

MORSE RAPIDLY CLEARING DEBTS

Convicted Financier Pays Off \$7,500,000 Between June 17 and October 1.

ONLY \$500,000 IN HOLE

Remainder of Creditors Willing to Wait—Says He Was Victim of Roosevelt—Thinks the Next Trial Will Free Him.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—(Special.)—Charles W. Morse has made \$7,500,000 since he was released from the Tombs on June 17, cancelling all his indebtedness except \$500,000, which he expects to clear away in a short time.

For the first time since his conviction for the violation of the National banking laws, he discussed his case with great freedom today.

"Martin W. Littleton, my counsel, tells me that my chances of acquittal are 99 out of 100," he said, "and from that may be judged the feeling with which I face the future proceedings."

"Then he went into motives and causes underlying his indictment, crediting it to Theodore Roosevelt's desire to find a suitable 'scapegoat' for the panic in 1907 and its after effects, which most of Morse's fortune of \$22,000,000 was swept away.

"Your friends," Morse was told, "say you have raised between \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000 since your release and that you have applied this to your indebtedness."

"I wouldn't put it just that way," he replied. "If there can be any general interest in what I have done, why not say that I have cleared off 80-per cent of my debts?"

From records of the Morse case it is known that seven judgments were entered against him and that he had four "open accounts" when the trouble overtook him. Or those there remains one "open account" and interests to which this is due are willing to await Morse's release.

"It is too early to tell how I made the money," said Morse. "In fact, it is too early to go into any detail at all. The score is not yet wiped out. When it is, then I can talk."

"I have been made a victim of a system under which National banks of the entire country operate. I did nothing wrong and the change in public feeling since the war was prosecuted has come from a better understanding of the transactions out of which came my indictments."

DISABLED STEAMER IS IN ALLIANCE BEING BROUGHT TO PORTLAND AFTER LONG TUG UP COAST.

ARTORIA, Or., Oct. 2.—(Special.)—The disabled steamer Alliance arrived in today from Cape Bay in tow of the tug Astoria, and was towed up the river this afternoon by the steamer Marlin.

Captain Parsons said that the Alliance was crossing over the Cook Bay bar Wednesday evening and suddenly the vessel struck what was apparently some obstruction, and on going aft he saw the rudder and a portion of the keel floating away. The vessel could not be turned back, so he ran her outside and dropped anchor, sending a wireless message ashore for assistance.

At daylight Thursday the rudder was raised, and as no tug had appeared, he started up the coast, but when off the Uppanga River the weather became threatening and he turned back. Shortly afterwards the tug Astoria came along and took the steamer in tow. The trip up the coast was without special incident and no incident in the delay was suffered by the passengers on board.

MRS. P. H. SMITH BURIED

Former Portland Woman Mourned by Long List of Friends.

SANTA MONICA, Cal., Oct. 2.—(Special.)—Floral pieces from Los Angeles, Santa Monica and even from Superior, Wis., in such profusion that they hid the casket and many hands to be deposited on the lawn in order to make room for the mourners, were eloquent testimony of the love and respect for the memory of Mrs. Gertrude G. Smith, who died suddenly Wednesday and whose funeral was held this afternoon. The services were conducted at the home of the husband, P. H. Smith, vice-president of the Merchants National Bank of Santa Monica.

Gertrude Griffith Smith was born at Malloytown, Ontario, June 23, 1852, as the daughter of John and Mary Jane Griffin, which moved to Grand Forks, N. D., where she resided until December 14, 1888, when she became the wife of P. H. Smith, of Superior, Wis. In 1890 Mrs. and Mr. Smith left Wisconsin and moved to Portland, Or., and later to Centralia, Wash. They came here last year.

JURY UNABLE TO AGREE

Trial of Alleged Horse Thieves Ends in Farce.

PENDELTON, Or., Oct. 2.—(Special.)—After being out all night and more than half a day, the jury in the Morse horse-stealing case was discharged about 3 o'clock this afternoon.

