

"DRUNKEN LUCK" SAVES PARKER

CONTINUATION OF FORGERIES UNDER THE VERY NOSE OF FURS-
ING DETECTIVES DUE TO NO
SKILL—HE IS HELD UNDER \$2,000
BAIL.

A tall, well-built young man, dressed as a rancher, but with features showing refinement, alighted from the O. R. & N. train at the Union depot yesterday morning. His wrists were shackled and by his side walked Detective Joseph Day. The prisoner was Thurlow W. Parker, alleged forger, who was captured at Condon, Or., and brought to the station by the local officer.

Upon reaching the station Parker made the acquaintance of Chief Hunt, who smiled at the slippery prisoner and said:

"Well, you've been giving us quite a chase."

Parker only smiled in reply. The irons were unlocked and after taking a supply of tobacco and cigarette paper and a novel into the cell room Parker was locked up with the unwashed and unshaven. As told by The Journal last Friday, Parker was caught by Sheriff T. G. Johnson of Gilliam county, at Condon, Thursday night about 10 o'clock. Earlier in the evening a message was received from Detective Day in Portland giving a description of the fugitive and asking for his arrest. The sheriff made a tour of his town and located Parker in the hotel. Parker was greatly changed in appearance, however, for he had shaved his mustache and his blonde dyed hair was gone. He had discarded his cap for a light colored cowboy hat and his red sweater was changed for one of blue. But the sheriff noticed the tattoo marks on his hands and was certain he had the right man.

Kept in Shackles.

At first Parker pretended he did not know why he was arrested but Christmas morning he did not deny his identity. The sheriff brought him from Condon to Arlington, 40 miles by stage, Saturday night and turned him over to Detective Day at the latter town. After supper at the hotel, where Parker was the center of observation, he was taken to the village jail, a small frame building, hardly larger than a woodshed. But to prevent another escape, the prisoner was chained hand and foot and was still there when the officers took him out for the train at 3 o'clock Sunday morning.

On the way to Portland he fell asleep in the train after indulging in a few cigarettes. He was kept manacled during the journey but Detective Day was constantly by his side in case he should attempt again to escape.

Before leaving Arlington Detective Day paid Sheriff Johnson the \$25 reward he had offered and the expense incurred by the sheriff in arresting Parker.

Only an Impulse.

"It was on the impulse of the moment that I decided to escape," said Parker to The Journal at the Arlington hotel after he completed his tiresome ride from Condon, the county seat. "When Detective Day put the irons on me at the time I retired in the sleeper I found them too tight, especially about the left ankle. I asked my guard to loosen them and he did. When the train stopped at Umatilla Junction I awoke. I pulled up my underwear and noticed I could slip my left foot out of the iron."

"Here's a chance to get away. I thought, and I concluded to do so at the next stop. I began to get ready. I had a cap, a pair of trousers and a sweater in the little grip. The shoes were near the berth. I dressed in the berth and slipped the shackles up my right leg under my trousers' leg. When the train slowed up for Arlington I walked to the vestibule, nobody intercepting me."

"I walked up town and asked a man what village he was coming from. At what village before I asked another man where other towns were so as to get my bearings. I followed the road out of Arlington and when it got dark I sat down, placed the shackle on a rock and with a stone broke it off. I carried it along for a time and then threw it into a ditch. It was between 4 and 5 a. m. when I left the train."

"I regretted what I had done within five minutes. At first I felt fresh and did not mind the work, but the roads were rough. I began to realize there was little chance of making my escape and that as my mother was going to square matters up I was a fool, a consummate ass to run away."

Drunked Heeklessness.

Continuing his narrative, Parker confirmed the stories already published in The Journal regarding his escape. At night he got a ride a part of the distance. He got a ride a part of the distance and no one seemed curious about his appearance. He reached Condon at 5:30 o'clock and when the sheriff's men tapped him on the shoulder and took him to jail.

"I realized the utter uselessness of resisting and so I submitted quietly to arrest," he said. "The sheriff treated me like any other prisoner."

