

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, JULY 5, 1908.

PANA. III., July 4 .- Eighteen-yearold Matthew Robson, of Pana, knows how sweet sound the words. "You have saved my life." Seventeen men, all husbands and fathers, are alive today because young Matthew was willing to risk death himself to rescue them when they were about to be bemmed in by fire in the depths of a coal mine. His act was inspired by unselfish, lofty courage, not by the desire for ap-plause, hot by any longing for personal aggrandize

The Penwell mine, where the act oc-rred, consisted of two great wings, curred, consisted of two great wings, one running east, one running weat. The eastern wing had an outlet on a hilliside through a tunnel. But to get out of the western wing one either had to go up in the elevator, the shaft of which extended down to the middle of the mine, or pass from the west wing beneath the shaft into the cast

wing and out through the tunnel. But the fire was in the elevator shaft. It had progressed downward and the fiames were licking the bot-tom of the shaft, threatening to form a wall of fire between the blind west wing, where the 17 men were at work, and the east wing, with its outlet through the hillside tunnel. To save the lives of the 17 it was necessary for a messenger to go on food through the tunnel, the entire length of the east wing, underneath the burning ahaft, and on to the far end of the west wing, where the men were at work, ignorant of their danger.

Volunteers to Give Warning.

Minutes were valuable. The messen-ger must reach the 17 workers in the

west wing, warn them and return with them before the flames should shut off all avenue of escape. It was night, and the light of the fire cast a weird glow over the ashen faces of the spectators. Volunteers faces of the spectators. Volunteers were called for to go into the mine and warn the men in the far west wing. Nobody responded. Then a slight fig-ure sprang out of the surrounding gloom. It was Matthew Robson, clad in his miner's overalis. Without more ado he was gone. Into the black mouth of the tunnel he darted like a young deer, fleet of foot, steady of nerve, his torch flaring as he ran over the rough tunnel floor.

God bless the brave boy-God save them all in the mine," cried women with white faces who stood about, weeping and wringing their hands. It was more than a mile from the tunnel mouth to the western chambers where the 17 were working—a long, weary the 17 were working-a long, weary mile to race with grizzly death. The watchers at the tunnel mouth saw the watchers at the tunnel mouth saw the bobbing torchlight grow smaller and smaller, fainter and fainter, until it finally was blended with the red glow far within where the shaft opened. To the heeric boy it was a hot, forbidding, awe-inspiring glimpse of hell. His courage almost failed him as he drew near to that crackling, leaping, hun-gry furnace. But he went on. He did not pause. The very seconds were precious. He saw that. And now the red flames were at his back. He was red flames were at his back. He was in the great west wing. He staggered on-on-we Would he never reach the men? he asked himself.

Card in Coat Bears Inscription: "H. E. Edmunds, Saunderson Bros., Richland, Or." HOOD RIVER, Or., July 3 .- (Special.) With hands strapped together and weight-

ed with rocks, the body of a well-dressed man was discovered lodged against a rock in the Columbia River Thursday morning, mear Wyeth, by the crew of a tugboat which was passing that point. In the minds of the tugboatmen and the Cor-oner's jury, impaneled to investigate the case, there is no question that the man was murdered, for when found his Magistrate Higginbotham held the youth

FOUND IN COLUMBIA.

ye and bowed his head in acknowledg-

tent of their "God bless you, Mat." The demonstration in Mat's honor

elouid have more substantial recogni-tion than he has had, so a movement has been started to obtain for him a

Carnegis hero medal and the purse that goes with such an emblem of honor. As for Mat, he is seeking no honors? medals, money or anything else. He docan't think he did such a wonderful

thing-didn't do more, in fact, than he thinks most any of the miners would ave done for him.

