

NEWS OF THE NORTHWEST

VANCOUVER

NOTICE.—The Vancouver agency of The Oregon Daily Journal is located at 603 Main street, John P. Lundberg, agent.

TOO MANY BOOMS ON LEWIS RIVER

OREGON ROUND LUMBER COMPANY FILES SUIT TO OUST M. F. GERSPACH FROM A BOOM HE HAS CONSTRUCTED INSIDE THEIR OWN INJUNCTION SECURED.

(Journal Special Service.)
Vancouver, Wash., Oct. 29.—The Oregon Round Lumber company has begun an important suit in the superior court and have received an injunction from the court restraining H. F. Gerspach from operating a boom on Lewis river until the case can be settled.

The Oregon Round Lumber company and O. W. and L. P. Hoxford are the plaintiffs in the case and Gerspach is defendant. The company in its brief relates that in March, 1902, it purchased the Olson boom on Lewis river, securing a three years lease; it paying a high price for this property because of the agreement of numerous lumber firms to purchase the ties and logs boomed at this place, the boom charges being stood by the company.

The defendant at the time of the purchase of the boom held a one third interest in the property and was employed by the Oregon Round Lumber company as manager at a salary of \$50 a month. Later his interest was bought by O. W. Hoxford and in April it is stated that Gerspach ceased to own any interest in the boom and also to be manager of the work.

In the absence of the company's employees it is charged that Gerspach constructed a boom just inside that of the company, and though he had no right to the shore lease, nor had he any interest whatever in the boom, he built his inner boom so that it kept the Oregon Round Lumber company from using their boom.

The plaintiffs state that they have several large contracts that must be immediately filled and that if the defendant is allowed to operate his boom they will be forced to lose a legitimate and lucrative business. It is also charged by the lumber company that Gerspach appropriated their gasoline and generally took charge of their property in their absence.

Packers May Shut Down.
It was understood by some of the employees of the packing houses that the packers would close down on account of the glut in the market, being unable to dispose of the crop already on hand at satisfactory prices. This was denied by Mr. Clough, who said he had heard nothing of the report, but refused to make any statement as to the conditions of the market. Should they shut down 150 to 200 persons would be thrown out of employment.

Another Fad Goes.
Again the hearts of the Vancouver officers have been gladdened in the matter of war. A few days ago the war department decided that the old uniforms were useless and ordered them discontinued. Now comes the glad news that the pale blue stripes for the infantry officers are to be no more and that the old white facia and stripes will be restored. The blue stripes were recently ordered by the army general staff and as soon as they came into general use a protest went up from the officers, who said these were soon faded and entirely unsatisfactory. The only trouble is that most of the officers have at considerable expense secured the new stripes and now the change back will have to be made at additional expense.

This thing of ordering one kind of a suit Monday morning, paying for it Saturday night, finding it useless on Monday morning, ordering another Tuesday, paying for it Thursday and discovering that it will not do at all on Saturday and getting another for the following Monday, is an unmitigated nuisance said one officer, and all agreed. The war department recently fixed up quite a unique uniform, that seemed to be chiefly the result of valuations. Even since the department has been working over time changing the new pattern and in every case has gone back to the old-time style. By spring it is expected to have the former uniform in vogue.

No Commissioners Chosen.
Though the special election on the Port of Vancouver proposition comes on November 14, and the general opinion is that the issue will carry and the port will be districted and a tax levied, still as yet no action has been taken by the Commercial club, or any other body of citizens, to place in nomination the five commissioners, who will have full charge of the port. The law provides for the election of such a board when the vote is made on the port proposition, and through some oversight this important question has been entirely unconsidered. County officers are sure that some five men will be chosen, for if only one voter named five men they would form the board, but they believe some general discussion should be had and then chosen that will be worthy the trust. Just why the entire matter has been forgotten by those favoring the port is a mystery.

Wish Endorse to Pay.
The American Trust and Savings bank has filed a suit in the superior court against W. H. Gilbert. The bank alleges that they hold a promissory note of W. F. Pleas for \$2,500, this note being past due and Pleas being unable to pay it. Action is sought to recover the amount from Gilbert, who is the first endorser of the note.