There were four defendants and the jury could not agree on a verdict as to any one of them. Harry Morse, youngest of the defendants, was taken ill yesterday and is now critically ill, suffering from acute pneumonia. It is doubtful if he survives for a second trial.

JILTED, HE DRINKS ACID

J. D. McLean, of Portland, Found Dead in Tacoma.

TACOMA, Wash., Oct. 2.—J. D. McLean, of Portland, was found dead in a field south of the city this morning. He had taken carbolic acid. Letters in his trunk from Mrs. Margaret Lewis, 51 North Third street, Portland, indicate she jilted him, because she did not desire to burden him with her two children.

TRADE ETHICS ARE SET UP

Wholesale Lumber Dealers Will Not Sell at Retail.

Washington, not regularly engaged in the retail lumber trade, have agreed not to place their lumber in retail markets in competition with regular retail dealers. Such a code of ethics has been adopted by committees representing the Seattle Lumber Manufacturers' Exchange (retailers), the Pacific Coast Lumber Manufacturers' Association (manufacturers), and the Pacific Coast Shippers' Association (wholesalers). The first two associations have adopted the new code and a postcard vote is now being taken among the wholesalers.

The new code was requested by the Seattle retailers, who charged other outside manufacturers and wholesalers of "putting" into the local trade, causing great demoralization.

A conference between representatives from the three lumber associations interested, the following recommendations were adopted: "It was the sense of this joint conference that it recommends to the various associations represented that the sale of lumber by any of their members who are doing a wholesale business in any city, or in any territory reached by those associations, should be confined to regular channels, such as retail lumber dealers, manufacturers in whose regular operations lumber is a large factor, railroad doing contractors, who are engaged in doing municipal, railroad or dock work, this being in accordance with the recognized code of ethics in practically every city of size in the United States."

JAPANESE S MURDERED

MYSTERIOUS HAND SLASHES HIS THROAT ON STREET.

H. Hiramatsu Victim of Unknown Knife While Walking With Companion in North End.

Lying with his head in a pool of blood, with throat cut from ear to ear, H. Hiramatsu, 28 years old, a Japanese employed by the Monarch Lumber Company, St. John, where he lived, was found by a patrolman, Wanless, at 10 o'clock last night on North Second street near its intersection with Couch.

Mystery surrounds the identity of the assassin who caused his death. S. Okagi, a Japanese laborer, asserts he was in company with Hiramatsu at the time and, after the fashion of the race, was walking toward Second street the cutting occurred on North Second street.

Through an interpreter he told the police of hearing his friend utter a cry and on turning around he saw the cutting occurred on North Second street. He then ran to Hiramatsu, said Okagi, and supporting him, walked around on Second street, where the wounded man fell to the sidewalk and expired.

Leaving him lying on the sidewalk to be found a few minutes later by Patrolman Wanless, Okagi ran to Police headquarters and reported the murder.

Although the streets were being traveled by pedestrians, the hour being early, no one was found who could tell anything of the assassin.

James Riley, alias James Cummins, a police character, was arrested by Patrolman Small and lodged in jail as a suspect.

Riley was held in custody until he would cut someone's throat, says the officer, while drinking in a North End saloon. A large pocket knife was found in his pocket, but it showed no evidence of having been used in a bloody work.

Detectives Mallet and Craddock have been detailed on the case. They held Okagi as a witness and possible suspect. The latter insists, say the detectives, are in his favor.

PREACHER IS IN JAIL

REV. H. D. STANLEY IS ACCUSED OF FORGERY.

Alleged Evangelist Makes Desperate Fight to Avoid Arrest—Said to Be Portland Man.

CENTRALIA, Wash., Oct. 2.—(Special.)—Another minister of the gospel has apparently gone wrong, if the charges against Rev. H. D. Stanley, who is now a prisoner in the Lewis County Jail, are to be believed.

