

# HELL ROARING JAKE KIDNAPED CARRIERS

### PHILIPINOS REFUSED TO WORK EVEN FOR A MONTH'S PAY A DAY, SO GEN. SMITH MADE THEM FACE BAGGAGE ON MARCH FOR NOTHING.

### Battery Officer Thrashes His Men For Breaking Rules Instead of Reporting Their Steps—The "Non-Com" and the Artilleryman Discuss the Why and Wherefore of Popular Officers—Stories from Vancouver Barracks.

One of the problems that troubles the new army officer is how to secure the respect and confidence of his men. Those who have been admitted into the confidence of the first lieutenant or captain, who have the responsibility of the military education and directing the lives of 66 men, say that the average officer wonders just how his older brother, who has seen years of service, manages to obtain the respect and confidence of the young lieutenant or captain. Older army officers, however, are not free from this bugaboo and majors and officers of every rank have been heard to express their wonder at the popularity and success of some other officer who had the knack of handling men. Old soldiers who have campaigned through Cuba, China and the Philippines say that the firing line shows the difference in officers better than any other ordeal.

Among the soldiers stationed at Vancouver barracks are a number of Ninth-tenth infantry men who have been through the various experiences of repeated enlistments and have decided definitely on the sort of an officer they like to follow.

"Old-Gee-Hughes," said a "non-com," "was the sort of a man I like to meet. I was with the general when he went up a dinky little river in a launch that was no bigger than a skiff. There were three or four of us in the craft and were digging right into the enemy's country. Along up the dirty little stream we ran into a lot of heathen bolo men and the worst of it was that the niggers had some Mausers and were more than wise as to their use. The lead began to nip rather close about the launch and once in a while a bullet would tear the canvas top. We all ducked for cover but the general, who sat perched up in an old wicker chair in the bow of the boat as cool as if he never had dreamed of war. The old man rode through bullets for about three miles and if he missed a puff on that long cigar it was when I was ducking for cover."

**A Shining Mark.**  
"Talking about Hughes," broke in another "non-com" standing by, "I saw him back of the firing line when we were up against the Goo-Goo good and proper. We had about 600 men and the little black devils were thicker than drinks in Honolulu. We all of us were flat against the ground and the way the Mauser bullets were coming out of the bushes wasn't slow. Hughes was perched up on that big cream colored horse of his with a white helmet on and he never ducked once. He was a bullet knocker but over on one ear and all the old man said was, 'They can't shoot today, boys.'"

**"Hell Roaring Jake."**  
"It ain't so much what the officer says as what he does," remarked one speaker, meditatively.  
"Now, there was old 'Jake' Smith. He could coast us, he could swear and he could say all manner of mean things about us. He could also start us on a 50-mile march through the woods and we would never whimper. Why? 'Cause we knew he was a nigger and we saved that for the Americans they all refused to work. They even dug out into the woods and the presidente said to the officers that asked him for carriers: 'Americano work like mule; me no likee make people work.'"

**Kindling Carriers.**  
The night before the regiment was to start 'Jake' ordered the band to play in the Presidio. The music started the niggers and in half an hour there were about 600 lazy coons around the band. The fellows kept on playing rag-time, like their souls were in it, and 'Jake' ordered two companies to surround the niggers. As we spread out in the dark streets we heard Smith say: 'Get every big buck nigger you can lay hands on and bring him up to quarters.'"

"I laid violent hands on three and drove them into the corral by the quartermaster's shack. The other fellows did about as well and when we started out next morning we traveled light, for there were about 500 bucks strapped up with packs that weighed about 100 pounds each. Smith made a little speech to the bunch before we started out: 'You were too lazy to work for twice what you were worth and you were too mean to help out your friends. Next time you had better take a job when you have the chance.'"

"That trip was no picnic, but it would have killed us all if we had toted those packs, and the men that went through the jaunt never dreamed of cursing 'Jake' Smith."

**Thrashes His Own Men.**  
A batteryman had been an interested listener to the last incident and when the speaker finished he said: 'You don't need to go 5,000 miles to find the sort of an officer that we like. We have one in our battery. The other day there were a couple of recruits doing stable duty. They were both drunk as owls and this officer came along. One of the fellows was called 'Pat' and he was waving back and forth trying to hit the horse with a curry-comb and looking sober as an ape. The other lad was hanging to a post and making jabs at a little mule with a brush. The old man stopped and looked over the two for a minute and then he roared out: 'In the name of Heaven, what are you two doing?'

