

BREAKS UP HAPPY HOME

Sensational Story of Guilty Love Is Climaxed at Roseburg, Oregon.

WIFE FORSAKES HUSBAND

And Leaves Her Child To Take Up Life With a Depraved Criminal.

From Roseburg comes a story of guilty romance, startling to the extreme:

The arrest of S. Vickers, a recent arrival in this city, on the charge of larceny from Samuel Smith, proprietor of one of the local stables, has not only brought out the fact that the man is a thief, but has also brought out the astonishing fact that he is also a would-be eloper. Vickers arrived in this city about July 4, and was at once employed by Mr. Smith as night man in his barn, which position he had until July 10, when he quietly walked out, saying nothing of his future intentions. During the time he was employed at this place he had seemed to be a quiet, hard-working individual, and therefore nothing was thought of his sudden departure until sometime later in the week when Mr. Smith, in looking over the books found several accounts marked paid which he had not received. Being suspicious that all was not right he at once began an investigation and soon found several minor accounts had been collected by this smooth individual without his knowledge. Smith at once reported the matter to the officers, who in turn instituted a search for the stranger. Nothing more was seen or heard of him until early Friday morning when it is reported he left on an early train for points north. The officers along the line were at once notified and in a short time the news was forthcoming that the man had been arrested at Cottage Grove and was safely behind the bars awaiting the arrival of a local officer. Deputy Sheriff Stewart was at once dispatched to the scene of the capture and escorted him back to this city where he now languishes in the county bastle.

Since the arrest of this man a startling romance has been brought to light, it being alleged that he was about to elope with a Mrs. Williams, of Looking Glass, who at the time he was arrested was registered at the Central hotel in this city under an assumed name. Just why she did not accompany him on Saturday morning is a conjecture, but it was assumed that he was afraid of being detected of the crime he had committed and therefore left in advance, probably intending to send for his fair one at some future date. It seems that there is a long story connected with the romance which dates back as far as last May when Mrs. Williams visited a sister in Idaho, this being the first meeting place of the couple.

Romance Starts in Idaho.
It is under the shaded oaks of Idaho this parasite, ebbing on life's tide in the shape of a human being first became acquainted with this woman; it was here that they soothed each other's affections and spread their love; it was here that this man paved the way which led to the breaking up of a happy home in Looking Glass last Friday evening; last but not least it was here that this man evidently started his own downfall, seeking other people's money, which led to his arrest last Saturday morning.

Time Came to Part.
It is said that the couple soon became infatuated with each other, and when the time came that they must part, it could not be done; that love had done its work and separation was impossible. It is probable that they tried to forget the past; they may have struggled to blot out that glittering love that clung to their hearts but with no avail, and as a last resort they decided that he should follow, where he might be at all times near his new love.

Visited Her Frequently.
It is alleged that as soon as the couple arrived in this city the wife at once went to the home of her husband at Looking Glass, where she passed as a true and loving wife, at the same time her heart being filled with nothing but deceit and unfaithfulness. The smooth lover soon began to make his appearance at the home, spending hours at a time visiting with his love, undoubtedly picturing the future, when their young hearts might share each other's happiness in far off lands, free from the relatives and father at home. They

probably gazed into the future with hearts full of sublime bliss, never once thinking that their plans would meet with the abrupt ending that so suddenly came.

Home Life Happy.
Those who are closely in touch with the home life of Mrs. Williams state that her home life has always been happy, and that her husband, Bose Williams, as he is generally known, was always a good provider and a kind father and husband. Just why this woman sought the friendship of this depraved creature is not known, but the general supposition seems to be that it was a case of love at first sight. It is stated that Williams will have nothing more to do with his wife from this time on and that she will be made to paddle her own canoe as far as he is concerned.

Goes to Her Father.
With the breaking up of the home at Looking Glass the mother went to the home of her father, taking with her the child. When this became known to the father he at once came to the city, staying over night, leaving early next morning for the place of her abode where he obtained possession of the child which he took back to his home. It is said that Mrs. Williams was much angered at this action and it is rumored that she will bring legal action to gain possession of the child.

Trial of Vickers.
Trial of Vickers charged with larceny from the person of Samuel Smith, proprietor of one of the local stables, which was to come before the attention of the court this morning was postponed until tomorrow morning, owing to some difficulty in the appearance of the witnesses. It is quite probable that the young man will be bound over to the circuit court for trial as the prosecution claims conclusive evidence. The exact sum of the theft cannot be told, but it is supposed to have been in the neighborhood of \$20.

Vickers Confesses.
It is said that S. Vickers, the alleged would-be eloper has confessed and that he has laid his life bare since meeting this strange woman in Idaho some six weeks ago. Should this be true it is quite likely that he will be held to answer for a much worse crime than larceny, which now hangs over him.

DEFECTS IN BATTLE SHIPS

Admiral Brownson Says The Old Naval Hulks Have Served Faithfully.

HE REPLIES TO CRITICISMS

Many Desirable Features Corrected In Vessels of the Present Days.