"How did you manage to elude the detectives and continue to pass checks in Portland last month when every officer was on your trail?" was asked.

"It was just a matter of luck," he replied. "Really I did not know why I was doing. I was drinking heavily. Of course when I regained my senses I made every effort to escape, as was natural."

Parker feels very grateful to his mother who has promised to meet his obligations to get him out of trouble.

Parker appeared before Municipal Judge Hogue this morning, being arraigned upon a charge of forgery ordered by Manager Wayland of the Portland hotel. Upon waiting examination he was held to the grand jury in \$2,000 bail.

AN OPPORTUNIST.

From the Youth's Companion. The late Prof. O. C. Marsh, who for 20 years occupied the chair of paleontology at Yale, and who at his death left a scientific collection of great value to the university, used to delight in telling the following story:

One morning he was walking down a New Haven street when he met a negro driving a horse which had a curiously malformed hoof.

"When your horse dies," said the professor to the old negro, "I will give you \$3 for that hoof. If you will cut it off and bring it to me."

"Very well, sah," was the reply, and horse and driver disappeared.

Two hours later, when the professor reached home, he found the negro, who had been impatiently awaiting him for an hour. Handing a carefully wrapped package to the professor, the darky said, "De hooss is daid, sah."

Something Heavy and Hard.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Cleveland's mantle has not fallen on David B. Hill. The object that fell on David was harder and heavier than a mantle, and it is still on him.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Healing, mild, bleeding or protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 5 to 14 days. 50c.

KILLS FOR REVENGE

(Continued from Page One.)

Several days ago Van Houten called upon District Attorney Manning and his deputy, A. C. Spencer. He told them that he could prove improper conduct on his wife's part, but that witnesses refused to testify. Thereupon the attorney told him that they could undertake no criminal action under the circumstances.

He asserted that he had evidence of his wife's misbehavior at Aberdeen, Wash., where Young formerly lived, but Mr. Manning said that if that were correct, the action would have to be brought at Aberdeen, at the time Van Houten left the office. He is quoted as saying:

"If I can't get justice through the law I will get it in another way."

Fired While Wrestling.

In Young's saloon at the time of the shooting were Young, who with F. M. McNamara, owned the place, John Sorenson and B. A. Powers. When Sorenson

entered by the rear door and passing into the barroom between the rooms at the back, looked down into Young's face, saying:

"You will be monkeying with mine, will you?" or words to that effect.

"Young had been sitting in a chair with his back to the entrance. Van Houten

were a short overcoat and he had his hand in the outside pocket. When Van Houten drew the revolver Young leaped

to his feet and clinched with the desperate intruder. When the two were less than two feet apart, Van Houten

fired the first shot striking Young in the abdomen. Both of them fell to the

floor, struggling. Van Houten holding the smoking weapon in his hand. Van Houten raised himself and stooping over

Young fired the second time, this bullet breaking his right arm, below the

shoulder.

Fires at the Slayer.

John Sorenson, who worked as bartender for Young when the latter kept a saloon at Aberdeen, was sitting in the

barroom talking to the proprietor, when Van Houten appeared. Instead of run-

ning away he remained to help Young if possible. He tells substantially the

story just related and says the two men were not more than two feet apart when

the first shot rang out.

"After the second shot I shoved my right hand over Van Houten's back and

took the gun from him," said Sorenson this morning. "As I did so, both men,

who had been struggling, jumped to their feet, but I dared not shoot for fear

of hitting Al. Then Van Houten ran around the corner of the rear partition

and rushed out the same way that he came in. He left the back door open

and I fired at him but missed. As he ran down the street I aimed again and

pulled the trigger, but the cartridge only snapped and would not explode. He

continued to run down to Thurman street on Twenty-third and I went back

into the saloon.

"Al was not unconscious and he asked me to attend to him and to try to save

his life. He also requested me to take charge of the bar until his partner came."

Young Told of Threats.

The police were notified at once and the patrol wagon was hastily dispatched

with a load of officers. But Van Houten was not in sight. The injured man was

hurried to Good Samaritan hospital where Dr. Giesey performed an opera-

tion. He was hoping of saving his life. Young died unconscious at 11 o'clock.

