TARNISHES HALO OF TARBELL

Former General Agent Tells How He Was Taught Art of Rebating.

COMMITTEE REFUSES TO WAIT FOR HILL

Final Adjournment Is Taken, Although Governor and Senator Enters Protest Against Such Action Until His Testimony Is Taken.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal)

New York, Dec. 30.—After refusing to grant the plea of former Governor and United States Senator David Bennett Hill, to hold over a week in order to permit him to testify, the joint legislative insurance investigating committee adjourned finally today. The chief incident of note today was the testimony of a former general agent of the Equitable Life Assurance society, who tarnished the heretofore immaculate halo of Gage E. Tarbell by swearing that in 1898 Mr. Tarbell had taught him how to rebate premium commissions without making himself amenable to the law, and that Mr. Tarbell was known as the "Prince of Rebaters."

In answer to a telegram Mr. Hill wired he could not possibly leave Wolfort's Roost at this time, and stated he desired to enter a protest against the adjournment of the committee before he had a chance to testify. He requested at least the appointment of a subcommittee to take his testimony. He said he had been ready, since the appointment of the committee, to testify, and was desirous of doing so.

Ex-Governor Hill's request that the committee hold, through a subcommittee, to take his testimony was regarded as a "Harriman" plan. Chairman Armstrong stated that it was impossible to comply with Mr. Hill's request, and that he believed Mr. Hill to be ill in his home. He did not think an improper motive could be attached to Hill's absence.

The testimony of George H. Sickles of Buffalo, a real estate dealer, and formerly general agent of the Equitable in that place, was by far the most interesting of the day. He placed Gage E. Tarbell before the committee as a master of the art of rebating and head of a new school in this art. Mr. Sickles testified that he had been under the direction of Gage E. Tarbell in 1898, being at that time employed by the Equitable as a general agent in Buffalo.

"Did the question of rebating come up in any of your discussions with Mr. Tarbell?" asked Chief Inquisitor Hughes, after Mr. Sickles had testified that he had been expected to pay his subagents $5 per cent.

"Yes," replied Mr. Sickles, "he talked about it. I told him that I considered him the prince of rebaters. He told me that I could get around the law against rebates by collecting the full amount of the premium from the person taking the policy. He told me that I could arrange beforehand with the person insuring to give me letters of introduction to others likely to take insurance. These letters were to be given me after the premium had been paid and I could then pay the policy-holders $1,100 each for them. This would give him his rebate without causing me to violate the letter of the law."

After some urging, Mr. Sickles admitted he had been guilty of rebating in 1898. It was not until it was pointed out to him that the period of limitation had run against him long enough to make him safe that Mr. Sickles would make this admission.

The committee will submit its report with a letter of recommendation to the legislature and then remain here for a month or more engaged in preparing the report based on the investigation.

JACK O'BRIEN ROBBED OF $2,800 ON TRAIN

Conqueror of Fitz Brings a Valet and Is Welcomed by Brass Band.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal)

Philadelphia, Dec. 30.—Jack O'Brien landed in Philadelphia today after his bout with Fitzsimmons. Three thousand people and a band greeted him. When the train rolled in some hundreds made a rush to the platform. Those nearest O'Brien hoisted him upon their shoulders and carried him into the street. O'Brien testified that he had been touched for the first time, not by the demonstration, but by a thief.

"I have traveled all over the world," said O'Brien, "but never was touched until last night, when some one went through me for a $2,500 check, a $250 diamond stud and a wallet containing a $100 bill. Just think of going thousands of miles away and then losing these things when close to Philadelphia."

O'Brien brought on his new valet and calls him Mortimer Swanson. The valet, who is a Swede, has never been east before, and swears by his new master.

"As far as my future plans are concerned," said Jack, "I have done nothing definite, but I am open for offers. I have been offered a 10-weeks' contract at $700 a week to be in a show. If I accept that I shall be busy enough until it expires. After that I shall look around for matches and endeavor to fight until every possible rival has been beaten and there are no more claimants to the heavyweight championship."

WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER HOBNOBS WITH PRINCES

(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

Cannes, Dec. 30.—William Rockefeller, brother of the multi-millionaire, John D. Rockefeller, has arrived here in his automobile, accompanied by his daughter. They will remain on the Riviera some weeks. Mr. Rockefeller has been elected a member of the Automobile club, the hereditary prince of Saxe-Meiningen and Grand Duke Cyril Vladimirovitch having joined at the same time.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c at Skidmore Drug Co., 151 Third street.

Miss Betty Cooke, a young Virginia beauty, and R. D. Ballentine, a Newark, New Jersey, millionaire, who killed himself on her refusal to marry him because of his convivial habits.