Major Miller Leaves.
Major Miller of the First battalion, Nineteenth infantry, has been ordered to Boston on recruiting duty.

Justifiable Suspicion.
From Houston Post.
"What makes you think Mrs. Weeds isn't sincere?"
"She says she will never love again."
"Well."
"And that life holds nothing for her."
"Well."
"And that this world is but a fleeting show."
"Well."
"Well, I roomed with her last night, and she massaged her face for an hour and wore a toilet mask to bed with her."

A Weak Heart
neglected means heart disease, the most common cause of sudden death. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure will strengthen, regulate and cure weak hearts. Sold by all druggists. No guarantee. Free book on heart disease sent on request.

OREGON CITY

NOTICE.—Oregon City subscribers will please take notice that the office of The Journal has been established at the Courier office, Seventh street, next to depot, where subscriptions, complaints, payments, etc., will be received and attended to by J. H. Westover, The Journal Oregon City agent.

HOBOS STRIKE SNAGS UP IN OREGON CITY

(Journal Special Service.)
Oregon City, Ore., Oct. 29.—Another migratory band of hobos struck this town yesterday afternoon and as they were hanging about the depot with the evident purpose of stowing themselves away on the brakes or on the tracks of a passing southbound train, complaints were filed against them by railroad officials, and they were lodged in the county jail to await a trial. As a result the jail is overflowing with specimens of the unwashed gentlemen of the road. One reason why Oregon City is one of the worst towns on the coast for hobos is that these "Weary Willies" find it inconvenient to escape the watchful eye of the police in Portland, and dare not try to board a train at that place, so the greater part of them come here to take passage. Hitherto they have had easy lines here, being placed in the city jail for a night at a time, where they could get a good sleep, and then being turned out with the admonition to "hike." The new lot is being put to work on the streets and made to earn their keep. Two meals a day are furnished them by Jailer Nehren.

The migration of water fowl southward is keeping pace with the migratory movements of the 'hobos. Hundreds of wild duck and geese passed over the city yesterday. Many of these birds also make stops here for an hour or two, and then continue on their way. The Oregon Round Lumber company and the Clackamas and the Willamette and local sportsmen have brought down a number of them.

Sixty-four Divorce Suits.
Of 142 equity cases on the circuit court docket, which court will convene here next Monday, 64 are divorce suits. It is said that this is the greatest record ever shown in this city of many divorces. Of the 64 cases about one out of every three are of Clackamas county people, the majority of the parties seeking redress from matrimonial troubles being from Portland. There are seven minor criminal cases and 13 law cases.

They Didn't Organize.
The meeting of the new society of Clackamas county to be known as the Native Sons and Daughters of Oregon, did not perfect an organization yesterday, as was proposed. This was due to the non-attendance of members of various committees.

PICKED UP STONE DEAD.
(Journal Special Service.)

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 29.—Ira S. Pearl, an old resident of this county, was struck by a freight engine in Puyallup, where he had lived for 15 years, and received injuries which are expected to prove fatal. He is 65 years of age. Owing to the dense fog he could not see the train approaching.

Another tragedy occurred yesterday in Dead Man's cut, a point on the Northern Pacific between Tacoma and Puyallup, where high bluffs on each side of the double tracks just at a curve shut off the view from both directions. Edmond Marshall, 20 years of age, of Red Lake Falls, Minn., was struck by a freight train and killed while walking into Tacoma. The young man is said to have run away from his home in Minnesota and was visiting friends in Puyallup.

In the company of another boy Marshall was walking on the left-hand track and heard a train approaching from in front. He stopped off the track and onto the opposite track just in time to be struck by another train coming from the opposite direction. His companion was standing between the tracks and escaped. He saw his friend crushed beneath the wheels. He was picked up stone dead. His head had been severely cut, his right leg crushed nearly its entire length and entirely severed at the ankle.

Married too Soon.
Judge Chapman in the superior court has annulled a marriage which took place on May 18, 1903, in Seattle between H. B. Russell, who brings the action, and a woman whose former name was Fannie Ray. The court found that Fannie Ray was divorced from her husband, William Ray, in this county, on May 8, 1903, just 10 days prior to her second marriage. The usual prohibition against intermarrying within six months after the divorce was in the decree and Russell says that he married the woman in good faith and did not discover the fact of the divorce until some time after the ceremony.

