the sheds in several places, but the fire trains have been kept in readiness to meet any emergency.

Extensive forest fires are now ravaging many of the principal timber sections in the northern districts of California and in the immediate vicinity of this city. According to the latest reports, four great fires are now raging, sweeping through the Big Basin of Redwood County, in the Santa Cruz Mountains, and over the borders of Mendocino and Lake Counties, devastating the mountains of Marin County and also the timbered slopes of the foothills in Contra Costa County and Alameda County.

In the Santa Cruz Mountains the situation is serious in the extreme, and it is believed at present that the state park in the Big Basin, which contains some of the finest redwood timber in the state, is doomed. Owing to the beauty and size of the trees in this park, some of which are 300 feet high and from 30 to 40 feet in girth, this forest was preserved intact, only to disappear, as it is now feared, in flames. Down the mountains to the coast line, the flames are now sweeping everything before them—ranches and property of all kinds, and it is only hoped that the conflagration may not extend to the City of Santa Cruz.

The fire in Marin County is now checked, it is believed, after devastating an area of 14,000 acres. Many buildings have been destroyed, and for a time the slopes of Tamalpais were threatened. An army of men has been engaged for hours past in fighting the flames, which have swept a stretch of country ten miles long and ranging from one to five miles wide, taking in all of the dividing hills between Contra Costa and Alameda Counties, leaving in their wake a smoldering pile of ruins. Farmhouses and barns have been wiped out in all directions, and the feed for numerous herds of cattle has all been destroyed.

From Tehama, Butte and other points up north come reports of loss by flames, which have swept the mountains. In Monterey County, south of here, over 10,000 acres of pasturage have been destroyed and several stock ranches have suffered heavily by the loss of cattle. So far no loss of human life has been reported, but it is feared that in many instances it must have been impossible for people to escape.

NOT A FAVORED CREDITOR.

Catholic University Files an Answer on Waggaman Bankruptcy Case.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The Catholic University of America filed an answer in the District Supreme Court today signed by Cardinal Gibbons, Vice-Chancellor of the University, to petitioning creditors of Thomas E. Waggaman, denying that Mr. Waggaman committed an act of bankruptcy by transferring to the trustees of the university a deed of trust to certain tracts of land owned by Mr. Waggaman, and stating that this deed of trust was to secure an indebtedness to the university of $876,168.

It is averred that the deed of trust was received with the positive assurance by Mr. Waggaman that over and above all liabilities he was worth not less and considerably more than $1,000,000, and the university denies that the conveyance was made with the intent to prefer the university as a creditor.

BULLET DID HIM GOOD.

Man Shot Through Both Sides of the Brain in Better Mental Condition.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Frederick Bock, who attempted to end his life by shooting at his home in Newark, N. J., last June, has recovered from the effects of a shot which, the surgeons say, passed both sides of his brain.

When Bock was taken to the hospital the doctors declared there was no hope for his recovery. On the contrary, it has been found that the bullet did him good, and his mental condition is now better than before.

Upon leaving the hospital Bock was turned over to the police, and will be held on a charge of attempting suicide.

Officer Nelson Recovers.

It was officially announced at the Good Samaritan Hospital last night that Officer Ole Nelson, who was shot down by "Babe" Walton during an attempt to hold up a Twenty-third-street car, is out of danger. The officer's constitution was in such perfect condition that all fears were dispelled as soon as it was known that there would be no complications. Mrs. Nelson spends the greater part of her time at the hospital at her husband's bedside.

To Represent English Labor.

LEEDS, England, Sept. 10.—At the final session of the Trades Union Congress today, W. M. Abraham, member of Parliament for the Rhoddna Valley division of Glamorganshire, and J. Wignall were selected to represent the congress at the coming labor conference in the United States.

The Art of Chronicling a Modern War

Paul Cowles, Until Recently in Charge of Associated Press Oriental Service, Returns to America.

FAR more important than the winning of an odd battle or two, more portentous than the sinking of a battleship, and more ominous than all the red carnage of the Russo-Japanese war, is the question of what race will dominate Asia in the coming 100 years. Port Arthur and Liao Yang may hold the eyes of all the world just now, but who remembers the name of the battle which rolled back the hordes of Attila, the Hun, or the number of those whom Alexander slew to win Persia?

"If the Japs should succeed in organizing the Chinese and enlist their aid against Russia, it's good-bye white man in the Orient."