TO FIGHT FOR MILLIONS

(Continued from Page One.)

Sixty-eighth street and Fifth avenue. The Grigsbys were old friends of the Yerkes family and for several seasons were friends of Mrs. Yerkes. The mother, who is known to the police in Cincinnati, removed to New York after meeting Mr. Yerkes, and later a magnificent house of white stone at No. 660 Park avenue was erected and given to the daughter by the millionaire. Miss Grigsby is a tall brunette of strikingly handsome appearance. During his lifetime Mr. Yerkes was extremely generous to his young protege, giving her every advantage that great wealth could command. For a time she had a successful career in society, but later her name and that of her mother was not to be found on the lists of the social set in which she had moved.

Charles T. Yerkes.

Rare Works of Art.

Art dealers and rug merchants who have found Miss Grigsby a lavish customer for years said today that the furnishings of the Park avenue house were worth about a quarter of a million dollars.

The costliest rugs and rarest pictures, the most expensive tableware and hangings have been lavished on the domicile, and the bedrooms and living-rooms are masterpieces of the decorator's art.

The house is of peculiar design. It is 20 feet deep and 100 feet long on Park avenue. The entrance is in the center of the Park avenue side and the staircase divides the structure in half so that it presents the possibility of being used as two separate houses.

Many Curious Visitors.

Mr. Yerkes' body today rested in his Fifth Avenue home, where curious visitors swarmed to the house. Many of them had known the capitalist during his lifetime, but the major portion of the visitors were drawn there by morbid curiosity. They wanted to see the interior of the multi-millionaire's home or get a glance at Mrs. Yerkes. They were steadily refused admission.

Early in the afternoon a young woman who said that she was Miss Alice Libbey of Portland, Maine, drove up to the house in a stylish carriage.

After a whispered conference with the butler she went away, saying that she had known Mr. Yerkes very well during his lifetime and that she had merely called to pay her last respects to him now that he was dead.

DALLES MAN ARRESTED BY A GAME WARDEN

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

The Dalles, Or., Dec. 30.—William Robinson, a laborer, was arrested here today on a warrant sworn out by Deputy Game Warden L. S. Fritz, charging Robinson with hunting without a license. Robinson demanded a jury trial, which was to have been held today, but as witnesses for the state were not on hand, the trial was postponed until January 3. Robinson is alleged to have been hunting south of the city when he was met by the deputy warden, who demanded that he show his license.

It is alleged that Robinson refused to do so and, removing his gun from his shoulder, threatened to do the warden bodily injury. The warden was unarmed and hurried to the city and swore out a warrant for the arrest. Robinson claims that he was not hunting. The warden says Robinson had a shotgun, a game bag and a hunting dog with him.

This is the first case of the kind to occur in this county and the outcome is being watched with much interest, as it is said there are several technicalities of the law by which conviction may be avoided.

MARTIN WALLACE, WELL KNOWN SALESMAN, DEAD

Martin Wallace, one of the most widely known of the traveling men of Portland, died about midnight last night at St. Vincent's hospital, death resulting from diabetes. He was a popular member of the local lodge of Elks. For several years past he had been traveling in the Coos bay country for the Portland Flouring mills and the Union Meat company. Mr. Wallace was about 40 years of age and unmarried. No arrangements have yet been made for the funeral, but it will probably be under the auspices of the Elks.

Aberdeen Real Estate Booming.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Aberdeen, Dec. 30.—The final week of 1905 is reported by the real estate firm of F. E. Jones & Co. to be one of the greatest activity of any in the year. Among their numerous sales was that of two lots in East Aberdeen to the Carston Packing company as a location for their branch wholesale house, on which work will begin early next week.

KIDNAPED BY MAD LIEUTENANT

Fearing to Lose Millionaire Busch's Daughter, Scharrer Came From Europe.

AT PISTOL'S POINT DEMANDED HER HAND

Wild With Jealousy Against Obscure Rival, Carried Her Off, But Was Unable to Get Marriage License—She Will Go West.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal)

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 30.—The sensational trip of Miss Wilhelmina Busch and Lieutenant Edward Scharrer to Belleville on Wednesday night, which has for two days been regarded as only the manifestation of a whimsical spirit of romance, proves to have been an event directly suggestive of tragedy. Miss Busch did not elope with Lieutenant Scharrer; the ride to Belleville was not one of the delightful episodes of love's dream. She rode most of the 14 miles in a state of terror, and every mile eastward was traveled under protest and, under the awful apprehension that to demand her liberty and her safe return to her beautiful home might precipitate a catastrophe which would forever darken her life, if, indeed, she herself was permitted to survive the event.

