

MASKED MEN ENTER STORE AND ROB EVERYONE IN IT

SHOT FIRED WHEN OWNER MAKES DASH

East Side Grocery Is Scene of Sensational Robbery by Bold Highwaymen

Proprietor and Customers Are Forced to Stand Against Wall While They Are Searched for Valuables and Cash Box Is Rifled by Thieves.

Two masked highwaymen robbed the grocery store of A. Knutson on the East side last night and held up five men, proprietor, employes and customers of the place. They netted \$150 and in addition carried away two valuable watches.

The robbers did not make their haul without a show of resistance being offered them. Walter Miller, one of the victims, was slow in facing the back wall at the command and he was struck a staggering blow on the side of the head with a revolver. Knutson, the proprietor, took a long chance and ran out a back door. A revolver shot narrowly missed his head, pierced the wall and found its way through the upper floor to the roof.

The Knutson grocery is situated at Belmont and East Twenty-ninth streets. At 9:52 last night the proprietor, R. H. Knutson, Walter Miller, C. C. Vance and Ray Bean were gathered about the store in the back of the room. Suddenly two masked men ran in by the front door and covering the owner with a revolver each, cried with an oath: "Throw up your hands and line up, faces to the wall. If one of you moves, we'll put you in hell before you know it."

One Man Struck. The men quickly obeyed orders, all but Miller, who was glad to obey after he had received a welt on the side of the head. The two robbers, who were dressed in dark suits and each wore a black silk handkerchief over his face, holes having been cut for the eyes. The smaller man handed his pistol to his pal and emptied the cylinder. Exactly how much the till contained Knutson did not know, but he thinks it was over \$100.

After rifling the till the smaller robber went through the pockets of their five victims. Sutton lost a gold-filled watch and \$24 in cash. Vance lost \$21. Bean \$4 and Knutson a gold watch. Miller had \$12.50 in his pockets. He was the last in the line, and the owner was about to rob him when Knutson, who stood beside a rear door, suddenly pushed it open and ran out through a

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NEWS RECEIVED OF SWAMI RAM TIRAH'S DEATH

Founder of Local Swami Ram Society Drowned While Bathing in the Sacred River Ganges at Gurwal—Impressive Funeral Rites.

Advices have been received from India that Swami Ram Tirah, who founded the Swami Ram society in Portland three years ago, was drowned while bathing in the sacred river Ganges at Gurwal. Swami Ram Tirah was carried away by a strong current, searching parties at once organized and the body was recovered.

Indian pomp and ceremony marked the funeral rites. Courts adjourned on the day of the funeral and the entire province mourned. The deceased was a high priest and known all over India as a great man. Though but 37 years of age, he was a man of marked ability, having held the position of professor of mathematics at the British university at Punjab for some time.

About three years ago he came to the United States to organize a movement to break down the system of caste in India. His efforts were successful in this city and in other parts of the country.

ACCUSED OF LAND FRAUDS



Senator Warren.

TRAIN ROBBER LOOTS EXPRESS ON COTTON BELT

Messenger Is Thrown Out of Car and Probably Fatally Injured—Desperate Struggle Preceded Robbery—All Valuables in Sight Taken by Thief.

Texarkana, Ark., Dec. 1.—The Pacific Express company's car attached to the northbound Cotton Belt passenger train was here at 7:25 tonight when it was robbed here at 7 o'clock and an express messenger, W. A. Frisip was probably fatally injured.

The last seen of the messenger was at Red Water, which is 17 miles out from here. When three miles out from Red Water the porter went into the express car and found the messenger missing. He gave the alarm and a search was at once instituted. The car showed there had been a desperate struggle. Everything was in disorder, the safe was open and blood was smeared on the floor and the walls of the car. It was evident that the robber had entered the car after it left Red Water, had assaulted the messenger and thrown him overboard and then rifled the car.

The train came on here and messengers were sent to Red Water. A posse of officers was hurriedly made up and left for the scene of the robbery.

While another posse was getting ready to start in a special train, a message from Red Water stated that the messenger had been found. He was lying by the track a mile north of Red Water, covered with blood, with an ugly wound on the head as if made by a blunt instrument. He was still alive, but able to speak only in whispers. A train was left for Red Water to bring the injured man here. An examination of the car shows it was rifled of all valuables in sight, but it cannot be learned what the loss was. Express company officials are reticent about giving out any details of the loss.

The robbery took place at almost the identical spot where a bold attack was made five years ago, when the messenger was bound and gagged and the safe was opened and all of its contents secured.

Miss Adeo Married. Washington, Dec. 1.—Miss Constance C. Adeo, niece of Second Assistant Secretary of State Alvin A. Adeo, and Mr. Frederick S. Trier, of an old Georgetown family, were married here today in St. John's Episcopal church. Assistant Paymaster G. Montross Adeo, of the navy, was best man. Miss Lucy Adeo, sister of the bride was her attendant.