Prior to taking the anesthetic Deputy District Attorney Spencer got

his ante-mortem statement in which Young accused Van Houten of killing him.

He told Mr. Spencer that his murderer had threatened at Aberdeen to kill him, but he refused to talk of Mrs. Van Houten.

The Capture.

During the scuffle Van Houten lost his hat and his first stop was at the

house of C. C. Caples, Nineteenth and Iphur streets, where he secured a hat.

The police found no further trace of him until after midnight, when Police-

man Price learned that he had crossed one of the bridges over the Willamette.

Captain Bailey immediately dispatched Acting Detectives Vaughn and Hoge-

boom to Montavilla, where Van Houten had been living. The detectives rode

on horseback and hid in the hay loft of the barn, where Van Houten

stabled his horse. From 2:45 a. m. to 7 o'clock they kept watch. At the latter

hour Van Houten entered with four other men. Officer Hogeboom informed

him he was under arrest at the time. The prisoner had no weapons, and after

being handcuffed, Hogeboom took him to the city jail.

The barn is two blocks west of the Montavilla car line, near the Sandy

road.

The officers secured a good description of their man and kept every avenue

of escape guarded. Sergeant Carpenter and Patrolman Reising had a photograph

of Van Houten, while Hogeboom and Vaughn traced him through the north-

end of the city, watching all the outgoing trains. One of the freight trains

was held by the officers until the out-

ductor until the officers satisfied themselves that Van Houten was not in

hiding. When arrested Van Houten said in reply to the statement that he was

"I thought I would be."

Comes From Canada.

Young was unmarried, 27 years of age

and a native of Shagawake, province of Quebec, Canada, where his brother Wil-

liam now lives. His only relatives in this part of the country are cousins

John Miller of this city and William Miller of Vancouver, Wash.

For about 15 years Young lived in Minneapolis, where he was employed as

a teamster by one of the largest wholes-

ale druggists in the Northwest. Three years ago he came West and

started a saloon with his brother at Fifth and Irving streets, known as

Young's Place. He continued in busi-

ness for two years, and a year ago went to Aberdeen, Wash., where he purchased

a saloon. He sold out three months ago,

just prior to the fire at Aberdeen, and returning to Portland entered into partnership with F. M. McNamara at the place where the murder occurred. While word has been sent to his brother in Canada, no arrangements for the funeral have yet been made.

Denies Any Scandal.

Friends of Young resent the imputation that he was responsible for breaking up Van Houten's home. Mr. McNamara said that Young was a quiet, industrious fellow, and he was deeply grieved at the death of his partner. Since coming to Portland his former employers in Minneapolis asked him to return, but he determined to remain here, as he was making money. McNamara stated that he never saw Mrs. Van Houten at the saloon, and could not see where Young had time to meet her, as he worked nights and remained in his room over the saloon nearly all day. He characterized Van Houten as a jealous without cause.

In his cell at the city jail Van Houten paced impatiently up and down the corridor. However, he did not appear to be unusually ill at ease after killing a man. During the morning he consulted his attorney Dan Maloney, who informed him that Young was dead, the police withholding this information from him. To The Journal Van Houten refused to talk except to say that he had been married nearly nine years, had two children and came to Portland from Nebraska about 15 years ago.

Van Houten is 34 years old and is well known throughout the state. He has worked as a teamster in Portland and has also been in the horse business. He is said to own the property on which he was arrested.

Children at Dayton, Or.

The Van Houtens were married about 11 years ago, according to a friend who knows both. Mrs. Van Houten's mother, Mrs. Hastings, Dayton, Or., where the two children of the couple are living. Both are girls, the oldest aged 10 years. Mrs. Van Houten, a small, quiet woman of about 30, has been employed as a housekeeper in a downtown rooming house for the past two months. Her employer speaks in the highest terms of her. She is prostrated today at the tragic turn of events. Friends state that she very seldom left her place of employment, never received callers except her husband who called two or three times, but was ordered away by the proprietor.