Yesterday the reverend gentleman was arrested in Centralia after an exciting chase, during which he fought off the captors and twice made his escape before being finally landed in the city jail. He is charged with being a bogus check artist, and it is claimed that from a man named Kline, of Centralia, he secured \$25 fraudulently from Lantford, Shattuck, of the Centralia Hotel, \$14, and \$5 from another man.

When searched, Stanley had a whole pocketful of the highest recommendations a man might possibly want, testifying to his high character, and to his splendid ability as an evangelist. The letters were mostly from Minnesota, and North Dakota sections.

It is stated that a few weeks ago he was arrested in regard to a check artist. Printed receipt and order forms also showed his connection as manager of the Northwest Publishing Company, an unknown line of 140 miles before his ambition could be satisfied. The same average advance which he had made on the pack would take us to the Poles in 12 days. There were food and fuel enough to risk this adventure.

With usual luck the prize seemed within grasp, but a prolonged storm, a deep snowfall or an active pack with open water would make our effort a failure.

DEAD MEN NOT TO VOTE

HERBERT PARSONS WILL TRY TO MAKE BALLOT HONEST.

Says New York Elections Have Been Crooked—Thinks Deal Was Made With Tammany.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—No dead men will vote in the coming elections, if Herbert Parsons, chairman of the Republican County Committee, can prevent it. Mr. Parsons said today: "There has been a popular impression that about 30,000 fraudulent votes are cast at each election, but \$500 will be nearer the truth. The law requiring each voter to make his signature has cut down the illegal vote wonderfully, but further improvements are needed."

In the last session of the Legislature Tammany prevented us from perfecting the signature law. A deal was made in Washington last year whereby some of the upstate Republican members of the Assembly agreed to help Tammany if Tammany members of Congress would vote with the Republican organization for support of Uncle Joe Cannon and the House rules."

Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, said: "I don't know of any such deal. The charge has been made before."

MADDENED BY ICE GLITTER OF POLE

In Powerful Words Horrors of March to Pole Are Painted by Cook.

ESKIMOS ALMOST GIVE UP

Alweelah, in Despair, Weeps Freezing Tears, When Cut by Terrific Blast Beyond All Other Men's Farthest North.

(Continued From First Page.)

was lost in circuitous twists around troublesome pressure lines and high, irregular fields of very old ice. The drift ice was throwing us to the east with sufficient force to give us some anxiety, but with eyes closed to danger, and with the double days of fatigue and glitter quickly followed one another.

The temperature, ranging between 36 and 46 degrees below zero Fahrenheit, kept persistently near the freezing point of mercury, and though the heat of the perpetual sun gave light and color to the cheerless wastes, we were not impressed with any appreciable sense of warmth. Indeed, the sunbeams seemed to make the frost of the air pierce with a more painful sting.

Weird Play of Orgies.

There was a weird play of orgies, seemingly most impressive at this time. Clouds of steam rose from the frozen snow. In marching over the golden glitter, snow scalds the face, while the nose is bleached with frost. The sun rose into zones of fire and set into burning fields of ice, but with pain we breathe the chill of death.

March by Night, Not Day.

We now changed our working hours from day to night, beginning usually at 1 and ending at 7 o'clock. The big marches and prepared routes of travel were no longer possible. Weather conditions were more important in determining the day's run than the hands of the chronometers.

When the storm threatened the start was delayed, and in strong blows the march was shortened, but in heavy snow and wind the march was continued, each turn of the dial during which a march could be forced between winds. It mattered little whether we traveled through thousands of miles, since we were alike to us—we had no accustomed time of rest, no Sundays, no holidays, no landmarks or mile posts to pass. We advanced and expanded the end of the trail, one step at a time, at the cost of our pound of pemmican was the one sole aim in life.

Pass Peary's Farthest North.