Will Go to California.

Miss Busch is now in seclusion at the mansion of Adolphus Busch in Busch Place and will go this week to the Grant farm, the St. Louis country home of her brother, August A. Busch. Later, her father announces, she will go to the Busch residence in Pasadena, California.

Mr. Busch is determined that his daughter shall have a thorough rest after her nerve-shattering experience and that she shall make up her own mind at leisure as to whom she wishes to marry. Eugene H. Ingert, a young lawyer, sans wealth and sans fame, had enlisted her very deep interest. There was much correspondence between them and much association. There was considerable objection on the parental side to this young lawyer and an equal objection on the young lady's part to Lieutenant Scharrer.

Came From Europe.

The lieutenant finally grew importunate, however, and cabled he would come over. Miss Busch wired him, "Please don't come." His response was prompt and brief, telling her the injunction arrived too late, as he was already on the way, and he came.

Wednesday he proposed a drive up town, saying he had a little business at the Southern hotel, and they would just make a quick trip and get some fresh air.

Before going he put a large revolver in his pocket, but nobody in the Busch home knew of it until later.

They halted while he went into the Southern hotel, and on returning to the buggy, he suggested that he would like to take a look at the Eads bridge, which had a reputation in Germany as a great American engineering feat.

Threatened Her Life.

This seemed natural enough and Miss Busch offered no objections. Reaching the bridge he did not stop but drove over into East St. Louis. The young lady now began to wonder what this meant and she asked him. At first his answer was light and evasive, but when they proceeded on through East St. Louis and out on the Belleville turnpike she became more serious and insisted on knowing where he was taking her.

Then came a horrible awakening from her state of complacency. He told her that he was going to take her right on to Belleville and that they were to be married before nightfall, and that if she refused he intended to kill himself in her presence. In token of his earnestness he displayed his revolver, which, of course, assumed an especially murderous aspect in the eyes of the startled young lady.

"I do not believe he intended to do it," said Adolphus Busch, the young lady's father, this evening. "But I think he believed that my daughter was hesitating and that a bluff of that kind would frighten her into making up her mind."

The marriage license office at Belleville was closed and the couple returned to St. Louis.

BEATS MAN INSENSIBLE WITH WATER PITCHER

Mining Man Attempts to Kill a Seattle Woman—Is Beaten Into Submission.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Seattle, Dec. 30.—Darl Stewart, a northern mining man, attempted to murder Hilda Davis, a variety theatre actress, in her room in the Detroit hotel tonight. He also shot at but missed Frank Thomas, who was in the room and interfered to save the woman.

Thomas grappled with Stewart and threw him to the floor and held him while the woman beat him into insensibility with a water-pitcher. The police were then called and locked him up.

Stewart was insanely jealous over the woman, who refused to marry him. A note in his pocket reading, "Bury us together; one shall rise again, but the other shall go to the ever'asting habitation," shows that he intended to murder the woman and then commit suicide.

HUMAN CROSS PITCHES HEADLONG TO DEATH

(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

Rome, Dec. 30.—Miss Anna Randolph of Sharon, Pennsylvania, who sprang from a third-story window at her lodgings, was left lying where she fell for ten hours before her body was removed to the cemetery by members of the League of the Holy Cross. Her arms were rigidly extended in the form of a cross. She was a martyr to neurosthenia for seven years, and believed that thieves and assassins were constantly pursuing her.

Score of Saloon Licenses.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

The Dalles, Or., Dec. 30.—A special council meeting was held here tonight. Twenty saloon licenses were granted. The council reconsidered the drug store license of two weeks ago and placed the license of drug stores at $50, instead of $200.

FRENCH BARK HAS CLOSE CALL

Rescued From Serious Situation by Tugs and Brought in Safety to Astoria.

COLUMBIA BATTLES WITH FIERCE GALE

Wind Turns Vessel Completely Around and She Is Handled With Great Difficulty—Homer Makes Ineffectual Effort to Cross Bar.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Astoria, Or., Dec. 30.—The French bark Jean Baptiste arrived in port this afternoon in tow of the tugs Tatoosh and Wallula after an exciting experience off North Head. The vessel got in too close and the constantly changing wind caught her on a lee shore. Yesterday morning she was compelled to drop anchor and as her position was serious the tug Wallula passed a hawser at 10:30 o'clock. At 11:30 the Tatoosh stood by and also at 2 o'clock passed a line. The vessel was unable to heave up anchor and the hook was slipped. When the Tatoosh started ahead the chock was pulled out and another anchor precipitated into the sea. The tugs made off with the vessel, the anchor dragging, but after a time this anchor, too, was slipped. The vessel laid off the river all night in tow of the tugs and this afternoon reached port. She has a coal cargo for Astoria. The tugs had her in tow 30 hours.