When living in Portland the Van Houtens resided near First and Jefferson streets. Their home life was unhappy, it is said. Two years ago they separated. Mrs. Van Houten went to Marshfield, Or., where, for more than a year she worked as a seamstress for Mrs. Masters. Two months ago she came to Portland to take the position she now holds.

Another Story.

When living in Portland the Van Houtens resided near First and Jefferson streets. Their home life was unhappy, it is said. Two years ago they separated. Mrs. Van Houten went to Marshfield, Or., where, for more than a year she worked as a seamstress for Mrs. Masters. Two months ago she came to Portland to take the position she now holds.

Another story in circulation is that she went to Aberdeen some time ago to see Young, but was refused admittance. He told the district attorney that at that time he secured the evidence of improper conduct, showing that the couple had been living as man and wife. Then the husband followed his wife to Marshfield and there, it is said, came into possession of an affectionate letter written by Young to his wife. This caused him to decide to have the couple arrested. Afling in this he took the law into his own hands.

Contract Is Let

FOR POWER HOUSE

LUCKY BIDDER IS JAMES I. MAR-

SHALL, WHO AGREES TO DO THE

WORK FOR \$2,336 INCLUDING EX-

CAVATION—TO BEGIN WORK IN

FIVE DAYS.

James I. Marshall will erect the building for the power house at the drydock. The contract was awarded to him this morning by Engineer Lockwood of the port of Portland commission.

Mr. Marshall agrees to do the work for \$2,336, including an excavation of about 1,000 cubic yards. The contract calls for the completion of the work by March 1.

The building is to be a corrugated iron structure 36 by 48 feet in dimensions.

There were four other bidders, but Marshall's figures were more than \$200 lower than those of his competitors. The others were as follows: J. E. Bennett, \$3,600; including excavation; Joseph Paquet, \$4,000; Robert Wakefield, \$3,850, and J. H. Bros., \$2,607.20.

Work on the structure is to begin within five days from the signing of the contract. The contracts for furnishing the tanks and pumps have not yet been let, but probably will be very shortly. There are to be two tanks, a wooden one and a steel structure.

A special meeting of the port of Portland commission will be held this afternoon.

REGISTRY BUSINESS

35 PER CENT BIGGER

"The registry business this Christmas

has been fully 35 per cent above that of last year," said Postmaster F. V. Bancroft this morning. "The other business was fully 20 per cent better than it was a year ago."

Although the Christmas rush is over, the carriers of the local office went out this morning laden with belated packages, and it will be several days yet before Christmas presents are all distributed.

"I am more than pleased with the way the holiday business was handled," continued Mr. Bancroft, "and the train service was excellent. There were no delays and the work did not have an opportunity to pile up. My clerks worked from 15 to 18 hours a day."

TRAFFIC LIGHT ON

THE COAST LINERS

The steamer Nome City will sail from San Francisco for Portland tomorrow

land. On the return trip she will take out grain for the O. R. & N. Co.

Tonight the steamer George W. Elder sails for San Francisco with a shipment

of miscellaneous freight. She arrived in port Saturday night from the Bay City with one of the smallest cargoes she has

carried this season. Usually full loads are taken on the down trip, but very little cargo is brought this way during the winter months. The steamer Colum-

bia will soon be taken off the run to and from Portland. During her enforced idleness the Oregon has been

chartered to take her place.

GRAIN ELEVATOR SET A FIRE.

(Journal Special Service.)

Peoria, Ill., Dec. 28.—Fire partially destroyed the elevator of the Corning Distillery company this morning. It was

presumably of incendiary origin. The loss will reach \$50,000.

Preferred Stock Owned Goods.

Allen & Lewis' Best Brand.



You Are Invited To the Formal Opening of Portland's Prettiest Store on Wednesday Next

No store is able to give as beautiful and entertaining an opening as a music store and no music store on the Pacific Coast is more beautifully situated or prepared to give the people so genuine a musical and social treat as await them in our store on Wednesday next.

IN THE AFTERNOON

A promenade concert by the Ideal Orchestra and free distribution of handsome souvenirs.

