

GOOD EVENING. The Weather: Tonight and Sunday, showers; southwesterly winds.

Oregon Daily Journal

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VOL. II. NO. 304. PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 27, 1904. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

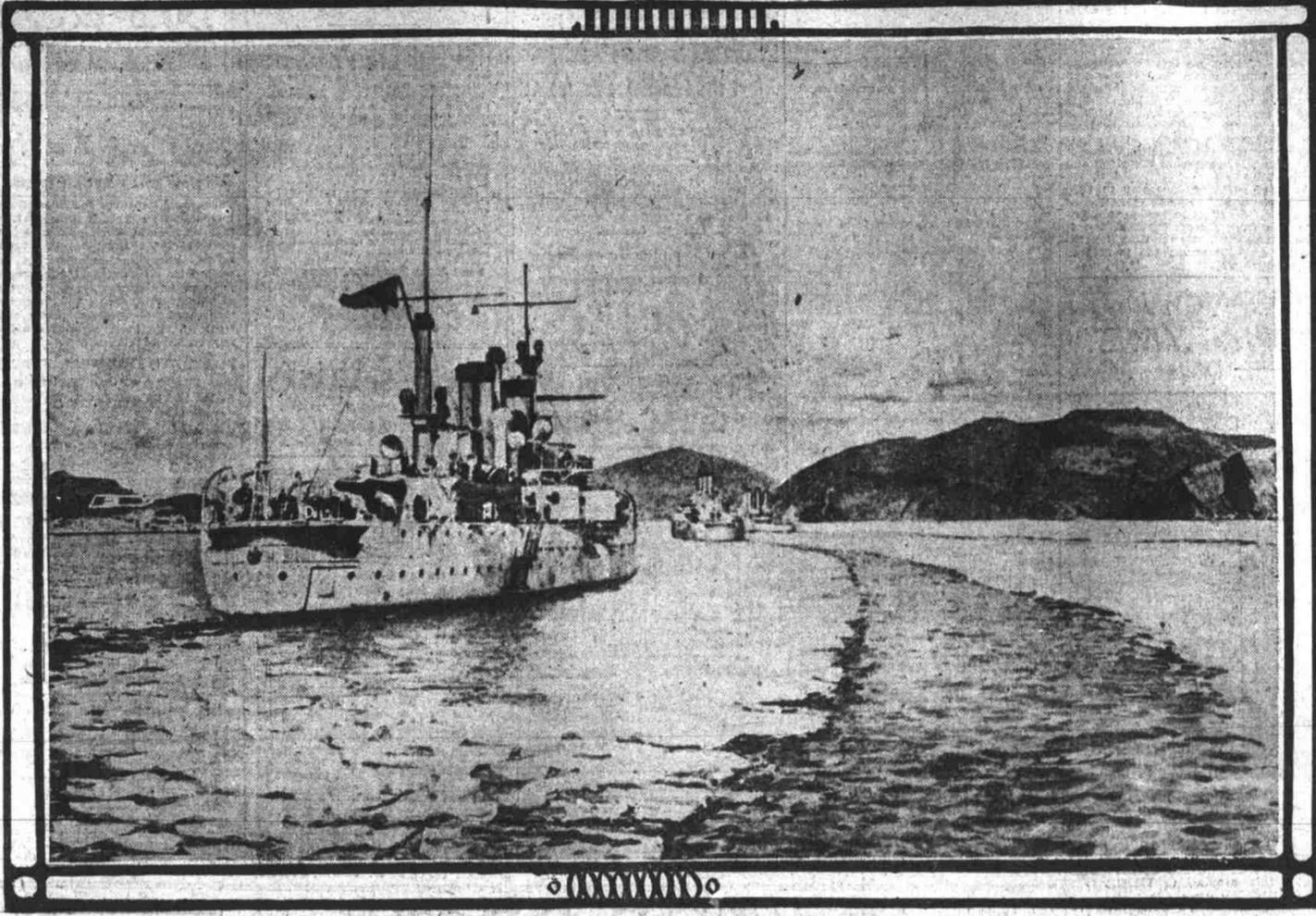
GRAVE ARE THE FEARS

Fresh Reports at London Cause Government to Watch France.

CHINESE JOIN FORCES

The Fact No Longer Disguised That China Will Assist in Preserving Her Own Integrity and Will Fight to the Finish.