Paul Cowles it was that said so at the Hotel Portland on Friday night, and as the executive of the Associated Press Mr. Cowles has been traveling through the war-stricken countries of the Far East since February last. He returned a few days ago on the big liner Mongolia. To his mind the transient successes and disasters of the warring armies are of less importance than the fact that the squabble of two nations may mark an epoch in world-history. It is not only, says Mr. Cowles, that Japan and Russia are fighting, but that the Slav and the Mongolian are locked in what may be a death grapple, while the Caucasian, stronger now than either, and supercilious, may have to reckon with the winner in years to come.

I had asked Mr. Cowles with which side his sympathies lay, and he had said that as the representative of the Associated Press he was a neutral and had no discernible feelings in the matter.

Poor Outlook for America.

"Americans and Europeans say," he continued, "that if Russia wins there will be little chance for us to trade in Asia. They say Russia will restrict foreign commerce, foster her own industries, and adopt a policy of Russian possessions for the Russians. All of this may be true.

"To the forgetful I would point out, on the other hand, that should Japan win she will welcome foreign trade to Asia with an engaging smile and an open door—and will then proceed to make it impossible for the foreigners to sell anything except raw material, wheat and cotton and pig iron. Japan will establish factories to make everything we have to sell. With her unlimited cheap labor, she will be able to undersell any American or European firm in any line. She may have to buy the raw material from America or Europe, but I cannot see that her supremacy in the Orient is much more to be desired, from an American commercial standpoint, than that of Russia."

Mr. Cowles thinks the chance of China being drawn into the war is remote, but were such a thing to happen he believes it would be a real menace to the Caucasian and to the Slav. It might mark the return to power of the Mongol, who for thousands of years has surrendered the scepter of the world to others and slumbered wrapped in poppy dreams of by-gone glories.

"I do not think China will become actively involved in the war," said Mr. Cowles. "Japan is trying, naturally, to arouse the Chinese against the Russians, but with little apparent success. China firmly believes that she is the superior of any nation, and doesn't have to fight."

Plans Made Months Ahead.

It was to systematize the chronicling of the war that Mr. Cowles was sent last Winter from San Francisco to take executive charge of the Associated Press interests in the East. Months before, Melville E. Stone, the general manager, scenting the present trouble, had visited St. Petersburg to arrange for the gathering of news at this point. To invade the Russian capital, where legend said was the home of secrecy, the Paradise of the censor, the original source of red tape, was certainly bearding the lion in his den, but Mr. Stone made a rather startling success of it.

Before his arrival in St. Petersburg the news obtained from Russian sources was fragmentary and unreliable. The censorship was painfully rigorous. The correspondents had no access to the departments of the government, they were frowned upon by the officials, and the service generally was unsatisfactory.

Backed by powerful interests in America, Mr. Stone obtained an extended audience with the Czar himself, and, to put it briefly, the result was that the Associated Press agreed to open a permanent press bureau in St. Petersburg on condition that the Government departments should be open to the correspondents, that the censorship should be abolished, that the telegraph company should grant the association a reduced rate, and that all dispatches should be expedited, instead of being subjected to long delays as formerly.

Van Plehve, the Russian Minister who was recently assassinated, opposed these innovations, but after some time the concessions asked by Mr. Stone were granted.

Results Have Been Astonishing.

"The result has been astonishing," said Mr. Cowles. "When we remember the reputation of Russia in the public mind for secrecy and evasion, the ample news reports which we are receiving from St. Petersburg are impressive. The Russians are demonstrating indirectly that they are not such a dreadful people. Compared with the Japanese—"

At this point Mr. Cowles' feelings overcame him, but after being remonstrated with he calmed himself and proceeded to talk again in ordinary English.

"Of course," he continued, "Japan is not to be blamed in a way for her extremely polite and point-blank refusal to give out any news or to allow the correspondents to gather it themselves. Japan takes the position that this war is vital to her, that her national existence depends on its outcome, and she proposes to take no chances. She is going to run this war without the assistance of the newspapers, and so far she has certainly done it very well."

A question as to the myriad correspondents who sailed with bosoms swelled with ambition and never got any nearer the war than Tokio, raised the storm signal again in the smooth face of Mr. Cowles.

