

WHOLE ACORNS TO EAT

Woman and Four Children Found Destitute on Ranch.

YOUNGEST IS A BABY

White Salmon Citizens Quickly Relieve Sufferings of Family of O. A. Lewis, a Schoolteacher, Who Has Disappeared.

HOOD RIVER, Aug. 22.—Some time ago O. A. Lewis, whose family lives on a ranch back of White Salmon, went to Eastern Oregon, where he had been going to teach school. Since then nothing has been heard from him by his family. Elmer Wright, who visited the Lewis family Friday, found them in destitute circumstances and subsisting entirely on acorns.

FEW SPEECHES TO BE MADE

Washington Congressmen Will Investigate State Legislative Needs.

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—Unless they are compelled to enter a speaking campaign by the state committee, the three Washington congressmen will not do much talking this fall. They will put in their time visiting different parts of the state and investigating their legislative needs, meeting the voters at an incidental feature of their tour.

DEAD OF THE NORTHWEST.

OREGON CITY, Or., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—Henry Gelbrich, aged 68 years, died of typhoid fever last night, at his home near New Era. He was a native of Saxony, Germany, emigrating to the United States in 1848 and locating in Wisconsin. For the last 15 years he was a resident of Clackamas county. He is survived by a wife and five children.

Democrats Will Indorse Seaborg.

ASTORIA, Or., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—The Democratic convention for Washington county, Washington, held at Blaine, was yesterday afternoon and a ticket nominated as follows:

PRESERVATION OF FORESTS

ONE OF SUBJECTS FOR CONVENTION OF COMMERCIAL CLUBS.

Railroads Have Given One-Fourth Rate in the Four Pacific Northwest States.

SPOKANE, Wash., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—Railroads of the four Pacific Northwest states are giving every assistance possible to make the convention of commercial clubs, which is to be held in Spokane, September 29 and 30, one of far-reaching importance.

Hard Work Scared Him.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—In a Georgia town there lives an old negro couple, Uncle Moses, the husband, is famed for several centuries around for his banjo playing. Not long ago, however, a woman wishing to give some Northern relief to a sick child, gave him a banjo and stated her wishes to Aunt Sal.

Planter's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. D. F. Powers, a well-known planter of Adams, Miss., says: "I have relied upon Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years as a sure cure for attacks of colic and all stomach and bowel complaints. Less than a year ago I believe this remedy saved my life, and it has always given me immediate relief from the best medicine made for such complaints." For sale by all druggists.

Fair, which lasts from September 24 to October 4.

Not Much Damage at Chehalis.

CHEHALIS, Wash., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—Hopping is well along in the Chehalis district. It was announced yesterday that the big Patterson yard at Chehalis had been finished, a number of pickers from this city who had gone there having returned home. Some of the smaller yards in the Chehalis and Naukum valleys have been finished and the yield is from a quarter to a third short of last year. Thus far no material damage has been done to the crop by rainy weather, and the weather the past week has been all that could be desired. Rain at this time, if continued, would no doubt ruin many hops.

MURRAY FULL OF FIGHT

Ex-Policeman, After Arrest, Hits at Enemy in Police Station.

Pat Murray, an ex-policeman, got a dose of his own medicine last night when he was arrested by Officer Roberts for fighting at First and Arthur streets. After being brought to the station he again attacked his enemy, Hugh Lindy. Murray with a distinct Irish brogue explained to Captain Bailey that he was an ex-policeman, but that argument did not go very well with the Captain, as Murray was drunk and his language was not of the weakest kind. Both the fight-

WELL-KNOWN CLARK COUNTY PIONEER COMMITS SUICIDE

VANCOUVER, Wash., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—Benjamin L. Morrison, an aged pioneer and resident of this city and one of the best-known citizens of Clark county, committed suicide last night about 9:10. He had been dependent and in ill health for a year or more. He had been staying at the residence of Mrs. Fanny McCarty on the corner of Tenth and Esther streets for the last five years. Mr. Morrison was well liked by all who knew him and always had a kind word for everybody. In the evening Mr. Morrison left the house, saying he would stroll in the garden. About five minutes after the sound of a gun was heard and his nephew, running out to investigate, found his uncle stretched out with a revolver in his hand. Mr. Morrison must have placed the weapon in his mouth. Mr. Morrison came to this part of the coast about 40 years ago. He was engaged in making hoops with George Quick (who is also dead) for the D. D. Brown Co., of San Francisco.

THE LATE BENJAMIN L. MORRISON.

BRIDE WAITS IN VAIN

Hour of Wedding Arrives, but Groom Does Not.

MANY GUESTS ARE INVITED

Pretty 17-Year-Old Lizzie Hominda Was to Have Married Andrew Rudy at Tacoma, but He Disappears.

