



CHEMULPO RAILWAY STATION, JAPANESE TROOPS AWAITING TRAIN. PUBLIC SQUARE AT CHEMULPO, SHOWING JAPANESE TROOPS. (Photographs taken by Jack London.)

### IN HONOR OF HANNA

Senate of United States Pays Tribute to a Dead Brother.

### IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

Chauncey Depew of New York Delivers Beautiful Eulogy—Remembered Irrespective of Party or Political Creed.

(Journal Special Service.) Washington, April 7.—A feeling tribute was paid today by the United States senate to the memory of Marcus A. Hanna by colleagues regardless of any political affiliations. According to previous arrangement the entire session was devoted to the inspiring service. Every senator able to attend was in his seat, and the gallery was filled when Senator Foraker, amid profound silence, arose to make the first address. He was followed in order by Senators Scott, Cockrell, Platt (Conn.), Sulzway, Spooner, Blackburn, Elkins, Burrows, Fairbanks, Daniel, Perkins, Depew, McComas, Beveridge, Dooliver, Kitttridge, Kearns, Aldrich, Allison, Hoar, Hale, Hansborough, and Dick. Each spoke in praise of the statesman's integrity and honor of the dead senator and of his great service to his party and country. No more impressive ceremonies were ever held in the senate chamber for a like event. The members of the upper house who spoke eloquently paid tribute to their late brother from Ohio. Senator Chauncey Depew of New York delivered one of the most touching eulogies that has ever been heard at the national capital. He stood with bowed head for fully a minute before he began his thought in prayer. When he raised his face, tears dimmed his eyes and, turning to Senator Perkins, who had spoken before him, he said: "I am following you to the place in God's Acre, where the body of Senator Hanna rests from all care and vexation. I place upon that grave a pamphlet of words inadequate to tell his worth to his home, his friends and to his country." Continuing, the senator reviewed epochs in the life of the dead Hanna and finally sank into his seat with marked signs of emotion. Senator Hoar spoke briefly but feelingly, and when he had finished a murmur from those in the gallery was his applause. Senator Dick from Ohio was the last to speak and at the conclusion of his address the senate adopted resolutions of respect and then adjourned.

### COUNTESS CASSINI ENLISTS JAPANESE

(Journal Special Service.) Washington, April 7.—Much attention is being given to the proposed garden basin managed and instituted by Countess Cassini for the benefit of the Russian Red Cross the latter part of this month. Countess Cassini will direct the whole show. The marine band will furnish the principal music. It is understood the Japanese minister will contribute handsomely.

### RED MEN IN WRECK

More Than a Score Killed and Injured in Chicago Suburb.

### (Journal Special Service.)

Chicago, April 7.—In a wreck on the Chicago and Northwestern railway at Melrose Park, a suburb of this city, this morning a special car filled with Buffalo Indians was demolished, two Indian chiefs killed, three braves fatally and 23 others seriously injured. Engineer Soreman of the fast mail which crashed into the car of Indians was also probably fatally injured. The chiefs killed were Thomas Comes and Chief Iron Tail. The party consisted of 60 Indians from the Pine Ridge agency under the leadership of Chief High Bear which was en route to Europe where it was to join a show. The Indians were expected to sail on April 9. At 6:30 o'clock this morning the Omaha express, 20 minutes late, was ordered to stop on the track near Melrose Park before entering the city. A heavy fog hung over the tracks at the time and the fast mail which was following the express at 60 miles an hour crashed into the rear car of the held-up train, completely passing through the car, in which every seat was occupied by the Indians. Wild shrieks rent the air, and a panic ensued in the forward coaches of the train owing to the tremendous shock. Railroad officials consider it marvelous that no more were killed, as the engine of the mail train practically rent the rear car in twain. To add more horror to the catastrophe the car which had been telescoped caught fire from the engine and the work of rescue became very difficult. A hundred willing hands were soon using every effort to save the injured and uninjured from death by fire. Many of those taken from the wrecked car were badly burned. Several had nearly every vestige of clothing torn from their bodies. Many of those injured were found some distance from the track where they had been hurled through the air by the terrific impact of the fast mail locomotive. The Indians entirely lost their natural stoicism and appeared crazed with terror. Many ran wildly about the wreck, covered with blood, paint and feathers. All had been decked out in full regalia in anticipation of a visit to the city. After the wounded had been cared for and the dead removed, the Indians held a pow-wow to decide whether to continue the journey. The agent having them in charge is having a hard time to reassure them, and it may be that the entire party will return to the west.

### TUNNEL COLLISION HAS FATAL RESULT

(Journal Special Service.) Parkersburg, W. Va., April 7.—A west-bound Baltimore & Ohio express collided with a fast freight at 2 o'clock this morning in a tunnel near West Union. Freight Conductor Ford was killed, and Freight Engineer Pennington and Fireman Thorndale fatally injured. Engineer Schaefer and Fireman Beane of the passenger engine were also seriously injured. Several passengers were slightly hurt, but none seriously.