"Those correspondents," said he, "have got a legitimate kick coming. They are not idiots, and they were certainly treated as though they were lacking in common sense. Perhaps they had no right to expect to go to the war. Certainly the Japanese had a right not to take them. But it was scarcely right to tell the correspondents that in a few days they might leave for the front and then to politely and smilingly postpone the departure a week at a time for six long months. They might have been told the sad, sad fact at the beginning, and then they could have returned home."

Almost Perfect Secrecy.

According to Mr. Cowles, however, but little news could be obtained at Tokio, even if the censorship were not so strict. The Japanese have in this war carried secrecy to such a degree that even the counsellors of the Emperor do not know much about anything except the matters in their immediate charge.

"They say in Tokio," said Mr. Cowles, "that at a meeting of the war cabinet each member was asked to write out on a piece of paper his advice regarding a certain plan. When this was done all the slips were handed to the president of the council, who after reading the slips burned them all without comment. Thus only one man knew what the vote was. Another story will illustrate the secrecy of the Japanese. Before the armies were sent into Corea the troops at Tokio were drilled daily. About the time of the embarkation an order would be given for say 10,000 troops to march out into the country to drill. They would march out, but when they came back that night only 9000 would return. The other 1000 had disappeared. No one noticed their absence. No spy would count the troops. This plan would be repeated several times a day with different encampments, and so, they say, the transports were loaded before the soldiers were missed."

The 15 correspondents who were finally allowed to go to the front with the First Japanese Army Corps had an extraordinary experience, according to Mr. Cowles. After leaving Tokio they were calmly informed that all messages must be translated into Japanese, sent to Tokio in Japanese, then censored for the second time, turned back into English and then forwarded to the various newspapers. This news saddened the correspondents, among whom were many brilliant writers, who feared to think how their stories would look after being translated twice after leaving the battlefield.

Shocks to Correspondents.

"Nevertheless," continued Mr. Cowles, "they were bearing up under the blow, when they were further informed that the entire lot of them would be allowed to send only 250 words a day over the military wire, and that only when no military messages had to be sent. This meant that each man could send six words a day to his newspaper. The helpless correspondents decided to take it in turns and to allow five of their number to file 50 words a day, thus consuming the allowance. The finishing touch came when the first engagement began, and they were informed that as guests of the Japanese Government, the army could not permit them to place themselves in danger by approaching closer than eight miles to the battle. Now, as one cannot describe a battle by hearing the booming of artillery eight miles away, many of the correspondents came home disgusted."

The true story of the death of Mr. Etzel, the Associated Press correspondent who was shot and killed by Chinese soldiers, may never be known, but Mr. Cowles tells the tale current in Asia.

"Etzel," said Mr. Cowles, "took a prominent part in the Boxer troubles. He was an unerring shot and killed many a Chinaman in the skirmishing. On the occasion of his death he was coming up the river in a junk, when it was fired on by Chinese soldiers. Etzel was shot through the head and killed. The official explanation was that the soldiers thought it was a private junk, but the tale has it that they simply 'got' Etzel in revenge."

In the course of his travels Mr. Cowles visited every point of importance connected with the present war. He was preyed upon by "unattached" journalists, by banks which discounted his money coming and going; went into China, Manchuria, Corea, Siberia and those neutral cities which are neither one thing nor the other, but he likes Tokio best.

"Let me tell you about the bathing," he said to me, with much enthusiasm. "You know things are different in Japan and the people are not—"

But I wouldn't listen. A. C.

PAY FOR BROKEN HEART

MISS BIRDIE M'CARTY ACCEPTS $6000.

James D. Heryford, Wealthy Stockraiser, Pays That Amount for Breach of Promise.

Miss Birdie McCarty has accepted $6000 cold cash from James D. Heryford, a stockraiser at Lakeview, as solace for a broken heart, out of which she must pay the fee of her attorney, Judge Thomas O'Day.

Miss McCarty over a year ago sued the false one for $70,000 for breach of promise, and at the first trial of the case a jury in the United States District Court returned a verdict in her favor for $22,500.

Judge Bellinger set the verdict aside and granted a new trial, which occurred last Spring. The verdict this time was for $10,000, and Judge Bellinger again interfered, cutting it down to $6000, with the proviso, however, that if Heryford refused to pay the amount the verdict of $10,000 should stand. This meant that if an appeal was taken by either side it must be on the $10,000 verdict. The parties recently got together. Heryford agreed to pay, and Miss McCarty agreed to take, so a settlement was arrived at.

