

LETTER IS ENTRENCHED

Behind Fortified Stockade Millionaire Defies Strikers.

NON-UNIONIST BRUISED

Says He Was Beaten by Guards in Model Town of Zeigler—Law Suits Threatened by Both Sides.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) Zeigler, Ill., Aug. 6.—In fear of his life, behind a high oaken stockade, fortified with gatling guns, surrounded by 100 guards armed with high power rifles, is sheltered Joseph Letter, maker of wheat corners, brother of Lady Curzon of India, bon vivant, speculator and athlete, Joe Letter is in dread of his life.

His guards have orders to shoot on sight any one approaching nearer than a furlong from the outer line of defenses around his \$2,000,000 Zeigler coal mines.

Five miles away are the miners he fears. They have sworn to respect the majesty of the law; they have pledged themselves not to interfere with the management of the mines or its employees; in other words, they will abide by the restraining order issued by the U. S. court.

"We don't fear the strikers," said Superintendent Whittier, as he glanced anxiously along the road, "but this district contains 10,000 coal miners, every one of whom is a strong sympathizer with the strikers. If they turn loose nothing but those gatling guns, our armed guards and the stockade could save us."

"When will you start hoisting coal?" "In a few days," was the easy reply. "We have some men and will have more in a few days."

Thirty men is the number supposed to be inside the stockade, if the reports of the union officials are true, these have been brought in under false pretenses and would leave if they could. They are unable to interfere with the stockade. S. Gentil, the only one who has left, has told in an affidavit, now in the hands of W. T. Morris, in charge of the strike, how he was thrown into the "bull pen" when he found how he had been deceived by those who hired him. He was beaten with rifle butts to quiet his demands for freedom, he says.

The "Bull Pen." "Colorado bull pens and northern Michigan stockades are combined in Zeigler," said Gentil as he showed the bruises he says were caused by the rifle butts.

Letter brought 20 miners in after midnight over the hills and by the most dismal backway out of sight of the watchful pickets. His general injunction against the strikers has apparently scared the strikers. While a lawyer is preparing a motion for dissolution of the court order they are planning to ask an injunction on their own hook, in addition to criminal prosecution for violation of the state law for prohibiting bringing strike breakers into Illinois without telling them that they are to take the places of strikers. For each conviction under this statute the law provides a fine of \$3,000. The strikers say they have no indisputable evidence, by barring all persons from the postoffice, under threats of being fired on or arrested for trespassing his "private property."

U. S. May Take a Hand. Mr. Letter also is stewing a pot of trouble for himself. The postoffice is outside the stockade, but the rifle-armed guards don't allow any one to approach Letter's great wealth is pitted the full treasury of the United Mineworkers of America, said to contain \$2,000,000. The strikers are drawing \$3 a week and greenbacks are plentiful in their camp.

(Continued on Page Six.)



Open River Irrigation, Inter Urban Electric Line, Government Storage Reservoirs, Immigration, More Railroads, Smaller Farms, Mining Development, Better Roads, Closer Relations between the Sections.

MCCARTHY IS SHREWD

Allowed to Secretly Plead Guilty to Theft of Furs.

COZENS THE DETECTIVES

By Specious Pleas Escapes Penitentiary, Seeks to Break Jail and Murder Officers—His Fairy Story About "Pals."

Four months ago the store of G. P. Rummell & Sons was robbed of furs worth in the neighborhood of \$1,300. John McCarthy and James Coleman were arrested for the theft April 14 by Detectives Snow and Kerigan, and have since been incarcerated in the county jail. Unknown to any but the authorities, McCarthy was taken before Presiding Judge George in the circuit court about two and a half months ago and permitted to plead guilty to the larceny of the furs. It developed yesterday that by promising to have his "pals" return the furs not yet located he was managed to stave off his sentence for that period, and in the meantime has devoted all his time and energy to schemes to break jail.

Another interesting fact leaking out at the same time is that the information which led to the discovery of the part of the stolen furs again in possession of the owners was furnished by J. J. Johnson, one of the guards on the county chain gang. He it was that secured knowledge of where a part of the stolen furs were located and confided what he had learned to Detectives Snow and Kerigan. He said that in the event of the opposition of Chief of Police Hunt he has as far been unable to obtain a pro rata of the reward, though his application for the full amount, \$150, was filed some time ago.