Boston Ladies.
From Boston Transcript.
Mrs. Greene—I knew somebody was coming. I dropped a dishcloth only 10 minutes ago.
Mrs. Gray—Thanks. When I know you are coming to my house I drop everything.

THE ROBSON HAT

THE ROBSON HAT
NONE BETTER

The Best \$3.50 Hat
In the Big, Round World

SOLE AGENTS FOR
The Dunlap Hat

Robinson & Co.

PERKINS HOTEL
289 Washington Street.

SALEM

NOTICE.—Salem subscribers will please take notice that the office of The Journal has been transferred to Thompson & Davis, 180 State street, who will receive subscriptions, complaints, payments, etc.

WOMAN ARRESTED FOR USING A GUN

(Journal Special Service.)
Salem, Ore., Oct. 29.—Mrs. M. A. Bunce, a woman living nine miles south of Salem, was last night arrested on a warrant charging her with pointing a gun at a human being. The charge was made by Edward Eberhart. He accuses the woman with pointing a revolver at him, while the two had a dispute over some property. Mrs. Bunce acknowledges holding the pistol in her hand, claiming she did so purposely in order not to violate the law regarding carrying concealed weapons. She was arraigned last night, pleaded not guilty and her trial will come up this afternoon in the justice court.

Death of G. W. Stimpson.
G. W. Stimpson, a pioneer of the latter part of the forties, died here yesterday and his funeral was held this afternoon. Stimpson was a native of Massachusetts, and for many years was steward on a passenger steamer running between New York and Fall River. The gold excitement brought him to the Pacific coast, coming by way of Panama, and he soon came to Oregon. He located in Salem when this city was but a small hamlet, and for half a century he conducted a saloon here. A few years ago he lost all his means and his health failing, he was supported to a great extent by the charity of his friends of his earlier days. About a year ago it became necessary to send him to the poor farm, and there he remained until about a week ago, when, partially paralyzed, his mind wavering and helpless, he was taken to the Salem hospital, where he expired. The funeral services were held from a local undertaking establishment, and the friends of his more prosperous days paid the expenses of the funeral, a considerable number following him to his last resting place.

Suits in Court.
T. C. Smith yesterday brought suit against George Griswold, administrator of the estate of Frank Savage, deceased. W. D. Mohney and John Savage, Jr., for the recovery of their portion of the purchase price of the Myrtle Creek mine, purchased by a Salem company some years ago. The purchasers gave a note to the late Samuel Ramp in payment for the mine, and the three named in the complaint have thus far not paid their respective shares. The note is now in the hands of Dr. T. C. Smith, and he brings this action for recovery. He also brought suit against George Griswold as administrator of the estate of Frank Savage, deceased, for \$510, against W. D. Mohney for \$561 and against John Savage, Jr., for \$516. John H. and C. L. McNary are attorneys for the plaintiff.

Berth Goshalt Sued.
Sheriff R. B. Goshalt was yesterday afternoon sued in this city recorder's court for \$100 by Thomas Gibson. Last December Gibson was sued by his wife for some property, and a number of his horses were attached. One of the horses died while in the possession of the sheriff, and the others were sold under attachment, bringing from \$3 to \$12 each. Gibson is suing for the horse that died while in the sheriff's possession, alleging that the sheriff took the horses unlawfully and wrongfully.

Services in the Jail.
The local Salvation Army visited the county jail yesterday afternoon and conducted services for an hour for the benefit of the prisoners. Among the latter is "Red" Hammond, serving a sentence for robbing a drunken man here some time ago, and his wife, a member of the Salvation Army, brought the religious workers to the jail.

To a Wife Out of Town.
From Town Topics.

(Letters written one year apart.)
"My Own Precious Darling Tootsy Wootey: I am dying for you. I cannot live without you. It was a mistake for us to part. Do you feel the same? Oh, tell me you do. It seems only yesterday that we were on our honeymoon, and now life is a desert. If I could only clasp you in my arms! Ten thousand kisses with this. Your own passionate, longing, LOVEY DOVEY."