Miss McCarty came from her home in Michigan and taught school in the district where Heryford resides. He is a large land and cattle-owner, is interested in the local bank, and was one of the School Directors of the school over which Miss McCarty presided. He is a widower, 45 years old. They were thrown much together, and he became enamored of her, and proposed. She thought it was a good match, and took him at his word. Subsequently she went East on a visit, and while she was away he broke the engagement, telling her he had ceased to love her. She expostulated, saying she had informed her friends and relatives of her coming marriage, and was humiliated. Finally the damage suit came. The plaintiff is fair to look upon, intelligent, and about 30 years old.

ON TRAIL OF MURDERER.

Police Expect to Make Arrest in Case of Chinese Doctor at Once.

Though no arrests were made last night, detectives who are working to find the murderer of Dr. Lee Sing Nom are hot on the trail, know the party who committed the assault, are acquainted with the manner in which the assault occurred, and are waiting only to secure further damaging evidence before taking the guilty party into custody. All day yesterday and all night last night the detectives were working incessantly. They have orders to stop at nothing until the man who committed the assault is safe behind the bars in the City Jail.

The latest eye-witness to come forward, and who placed in the hands of a detective important clues, has given great aid to the officers and is still helping them to bring the murderer to justice.

New Faces in Suburban Schools.

Professor L. H. Baker, principal of the Woodstock School, is a new man in this county. He was principal of the Lincoln building in Salem for four years. Before coming to Salem he was Superintendent of Schools in Yamhill County, and taught four years in Albany. J. M. C. Miller, who was principal of Woodstock School, resigned to go into other business. Woodstock School will open next Monday with four teachers. The building has been put in good condition. Blackboards have been recolored to protect the pupils' eyes. Professor William Miller, principal of the Arleta School, District No. 47, organized last Spring, is from Eugene, and is well known in the state as an educator. He served as Superintendent of Linn County. The Arleta School must be completely organized, as it is a new district. Two temporary buildings, containing two rooms each, are being built, with a possibility that a fifth room will have to be provided before the year is finished. The Directors have ordered 160 single desks for the rooms.

PINKERTONS RUN DOWN AN OHIO FORGER

In the arrest of Charles White, alias J. E. Waldo, alias J. E. West, alias Ed C. Carr, at Vancouver, Wash., on September 8, a forger has been brought to justice.

White is now being held at Vancouver, awaiting the arrival of an officer from Logan, O., where he will be taken for forgery committed on the Bowery National Bank of New York City, by means of a bogus check for $85, on February 25, 1904.

On behalf of the American Bankers' Association, Pinkerton's National Detective Agency has for some time past been endeavoring to effect the arrest of White. On September 5 the local office of the Pinkerton's National Detective Agency received advices from their Kansas City office that White, under the name of Waldo, had left Colby, Kan., a few days previous en route for Portland, Or., and requested that he be located and placed under arrest for forgery on the Moline State Bank, Moline, Kan., by means of a bogus draft for $85 on the First National Bank of New York City, March 21, 1904.

J. E. Waldo, Alias Ed C. Carr.

General Superintendent Nevins detailed Assistant Superintendent Duncan of the local office on the case, who learned that White, under the name of Waldo, arrived in Portland August 29, remained here a few days, then left for Vancouver, where he had made arrangements to purchase a half-interest in a restaurant. Waldo was located at Vancouver readily and on receipt of telegraphic instructions from the Ohio authorities, was placed under arrest by Chief of Police Bateman for the crime. Prior to Waldo's arrest on the Logan charge the Kansas authorities were preparing to come forward to Vancouver for him with requisition on the Moline forgery.

Since March 21 last White has swindled a large number of merchants throughout Kansas and Missouri by means of bogus drafts drawn on the Hanover National Bank of New York City.

ANOTHER BOLD ROBBER.

Masked Man Appears at Residence and Demands Entrance.

At 10 o'clock last night, John Larson, who lives at 861 Borthwick street, heard a knock at the front door. He went to the door and asked who was there. A voice replied that he desired to see Mr. Larson on business. He opened the door and was confronted by a masked man who held in his hand a revolver. Quickly springing back, Mr. Larson slammed shut the door.

"Open the door, or I'll shoot," cried the burglar.

Mr. Larson refused, and after making an attempt to get in through the rear door, the burglar went away. Mr. Larson notified the police station and officers were sent to the scene, but they found no trace of the bold robber.

AIMS OF BRITAIN IN THIBET.

She Only Desires the Nation Remain True to Its Traditional Policies.