"Shure, your honor," said the Irishman, "we are doin' stable jooty." "Ah, are you? Well, tell me, you handy-legged salamander, what you are trying to do, jabbing that comb into



CHARLES D. BINGHAM

Waterstown, N. Y., Sept. 19.—A banquet will be given to Grand Commander Bingham of the Knights Templar next week. No more popular man lives in the Empire state, and guests to the function will represent a score of cities.

that mare. Say, you wobbly fool, what are you doing with that brush there? The old man almost jumped astride the neck of the other rookie and the lad was most scared to death. While the horizon looked cloudy, Pat fished up a smile and with a grunt said: "Shure, captain, dear, the moon is got drunk at all at all. We had only three small beers, three on my honor, capting." "The old man walked up to Pat and looked him in the eye good and square, and said: 'If you wasn't Irish I would take you out into the corral and beat the everlasting breath out of you, my man, and if you ever get drunk on duty again I will anyway.'"

## INDRAPURA ARRIVES 48 HOURS LATE

The Oriental liner Indrapura arrived at Astoria this morning at 8 o'clock, almost two days late of her schedule time. She sailed from Yokohama on September 1, and was expected to reach the mouth of the Columbia river on Thursday.

Her long passage causes some surprise, as she is very seldom longer than 17 days in crossing the Pacific. Her sister steamer, the Indrasamba, holds the record, having made the run in 16 days. It is believed that the long passage this trip is due to contrary winds and perhaps fogs. Of late the San Francisco liners have been bothered in this manner more than usual.

On this voyage the Indrapura did not call at Victoria, but sailed direct for the Columbia river. She is bringing 2,125 tons of cargo, consisting of the ordinary line of goods shipped from the far East, tea being one of the heavy consignments. There are also some Japanese and Chinese passengers.

## TO FACE ACCUSERS IN EAST.

Robert Loudon, who is wanted in Minnesota for alleged timber land frauds, had an examining hearing before United States Commissioner McKee this morning and was remanded to the custody of the marshal, to be taken back to answer the accusation. Loudon gave bonds in the sum of \$2,000, with Finley Morrison and John Finley as sureties and was released. He intends to leave for Minnesota some time next week.

## DAYS OF DIZZINESS

Come to Hundreds of  
Portland People.

There are headache, dizziness, backache, Spells of headache, sideache, backache; Sometimes rheumatic pains; Often urinary disorders. All tell you plainly the kidneys are sick. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills. Here is proof in Portland. Mrs. A. Canavan of 733 Northrup street, wife of A. Canavan, who is employed at the city waterworks, says: "For two or three years, owing to kidney complaint and backache, I was some days unable to attend to my household duties at all. What I did do was under great strain and misery. When, owing to a weak, lame and aching back, you are unable to sit, stand or lie when dizzy spells are common and you are annoyed with headache, despite the use of ordinary household remedies, and more than one medicine guaranteed to be a cure for such troubles, you naturally think a good deal of the means at last employed which gave relief. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, getting them at the Laue-Davis Drug Co.'s store, corner of Yamhill and Third streets, taking them according to directions, and I found more relief from them than from all other remedies I ever took put together. When in conversation with any one annoyed with symptoms of kidney complaint I never fail to get in a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBurn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

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## WIFE ACCUSES; HUSBAND DENIES

### MRS. J. H. LUTES WRITES MAYOR WILLIAMS TO "EXPOSE" HER HUSBAND, WHOM SHE SAYS SHE HAS JUST LOCATED IN PORTLAND THROUGH THE POLICE.

### It is in a Morrison Street Factory—Denies That He Fled From Her, Saying That He Left Because of His Mother-in-Law, and Shows Letters to Prove That His Wife Knew All Along Where He Was.

Representing that her husband, J. H. Lutes, had eloped from Denver with Miss Rose Greenway, Mrs. Florence L. Lutes of 389 South Grant street, that city, writes a letter to Mayor Williams, which he received today.

Mrs. Lutes says that while she was ill in a Denver hospital Mr. Lutes became enamored of a Mrs. Rose Greenway, whom he employed as a stenographer, sold the business which he owned jointly with his wife, cashed a check for \$1,000, then fled.

This Mr. Lutes emphatically denied today. He is now employed with the Portland Artificial Limb Co., 127 1/2 First street, and has been there for a year or more. He says Mrs. Greenway was in Denver when he left; that he has stubs in a checkbook to show that every cent of the alleged \$1,000 was disposed lawfully; that his wife knew several weeks before that he was going to leave, and in short, represents every statement she makes to be false.

### Mrs. Lutes' Story.

Mrs. Lutes' letter follows: "Mayor of Portland, Or.—Dear Sir, Through the chief of police of Seattle I have succeeded in locating Mr. J. Lutes, my runaway husband, at 127 1/2 First street, Portland, Or., and my purpose in addressing you is to expose him as the manager of the Portland Artificial Limb Company, and the company with him.

"Being without means I am powerless to do anything except to expose him. I ask your assistance in the matter as far as possible. Mrs. Greenway is passing as his wife, so I am correctly informed. As the matter is becoming generally known in Portland it would not take much effort on your part.

"I have addressed also every artificial limb company on the Pacific coast, several surgeons and physicians in Portland, informing them of the true state of affairs and warning all to have no dealings with said firm.