"My Darling Sweetheart: I cannot quite reconcile myself to these annual separations, but, of course, dear, I know it is all for the best. I am so lonesome without you, but I try to bear up. I wonder if you miss me as much as I do you. I feel that I am loving you more and more all the time, and long so much to clasp you in my arms. A thousand kisses with this. Your own, "GEORGE."

"My Dearest Love: I am glad you are having such a good time, and note that you miss me. Well, sweetheart, I too, miss you but the days drag along somehow. It is awfully hot in town, but Jack and Jim and Henry are here and we manage to pass the time. I send a check with this. I never seem to know quite how much I love you until we are separated. A hundred kisses with this. Your devoted, "HUBBY."

"Dearest: I am writing this in a great hurry. Don't worry about me—you really mustn't. I'm all right. I have a slight headache this morning, but I feel sure it will pass away before noon. Stay as long as you like—now, won't you? But don't spend any more cash than you can help. I need it in my business. Well, dear, I must close, with a kiss. Yours always, "GEORGE."

"My Dear Wife: Yours received, and I note your request for more money. For heaven's sake, my dear, remember that I'm not J. P. Morgan. Where did you put those poker chips? I've looked for them everywhere. I'll bet you took them with you. Now, don't hurry back, and make this check last as long as possible. Kiss the kids for me. Yours, "GEORGE."

Volubility Explained.
A man with a wife who was gifted with gab, While he very playfully was not, Concluded one day he would try to find out Why in thunder she talked such a lot. So he said very mildly: "Please excuse me, but why Do you tell me a thing o'er and o'er?" "A word to the wise is sufficient," said she, "Which is why I'm compelled to use more."

The Domestic Beacon.
From New York Sun.
With life under modern conditions, When weary the paths that we roam, A light in the twentieth century Will guide the poor wanderer home.

Watch and Wait For the Scotchman



Watch Him Grow

CORTELOU'S RULES ARE ATTACKED

PORTLAND ONLY ONE OF THREE U. S. COURTS FROTHING THE METHODS OF IMMIGRANT OFFICERS IN DEPORTATION CASES—LOUISE LEA TO TAKE AN APPEAL.

That William B. Estell, immigrant inspector, tried to compel Louise Lea, the French woman in the deportation case, to swear on the crucifix to the statement he had written on a sheet of paper, is the allegation made in the reply by James Gleason, counsel for Miss Lea, this morning. The reply further alleges that Miss Lea arrived in New York from France January 18, 1902, instead of in August, 1902; it denies the government allegation that at the time of her arrival she was of immoral character.

"I propose to carry the case to the court of appeal, your honor," said Mr. Gleason in Judge Bellinger's court when the case came up for a hearing. "If the ruling in this court be against us I shall carry it to the appellate court and endeavor to ascertain the exact powers of these immigrant inspectors, and I propose to call Secretary Cortelou's attention to the high-handed methods pursued by his underlings. According to their understanding of the law, were they to arrest a person born in this country and charged with being an alien, these inspectors would be able to send him from the United States without an opportunity being given him to prove the falsity of the inspector's allegations."

Case Assumes Larger Aspect.
The hearing on the reply of Mr. Gleason this morning appeared to bring into the case as a more sharply-defined issue the jurisdiction of the federal court to go into the question of facts. The trend of previous rulings by the court and the contention by District Attorney Hall was that, under the 1903 act, the court has no jurisdiction to inquire as to the truth or falsity of the allegations of the immigrant inspectors; that the inspector's decision is final, he being accuser, judge, counsel, jury and executive officer.

During the course of the hearing this morning Judge Bellinger indicated the doubt that has crept into his mind on this point and cited to counsel that he had read in the dispatches that Judge Lacombe of the federal court in New York is trying a similar case and is going into the question of facts. Mr. Gleason also cited that Judge De Haven of the federal court in San Francisco is trying a case in which three sailors are under arrest under order from Secretary Cortelou and is going into the question of the facts.

New Law Will Be Tested.
It transpires then, that the habeas corpus case, at first involving only the issue of the status of two women, has developed phases such as to bring the whole system of rules and regulations of Secretary Cortelou of the department of commerce and labor. Three United States courts—at Portland, San Francisco and New York—are working the problem. The present interpretation of the secretary as to his plans is likely to undergo some radical emendation by virtue of judicial findings.