Fools the Officials. The most remarkable fact in connection with the whole affair seems to be the entire success of McCarthy in cozening the officials. The part played by the county officials. It is said, is due to the advice of City Detectives Snow and Kerigan.

It was about two months and a half ago that McCarthy sent word to the detectives that he would like to see them. He promised that if he should be permitted to plead guilty and should receive a light sentence his pals would return the remainder of the furs.

The detectives saw Deputy District Attorney Adams and informed him of what the prisoner had agreed to do. They advised the acceptance of his offer. He was taken before Judge George late one afternoon and entered a plea of guilty.

He asked that sentence be postponed until his pals had time in which to secure the remainder of the goods. The furs had been sent some distance away, he stated, and two or three weeks would be required in which to gather them together and return them to G. P. Rummell & Sons.

His request was complied with, the court merely acting upon the advice of the detectives and the deputy district attorney that it would be in the interests of justice to postpone sentence until the man had an opportunity to fulfill his promise.

Attempts to Escape. McCarthy returned to the county jail, having accomplished his object of keeping out of the penitentiary, where he would have no chance, practically speaking, of making his escape. That his whole story was concocted in order to remain in the county jail, from which he believed he might escape, is shown by his subsequent actions.

He had not been back in the jail a week before a rumor reached the ears of D. D. Jackson, then county jailer, that a plan to escape had been hatched by the inmates. Shortly afterward a prisoner informed the authorities while being taken to Salem that tools had been smuggled into the jail, as well as weapons, and that a wholesale break had been planned with McCarthy as the ringleader. The jail was immediately searched thoroughly and two heavy iron safes and a small saw discovered. McCarthy protested his innocence and managed to

SEEK MRS. DANA AS A BIGAMIST

Newest Turn of New York Shooting Mystery in New York in Which a Portland and Seattle Woman Is Mysteriously Involved.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) New York, Aug. 6.—Mrs. Beatrice Dignon-Dana, believed to have fled to New Jersey to avoid being questioned about the shooting of her husband in Central park, may be routed from that state by threatened bigamy proceedings.

County Prosecutor English of Elizabeth, N. J., has been informed of the marriage of Mrs. Dignon to Dana in Rahway on April 20 and he has also been handed the dispatches from Seattle stating definitely that Mrs. Dignon got her divorce from her first husband July 12 last. No trace of the woman could be found today. As a result of a consultation today between George Cornwall and Henry Stern, a young lawyer, the latter has taken up the championship of Mrs. Dignon-Dana.

A shadow of mystery has hung over the case of Dana ever since he was found wandering in Central park last week with a bullet wound in his breast. There was talk of arresting Mrs. "Babe" Womback-Dignon-Dana, in the belief that she might throw some light upon the mystery. She protested that she was merely slightly acquainted with Dana, and Dana although told that he was dying, would tell nothing, saying: "If I die it were better I said nothing, if I live I will make everything clear."

Closed upon the protestations and authorized statements of Mrs. Dignon's friends that she knew young Dana only slightly came the discovery that the woman was wedded secretly to him on April 20 last in Rahway, N. J. Following is the marriage record filed in the county clerk's office:

County Clerk's Office, N. J. "Marriage Certificate. "April 20, 1904. "Samuel L. Dana to Beatrice Womback Dignon, by the Rev. William Terrace Stuchell, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, Rahway, N. J.

"Bridegroom—Age, 27; previous state, single; residence, Jersey City. "Bride—Age, 24; previous state, widow; residence, New York City.

"Groom's father, C. G. Dana. "Bride's father, William Womback." It was said by a friend of young Dana that the latter's marriage was the outcome of a romance extending over a period of several months. Mrs. Dana was of an aspiring soul and ambitious to shine behind the footlights. She was eager to find some one who could advance her interests. Young Dana, despite the fact that there were wealthier suitors for the widow's hand while she lived at the Hotel Washington, won it. Although working at the bank on a modest salary of \$10 a week, he apparently enacted the role of a swell young man about town.

entering the house in their linen dusters, they were married. The chauffeur was a witness.

A month ago the friends of the couple were invited to dinner given by Charles Edward Stolt, a Philadelphia broker, and then for the first time the announcement was made by Dana and the widow that they were man and wife. All seemed to keep the secret, it is said, and so the truth remained unknown until the discovery of the record in Rahway yesterday.