"I am Mr. Lutes' wife, and until his location in Portland we were doing business in Denver as the J. H. Lutes Artificial Limb Company, 1129 Seventeenth street. It was my money and means, belonging to me before our marriage, that brought us here to Denver for my health and started the business. We had a successful business. I was his legal partner and acted as stenographer. During my illness he met one Mrs. Rose Greenway. He employed her and was sued by Mr. Greenway. Our home and half the business being in my name he did not get much. Mr. Greenway then fled Denver.

"In the meantime my husband abused me. I was an invalid on crutches for three months and Mrs. Greenway and Mr. Lutes finally left the city. He first collected all the accounts possible, cashed a check on the bank for \$1,000, sold off all the furniture and fixtures of the business, taking the tools, etc., with him and left me without means. Since his departure I have been in the hospital for another operation and am now on the road to recovery.

"All this time (a year) I have been depending upon an elderly father's small

wages and have not the means to prosecute Mr. Lutes. I do not consider him worth spending anything upon. It has been only recently that I have been able to take steps towards finding out if he really had Mrs. Greenway with him and his exact location.

"If I had time to tell you all I am sure you would agree with me that he deserves to be given a short shrift. If you have any doubts in regard to my statement I refer you to the Columbia Artificial Limb Company, 291 1/2 Morrison street, in your city. Also you may address any business firm you know of in Denver, as the facts in the case are well known here.

"Yours very sincerely,  
"MRS. FLORENCE L. LUTES,  
"389 South Grand avenue,  
"Denver, Colo.

### Lutes Denies It All.

"When shown a copy of his wife's letter to the effect that I was intimate with Mrs. Greenway, 'It is every word false,' he declared, 'and the only explanation I can find is that my wife has been influenced to take these steps by several of her friends, who are my enemies.' "My wife was feeling sick and I finally told her that we had better separate. She knew several weeks before I left Denver that I was going and I made no secret of my intentions to anyone. I left as an honest man would, in daylight and without any attempt to hide my movements.

### Says He Has Written Her.

"Before coming to the coast I settled up all my business affairs in Denver, left my personal property with my wife and have done nothing to be ashamed of. The check she speaks of as being cashed by me was the expenditures which were incurred by the business I then operated, the J. H. Lutes Artificial Limb Company, at 1129 Seventeenth street, and I still have the check books with the stubs showing where every cent of it went.

"I did not abuse my wife. I always treated her with the greatest respect and wanted to give her a home. I could not stand the continual nagging of her mother, however, and that is the only reason we separated.

"My wife represents that she only learned of my whereabouts through the police. As a matter of fact I have written her a number of letters, and he showed a copy of one letter dated from this city on October 2, 1902, in which he told Mrs. Lutes if she would come out here he would give her a good home.

"I do not see that there is much to be said in the matter. I did not leave with Mrs. Greenway and have not been with her since I left Denver. My wife has known of my whereabouts all the time, and he displayed several letters signed by her and addressed to him in this city. 'What her motives are I cannot guess. All of my letters she answered by abusing me. We probably have both made mistakes, everyone is apt to, but at all times I have been willing to give my wife a good home and help her all in my power.'"

### GUilty OF ASSAULT AND ROBBERY

Martin Allen, who assaulted and robbed J. W. Putney at the point of a rifle a short time ago, was tried before State Circuit Judge Cleland this morning and found guilty of the charge. The jury was out less than one hour. Sentence will be passed Monday.

## 20th Century Fibre Carpets and Rugs

Today we particularly want to talk to you about Fibre Carpets and Rugs. Hodge's 20th Century Fibre Carpet is the particular fabric we want to talk about. Probably you already know all about it. If you do you'll agree with our opinion of its merits.

Do you know how it's made? It comes from Boston—the home of art; the Athens of America. Wood pulp is the basis from which the thread is spun. After careful preparation it is dyed in soft and brilliant tints, then woven into the beautiful patterns we are showing.

These carpets and the fibre rugs are well adapted to bed rooms where you desire to carry out any bright color scheme. Our prices on the carpets are just what they cost you, sewed and laid on the floor.

Carpets, per yd., 50c to 75c  
Rugs, all sizes, \$6.50 to \$12

## TULL & GIBBS SUCCESSORS TO H. C. BREEDEN CO.

China, and she is being dispatched by the Pacific Export Lumber Company.

Astoria, Or., Sept. 18.—Sailed at 10:30 a. m.—Barkentine Knappton, for San Francisco.

Condition of the bar at 8 a. m.—Obscured; wind south; weather foggy.

The bark defender, belonging to the Oregon Round Lumber Company, supplied the steamship Yeddo yesterday with 250 tons of coal.

## "I Can't Go"

I've such a terrible headache, "I need never be said again. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills quickly cure and positively prevent headache and all bodily pain. No opiates, non-taxative, never sold in bulk. Guaranteed. All druggists. 25 doses 25 cents. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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