Mr. Gleason intimates that the inspector, W. B. Estell, resorted to methods that trench on misrepresentation to the French woman Lea. His reply set forth that Estell told Miss Lea she was wanted in Seattle, but did not inform her that he was a government inspector, that he speaks an imperfect French, a sort of patois with a Canadian accent, and that she did not understand what he was saying; that he produced a written document and a crucifix and attempted to have her swear on this representation of Christ on the cross to the truth of the document; that she refused this demand and further refused to say anything more.

The inspector's return had stated that the woman made no denial of the allegations and asked for no witnesses in her behalf. The reply intimates that Miss Lea was confused in her ignorance of the situation.

The case was not argued at length, but was set for tomorrow morning, when it will come up on the question of the jurisdiction of the court to go into the facts, or as to whether or not the finding of the inspector as to the facts is final.

An Elephant at the Dentist's.
From the New York Sun.
A queer looking procession moved up Sixth avenue yesterday afternoon. Just what it was no one seemed to know. The police, however, along the avenue, scribbled it as a "jay circus." The outfit consisted of three men, two mules drawing wagons, four billy goats and an elephant that trailed along in the rear.

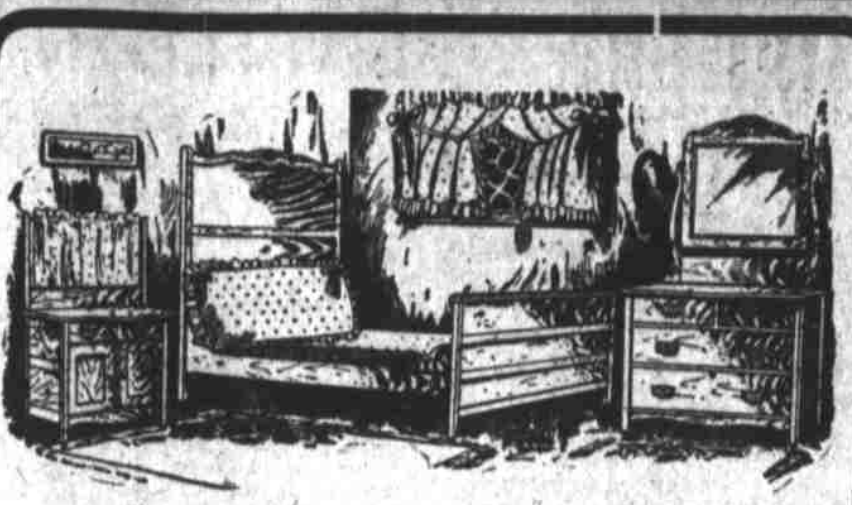
At Sixth avenue and Thirty-sixth street there is a dentist's establishment. The dentist, in addition to advertising his business by fancy signs, has a gaily dressed negro on the sidewalk to hand out cards to pedestrians. The negro is known along the avenue as "Jim Cards." Yesterday Jim's raiment was particularly gay. He wore a tall hat with a red silk band and a bright red spike-tail coat. His trousers were of the "uncle Sam" variety.

The elephant got onto look "Jim," and then, with a snort, made for the card man. The negro fled up the stairs, four steps at a time. He didn't stop in the dental parlor. Instead, he went to the roof and hastily discarded the hat and coat.

Meanwhile the elephant was trying to follow. He got his head and trunk into the doorway. There he stuck fast, snorting and squealing so loudly that people for blocks around ran out to see who was being killed.

"Jim" peered over the roof, but of course the elephant didn't see him. All the same, he stamped and shook his trunk so much that it was noticed in the street yelled to "Jim."
"Yoh giff dat roof. He's done gwine to tore de house down."
"Jim" traveled to another roof, but soon the men in the procession tackled the elephant with hooks and got him out of the doorway. It took much prodding to get the beast to continue up the avenue, but by the time he reached Thirty-fourth street he seemed to have forgotten "Jim" and went along peacefully.

An hour later the negro came down and resumed his work, but he kept his eyes alternately up and down the avenue, to be sure not to be taken by surprise again.