Only Practices Golden Rule.

husiastic:

WILLIAMSBURG, N. J., July 4.-(Spe-cial.)-The first gray streaks of dawn did not find all in bed and slumbering in the big tenements on Withers street, near Union avenue, Williamsburg, today, for young Glovanni Mallati had gone about from flat to flat among his friends and whispered that before duybreak at least one policeman would be murdered, and more, if his aim was sure enough. Then the boy-he is 17-posted himself in the doorway of 3 Withers street with a big five-shooter swinging free in his right hand. He knew it was time for Sergeant Cahill' of the Bedford-Avenue station, and Patroiman Fagin, of the same command, to meet at the corner and stroil down past the house. Mallati had promised to slay both these

was a grand success, and he is very proud, indeed, of the goid watch and the purse of money presented to him by his fellow 'ownsmen. But many of his friends believe that the young man

Mallati had promised to slay both these men in revenge for their invasion of his home a few nights ago and the dragging forth of two young men, who were sent to jall as disorderly characters. He had been away from home on the night of the raid, but had heard of the part Ca-hill and Fagin took in it, and he swore, in every neighborhood wine shop that their lives would pay the forfeit. Cahill and Fagin met with their cus-

omary punctuality at 3:30 o'clock. It had been a pleasantly dull-evening for both, and they sauntered down the street to-ward where the would-be slayer bid, talking of the weather.

Shoots and Officers Pursue.

And, perhaps, at the bottom, that is They were three yards from the en-trance of 3 Withers street when young Glovanni sprang from his ambush and fired twice before they could raise a hand. One bullet ripped the padding from the right shoulder of Cahill's coat Golden Rule. He went into the mine and risked his life the night of the fire what you would like others to do for others what you would like others to do for you. He was seeking no plaudits and no glory. He was following the Golden. Rule as he interprets it. Indeed, he and the other drove athwart Fagin's left ear with a zipping twang. The flash of the gun had almost singed the two policemen, but before the boy

rather deprecates his own act and is excessively modest about his heroism-loesn't admit at all that he is a hero. But if you should happen to visit Pana could fire again Cahill's nightstick sang could lire again Cahil's nightstick sang over his head, and he turned and ran. Both patrolmen leaped after him with howls of rage, dragging at their hip pockets for their guns. The boy was fleet as a deer and raced down to the corner of Havemeyer street, where he turned again, braced on his heels and emptled the three remaining catridees of his gun at the convehing and should go among the citizens,

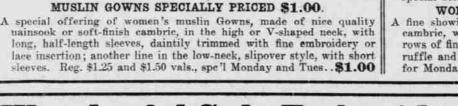
among the wives and sisters of the miners, or even among the little chil-dren of the men who work in the depths, and should ask if there were any real heroes in or around the mlues cartridges of his gun at the onrushing policemen. Had they stopped one of the slugs might have reached them, but there was only rage in the hearts of Cahill and Fagin, and in their wavering, blind rush he answer would be prompt and en "Yes, there is, His name is Mat Robson, and if there ever was a real, true, genuine hero, Mat's one." he bullets went by

the bullets went by. His gun empty, Glovanni swung about again and darted down Havemeyer street and thence into North Eighth, where he vanished into the open doorway of No. 250, jumping behind the door and pulling it close upon him. Cabill was then not a dozen yards away, and he took the steps in one bound and burst through the en-trance EVIDENCE OF FOUL CRIME BODY, WEIGHTED, ARMS BOUND, rance

Fights Like Furious Panther.

The boy was crouching like a cat be-hind the door, and as the policeman blundered in, a ten-inch blade of steel flashed out and ripped down the breast of Cahill's cost over the heart. The knife slashed the cost from collar to shirt, tore through the shirt and undershirt and then caught and broke on the

belt buckle. In another instant Giovanni was tripped and thrown, though he fought like an enraged panther with his teeth and hands enraged pantner with his teeth and hands and feet. But he was struggling with 400 pounds of muscle and brawn. There are no milder men in the Bedford-Avenue station than Cabili and Fagin, but when they got young Mallati out of the hall-way he was inert as a bag of sait.



cloth is especially adapted for coats and wraps. An \$1.95 extraordinary value, specially priced, per yard......

PEKIN DUCK AT \$1.50.

A special offering of 27-inch Pekin Duck, a natural pongee, in double-

weight pure silk; one of the most popular weaves for jacket suits or

separate wraps. Extremely good values. Specially \$1.50 priced Monday and Tuesday, yard.....

CHINA SILKS SPECIALLY PRICED.

Extraordinary price concessions on this season's most popular silks.

CORSET COVERS ESPECIALLY PRICED.