Yesterday Judge McGinn was adjudged in contempt of court and was fined \$100. The whole matter arose out of the belittling publication against Mr. Ladd in the Oregonian and the failure of the grand jury to indict, for the reason, as it now appears, that Mr. Scott was protected by Mr. Manning. On the first day of its session Judge McGinn broke into the grand jury room because he believed Colonel Wood ought not to be there as attorney for Mr. Ladd. The court held that Colonel Wood had a right to be there. The fact is, the proceedings before a grand jury are not a trial. They are one-sided by law, and the state is moved by the private prosecutor, in fact; but, waiving this point, Judge McGinn should have taken the matter before the court immediately had the grand jury summoned before the court, and settled the point in an orderly manner. Judge McGinn, on Saturday, November 24, in open court, before Judge Sears, presiding, called Mr. Manning Mr. Facing-

CHARGES OF WARREN ARE SCOFFED AT

Special Agent Meyendorff Makes Statement Regarding Wyoming Land Frauds

Declares Charges Made by Wyoming Senator Are Ridiculous, Especially Story of Attempt at Suicide by Meyendorff—Relates Trouble.

M. A. Meyendorff, special agent of the interior department, who has been giving some damaging testimony before the interstate commerce commission in the Utah land fraud case against the coal land thieves now under investigation or on trial here, returned to Portland yesterday afternoon. Mr. Meyendorff has come into collision with Senator Francis E. Warren of Wyoming as a result of the testimony given at the hearing and the senator has made some strong statements impugning the motives of the government agent. In an interview last night Mr. Meyendorff replied to some of the statements made by the Wyoming senator, alleging the statements made to be ridiculous. In speaking of the controversy, Mr. Meyendorff said: "My testimony before the interstate commerce commission at Salt Lake City was devoted to a description of the three interviews I had with Senator Francis E. Warren of Wyoming. The facts are all set out in an affidavit the portions of this affidavit that concern themselves with Senator Warren are the following:

"I met the senator at the Oxford hotel in Denver some time in May or June, 1904. At that interview Senator Warren made no direct request that I should not prosecute the investigation from personal considerations, but he pointed out the danger of making an enemy of the Union Pacific Railroad company in Wyoming elections and stated that Senator Clark's reelection might be jeopardized if the enmity of the Union Pacific Railroad company should be incurred. About three months after my interview with Mr. Warren I was transferred from Denver, Colorado, to Los Angeles, California, a distance of about 1,200 miles from the state of Wyoming and away from the seat of my operations.

Subpoenaed as Witness. "In October, 1904, I was subpoenaed as a witness before the United States district court at Denver in another matter. On the evening I left Denver for Washington, D. C. on December 5, 1904, Senator Warren arrived in Denver and by appointment I met him at the Hotel Oxford. The senator then told me that the general land office at Washington, D. C. would not hurry the Wyoming coal land cases and that of course I would not have to concern myself about them.

"It is the foregoing testimony which Senator Warren criticized in a newspaper interview sent out yesterday from Washington. If he has been correctly quoted, he asserted that in writing to him I described myself as an 'old soldier of the Civil war.' This statement never was made by me and it would have been absurd for anybody to have made any declaration of that kind. The records of the state department show that it was in 1865 that Abraham Lincoln obtained my release from exile in Siberia and that I did not arrive in this country until 1866, a year after the close of the Civil war.

"Furthermore, I never solicited Senator Warren or any one else for the position of a special agent in charge of a place in the consular service. Mr. (Continued on Page Four.)

SCENE IN COURT WHEN MURDERED GIRL'S LETTERS TO GILLETTE WERE READ.



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5,000-YEAR-OLD TURTLE CAPTURED UPON GALAPAGOS

Largest Creature of Its Kind in Existence Pronounced by Scientists to Be Oldest Living Creature Made Prisoner After Strenuous Battle.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) San Francisco, Dec. 1.—Naturalists are greatly interested in the mammoth turtle which is at present on the schooner Academy, and which was captured near Galapagos Island, off the coast of Ecuador.

Great enthusiasm prevails in the Academy of Sciences, and it is said that the value of that one specimen is more than the entire cost of the expedition. It is what is known as a land turtle, and Captain Beck and the scientists who went on the expedition are certain that its age is between 4,500 and 5,000 years. It is the largest turtle ever captured. It has not been weighed up to the present time, but the weight is given at 1,100 pounds.