Bedroom Comforts

The appearance of one's bedroom has much to do with its comfort. Next to appearance comes the comfortable bed and well appointed dresser and commode and such other furniture as you may desire. As for appearance our bedroom sets are all that can be desired. You will vouch for the comfort of the bed after one night and the appointments of the other pieces are thoroughly up-to-date. We have only lately received a number of new and pretty medium priced sets. Let us show them to you.

Three Piece Sets as Low as \$18.00

TULL & GIBBS

MORRISON AND SECOND STREETS.

STOLE HIS SALOON AND MOVES AWAY

In the Night a Liquor Dealer Takes All His Stock Across the Coast—Lumber From One State Into Another.

(Journal Special Service.)
Ilwaco, Wash., Oct. 29.—The sensation of the season was sprung on the otherwise quiet little city of Ilwaco last Monday morning, when it was announced that some time during the previous night the stock of whiskies and case goods in William Black's saloon had disappeared as by magic. The mysterious part of the disappearance was the fact that Mr. Black had stolen his own goods and had spirited them from Washington into Oregon under cover of darkness.

On the face of the above statement it would seem that there was something shady on the part of the transaction, but that Mr. Black was actuated only in saving his stock belonging to him. The case is being fought by Jenkins on two counts, the first of which alleges the lumber dealers to be in an illegal combine in restraint of competition. The other alleges illegal discrimination because of race and color.

Jenkins is one of the smaller contractors of the city who says he is being fought by the master builders' association. Before his advent as a contractor, a year ago, he was engaged at the carpenter's trade.

He says that the retail lumber dealers came to the aid of the association and declared war on the "anti-association" contractors by charging an additional 5 per cent or refusing a 5 per cent rebate which is allowed association members.

Under the first count, to the effect that the lumber combine is in restraint of lawful competition, Jenkins contends that there is only one place in Portland where lumber is sold—at the yards of the City Retail Lumber company. This company, Jenkins avers, is a consolidation of the retail interests of all the dealers in the city, and prices have been advanced 25 per cent since the consolidation was effected.

Under the second count, that of unjust discrimination, Jenkins contends that it is unlawful for any one to attempt to control the law of supply and demand, and that it is his privilege to buy in open market as cheaply as his neighbor.

The companies made a party to the suit and whose interests are alleged to have been merged in the City Retail Lumber company are the Day Lumber company, Inman, Poulsen & Co., Northern Pacific Lumber company, Eastern & Western Lumber company, Portland Lumber company and the Jones Lumber company.

DENIES MASTERS' RIGHT TO COMBINE

W. E. JENKINS SEEKS TO ENJOIN THE CITY RETAIL LUMBER COMPANY, WHICH HE CHARGES WITH DISCRIMINATING AGAINST HIM BECAUSE HE IS OUTSIDE ITS FOLD

Can lumber dealers engage in a combine to control the market and prices of lumber?
Can the lumber dealers' association discriminate against "anti-association" contractors and charge them a higher price for lumber than association members are asked to pay?

These questions are before the circuit court today in the injunction proceedings brought by W. E. Jenkins against the lumber dealers of the city. The arguments in the case are before a joint session of the court, Judges George, Sears and Prater presiding.

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A Limit to All Things.
Truman Roberts Andrews, in October Lippincott's.
He had been away on a long journey, and upon his return his wife was detailing to him a number of reforms and improvements which she had successfully engineered during his absence.
"And you know," she said, "that closet that was locked for over a month and which you said couldn't be opened, except by a locksmith? Well, 'triumphantly' I opened it."
"Well, well, how in the world did you do it?"
"With a hairpin."
"And the furnace door," she continued, "has been stopping around on one hinge for ever so long just because you were too lazy to fix it, but it's all right now."
"Well, I am glad you had it fixed."
"Had it fixed? I fixed it myself—with a hairpin."
"And then there's that crayon portrait of mother that stood in the corner for almost six solid weeks because you never would bring me any picture-hooks."
"Well, I intended to, but—"
"Oh, but? Well, it don't make any difference now; I got it up with a hook I made myself—out of a hairpin."
"Ye gods!" he said.
"And there's Willie; you've been coaxing him and bribing him for a year, trying to break him of biting his nails, and I broke him in a week."
"With a hairpin?" he inquired weakly.
"No!" she snapped, "don't be a goose. With a hair-brush!"