An extra good showing of Corset Covers, made of fine nainsook and

CORSET COVERS, 50c VALUES, 35c.

An extra fine showing of Corset Covers, made of excellent quality

French patterns in 18-inch corset cover embroidery. All this season's newest produc-tions; values up to 65c yard, special... 19c

MUSLIN DRAWERS SPECIALLY PRICED 50c.

85c

An extra fine showing of muslin Drawers, made of good quality cambrie and trimmed with rows of neat hemstitched tucks and deep embroidery ruffle; another line with fine lace insertion and la edge. Extra fine values, specially priced Monday and Tuesday.. 50¢

special for Monday and Tuesday25c

A fine showing of women's muslin Skirts, made of excellent quality cambric, with deep embroidery flounce; also a line trimmed rows of fine lace insertion; all made extra full and finished with dust ruffle and cambric underpiece. Best \$2.00 and \$2.25 values, special

with for Monday and Tuesday\$1.50

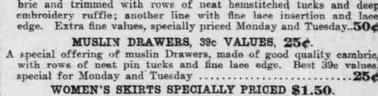


UNDERMUSLINS Surprisingly little prices to pay. The variety of styles is remarkable; it is our best Spring and Summer display, and its popularity is proven

by the great business we are doing. Every garment advertised for tomorrow is decidedly underpriced, and careful shoppers will not over-

look this splendid saving opportunity.

Wonderful Sale Embroidery, in Special Lots



Special, yard.....

JAPANESE SILKS AT 50¢.

27-inch genuine Japanese Wash Silks, the ideal fabric for cool Sum-

mer wear; they are soft, clinging, durable, stylish, and no other fab-rie will wash quite so well; come in plain colors, in all the best shades —cream, white, champagne, black, blue, green, tan, etc., etc. Silks

that usually sell at 65c yard. A real bargain special for 50c this sale, yard.

SHANTUNG PONGEE SILK AT 98¢.

A great special offering of Shantung Pongee Silk, full 34 inches wide

and real silk; nine hundred yards of this beautiful silk to be sac-



Tells Miners, Then Collapses.

Another minute, another superhuman effort, and he recled into the first chamber where men were at work. "The shaft's affre," he cried, huskily, "run for your lives." The others were warned quickly. They were fresh, fearfully server for the were warned quickly. They were fresh, fearfully eager for the run out-if the fire would let them out. But Mat, the hero, had collapsed. The long, hard run had been too much for hm. They bundled the exhausted hoy into a coal car and whipped up the mule hitched to it. car and whipped up the mule the pro-to it. Away they went an odd procession in an awful predicament. The lamps showed terror-stricken faces. But the 17 stuck to the boy in the coal car-their savior.

are their savior. It was not painfully not, at the shaft, and the flames were red and hungry, but thank heaven, there yet remained a path clear of fire. Through it disked the men and the coal car with the boy in it. A little way ne-yond the men heard a dreafful roar. They looked back. The walls of fire, as did the walls of water after the children of Israel passed by, had rushed together and closed the passage. They had been just in time. And they sobbed out their grathude, those strong men, down in the gloomy bowels of the world.

Joy Over Rescued Ones.

A mighty cheer shook the hillside hen the watchers without, at the funwhich the watchers without, at the tim-nels mouth, caught the first sight of the oncoming lamps of the 17. Men and women rushed in to greet the on-coming party. Some laughed. Some sobbed. Some danced. Some sang. Some prayed. It was one of those in-

tensely dramatic scenes such as only the black coal belt knows. The res-ued 17 were hugged and klased hys-

cued it were hugged and klased hys-terically. Even the faithful old mule that had drawn the car in which Mat rode back was hugged. And Mat! The grimy, weary tow-headed boy was given an ovation as spontaneous, as heartfielt, as genuine as ever greeted here of the battlefield. But he only slipped away to his own cottage home and threw his arms around his wid-owed mother and told her with misty owed mother and told her with misty eyes and a lump in his throat that made his voice thick and unsteady. just how happy he was to be back with her again

her again. And who is Mai Robson, the widow's son, and what manner of youth is he? His daily life is that of a hero. A year or so ago his father died, loaving a widow, several small children, a mort-gagod cottage, and Mat, the oldest child, the breadwinner, the protector he sought work in the mine, with brave, dry eyes and a high hope in his heart. A fraternal organization to which the father had belonged lifted the mortgage from the family cottage the mortgage from the boonged files and assured the widow and her brood of a home. Mat set out to do the rest that needed to be done.