Washington, July 20.—Regarding a series of special articles in a service publication, which have been to some extent reproduced in the daily press, criticising adversely the battleships of the navy, Rear-Admiral Brownson today said in substance:

"That there are defects in the Oregon, the Kentucky and the Kearsarge is well known. In fact, these defects were discovered before the completion of these ships, but the wonder is that there are so few defects, considering that they were the first heavy battleships built in this country. Compared to the battleships of other nations designed and built at the same time, the Oregon class was conspicuously superior; in fact, that class was referred to by the leading British technical papers at the time as the 'peerless battleship,' and the interior arrangements and other points were of special excellence.

"It is true that their armor was badly placed, but that arose from an addition to the ships of a great amount of material, stores and machinery not included in the original design. It is also true that they lacked balanced turrets, but when they were built there were no such turrets in any navy.

"Their eight-inch ammunition tubes were also not sufficiently protected. As to the criticism directed at the larger size of the ports in the turrets this has been corrected in later designs by bringing the trunnions of the guns nearer to the front of the turrets, so that the battleships of later design are free from this defect. As to the gun platforms, which is the main purpose of the ship, the Oregon class has no superior, and even at this late date they should give a good account of themselves in action. In fact, taking everything into consideration, it is only surprising that we built as good ships at that time."

ANYWAY "CASEY" GOT THE STORY

A Glance Behind the Scenes—Showing How Sometimes a Newspaper Reporter Must Resort To Other Means Besides the Truth

(By C. E. H. Asquith.)

"Mount Ararat with the ruins of Noah's ark on it, discovered in Youkon," was the headline that appeared in a Dawson newspaper some years ago. And while a controversy may well be waged as to the meaning and original purpose of the great ruin that Indians declare exists on the top of a mountain far in the interior of the northern Youkon, the management of the Alaska-Youkon-Pacific Exposition, which will be held in Seattle in 1909, intends to sift the story, and if there is any ruin, to have photos and plans of it at the Pacific World's Fair, in order that archeologists may be able to give an intelligent opinion. The story of the first discovery of the alleged Noah's Ark is of itself a classic in the north. In the early days of the Klondike rush a brilliant coterie of writers gathered in the new camp. Of those who have since given to the world their impressions were Jack London, Rex Beach, Jack Corbett, Ex-Senator Jerry Lynch, of California, and others. But in the newspaper world of Dawson—then particularly bright—the particular star was one Bernard H. Moran, or as he was known from Point Barrow to Atlin, "Casey" Moran.

As a reporter Casey was unexcelled anywhere. There are whole weeks in Dawson when the telegraph wires are down and no news whatever arrives from the outside world, when the trains are snowed up completely and no one either leaves or enters the city, and when the most recent newspaper of the outside world is some two or three months old, and everyone has read it twice at that. Getting out a daily under these circumstances is no joke. But the inevitable, ubiquitous Casey was always there with the item, the speculation, the suggestion. A man that had successfully been street preacher, whiskey smuggler, walking delegate, mining broker, ice trust magnate and boat builder could always evolve enough news, whether or not the real article was in evidence.

It was one of these times and the editor was troubled. "Casey" said he, "the paper is going to the dogs. People blame us for the wires being down and the roads being impassible. Go out and get an article that will make 'em sit up, that will be talked of from the aurora borealis northern limit to the Southern Cross."

That was an order such as Casey loved. He grabbed a pad, pulled on his parka, and in a minute the sixty-five below zero fog had closed about him.

The story appeared next morning. That night a tribe of interior Indians had arrived in Dawson and Casey caught them within an hour after starting on his search. They told of a trip that winter after food far into the heart of a country no Indians had penetrated before, away past the circle and east of the Mackenzie. It was a country supposed to be haunted. At any rate the Indians and Eskimos gave it a wide berth, and only the necessity for food drove them into it this time. And they told how they finally reached a great mountain on whose top was the remains of a vast building, "like a hundred villages built on a great canoe," as

one of the chiefs described it in the vernacular. The building had been turned to stone but was once wood, so the tribesmen declared. And when Casey had found a family Bible—one of the old kind with pictures of the scenes in the old testament—and turned up the drawing of Noah's Ark one and all the tribesmen grunted with satisfaction and declared the boat on the mountain was very much like the picture.

Moran got affidavits from the Indians and the story traveled all over the world. The noble red men stuck to their story notwithstanding the most jealous questioning of rival newspaper writers who had been scooped. And while many will call Moran's getting the story luck, it is the sort of luck that Moran could always be depended upon to dig up. He never waited for it to come to him, but always went to it, and by 1909 the great Exposition, which will demonstrate so many things concerning Alaska and Yukon, may be depended upon to have investigated and put the seal of truth or the mark of falsity upon this, the finest newspaper story that the North has ever produced.

WILL LAUNCH CORTELYOU BOOM

New York Politicians Said to Desire Secretary for President.

Washington, July 20.—That a definite boom for Secretary Cortelyou of the Treasury Department, supported by a live organization of conservative business men, is about to be launched in New York state was declared here today by a politician of national reputation. The informant predicted that Secretary Cortelyou would have the New York delegation to the next national Republican convention. Within a week it is known that Secretary Cortelyou was visited by James S. Clarkson, of New York city. Clarkson was chairman of the Republican national committee in one of the Harrison campaigns.

W. E. COREY DENIES REPORT.

New York, July 20.—William E. Corey, president of the United States Steel Corporation, was asked today if he would return to resume work at the head of the corporation. He denied he had heard anything of the board of directors to consider his resignation, and the appointment of Alva Dinkey as his successor.

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