The steamship Columbia arrived today from San Francisco after a terrific passage. Off the Columbia river the wind struck her and turned her clear around, and it was with difficulty she was handled.

The steamer Homer made another effort to cross today, but was compelled to put back. It is reported that she is overladen and some of her men say they will not go to sea until the cargo is lightened somewhat. The Homer has been here nine days.

No damage has been done to the jetty. The work done during the year has been substantial and a few hundred dollars would cover the cost of replacing a few piles in the old work which has gone out this year. The engineers are highly elated.

Condon Feels the Wind.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Condon, Or., Dec. 30.—What might be called a blizzard struck here about noon today. The wind blew with the force of a hurricane. Snow started to fall and late in the afternoon the storm was so severe that it was almost impossible to get out doors.

NOBLEMAN IN U. S. ARMY.

From the New York World.

A nobleman, one who has held high diplomatic positions in various countries in Europe, and who while holding such a position became a personal friend of Ambassador Andrew D. White, is at Fort Ethan Allen as a private soldier, at $13 per month. This strange man, who has himself commanded organizations as large as a brigade in his native country, is Erich Bringolf, son of John Bringolf, who was the first Swiss minister to Tokio, Japan, which position he held for 15 years. Young Bringolf's mother is a sister of General Kaulbers, who is at present in command of the Russian forces at Odessa.

Bringolf's first college course was at Heidelberg university. This was followed by a course in law at Innsbruck, Austria, Vienna university, Rome and Berlin. At Berlin he received the degree of LL. D. for his knowledge of international law. While at Heidelberg Bringolf became a member of the "Guestphalie," a society of duelists. He fought 24 student duels and carries several marks, which are plainly visible on his face.

In time Bringolf entered the army, being made a second lieutenant. He was attached to the Swiss legation at Berlin, under Minister Arnold Roth, and it was while there that he gained the friendship of Ambassador White.

Since leaving the Berlin legation young Bringolf has been on duty for his government at Paris and Vienna, leaving the latter place, after tendering his resignation, to see the world. He did this thoroughly. Some months ago, while still in this country, he became the guest of Ambassador White. He was tired of traveling and decided to enlist in the United States army. When asked at Fort Ethan Allen why he enlisted he said his idea was only to get the experience of a private soldier in "one of the finest armies in the world except the Swiss army," the latter words being spoken with a smile.

Bringolf asked to be allowed to enter the school for non-commissioned officers, and when not shouldering a gun on patrol, washing dishes in the kitchen, cleaning the stables or grooming the horses, or at any of the hundred and one duties of a private soldier, he can be found diligently studying the tactics of the army. He says that when he enlisted he immediately cabled his government and that he had been placed on the lists of the Swiss army as an officer with the United States army making observations for the benefit of the Swiss army. He receives half pay from his government.

Engineer Risks Life to Save Woman.

From the Boston Transcript.

Prompt and heroic action on the part of George Williams, an engineer of a Boston bound express on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, today saved the life of Mrs. Hallock H. Hill at Quincy station. Williams received severe internal injuries, but hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Williams' train was taking on passengers at the Quincy station, and his engine was standing on the Saville street crossing, when Mrs. Hill and her daughter Mazie started to cross the track. Just then an outward bound express from Boston rushed up. Mazie continued across the tracks and reached the other side in safety, but to the consternation of the spectators Mrs. Hill was slower in following.

She realized her position when too late, and for a moment hesitated in the path of the oncoming train. Gateman Minchin ran from his post and attempted to reach the woman to pull her to safety, but he could not secure a good grasp on her arm. Just then Engineer Williams leaped from his cab, gave the woman a strong push out of danger, and then, before he could leap to safety, the outward bound engine struck him, hurling him 50 feet into the air. He was picked up conscious and murmured just before losing his senses: "I tried to save her, and I guess I did."

He was removed to the Quincy City hospital, where a hasty examination showed that two ribs had been broken and severe internal injuries sustained.

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TO ALL OUR PATRONS

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COUP OF BUTCHERY TO OVERAWE PEOPLE

Loyal Soldiers of the Czar Ordered to Spare Neither Age Nor Sex.

(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

Warsaw, Dec. 30.—The soldiers of the czar—at least all those whose loyalty can be depended upon—are to sweep through the Baltic provinces with cyclonic fury.