of a home. Mat set out to do the rest that needed to be done. City's Gift to Young Hero. Not long after the fire Mayor Schuy-ler of Pana called a mass meeting of the citizens to honor the hoy. The Red Men's Band marched through the town and stopped before an open-air plat-form where the speeches were to be relivered. The Mayor was on the plat-

pockets were full of rocks. To one of his arms was attached a noose that had been used for the purpose of fastening them together, and depending from it was a ten-pound stone

From the condition of the body it was ssible to determine whether violence had been used before the man had been hurled into the river. It is believed the ody floated drown stream from some upriver point.

MOORE GOES TO DENVER Seattle's Democratic ex-Mayor Visit

Portland En Route.

were elected Mayor of the respective cities, which are largely Republican. However, the Seattle Democrat met his political Waterloo at the last election

and his defeat was due, it is said, to the fact that this is a Presidential year. Mr. Moore is a Kentuckian, born and raised in Sheiby County, where Demo-cratic majorities depend altogether on bow big a Democratic majority is need-ed. He went to the city on the Sound some score of years ago and has, though a Democrat, managed to carry off more than the average man's share of public offices. "We have the initiative and referen-dum in our state," said W. More, "but

dum in our state," said Mr. Moore, "but haven't any Statement No. 1 yet. Mem-bers of the Legislature, however, take a bledge, but it is a pledge to vote for the party's choice for United States Sena-

tor." Mr. Moore disclaimed any interest or knowledge of the approaching fight for the Republican nomination for Governor. However, it is said that ex-Governor McBride will run a close race sgainst the present Governor Meade. Mr. Moore is accompanied by his wife and they will leave the city this morn-ing. Ing.

REVOLUTION IN PARAGUAY Hundred Killed and Wounded in

Streets of Capital City.

BUENOS AYRES, July 3 .- The latest dvices received from private sources at formosa, in the northeastern part of Argentina, say that there has been san-guinary fighting in the streets of As-uncion, the capital of Paraguay, where a second to be and to have been been a revolution is said to have broken out

STOLEN. THEN REPLACED

Wealthy Pittsburg Man Loses and Recovers \$10,000 in Jewelry.

LOS ANGELES, July 3 .- E. C. Converse, a wealthy resident of Pittsburg, reported to the authorities tonight that during his absence at dinner his room at the Hotel Hollywood had been en-tered and a valise containing jewelry to the value of \$10,000 had been removed. By the time officers from this city had reached the scene the stoles property had been replaced. Converses failher is a director of the United States Steel Corporation and an officer of carlous banks in the East.

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Special Clean-Up Sale Summer Wash Goods

The very Wash Goods that most every woman wants for Summer wear, here in tremendous lots, at the lowest price ever quoted for equal qualities. ORGANDIES, LAWNS, BATISTES, SILK GINGHAMS, ZEPHYRS, SUITINGS, PERCALES, VOILES, ETC., ETC.,

15c, 18c, 20c, 25c Vals., This Sale Only at 10c Yard

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NEW HAMMOCKS

We are showing an unsurpassed assortment of Hammocks for both home and outing use. They come in new and attractive patterns in all the desirable shades. You will never know the real luxury, comfort and enjoyment to be had from your porch until you have one of these fine hammocks across the corner. They range in prices from \$6.50 down to95¢

FEATHER PILLOWS

A fine line of feather pillows, filled with real goose feathers. These excellent pillows are 18x26, and weighing 21/2 lbs. They are covered with strong blue and white striped ticking; exceptional values;



FEATHER PILLOWS

An extra fine offering of feather pillows, in size 20x27 inches, weighing 31/2 lbs. They are covered with the best quality flowered and striped ticking.

COTTON BLANKETS

An extra special offering of good gray cotton blan-kets, full size and made of excellent quality cot-

COMFORTS

A fine assortment of comforts, filled with nice white cotton and covered with good quality silkoline. They are made good, full size and come in medium