IN THE EVENING

A delightful musical program will be rendered.

MRS. ROSE BLOCH BAUER

Will sing at 8:30 and 9:30

Mrs. Bauer will be accompanied on a KNABE concert grand by Miss Fisher.

To all lovers of art our magnificent display of art treasures scattered throughout the building will prove a veritable feast. Critics proclaim our main warehouse to be the most charming on the Pacific Coast. We want your opinion on it, so we invite you to be our guest on next Wednesday afternoon or evening.

CHANCE TO IMPROVE THE MAIL SERVICE

"The suburban residents of Portland are receiving a better mail service now than if they were supplied with a regular mail car," said Chief Clerk Frank E. Whitney of the railway mail service, in discussing the proposed mail car substitution districts, "but what we do need is a car on the Oregon Water Power & Railway line to Camas. There are 23 stations along this route that should be accommodated by a clerk."

UNIQUE COURSE DINNER.

Wadhams & Kerr Bros., wholesale grocers, gave a dinner at the Commercial club Saturday night to their salesmen. Ten courses were served, many of them being dishes composed of the goods the men had been selling. The dinner was not only unique, but splendid. Those present were: William Wadhams, Samuel C. Kerr, Alexander H. Kerr, Frank R. Kerr, A. Thomas Warwick Kerr, J. D. Kenworthy, James Thompson, C. G. Kipp, W. Frank Palmer, O. E. Baird, F. S. McMahon, T. G. Coleman, R. A. Thamer, D. D. Sweet, T. E. Oates, C. R. Watson, J. D. Buell, C. D. Frazer, Harry Fritchman, G. L. Lacy, M. L. Mouldfield, T. A. Scheller, R. S. Hudson.

SCHOOL TAX MEETING.

The meeting for levying taxes in the Mt. Taber school districts will be held this week. No. 5, the largest district, will hold its meeting December 31. Besides a special tax provision will be made for refunding \$4,000 in bonds which soon become due.

Montavilla taxpayers will meet on December 30 to levy a tax to provide for bonded interest and current expenses. The question of providing another class room will be considered, the school accommodations being crowded.

South Mt. Taber taxpayers will meet tomorrow evening to levy a special tax for current expenses.

WOODSTOCK ITEMS.

The Woodstock public school closed for the holiday vacation Thursday. A Christmas tree with appropriate exercises pleased the children. The enrollment this year is over 140. In the ninth grade there are seven pupils who will take the state examination in January. Ansel Clark, who has been attending the agricultural college, is home for vacation.

Miss Ray, of Washington, a sister of Grace Ray, the talented teacher in the Woodstock school, is visiting here. Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Anna Read went to Salem to attend the special session of the legislature.

AT THE SIGN OF

KNABE

Both beautiful and useful will be distributed both in the afternoon and evening. Plenty to go around twice over. Again we say

COME

And enjoy a delightful musical evening on Wednesday afternoon or evening next.

ALLEN & GILBERT-RAMAKER CO.

OLDEST, LARGEST, STRONGEST

SIXTH AND MORRISON STS.

Opposite Postoffice

ANOTHER HORROR OF THE RAILROAD

TWO SPLENDID PASSENGER TRAINS
CAME TOGETHER WHILE A BLIZZARD RAGES—MANY DEAD AND
INJURED—SEVERAL MAINED PER-
SONS ARE FROZEN.

(Journal Special Service.)

Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 28.—The details attending the awful collision which occurred near East Paris Saturday night on the Pere Marquette system are beginning to be known, and one horror upon another is recorded. The death list adds up to 25 this morning with 40 seriously injured.

The two splendid passenger trains came together while running at more than 50 miles an hour. The scene that followed beggars description. The wind was blowing a fearful gale at the time and it was due to this fact that the accident happened, as the red signal lights at McCord's station were extinguished and the east-bound train rushed past the place where it was scheduled that it should wait for the other.

The cold was so intense that many of the injured were frozen before aid could be rendered.

The list of the dead and injured, so far identified, is as follows:

The