The observations of April 1 gave latitude 87 degrees 20 minutes, longitude 95 minutes 19 seconds. The pack disintegrated and Bradley and I were left in the northward movement. The fields became heavier, larger and less crevassed. Fewer troublesome old flows were crushed new ice were encountered. With the improved conditions the fire of a racing spirit came for a brief spell.

From the 5th to the 8th parallel we passed for two days over old ice without pressure lines or hummocks. There was a narrow trail of open water in the middle and it was quite impossible to determine if we were on land or sea ice. The barometer indicated no elevation, but the ice had the hard, unyielding surface of a glacier, and only superficial crevasses.

Hard, Waving Icefield.

The water obtained from this was not salty, but all of the upper surface of the ice of the polar sea makes a sea of brackish water. The ice did not seem to indicate a drift, but nevertheless the combined tabulations do not warrant the positive assertion of either land or sea for this area.

Progress More Difficult.

This ice gave a cheering prospect: a plain of purple and blue ran in unbroken lines to the limits of vision without usual barriers of uplifted blocks. Over it a direct airline course was possible. Progress, however, was quite as difficult as over the irregular pack. The snow was crusted with large crystals. An increased friction reduced the speed, while the surface, too hard for snowshoes, was also too weak to give a secure footing. The loneliness, the monotony, the hardship of steady, unrelieved travel were now keenly felt.

Deadly Routine of Labor.

As the eye opened at the end of an icy slumber, the first was lifted by little, the stomach was filled with liquids and solids, mostly cold—enough to last for the day, for there could be no hot or warm food. We next got into harness and paced off the day's pull under the lash of duty; we worked until standing became impossible—longer in light and better order in strong winds, but always until the feet became numb and heavy.

The Fight Is On

Every moment of your life, when you are at home or abroad, awake or asleep—Between the poison germs that are in air, food and water, everywhere, there are the billions of your invisible friends, the little soldier-corpuses in your blood. If these little soldiers are kept strong and healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, you need have no fear of disease. Begin using it at once if you are all under the weather, or have troubles of the blood, stomach, liver and kidneys. Get it of your druggist.

Drink Water Like Camel.

I watched daily for possible signs of dangerous failure in strength, for serious disability now meant a fatal termination. A disabled man could neither continue nor return, but every examination gave another reason to push human endurance to the limit of the strain of every fiber and cell.

The hard work which followed under

Bloated Stomach And Belching

Of Gas Is Prevented by Using Charcoal, Which Absorbs and Removes Stomach Gases.

The accumulation of gas in the stomach is caused in the following ways: 1. It may be swallowed in large quantities during certain abnormal conditions of the stomach and food-traction. 2. It may be produced by decomposition of food in the alimentary canal. 3. It is often evolved from changes of the mucous secretions themselves. 4. Transuded from the blood. 5. Regurgitated from the duodenum. 6. In some cases from a fistulous communication with the large intestine. 7. Gas of an extremely odorous character is evolved by decomposition of a morbid growth in the stomach, such as cancer, ulcer, tumor, etc. 8. Some forms of food are more prone than others to cause stomach gas, including sugar, starch, beans, peas, etc.

To relieve the distressing symptoms of gaseous distension of the stomach, compose what the cause may be, it has been found by numerous experiments that the most reliable and valuable remedy is charcoal, which directly absorbs the gaseous substances in the alimentary system, besides oxidizing and destroying foul odors, and antiseptically cleaning the stomach and the entire system from one end to the other as thoroughly as soap and water cleanse the skin.

The late Dr. Leard, of England, strongly advocates the use of willow charcoal in the form of lozenges for the alleviation of such stomach symptoms as indigestion, fermentation, decomposition and bloating. It has also been found extremely serviceable in relieving secondary fermentative changes in the large intestine, when administered in the form of an enema.

In Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges we have the very best form in which this great gas absorbent and purifier can be administered. They are composed of the finest willow wood, treated by a special carbonizing process, and after being combined with pure honey to render them palatable, they are agreeable to the palate as candy, and no one could possibly object to their taste.