The vessel will be entered at the custom-house today and the turtle removed as soon as suitable quarters can be secured. Captain Beck related the particulars of the capture yesterday. The huge turtle was seen near the island. The captain and two men put off in a boat and soon had a rope around the body, and after the monster was hauled up it was raised into the boat. It fought fiercely, and as it went to one side of the boat the immense weight smashed the side and dipped one side under the water. The little craft capsized. While the men were endeavoring to regain the boat, the monster swam off in the sea.

It was finally recaptured and taken on board the schooner.

KILLS HIMSELF WHEN ROBBERY IS A FAILURE

Farm Hand Who Turns Bank Robber Points Gun at His Own Head When He Sees Clerk Escape and Realizes That His Identity is Disclosed.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) Bedona, Kan., Dec. 1.—J. W. Harris, a farm hand, attempted to hold up the bank here yesterday afternoon. One of the clerks escaped, whereupon, seeing that he was sure to be caught, the would-be robber placed the revolver muzzle behind his right ear and blew his brains out. He died about three hours later. When Harris went into the bank no one was there except W. M. Gillen, the cashier, and Theodore Self, the clerk. It was 2:49, half an hour before the regular closing time.

Harris advanced to the cashier's window and drew a revolver. "Hold up your hands," he said. Both men did so.

"Now you," indicating Self, "pull down the window shades." Self drew one shade and then started toward the second, and instead sprang through a door into the street. The robber fired at him but missed.

"When Self escaped," said Cashier Gillen, "the robber stared vacantly at the door where he had disappeared. He did not move for half a minute. Then without a word or a look at me, he raised the pistol till the muzzle was near his right ear and fired. He knew the game was up when Self got out on the street.

Harris is well known in and about Bedona, and had worked as a farm hand for a man named Baker. He was not recognized until after he shot himself, as he had made some effort at disguise.

UNIQUE REVENGE OF EX-HUSBAND ON FORMER WIFE

Advertises That She Wants to Marry and the Unfortunate Woman Gets Answers by the Score From All Sorts of Men.

LADY, 42, with nice home, wishes to meet gentlemanly, respectable, address L. 61, care Journal.

Mrs. Virginia Wiley of Gray's Crossing on the Mount Scott line, has been having days of tribulation as the result of the above advertisement given to the Journal in her name, but without her knowledge. Also it is very probable that the two scores of love-lorn "good men" who have answered the advertisement will wait in vain for the answer which they are now hoping will cheer their days with long-expected joy. Incidentally the ex-husband of the lady is enjoying his mean practical joke in seclusion.

Mrs. Wiley was formerly wedded to a man named Rogers, whose present address is either Lents or Gray's Crossing, no one seems to know which. For some reason or another the domestic dove of peace did not roost upon the family roof and the divorce court cut the galling bonds and gave Mrs. Rogers back the name of her former husband, Wiley, which name is also borne by a daughter, now living with her mother.

Husband Has Revenge. Rogers, it seems, was charged that his wife should escape from his protection through the loopholes of the divorce court and determined upon revenge. Accordingly, he called a friend to his assistance and with him as an agent, inserted the advertisement in the Journal, at the same time sending word to Mrs. Wiley that he had put the call for a future partner in the paper over her name.

Mrs. Wiley was much worried at the news, having had some experience with husbands and not wishing to choose her next one by such uncertain means. Disbelieving that a man would be so unkind, however, she paid no serious attention to the information sent her by her former husband until she began to receive large numbers of letters with every mail forwarded from the business office of the Journal, then she came to town and entered protest against the advertisement which was taken from the paper. In vain she made the stream of letters still keep up. Even while the lady was protesting that she did not want a mail order husband a bashful and bewildered individual deposited an envelope in the hands of the clerk at the window addressed to "L. 61." Mrs. Wiley hurried away in despair, leaving a bundle of letters behind her.

Mrs. Wiley alleges that her former husband inserted the advertisement in the paper solely to vex and annoy her and feels much aggrieved that such a practical joke should have been played upon her.

MRS. ASTOR'S REIGN OVER SOCIETY ENDED

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) New York, Dec. 1.—Mrs. Astor's reign as the arbiter of the "Four Hundred" has actually ended. Society now knows that what it has long anticipated has come to pass, and Mrs. Astor will never again appear as the hostess of any of the great functions which for many years have made her famous. She is not at the opera this year, and it is now understood that there will be no Astor ball, the affair that has always been heralded throughout the world, and for which titled foreigners have frequently crossed the ocean to accept invitations.

GILLETTE'S EVIDENCE IS COMPLETED

Youth Charged With Murder of His Sweetheart Will Know Fate on Monday

Final Arguments to Be Made and Case Submitted to Jury—Prisoner Beginning to Show Effects of Strain—Pathetic Letters Written by Dead Girl.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal) Lenkimer, N. Y., Dec. 1.—Chester Gillette, charged with the murder of his sweetheart, "Billy" Brown, will probably know his fate Monday. Evidence in the case was completed in a short session today with the possible exception of one witness the defense may call Monday. Judge Devendorf is insistent that the case will go to the jury on Monday. At the close of today's session he said that he will hold a court session Monday if necessary. Judge Devendorf instructed lawyers to file their applications for changes in the judge's charges, in writing.