(Journal Special Service.) London, Feb. 27.—The advice received yesterday concerning China's ultimate intention to fight the Russians as allies of the Japanese, are augmented in seriousness today by a dispatch received here this afternoon from Tien Tsin which states that 20,000 well equipped Chinese troops are preparing to join the Japanese detachments which were landed late yesterday on the Liao Tsing peninsula. It is also stated here that the Chinese of Manchuria are in almost hourly communication with the Japanese outposts north of the Yalu river and that in skirmish fighting which is in progress, the former are acting as guerrillas and are a terror to the poorly accoutred Russian soldiers. Officials of the foreign office here are open in expression of the gravity of the situation, and while no expression will be given of the believed attitude of France, there is positive evidence that the republic across the channel is being watched in every move. Eleven additional men of the secret service were despatched to Paris this morning. This fact leaked out and is causing great comment as it practically announces that Great Britain is guarding against any surprise.



THE ICE-FILLED HARBOR OF PORT ARTHUR, SHOWING EXACT PLACE WHERE SHOTS FROM THE JAPANESE WARSHIPS CRIPPLED THE RUSSIAN VESSELS. This photograph was taken from a merchant vessel in the harbor just before the war cloud settled in the east. The warships of the Russian Port Arthur fleet are seen steaming in, breaking a channel through the already fast-forming ice. In the picture are some of the ships that two weeks ago were surprised by the sudden appearance of Rear-Admiral Uruhi's fighting fleet, and, after a one-sided engagement, driven, defeated, on the beach. (Copyrighted 1904 by W. R. Hearst.)

CAPITOL IN RUINS

Loss \$800,000, Insurance Only \$6,000—Governor Fights Fire.

(Journal Special Service.) Madison, Wis., Feb. 27.—Fire started at 3 o'clock this morning from crossed electric wires and completely gutted Wisconsin's beautiful capitol building. The loss was \$800,000. The insurance was only \$6,000. The fire was not discovered until it was under great headway. The local firemen were unable to cope with the fire and appealed to Milwaukee department, but the aid came too late. The loss involves the building of a new capitol. A special session of the legislature will be called and probably renew the agitation to remove the capitol from Madison to Milwaukee. The building cost \$1,000,000. Governor LaFollette personally directed the fight against the flames. Students and citizens assisted in removing the records and law books. The vaults are believed to be intact. There was only \$8,000 on hand. Fire Chief Bernard was seriously injured by falling bricks.

ENGLAND DOES NOT SLEEP WHEN DANGER THREATENS

Hong Kong, Feb. 27.—I have returned here from Tokio after three weeks' hard effort to secure a forecast of the plans of the Japanese government in the event of war with Russia. All over the island there was a feeling that war could not be averted, and a general inclination to doubt the honeyed words of Russia in her alleged cry for the maintenance of peace. Japan is like the mechanical creation of "The Coming Race," ready to feel the rill of the master hand and act with deliberation and almost inconceivable surety. Everywhere that the government is interested, at dock yards, military headquarters, and in business centers, the same careful, non-communicative spirit is extant, and if Japan strikes it will be with astonishing suddenness and with the self-satisfaction in the knowledge that her preliminary plans have not been handed to the Russian war board. The most interesting of all things that have happened in the pending struggle is the activity of England in the far east. Hong Kong, being the stronghold of the British in the Orient, is necessarily the center of naval and military preparation. On both sides of the harbor the troops and engineers are busy and all day the sound of military commands to men drilling hard and fast behind batteries, drift across the waters. There is no doubt that England is preparing to protect India, should she become involved in the controversy between Japan and Russia. The government has quietly ordered a number of vessels in the Indian service to ply between the ports where they can be reached at short notice. Many of these vessels are naval reserve craft and can be fitted as auxiliary cruisers in a brief time. The navy, too, is on the go. There is no concentration of the Atlantic

fleet, but the ships are kept on the move and report frequently to headquarters. It would not take long to bring the great bulk of Great Britain's sea power together. Hong Kong is well protected. Small lines of railroad have been constructed leading to and from the batteries to Arsenal. A great quantity of ammunition of modern kind has been accumulated and a battery of the most destructive of latter-day guns commands the naval station from Queen's road to the extreme limits of the yard. At Kowloon, where the torpedo boats are lying in long, queer-looking rows of steel, there is employed an army of men who are working night and day to place the fleet of needle-like vessels in the finest of fighting condition. That all warships may coal from a pier instead of from junks the government has let a contract for a concrete coaling dock that is to cost \$500,000, work to be completed by winter of this year. An immense force of workmen is employed, and all possible haste is being made to finish the important undertaking. Japan has showed a spirit of resentment at what is termed the laxity of Turkey in allowing war material to pass through the Dardanelles and Bosphorus. It is claimed that the vessels of Russia's volunteer fleet have been transporting arms and ammunition, besides a number of recruits to the far east, and Turkey has shown no disposition to stop them. The Japanese secret service states that it has found out that two vessels of the volunteer fleet which left Odessa some weeks ago carried nearly 100 quick-firing guns for the Russian Pacific squadron. Seasoned troops that have been sent from the Black sea are related as passengers, or men for regiments that have been weakened by disease or time-expired enlistments. I think it will be known that Russia has more soldiers in Manchuria and along the Yalu river than the rest of the world suspects. A party of 80 Japanese have arrived at Nagasaki from Vladivostok after a hard trip over the ice. They left there on the 29th of last month, and they report that their vessel had to make her way through 14 miles of ice, the floes extending that distance from the shore at the mouth of the harbor, and all along the coast for miles. Ice cruisers were working at all hours of the day and night in an attempt to keep the channel clear, but no sooner would the ice be cut than it would reform and close up the narrow passage again. Four Russian men of war were in