Go to your druggist and purchase a package of these powerful little absorbents, which are capable of absorbing 100 times their own volume of gases, but be sure to ask for Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges, as there are numerous cheap and inferior substitutes and imitations on the market, and it may be that you have given in the past these minor brands a trial, and found that it did not give satisfaction; if so, don't fail to try Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges, which are superior to any other vast difference between them and the others will be so strongly marked and so striking, that you will ever afterward decline all substitutes and give your attention to this pre-eminently superior brand.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges at all druggists, 25 cents a box. Write for our name and address, and we will send a free trial package to keep sufficient long in the veins for the day's march, but it was difficult to await the melting of the ice at camping time. In two sittings—evening and morning—we were able to melt the ice parts of water daily. This included the tea, and the legend of the luxury of an occasional soup. There was no room anywhere in the tents, but it was in crystals and before the thirst could be quenched several ounces of precious fuel, which had been carried thousands of miles, must be used.

And still this water, so expensive and so necessary to us, ultimately became the greatest bane to comfort. It seemed sufficient liquid in the veins for the day's march, but it was difficult to await the melting of the ice at camping time. In two sittings—evening and morning—we were able to melt the ice parts of water daily. This included the tea, and the legend of the luxury of an occasional soup. There was no room anywhere in the tents, but it was in crystals and before the thirst could be quenched several ounces of precious fuel, which had been carried thousands of miles, must be used.

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"Totally Different"



Clothes Are as Fine as the World Produces

They are made from the best English and domestic fabrics, skillfully designed, carefully cut, hand tailored throughout, and is the same workmanship in every way that makes the exclusive tailors' work high-priced. We sell them under an absolute guarantee to be satisfactory, even in the smallest detail. Our Full Dress, Tuxedo and Prince Albert stock is complete. We want you to see them. Drop in tomorrow. It will only take a few minutes. Come during your lunch hour if you don't find time before. They are priced at

Special-Boys' Suits and Overcoats--Special \$5.00 Values \$4.00 \$8.00 Values \$6.00 \$6.50 Values \$5.00 \$10 Values \$7.50

Salem Woolen Mills Clothing Co. CLOTHIERS—FURNISHERS Grant Phegley, Manager Seventh and Stark Streets

MORE MEN TO MELILLA

SPAIN TO REINFORCE ARMY FIGHTING MOORS.

Lured to Advance by Retreat of Enemy, Spaniards Were Attacked in Defile.

Madrid, Oct. 2.—The Cabinet, after an all night session, formally voted tonight to dispatch a new division to Melilla at once. In this connection Premier Maura said:

"The reinforcements are requested by General Marina as a result of the extension of the field operations."

Further details of the engagement fought two days ago in Morocco have been received here. The Spaniards lost a total of 235 men killed and wounded, including General Diaz Vicario, who was killed. A single battalion of chausseurs had 19 officers and 89 men wounded.

The Spanish expedition was reconnoitering in the direction of Melilla. The Moors at first retired before the Spanish advance, which was sustained by artillery, but they gradually returned behind and when the Spaniards entered the rocky defiles below their camp, where the horses hardly could keep their feet, they were attacked furiously. The column under General Vicario, which was in the advance, received orders to retire, and the movement was being accomplished in good order under cover of the field machine guns when General Vicario was shot dead and fell from his horse. General Tovar then took command and after fierce fighting the Moors were beaten off.

Diaz Carlos is going to Melilla at the head of a cavalry brigade of which he is commander.

Even Eskimos Despair.

On the morning of April 13 the strain of agitating torment reached a breaking point. For days there had been a steady, cutting wind from the west, which drove despair to its lowest reaches. The west again blackened to renew its soul-despairing blast. The sun was screened with ugly vapors and night. No torment ever before in the Arctic path was as cheer