## JACK LONDON SAYS KOREANS ARE MERE BEASTS OF BURDEN

Gives Interesting Description of War Correspondent's Advance to Front—Roads Nearly Impassable—Mud and Slush Everywhere—Japanese Are Barbarously Cruel to Their Horses

(By Jack London, now with the Japanese army in Korea.) (Special Special Service.)

Ping Yang, March 7.—If age and history are to be taken into account, it is a royal road that leads out of Seoul through the gap at Peking pass. To the north it leads half the length of the peninsula to the Yalu, and then sweeping westward rounds the head of the Yellow sea and finally arrives at Peking. Up the length of this road and down, have passed countless Chinese imperial convoys in all the splendor and tinsel of barbaric trappings. It is indeed a royal road, and yet, to a western eye and judgment, a bog-hole and travesty of what he has understood a "road" to mean. Let fall the least rain and it is a river of mud. Horses and riders must beware of its crazy bridges, and large opportunity is given a steed to break a leg anywhere along its length. It is a dirt road to begin with, and the Korean method of repairing it is to shovel in more dirt. I use "lin" advisedly, for too many a weary mile of it is worn far down beneath the level of the bay at Chemulpo the troops may be landed there, and when the Tai Tong river clears itself of ice they can be towed up stream in launches to Ping Yang.

There, nor for that matter, are they even given water to drink. Soup at meal time suffices. The road was crowded with cavalry, infantry and stores. Pack trains and huge bullock carts plodded along, and long lines of coolies, clad in white sweeping garments and burdened with rice tolled through slush and mud. On the left cheek of each coolie a scarlet or purple smear of paint advertised his employ with the Japanese army transport. Possibly the strangest feature was the incongruous white garments worn by these coolies, and for that matter, by all Koreans. The effect was like so much ice drifting on the surface of a black river. A stalwart race are the Koreans, well muscled and towering above their masters, the "dwarfs" who conquered them in the olden time and who look upon them today with eyes of possession. But the Korean is spiritless. He lacks the dash of the Malay, which makes the Japanese soldier what he is. The Korean has finer features but a vital lack in his face is strength. He is soft and effeminate when compared with strong breeds, and whatever strength

has been his in the past has been worked out of him by centuries of corrupt government. He is certainly the most inefficient of human creatures, lacking all initiative and achievement, and the only thing in which he shines is carrying burdens on his back. As a draught animal and packhorse, he is a success. Yet, I am confident, any willing lay odds that my own breed can beat him at his own game; that my own breed, from what I have seen of it in the west and north, can outwalk him, outpace him, and outwork him at coolie labor. In this latter connection I may state that three coolies are required to work an ordinary shovel. As one may see in Seoul any day of the year, one coolie steers the shovel handle and two other coolies, sometimes three, furnish motive power by means of ropes upon which they drag. My two maps, and of they struck me as a little better than the average, required an hour to put the loads on the ponies, and then spent the rest of the day trying to keep the loads from falling off. The simplest act requires half an hour of chin-chin and chatter before it can be performed, and if left alone the Korean would prefer giving a day to preliminary discussion. About the only way to break up this discussion is to vociferate "Ossaw," which means "bury up," and threaten to their rescue. The women are coward and his fear of bodily hurt is about equal to his inaction. The creation of any such word in his language denotes the need for that word. They lack the word "quickness," and the need for it has given to the Korean vocabulary a score of words at least among which may be mentioned pat-pee, ol-lun, sok-kee, oil-phit, koo-hee, ning-kom, bal-lee, and cham-kan, and though Kipling has well said that one mustn't hustle in the east, these are the first words which a white man learns. The following instance culled from the Peking road, gives a good comparison between the east and the west: The scene has three actors, a mapu, a white man and a kicking Chinese pony. The mapu has attended horses all his life and he was 30 years of age and past. He knew nothing but horses, thought nothing but horses, and was half horse himself. The white man had had 10 days' experience with horses, no more, and most of which 10 days had been spent getting knowledge, not of horses, but of mapus. The horse had bitten, kicked and squealed all his life. The white man wished to know the condition of his horse's shoes. This

### PORTLAND WOMEN ARE NEARLY DROWNED

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) San Francisco, April 7.—Two Portland women, guests at the Hotel Arlington, in Santa Barbara, came near losing their lives in the ocean yesterday afternoon. George Gouley, a yachtsman, came to their rescue. The women are Mrs. J. Russell of Portland and Ashland, and Miss F. Nunan of Portland. They were with Miss M. Dougherty of San Jose, in a boat. The day was perfect, the water smooth. Suddenly a big wave broke beyond the surf line and turned the boat over. Miss Nunan and Miss Dougherty floated on the surface, but Mrs. Russell was not to be seen. Gouley jumped from the deck of his yacht with his clothes on. He righted the capsized boat, and Mrs. Russell was found beneath it. Gouley placed her hands on the gunwale and went to the assistance of the others. Other boats arrived and the women were rescued. Mrs. Russell said she thought the end had come when she realized that the boat was on top of her.