L'HASSA, Thibet, Thursday, Sept. 8 (via Gyantse, Sept. 10).—In a speech after signing the treaty with Thibet September 1 Colonel Younghusband, the British political agent, pointed out that the British there avoided interfering in the smallest degree with the international affairs of the country. They had not annexed any territory, and had fully recognized the continued suzerainty of China. They had merely sought to insure observance of the 1890 treaty that trade relations between India and Thibet should be established, and that Thibet should not depart from her traditional policy in regard to the political relations with other countries.

Repairs on Steamer Eugene.

When the repairs under way on the steamer Eugene, now on the ways in Supple's yard, are completed it will be practically a new boat. While the Eugene is not an old steamer it was in a bad condition, mainly from disuse. She was built for some farmers at Eugene, but they failed to make her pay, and she passed into the hands of the Spaulding Round Lumber Company. The hull, when first taken out on the ways, was badly twisted, but it has been straightened out. New plank will be put on, and decayed knees replaced with new ones where needed.

Has Become a Minister.

Rev. John Sarginson, assistant pastor of the First Methodist Church, of Spokane, with his wife, was visiting old friends on the East Side this week. Mr. Sarginson left Woodlawn eight years ago for east of the mountains, and has been with the Spokane church for some time. Before Mr. Sarginson left Woodlawn he was a carpenter, but was always interested in church affairs.

Coquelin Undergoes Operation.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—Coquelin, the elder, underwent an operation for an affection of the glands of the throat today. It was performed without anesthetics. It is said this evening that the patient will recover.

Makes Heart Beat Again in Woman's Body

RESCUED FROM THE GRAVE

FELT DEAD AND LIFELESS, BUT BLOOD MADE TO FLOW THROUGH VEINS ONCE MORE BY STRANGE MAN'S MYSTERIOUS CONTROL OVER DISEASE AND DEATH.

DOES HE POSSESS SUPERNATURAL POWER?

Makes Flesh Grow or Disappear at Will. Recalls Strength of Organs Worn Out by Disease or Age. Renews Vital Energy, Stops Pains, Straightens Crooked Bones, Removes Cancers, Tumors, Sores and Unsightly Growths, and Performs Other Seeming Miracles.

WITHOUT USELESS DRUGS AND MEDICINE

And Threatens to Upset Modern Medical Practice by Healing Hopeless Invalids of Diseases Pronounced Incurable by Physicians.

Says There Is No Disease He May Not Cure and Offers Free Services and Home Treatment to the Sick and Afflicted to Prove to All Mankind the Marvels of His Power. Distance Does Not Hinder Nor Doctors' Verdicts Discourage.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—(Special Correspondence.)—By his mysterious control over disease and death Dr. Wallace Hadley, the eminent thaumaturgic panopathist of this city, has made the human heart beat again in the body of a woman rescued from the grave. And as a result of his successful experiments he makes the startling statement that no disease should cause death. He claims to have discovered the vital principle of life itself, the dynamic force that creates and maintains existence.

Since making this discovery the cures made by this man of science have been so remarkable, the restorations to life and health that he has brought about have been so marvelous that he is credited with possessing some power over disease and death not given to ordinary mortals. He seems to have absolute control over human life and the diseases that attack it. Time and again he has taken men and women pronounced hopelessly incurable and on the verge of the grave and restored them to life and health in the face of such apparent impossibilities that he is credited with working miracles. The wonder is increased by the fact that he performs these cures without the useless drugs dispensed by doctors, and that he gives freely of his services without charge to all who are sick and afflicted, saying, during a recent interview:

"I believe that it is my duty to God and man to help all who are in need. I am not a millionaire, but I am well able to afford to do my share toward relieving the sufferings of mankind and driving disease from the earth. And since it is in my power to cure and drive out disease, I feel that I must not use this gift wrongfully. I have no right to deny a poor man the boon of health, neither do I believe in making him waste his money on useless drugs. It is not only that medicines often do more harm than good, but I have found something as much superior to them as the sun is to a candle. As evidence of this my experience has proved that there is no disease I may not cure since making this discovery. I do not care how severe the case may be, how chronic, how long standing, what other men have said or failed to do, or whether the patient has been pronounced incurable or not. I am just as ready to cure consumption, cancer, paralysis, Bright's disease, organic weakness and other so-called incurable diseases as I am to cure stomach and bowel troubles, rheumatism, nervous prostration, blood disorders, catarrh, or any of the other ills that human flesh is heir to. I have done so many times over. Without intending to boast, I may safely say that I treat more patients in a year than the average physician does in a lifetime, and among these are numbered cases that are probably among the worst in the country. And I cure because I have at my command a power over disease so great that its extent can hardly be realized. For instance, read this letter from one of my patients, Mrs. J. G. Whitfield, of Norfolk, Va., who writes:

"'I was so near crossing the Great Valley that my body felt dead and lifeless; but you made my heart beat again and my blood flow through my veins once more. I was very despondent when you came to my rescue. My stomach, liver and kidneys were in such a bad state I was afraid I couldn't ever be cured, and in addition I was afflicted with varicose veins and ulcers, that I thought could not be cured. I was in despair when I wrote to you, feeling that it was a chance for life and health. I suffered untold misery, but now I can shout for joy over my restoration to life and health. I don't feel like the same person. I do feel so thankful to you. May God ever bless you.' And this from Mr. E. C. Bess, of El Campo, Tex., who says: 'I was as good as dead when you came to my rescue with your most wonderful discovery. I was suffering the torment of the damned from rheumatism, liver and kidney disease and dropsy. It is hard to tell which was the worst, as they all set me almost crazy with pain. I did not know a comfortable moment free from pain. It was like having toothache all over my body, and all going at once. Doctor after doctor had given me up to die, left me dead, and could do nothing to relieve me. But you brought me back to life. I suppose you know how you did it—and I don't much care about the how, as long as you did it so quickly and permanently. The man I am now could whip three of the man I was.'

"Then here is another from Mrs. E. J. Shepherd, of Colfax, Iowa, which reads: 'I am one of those poor unfortunates whose many years have been spent in bodily affliction. My troubles were bronchitis, kidney disease and catarrh of the head, stomach, bowels. I am 64 years of age, and in those years have tried dozens of doctors and hundreds of remedies, trying to get well, but nothing cured me until I took your force of life. I was confined to my bed and coughed continually. I was in the jaws of death, and felt that the end was near; but you rescued my body from the grave and gave me back the health that I have not had since my youth. Now I am strong and well, and thankful to you and the kind providence of our Divine Helper.' These are only random examples, but you see that they all tell the same story of restoration to health in the face of what seemed certain death. But these and the other so-called 'miracles' that I have been credited with working are not miracles in the same way as those described in the Bible. They may seem just as wonderful to the witnesses, but they are in truth simply scientific phenomena that demonstrate and prove the great value of the discovery I have made, a discovery that bids fair to upset modern medical practice, since now no case may be considered incurable."

"What is this discovery?" was asked.

"I have discovered what creates life. I have found what causes disease and death, and how they may be prevented. A case of disease is no longer a mystery to me, whatever it may be to others. I can see through it as through clear glass. I see the cause and I know the cure. Cases have come to me that have baffled some of the best physicians in the country; where one doctor has said the trouble was the stomach, another said heart, still another diagnosed kidney disease or something else. But in each case I was able to see the real cause, and by removing it I restored the patient to perfect health. I have known stomach trouble to be diagnosed as heart disease, and heart disease as rheumatism, and countless other similar instances. When these mistakes are made and the patient is treated for the wrong disease, how can the sufferers hope to get well? It is as if you tried to cure deafness by wearing eyeglasses. One is just about as sensible as the other. But I make a careful diagnosis of each case that comes to me, and treat the real cause."

"You spoke of giving your services free?"

"Yes, that is right. Any one who is ill in any way and wants to be cured merely has to write to me, addressing Wallace Hadley, M. D., Office 1024A, 708 Madison Ave., New York City, telling me their greatest pain or trouble, their principal symptoms, age and sex, and I will diagnose their case and send them a course of home treatment absolutely free of charge."

"Do you mean that any one who is sick can write to you to be cured without paying you any money?"

"Yes, I mean just that. Both my services and the treatment I send are free. I want to prove to the whole world the value of my discovery, and, as I said before, I feel that it is my duty to give health to all the poor sufferers that I can. And I am especially anxious to cure those who have been told that their case is incurable, that there is no hope for them to regain their lost health and strength. If they will write to me and let me treat them there is not only hope, but an almost obsolute certainty that they need be sick no longer. And it makes no difference where they live. A letter does just as much good as a personal visit. I can cure them in their own homes as easily and surely as if they came to me or I went to them."

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