Odds and ends of the testimony District Attorney Ward wanted to bring together before closing the prosecution's case were got on record today. Monday the lawyers will make their final arguments and the judge will deliver his charge to the jury.

Prisoner Shows Strain. Now that the case is nearing the end, Gillette is beginning to show the effects of the strain. He stood his examination well, but when he left the court room tonight he seemed feverish and nervous, probably from a realization that a decision in his case is near at hand.

In view of the mass of testimony it is believed that final arguments will be long. The charge of the court upon the law and evidence and the verdict of the jury, will furnish the closing chapters in one of the most remarkable murder trials ever held in this state.

The most dramatic scene in the courtroom during the entire trial was when the letters written by the dead girl to her faithless lover were read by the prosecutor. There was scarcely a dry eye in the room when the letters were finished, and even the callous prisoner showed emotion.

Upon these letters the prosecution bases its case. They show the heart-

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THREATENS TO KILL IF SHE SEEKS DIVORCE

But Effie Holt Begins Suit and Makes Her Husband's Threat Part of Her Complaint Against Him—Also Asks Injunction to Restrain Him.

Threatening to kill his wife before she could reach the courthouse if she insisted on suing him for a divorce is one of the charges made against Hans Holt by Effie Holt. Mrs. Holt brought the suit in spite of her husband's blood-curdling threat, though she says she is afraid he will carry it into execution, and asked the court for an injunction to restrain him from attempting it.

Holt had served a sentence in the county jail for beating his wife, according to the complaint which was filed in the state circuit court yesterday. Immediately upon his release from jail, says Mrs. Holt, the beating was renewed, and when they were in the hopyards he beat her so severely that strangers had to interfere to save her life. They were married in August, 1906. Mrs. Holt asks to have her maiden name, Effie Brown, restored to her.

Another abused wife, whose husband could not be stopped from beating her by a visit to the city jail is Frances L. McGraw. She filed suit for a divorce from Harry M. McGraw in the circuit court yesterday, alleging that on August 21 McGraw beat her and was arrested and taken to the city jail for the offense. Since then, says Mrs. McGraw, her husband has beaten her three times. She alleges that on November 21 McGraw beat her a time that blackened both of her eyes and caused her much humiliation. They were married on March 31, of this year. Mrs. McGraw asks that she be allowed to resume her maiden name, Frances L. Wilson. John F. Logan appears as her attorney.

Contempt of Court and Contempt for Law

Both-Ways, and said he peddled justice as if it were cordwood, and out of his corrupt gains would soon be rich enough to buy the Wells-Fargo building. Such language from the Oregonian's attorney was significant. Judge McGinn refused to be silenced, and later was fined for contempt. Out of this arose further disorder on the Monday following, and Judge McGinn insulted Judge Sears on the bench. It was for this that he was fined yesterday.

The Journal desires to call attention to what it deems the real rotteness disclosed in this whole matter. It has not one word of excuse for Judge McGinn's disorderly intrusion into the secret session of the grand jury room. Such conduct, if permitted, would replace law with force and bullying. It has not a word of excuse for his defiance of the court on Saturday and his insults on Monday. Had as these breaches of order are, however, they are the hasty outbreaks of an impulsive and ungovernable temper. They are

their own cure by their very violence; they do not sap the vitals of justice.

But if Mr. Manning ran to the Oregonian to get the news that Mr. Ladd was asking him for justice; if he faced both ways in this matter; and has and does in other matters; if he prosecutes or protects for hire or influence—here is a canker in the commonwealth beside which Judge McGinn's disorderly behavior becomes insignificant.

Judge McGinn, in his answer, says that he told Judge Sears privately and confidentially that the Ladd cartoon was libelous and that he had so told an Oregonian employe, and when Mr. Manning learned of this from Judge Sears, he hastened to Mr. Scott and said: "I have had trouble with The Journal people because no true bill was found against you, because your own attorney admitted to Judge Sears that the publication was libelous."

The sworn answer of Judge McGinn practically says that Manning was prosecuting Mr. Scott, and Judge McGinn's honest admission that the publication was a libel was very annoying. It also shows that Manning wanted Scott to feel the obligation. All this dovetails with Judge McGinn's open accusation that Mr. Manning peddles his great office as if it were cordwood. Judge McGinn has said either too much or too little, and the public has a right to demand that Mr. Manning protect his office, which is the people's office, even if he does not care to protect his good name and professional honor.