Orders have been issued that neither sex, age nor condition among the peasantry is to be taken into consideration. The sword and the torch are to be employed in a dreadful war of extermination.

It is expected that the first onslaught will be made within the next 56 hours. The First army corps will dash through the province of Courland far to the south. Three-fourths of the inhabitants are Letts, accustomed for years to Russian tyranny. They are so childlike that they really believe they will be able to make a resistance. After Courland has been devastated, the soldiers, it is believed, will sweep through Livonia.

WOMEN AS STORY-TELLERS

Carolyn Wells in the New York World.

Whether considered from a moral, mental or physical viewpoint, women are divided into two classes—the average and the exceptional. In a widespread discussion like the present we are, of course, concerned only with the average woman.

And it is a self-evident fact that the average woman cannot tell a story as well as the average man. For story-telling is an art, and the average woman cannot achieve prominence in the arts. This is proved by the masculine crowds jostling each other on Olympian heights, while Rosa Bonheur, George Eliot and Felicia Hemans huddle together in their exceptional loneliness.

Moreover, the art of story-telling demands certain qualities which the average woman does not possess. She is (bless her!) verbose, irrelevant, self-conscious, and though these traits add to her charm, yet they are fatal to the success of a graphically told anecdote. The average man tells a story well because he is by nature terse and brief of speech, he has a sense of construction, and his self-assurance precludes self-consciousness.

Indeed, the root of the matter may be found in the attitude of the eternal feminine toward the masculine story-teller. For, nothwithstanding the popular estimate of feminine garrulity, the average woman (which term is, of course, identical with the eternal feminine) listens and listens admiringly when man talks. This is not necessarily because she is interested, but because a flattering attitude, born of a desire to please, has become habitual with her. This, in turn, is because her intution and experience has taught her that eternal looking up is the price of being looked up to. And so, after all, we are glad that a woman can't tell a story as well as a man, for if she could it would argue her possessed of traits which would largely detract from her inherent and delightful femininity.

No Risk.

From the Washington Star.

"I understand your life insurance company regarded you as an exceptionally good risk."

"No," answered the displeased policyholder. "I wasn't any risk. I was a sure thing."

THIEVES PREY ON KEATING TWICE

Local Theatrical Man Loses Valuable Property at Home and at Bowling Alley.

ELEVEN LARCENIES REPORTED TO POLICE

Houses Broken Into, Telephone Box Robbed and Drunken Man Loses Watch and Chain to Daring Highwayman.

Eleven burglaries and larcenies were reported to the police Friday and yesterday and are now under investigation by the staff of detectives. The largest individual loss was that sustained by L. C. Keating, the theatrical man, from whom a costly gold-handled umbrella was stolen at the bowling alley, Seventh and Stark streets, and a ribbon fob chain, with an elk's tooth pendant, valued at $45, from his residence, 409 Stark street.

Bowman brothers, engaged in business at Third and Burnside streets, reported stolen a check issued by Lang & Co., made payable to Fred A. Parks, its face calling for $50.

Jack Clark was picked up in a drunken condition on the street by Patrolman Anundson and Special Officer Cannon. When he became sober at the city prison he discovered that his gold watch and chain had been stolen. He had no money when arrested but is unable to remember how much he possessed when his senses became so befuddled that he did not clearly realize what was taking place.

David Clark, who has a room at the Victor lodging house, informed the police that a watch, chain and charm and an overcoat was stolen from him. He named a person whom he suspects of the crime.

A locker at the American restaurant was broken open and $15 abstracted from the pocket of a coat owned by A. Rolander, an employe. He thinks the theft was committed by a fellow-employe.

Andrew Lund notified the police that $19 was stolen from him, but he departed from the police station before his address was secured. He also had suspicions as to the identity of the person who committed the larceny.

George Fisher, who lives at 96 Knott street, laments the loss of a watch chain, with charm attached. No clew was left by the thief.

A bicycle was stolen from the union depot, the loss being reported by W. F. Groh, the baggage agent. The larceny is believed to have been committed some time ago but it was not discovered until yesterday.

A. Nelson reported that a gold watch, chain and locket were stolen from a room occupied by him above the Log Cabin bakery at Mississippi avenue and Russell street.

A telephone box in a house at the corner of Stark and West Park streets was broken open and robbed of its contents by a boy, who was seen to commit the crime by a little girl. The larceny was reported by W. C. Morgan.

Plant Fell Off.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Astoria, Or., Dec. 30.—City fines and forfeitures for the year aggregated $3,[illegible], as compared with $[illegible] last year. The falling off is due to the closing of the town.