The reason given for the secret elopement and wedding is that Mrs. Dana was afraid that the publication of the fact that she was married might injure her stage career. She thought that as a widow her aspirations would meet with more encouragement from those whose interest she must gain.

Mrs. Dana had plenty of money while she lived at the Hotel Martha Washington. She occupied a suite of three rooms and spent money freely for cars and other luxuries.

She had evidently carried out her purpose of going on the stage to the point of applying for a position, for one theatrical man said that he had the name of Mrs. Dignon among his list of candidates for minor parts.

Coroner Jackson visited the prison ward of Bellevue today to try and gain information from Dana.

"I will tell you nothing," said Dana to each question.

(Continued on Page Three.)

WRIT MARS CLARK'S HONEYMOON TOUR

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) Redwood City, Cal., Aug. 6.—Charles W. Clark, the son of the millionaire senator from Montana and the owner of the beautiful Hobart place at Burlingame, and who married Miss Celia Tobin yesterday, has been sued by the Bank of California for \$28,500 and an attachment has been placed upon his Burlingame home. Clark and his bride came to their country place from San Francisco immediately after the wedding ceremony and reception, to spend the honeymoon. Today the sheriff served the attachment.

The complaint was filed in the county clerk's office at this place three days ago, but no entry was made in the court records until today, after the attachment had been served.

The action was commenced according to the complaint, because Clark failed to pay two promissory notes for \$12,000, both held by the bank. Each of the notes is dated December 31, 1902, and bears interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum. Judgment is asked for the full amount of \$25,000 with interest. The attachment proceedings were sworn to by Irving F. Moulton in San Francisco, and the bond necessary in such cases bears the name of William Alvord and E. W. Hopkins.

NOW FOR A GREATER OREGON.

UNCLE SAM HAS A PECK O' TROUBLE

Russia, Abyssinia, Venezuela, Hayti, San Domingo, All Furnish Food for a Lively Cabinet Meeting.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal) Washington, Aug. 6.—The state department is in trouble with Turkey. The state department is in trouble with Venezuela. The state department is in trouble with Hayti. The state department is in trouble with San Domingo. The state department is in trouble with Russia. The state department is in trouble with the king of Abyssinia.

(Continued on Page Six.)

NEW HOPE FOR PORTAGE ROAD

Major Langfitt Believes It Can Be Constructed on Canal Right of Way Without Difficulty.

Major W. C. Langfitt has replied to the letter of the state board of portage road commissioners, asking for his co-operation in the plan of locating the road upon the right of way of the Cello canal, and his reply affords reason to expect that the arrangement proposed can be carried through. While the question must be determined by the war department, Major Langfitt gives it as his personal opinion that there can be no serious objection to the construction of the portage road upon the land which is to be deeded to the government for the canal, and that it would not interfere with work upon the canal.

(Continued on Page Three.)

SERGEANT GONE; WAS EAGLES' SECRETARY

Johnson's Books Hidden—He Is Said to Have Displayed Much Money—Seen in San Francisco.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal) Vancouver, Wash., Aug. 6.—Tomorrow morning at roll call Sergeant Hervey F. Johnson, of the Hospital corps of the United States army, stationed at Vancouver barracks, will be posted as a deserter.

(Continued on Page Three.)

"BISHOP'S BAR" IS "HIT" IN NEW YORK

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) New York, Aug. 6.—While the discussion on the ethics of Bishop Potter's action in dedicating a saloon and singing a doxology in it, rages with unabated vigor, the subway tavern, "The Bishop's Bar," at the corner of Hleecker and Mulberry streets, continues to do an unprecedented business even for that thrifty neighborhood.

"I don't see that it is much different from the real thing," said one gray-haired man as he started toward the door. "They have this sort of place in England, without the aid of bishops." Just where lies the difference between this and the ordinary saloon none of the endless stream of visitors seemed able to determine. The working men, for whose alcoholic education the place was established, once they had abandoned the idea that some miracle was to happen the next minute, devoted themselves very contentedly to the consumption of excellent beer, and the visitors from remote sections of the city sat at the many tables imitating so far as they could the air of profound sociological students. No amount of persuasion could induce a waiter to take a tip, and they passed temptation in the shape of a dime on the table with an inflexible vigor.

(Continued on Page Three.)