TACOMA, Wash., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—Where is Andrew Rudy? Tacoma Slavonians asked themselves that question many times today, and none could tell the answer. The missing man was to have married one of the best-known girls of his nationality in the city. Elaborate preparations had been made for the wedding ceremony, but the groom failed to appear. The bride-to-be is Miss Lizzie Ho-

mind, of 1111 East Twenty-sixth street. She is 17 years of age and very pretty. Her suitor was from out of town. He is said to be worth much money. The parents had planned to make the wedding a notable event and 300 guests were invited. The Swiss Hall, at Nineteenth street and Jefferson avenue, had been rented for a dance to follow the ceremony. Forty-five cakes had been made and other good cheer was in equal abundance. Lizzie was to have a wedding like an Austrian Princess. The wedding was to take place at 10 o'clock this morning.

During the forenoon young Rudy had been around the Hominda house with his fiancee and the wedding guests. Then he suddenly disappeared and his fiancee was left to wait for him. He went, and has not since been heard from.

POLICE ARREST SOCIALISTS

BREAK UP MEETING AT SEATTLE STREET CORNER.

As Fast as an Orator Mounts a Dry Goods Box He is Seized by a Limb of the Law.

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—The police tonight broke up a meeting of the Socialists attempted to hold at Second street and Union street, arrested four men who attempted to speak and three men who interfered with the arrests. Dr. Herman F. Titus, who defied the police to interfere with street-corner meetings, put up \$500 bail for each of the arrested men. He himself was the first speaker and the first man to be arrested. Then J. A. McCauley mounted the dry goods box from which Titus had talked and was promptly dragged down under arrest by a policeman.

SALEM, Or., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—A heavy downpour of rain began at 12:45 this morning. It looks bad for the balance of the hop and prune crops. The harvest of prunes is but half through.

History Mixed While You Wait.

Charles Francis Adams was escorting an English friend about Boston. They were viewing the different objects of attraction and finally came to Bunker Hill. They stood looking at the splendid monument, when Adams remarked: "This is the place, sir, where Warren fell." "Ah," said the Englishman, evidently not very familiar with American history, "was he seriously hurt by his fall?" Mr. Adams looked at his friend, "Hurt!" said he, "he was killed, sir. All in all, the Englishman replied, still eyeing the monument and commencing to compute its height in his own mind. "Well, I should think he might have been falling so far."

PIONEER OF OREGON AND MORROW COUNTY

HEPPNER, Or., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—The death of Albert Wright Sunday night ended the long and useful life of one who had for many years been a factor in the progress of Morrow county. At the time of his death Mr. Wright was past 81 years of age.

Albert Wright was born in Yates, Orleans county, N. Y., January 12, 1825. In 1847 Mr. Wright came with his parents to Michigan and 15 months later to Indiana, settling in Steuben county on a farm. The country was wild and the playmates of Albert were boys of the Pottawattamie Indian tribe. Amid these scenes he grew to manhood, receiving the educational discipline to be had in the subscription schools of the day. When he attained his majority he embarked as an agriculturist, continuing until 1852, when he started overland for the Pacific coast. The first winter was spent in Cainsville, Iowa, and the following Spring the journey was renewed. "Why," he said, "I would give it up, had he been converted," the editor asked. "Deed, dat wufless nigger neber will git converted, honey. No, he des got scared."

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WASHINGTON A GRETNA GREEN

Wedding Bells Always Ringing and National Capital Is in High Favor With Honeymooners

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—(Special Correspondence.)—The bright blue days of September at the National capital are made merry with the sound of wedding bells, and the daily number of Autumn is still increasing. One minister's record for Wednesday, the best day of all, according to old wedding lore—was six ceremonies.

Some of the blushing pairs were from out of town, and only made Washington their Gretna Green, but the majority of them will reside here. One young couple attracted more attention than the rest because one-half of it went to jail within an hour after they were made man and wife.

The whys and wherefores of concealed weapons—a custom thought necessary and therefore permitted, in the green country home, but absolutely prohibited on the streets of the Nation's Capital. Just how the police discovered the pistol in the young man's hip pocket remains to be told. Suffice it to say, no sooner were they seen than the would-be benedict was hurriedly placed behind the bars, where he remained until morning.

The tears of a 15-year-old bride and efforts of the Prisoners' Aid Society were the only consolation for the bride and groom. The judge quite as promptly remitted the fine, taking in its place the groom's personal bond. The wife's thanks and the judge's blessing were then exchanged, and the parties concerned went on their way rejoicing, believing also that "All's Well That Ends Well."

A wedding of more than ordinary interest is that of Miss Carrie Peyton Wheeler, youngest daughter of the late General "Fighting" Wheeler, for which cards already have been received in Washington. The groom-to-be is Mr. Gordon M. Buck, a young Southerner who now resides in New York. According to the invitations the ceremony will take place on October 2, at the Wheeler country home, at Wheeler, Ala., where the young bride and her sisters have been spending the Summer. The Misses Wheeler and their married sister, Mrs. William J. Harris, were popular members of the Congress set for many years during their father's service in Congress, and later when he volunteered to go with the Stars and Stripes into Cuba, divided their time between New York, Washington and their home in the Southland.