OUR WAR MAP The unusually fine map in colors which The Journal prints on its twelfth page today should be preserved by all readers. It fully meets every requirement and is strictly accurate.

BOODLERS GO TO PEN

Get Two Years Each for Postal Frauds—Are Fined \$10,000.

(Journal Special Service.) Washington, Feb. 27.—A. W. Machen, G. E. Lorenz and B. Groff were each sentenced this forenoon to two years in the penitentiary at Moundville, W. Va., and to pay a fine of \$10,000 each. The sentences are to date from the time they arrive at the penitentiary. Sammie Fritchard said he would make no remarks on the case at present as one other condemned man remained to be sentenced. The sentence was delivered to an empty court room, none being present except the prisoners and their attorneys. Prior to the sentence the defendant's attorney, Douglas, moved for new trials for Machen, Lorenz and the two Groffs. Judge Fritchard overruled the motion, making exception, however, of Samuel Groff.

UNCLE SAM IS ACTIVE

Unusual Preparations for Defense Being Made at San Francisco.

HARBOR FULL OF MINES

Seriousness of Far East Situation Causes Government to Exercise Every Means for Better Protection.

(San Francisco Bureau of The Journal.) San Francisco, Feb. 27.—The United States government is getting ready for the defense of San Francisco and other coast cities on the seaboard. Preparations to lay an elaborate system of mines in the local harbor are being rapidly made at the torpedo station on Goat Island, and no sudden emergency that may by any chance grow out of the complicated and serious condition of international affairs will find the United States war department unprepared for the protection of the principal American harbors on the Pacific. The artillery branch of the army service recently assumed charge of the submarine mine defenses which are to be controlled in connection with the harbor fortifications, instead of being operated as formerly by the engineer corps. Artillery Capt. W. S. Overton is now at the head of the submarine mining work, and has a force of experts under the direction of Sergeant G. W. Hodgman. Twenty-eighth company coast artillery, overhauling and testing cables and getting them in readiness for use. From 100 to 200 large reels of cable are at Goat Island, kept in salt water and ready to be run out in the bay at a moment's notice and placed along the lines of the charted system, which has been carefully studied out for the destruction of any hostile vessel that might get past the guns of the outer forts. The immense plans, it is stated, call for more than 100 miles of cable. JAPANESE NOT DAMAGED. One Report Says Loss Was Sustained; Another Contradicts. (Journal Special Service.) London, Feb. 27.—The Chief of Staff reports that one Japanese gunboat was badly damaged in the attack Tuesday on Port Arthur and then tried to make Chefoo, but sunk before reaching port. Eight of the crew arrived at Chefoo and reported several hundred survivors had landed east of Chefoo. Japanese Minister Hayashi, however, received the official report this morning of the Tuesday battle at Port Arthur in which the statement is made that up to the present time no Japanese ships have been damaged. RUSSIA GETS STATEMENT. Viceroxy Alexieff States That Two Japanese Boats Were Sunk. (Journal Special Service.) St. Petersburg, Feb. 27.—Viceroxy Alexieff reports that in the Port Arthur attack February 25, the Retavasa apparently sunk two Japanese destroyers, subsequently several Russian torpedo boats went out to sea and one was cut off and took refuge in Golubujna Bay, where it was shelled by the Japanese. London, Feb. 27.—Reports that the Russian cruiser Askold has been lost at Port Arthur were this morning officially denied. St. Petersburg, Feb. 27.—Leo Tolstol has contributed 1,000 sets of his books to be sold for a war fund. FOUR LOGGERS DROWNED. (Journal Special Service.) Knoxville, Tenn., Feb. 27.—Four raftmen bringing logs to Knoxville were drowned today at the Campbell shoals above here.

TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF A HEARST CORRESPONDENT

(Hearst Special Service.—Copyrighted.) San Francisco, Feb. 27.—Jack London, author and newspaper man writes of his adventures with the Japanese secret service who placed him under arrest for photographing "scenery" at Moji-Japan. Mr. London represents the Hearst newspapers as special correspondent and was on his way to Chemulpo when arrested. Shimonoseki, Feb. 3.—Moji is a fortified city and visitors are not allowed to photograph "land or water scenery." I did not know this, but I know it now just the same. I snapped my camera at some boys and a line of coolies carrying coal. Passing by a two-story frame building I noticed a middle-aged Japanese standing in a doorway. He smiled and beckoned me to enter. Some chin chin and tea thought I, and I obeyed, but alas! it destined to be too much chin chin and no tea at all. It was the police station. The middle-aged Japanese was what

the American hobo calls a "fly cop." Great excitement ensued. Captains, lieutenants and ordinary policemen all talked at once and ran hither and thither. I had run into a hive of blue uniforms, brass buttons and cutlasses. The populace clustered like flies at the doors and windows to gaze at the "Russian spy." At first it was all very ludicrous "hospital to while away some time ere my steamer departs" was my judgment, but when I was taken to an upper room and hours began to slip by, I decided it was serious. I explained that I was going to Chemulpo. "In a moment," said the interpreter. I showed my ticket, passport, my card and my credentials, and always and invariably came the answer, "In a moment." Also the interpreter stated that he was very sorry. He stated this many times. He made special trips upstairs to tell me he was very sorry. Every time I told him I was going to Chemulpo he expressed his sorrow until we came to vie with each other, I in explaining my destination, he in explaining the state and degree of his emotion regarding me and my destination.

And so it went. The hour of tiffin had long gone by. I had an early breakfast. My appetite waited on his "in a moment" till afternoon was well along. Then came the police examination replete with searching questions concerning myself, my antecedents and every member of my family. All of which information was gravely written down. An unappeasable interest in my family was displayed. The remotest relatives were halted, with keen ascertainment and placed upon paper. Exact ascertainment of their antecedents and birthplaces seemed necessary to the point at issue, namely, the snags I had taken of coolies carrying cotton, the five little boys playing and the string of coal coolies. Next came my movements since my arrival in Japan. "Why did you go to Kobe?" "To go to Chemulpo," was my answer. And in this fashion I explained my presence in various cities of Japan. I made manifest that my only reason for existence was to go to Chemulpo; but their conclusion from my week's wandering was that I had no fixed place of abode. I began to shy. The last time the state of my existence had been so designated

it had been followed by 30 days' imprisonment in a vagrant cell. Chemulpo suddenly grew dim and distant and began to fade beyond the horizon of my mind. "What is your rank?" was the initial question of next stage of examination. I was nobody I explained, a mere citizen of the United States. I was given to understand that by rank was meant my business profession. "Traveling to Chemulpo," I said was my business, and when they looked puzzled I meekly added that I was only a correspondent. The next questions were the hour and minute I made the three exposures and were they of land and water scenery. "No, they were of people," I said. "What people?" Then I told of the coolies carrying cotton, the five small boys playing and the string of coal coolies. Did I stand with my back to the water while making the pictures or did I stand with my back to land? Somebody had informed them that I had taken pictures in Nagasaki for police use and they sprang many such on me. I strenuously denied this. Besides it had rained all the time

I was at Nagasaki. What other pictures had I taken in Japan? Three of Mt. Fuji and one of a man selling tea at a railway station. Where were the pictures? In my camera. To cut a simple narrative short I pass on from this sample of examination I underwent to the next step in the proceedings which was the development of the film. Guarded by a policeman and accompanied by an interpreter, I was taken through the streets of Moji to a native photographer. I described the location of three pictures on a film of 10. Observe the simplicity of it. These three pictures he cut out and developed seven other exposures, possible exposures, being returned to me undeveloped. They might have contained secret fortifications of Moji for all the policemen knew, and yet I was permitted to carry them away with me and I have them now. For the peace of Japan let me declare that they contain only pictures of Fuji and tea sellers. I asked permission to go to my hotel and pack my trunk—in order to be ready to catch the steamer for Chemulpo. Per-

mission was accorded and my luggage accompanied me back to the police station, where was again confined in the upper room listening to the "in a moment" of the interpreter and hearing my one note that I wanted to go to Chemulpo. Next morning, bare-headed and standing, I was tried by three solemn black-capped judges. The affair was very serious. I had committed a grave offense and the public prosecutor stated that while I did not merit a prison sentence I was nevertheless worthy of a fine. After an hour's retirement the judges achieved a verdict. It was pay 5 yen and Japan was to get the camera. All of which was eminently satisfactory to me, but I managed to extract a grain of satisfaction from the fact that they quite forgot to mule me of 5 yen. There is trouble brewing for somebody because of those 5 yen. There is a judgment, I am a free man. But how are they to balance accounts? Next day I received word from the United States minister at Kobe that my camera would be returned and that a steamer would sail for Chemulpo on the morrow.