### ATTEMPT MADE ON KING ALFONSO'S LIFE

(Journal Special Service.) Madrid, April 7.—An official dispatch from Barcelona reports that the explosion of a petard took place at King Alfonso as he was leaving the building in which a labor exhibition was being held. Excitement was caused by the belief that an attempt had been made on the king's life. When matters quieted down two persons were found to have been injured. The man thought to know something of the cause of the explosion has been arrested. The dispatch adds that a popular reception was granted the king which, contrary to expectations, was most enthusiastic. The king, accompanied by Premier Maura and War Minister Linares, started at 9 this morning for a round of visits to different factories where he talked to the working people, praised labor, and declared that one of his greatest desires was to protect the working men.

### POPE CONGRATULATES

Rome, April 7.—"Poor, misguided souls! There is no excuse for their crime," remarked the pope when informed of the alleged attempt on Alfonso's life. He instructed his secretary to telegraph the king his congratulations on the latter's escape from death.

### GROWTH OF THE UNION

The Census Bureau Gives Figures for the Last Three Years.

(Journal Special Service.) Washington, April 7.—The census bureau made public today its estimates of the population of the states in 1901, 1902 and 1903, basing its figures on the 1900 census. The present population of the union, exclusive of Alaska, and the insular possessions is 78,900,889, an increase of 395,314 over 1900. The census of San Francisco is placed at 355,919; New York, 3,716,139; Chicago, 1,873,850; Philadelphia, 1,367,716; St. Louis, 600,000; Cleveland, 414,950; and Cincinnati, 332,934. By states, New York is given 7,500,000; Pennsylvania, 6,500,000; Illinois, 5,000,000; Texas, 3,900,000, having passed in population Missouri. Only 23 states now have less than a million population. The bureau will give forth figures of population on other cities so soon as they are compiled. It is expressed that great growth will be shown in Pacific coast cities and particularly in those of the northwest.

### GROUND BROKEN

First Excavation for 1905 Fair Building Begun.

### MYERS WIELDS SHOVEL

President of the Lewis and Clark Exposition Commission Turns the First Earth in the Work Now to Be Pushed.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon the first ground was broken for a building at the Lewis and Clark Centennial fair grounds. The event was made formal by a short program under the auspices of the state commission. President Jefferson Myers officiating. The ground for the state's building, the chief building of the exposition that has so far been contracted for, was broken by Mr. Myers, who with a properly decorated spade excavated a hole large enough for several treasure chests. Promptly at 3 o'clock the members of the state commission, officials of the corporation and a numerous audience gathered about the scene of the first excavation. Mr. Myers in introduction spoke of the importance of the coming fair to the west and to the country in general, because of the oriental trade that would be opened by the exposition. He touched on the work of the commission and spoke briefly of the events that had resulted in the day's ceremony. Mr. Myers then introduced Rev. W. B. Gilbert as one who, as chaplain of the Oregon regiment in the Philippines, had aided in opening new fields to American enterprise. Mr. Gilbert then gave the formal invocation for the success of all the fair was instituted to attain.

### BOTKIN WOMAN IN FEAR AND TREMBLING

(Journal Special Service.) San Francisco, April 7.—District Attorney Ewington began the closing arguments for the state in the Botkin poisoning case this morning. He will speak all day and the case may not go to the jury until tomorrow morning. The woman is listening to the arguments with head bowed and closed eyes. She is shaking like a leaf. The prosecution claims a complete and conclusive chain of circumstances to have been woven around the prisoner and demands her life as forfeited for her murder of Mrs. Dunning. What the jury will do is problematical, but this second trial has convinced 99 per cent of those persons who have followed it that the woman is guilty.

Free Want Ads.

LIBERALITY CONTINUED. Once again The Journal comes to the front with another liberal offer. Last Sunday's offer to print Want Ads. free will be repeated for the coming Sunday. Your advertisement, to receive the free insertion Sunday, must be presented at The Journal business office before Saturday noon, and must be paid for an insertion in Monday's paper. The price is 5¢ per line—seven words to the line—or less than a cent a word. The Journal employs this means to demonstrate to want advertisers that it reaches the people.

BAKER FORGOTTEN AND NOT. (Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Baker City, Or., April 7.—Folks are getting hot here. The local news convention in Baker county, said Monday says he can win with Baker county. Williamson men are bitter and will need an open fight. The Democratic primaries will also be held Saturday.