Society is scattered from the North Shore to the mountains and springs of Virginia, but wherever its members are there will also wedding cards be received. The latest are for the marriage of Miss "Charlie" Wise Hopkins, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Archibald Hopkins, and Dr. Henry Stuart Patterson, whose wedding is to be at high noon, October 8. The ceremony will take place in the Thompson Memorial Chapel, and be followed by a large reception at the Summer home of the bride's parents, Williamtown, Mass. The Hopkins' home in Washington is on Massachusetts avenue, near the former residence of Vice-President Fairbanks, and directly opposite the house purchased within the week by Mr. Stanley McCormick, the millionaire reaper manufacturer, of Chicago, who expects in future to make this city his winter residence.

Dr. Abba Newcomb McGee, who declined to be re-elected president of the American Army Nurses' Association at the meeting recently held in Boston, is a native of Washington and a daughter of Professor Simon Newcomb, whose fame as an astronomer is world-wide. Her husband, Dr. J. McGee, is also a man of scientific attainments, having been connected with the National Bureau of American Ethnology and an officer in most of the international societies for the advancement of science.

Like his wife he has earned the title of "doctor"—a fact that gave their small daughter no end of confusion until she inquired of her mother, "What's a doctor?" "No, my child; why do you ask?" was the response. "Because," she said gently, "in other homes there is a 'Mrs.' and a 'Dr.' and I thought you thought you might be Mrs. McGee."

Dr. McGee, the wife is pretty and rather petite, not at all bristling with the scrutiny her many honors would indicate she possessed, and when she enters a drawing-room resplendent in the daintiness so dear to the feminine heart, one scarcely recognizes in her the same advancement of science. The one who wears the shoulder straps of a First

Lieutenant in the United States Army. Dr. McGee, the husband, like young Lochinvar, came out of the West—or, to be more exact in this case, the Middle West—where the scouting work of his young manhood attracted the attention of Senator Allison, of Iowa, and resulted in his transfer to a broader field. He soon became identified with the late Professor W. J. Fowl, whose discovery of beauty spots in the Western states is a matter of history. Perhaps the most notable expedition undertaken by Dr. McGee, however, was the one to Tiburon Island, in the Gulf of California, where lives the only tribe of cannibal Indians in North America. So far as is known, he is the only white man who has visited the island and returned to tell the tale.

The results of the trip were incorporated in a Federal report and later translated into Spanish and adopted as a manual by the Government of Mexico. When this was done, President Diaz sent an edition of the book to the young man, according to old wedding lore—was six ceremonies.

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The whys and wherefores of concealed weapons—a custom thought necessary and therefore permitted, in the green country home, but absolutely prohibited on the streets of the Nation's Capital. Just how the police discovered the pistol in the young man's hip pocket remains to be told. Suffice it to say, no sooner were they seen than the would-be benedict was hurriedly placed behind the bars, where he remained until morning.

The tears of a 15-year-old bride and efforts of the Prisoners' Aid Society were the only consolation for the bride and groom. The judge quite as promptly remitted the fine, taking in its place the groom's personal bond. The wife's thanks and the judge's blessing were then exchanged, and the parties concerned went on their way rejoicing, believing also that "All's Well That Ends Well."

A wedding of more than ordinary interest is that of Miss Carrie Peyton Wheeler, youngest daughter of the late General "Fighting" Wheeler, for which cards already have been received in Washington. The groom-to-be is Mr. Gordon M. Buck, a young Southerner who now resides in New York. According to the invitations the ceremony will take place on October 2, at the Wheeler country home, at Wheeler, Ala., where the young bride and her sisters have been spending the Summer. The Misses Wheeler and their married sister, Mrs. William J. Harris, were popular members of the Congress set for many years during their father's service in Congress, and later when he volunteered to go with the Stars and Stripes into Cuba, divided their time between New York, Washington and their home in the Southland.

Society is scattered from the North Shore to the mountains and springs of Virginia, but wherever its members are there will also wedding cards be received. The latest are for the marriage of Miss "Charlie" Wise Hopkins, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Archibald Hopkins, and Dr. Henry Stuart Patterson, whose wedding is to be at high noon, October 8. The ceremony will take place in the Thompson Memorial Chapel, and be followed by a large reception at the Summer home of the bride's parents, Williamtown, Mass. The Hopkins' home in Washington is on Massachusetts avenue, near the former residence of Vice-President Fairbanks, and directly opposite the house purchased within the week by Mr. Stanley McCormick, the millionaire reaper manufacturer, of Chicago, who expects in future to make this city his winter residence.

Dr. Abba Newcomb McGee, who declined to be re-elected president of the American Army Nurses' Association at the meeting recently held in Boston, is a native of Washington and a daughter of Professor Simon Newcomb, whose fame as an astronomer is world-wide. Her husband, Dr. J. McGee, is also a man of scientific attainments, having been connected with the National Bureau of American Ethnology and an officer in most of the international societies for the advancement of science.

Like his wife he has earned the title of "doctor"—a fact that gave their small daughter no end of confusion until she inquired of her mother, "What's a doctor?" "No, my child; why do you ask?" was the response. "Because," she said gently, "in other homes there is a 'Mrs.' and a 'Dr.' and I thought you thought you might be Mrs. McGee."

Dr. McGee, the wife is pretty and rather petite, not at all bristling