

FAIR TRIAL FOR HAYWOOD

(Continued from Page One.)

seats on the jury that they might give their votes to railroad the three "marry" of this "conspiracy."

Lopping Sombre Air.
Even some of the attorneys of the defense were sombre in their forebodings of the desperate and dactylic spirit of the town. They are doing what they can to keep a solemn face on it still; it magnifies the vast difficulty of their task. But it does not go now quite as well as it did. In fact, to do them justice, they are dropping it themselves.

A jury would have been achieved from the first venire if the defense had not driven man after man away by search-



John Nugent.

ing cross examinations that not even Solomon could have withstood, but when the second venire was empaneled, the new jurors, by diligent reading of the newspaper reports, had grown "wise" and evaded service by most deceptively misrepresenting their own characters. Two days' experience with that second venire proved clearly enough that the men of Boise and Ada county had no feeling whatever against Meyer and Pettibone and Haywood. It made it evident that "conspiracy" to railroad these three men was a legal fiction, invented in the interest of larger fees or the wild imaginations of eastern enthusiasts.

Veniremen Fight.
But this third venire of 61 just completed by Sheriff Hodgins has gone better than the second. The second had to get off; these 61 men of the third have fought to keep off. It has been the sheriff's deputies and not the defendants who have faced danger in Ada county. The weather has been very warm and somewhat dusty and Ada county is extensive and the residents of Ada county are strong of arm and leg, and they have all shown a vivid determination to fight, run, hide or do almost anything to escape the warrants summoning them to jury service.

One deputy came home grinning and bandaged, the bandage being quick repair made necessary by the assault of a farmer's shovel. The other deputies suffered less severely, but every one of them came home worn out and dejected. Truly the people of Ada county are taking a novel way of showing their hatred of these accused men.

Conspiracy Vendors Bitter.
Yesterday the vendors of this Idaho "conspiracy" story were made still more bitter. They looked upon the arrest of the Socialist Duncan as an event that would show the brutality of the authorities.

Duncan is a fool, of course, but a fool

with an automatic gun, and a carving knife and a pair of snipers, and a bunch of skeleton keys in a gunny sack, might be awkward. I think I know how Chief Gritzmacher of Portland would handle an apparition of that kind. And the several brands of Socialists here looked forward for something very dreadful to scream over in the treatment of Duncan. But, bless you, they were sadly disappointed. Instead of putting him in chains or fanning him out of town, Chief Frank Boise just petted and cosseted Duncan like some child who had lost its mamma.

Shriek for Vengeance.
And, lo, now it is the different brands of Socialists who are shrieking for vengeance upon Duncan. For the first time in Boise they are unanimous. They want to put down Duncan. One of them demanded that he be examined in a lunacy commission. Another cries that if he is set free the lives of Socialists will be in danger. Another walks the streets yearning for life imprisonment of Duncan. They have grown almost bloodthirsty about the poor loon. But dear, indifferent Boise thinks Duncan is just a fool, who has converted himself into a little arsenal, and Boise doesn't care.

And it might just as well be said here and now in plain English, that Meyer, Pettibone and Haywood are in no danger of an unfair trial from any county of Idaho, and from Ada county least of all. If the legal methods of securing a jury were less antiquated and hypothetical you could pick up any 12 men of Idaho tomorrow and they would give these men a fair, square deal. They might, perhaps, vote to take Harry Orchard's admission of his own guilt for granted and hang him out of hand; but they certainly are showing no animosity and little interest in these Western Federation officials.

The vast sum spent in securing these 14 counsel for the defense has been the much money thrown away. On the supposition that they are innocent, it is a fact that John Nugent alone could have cleared them.

Nugent Is Sound Lawyer.
Little has been said in the papers about Nugent. He is a man without a "shop window." He understands the men of this state as Richardson and Darrow do not. He is familiar with the forms and practices of the courts of Idaho—and they are not. He is very downright—and upright, too—and blunt and honest, a sound lawyer and a plain American, who could successfully defend any innocent men before any American jury, and before a jury of Idaho especially. There are no frills about him. He isn't in the least picturesque. He doesn't know much about Socialism.

Years ago he went to Australia and worked in Coolgardie as a mining engineer in the days when that mining camp was hell with the lid on. He would fight this case to a finish, and fight it like a man. And if he were beaten he would take his beating like a man, too. But he sits just now a silent spectator to this unfolding drama when his voice is only heard in court when he comes to the rescue of his brother counsel, who are ignorant of its forms. But he impresses us more and more every day as the still, strong man of the defense, whose battle ax will come swinging into the fray if ever it comes to the fight of a forlorn hope.

Twenty Fled Illness.
At noon today we haven't touched the skirts of tragedy yet, or even melodrama. It's just pure farce. And, if another venire has to be sought, it is not the prisoner, the men of Ada county will be wanting to hang, but the deputies of Sheriff Hodgins.
This morning out of 61 veniremen summoned, 30 of them filed up to the judge's desk, asking to be excused from jury service. They were lusty men and hearty to look at, but appearances become deceptive in Boise since the trial began. Because they were, as one man in assuaging the court of their deprecate condition. To begin with, they were all deaf. They asserted in loud and eager tones, that they were unable to hear any ordinary tones. But they heard acutely every word the court or counsel said. When the deaf plea failed one man after another in the remainder of the 30 developed a new plea.

All Had Old Mothers.
"Though the night be dark and the wind cold," Borah whispered to Hawley, "remember you have still another," and the reluctant venireman remembered.
They told the court that they all had mothers, poor old mothers, such dear old mothers, sick old mothers, ailing

and weak and needing so badly their sons summoned by the brutal deputy for that venire. It sounded for all the world like a recital of one of W. W. Jacobs-Thames water-side stories. But it did not go with the court. The deaf heard. The dutiful sons grinned and forgot the dear old mothers they had invented.

The crowd in the courtroom laughed aloud. It was funny. Good Lord deliver us, but it was funny, and William D. Haywood sat lounging in his chair, large and thoughtful, with his wife and daughters beside him, looking as though they were the spectators in the side boxes of a theatre.
If the shadow of a gallows was there in that room, it was a vague shadow. Haywood alone refrained from laughing. The cheerful police seems to be wearing off of him. His step is not so light as it was.

Haywood Is Worried.
The worn lines are deepening in his face. Veniremen lie and spectators laugh, and the lack of formality and brevity and legal methods develops farce only too often, but there is clearly no humor in it for Haywood. Even the appearance of the veniremen who hid in a haystack and had to be dug out with a pitchfork by a deputy, had no joke in it for Haywood.

And when the first venireman, Richardson, who was called to the jury seat, announced that he was born in "the land of honest men and bonnie lassies" everybody laughed by Haywood. The show might be funny for the idle public, but it is not funny for him. Only when the defense exercised its second last peremptory and excused Harmon Cox did Haywood smile at all. Harmon Cox was Darrow's failure. Instead of admitting defeat on Monday when he tried to remove Cox for cause, as being biased, Darrow commenced pleading with the prosecution to consent to his removal from the jury. The prosecution naturally refused that, and Darrow took his defeat badly.

But when a peremptory was "wasted" on Cox this morning Haywood smiled. Then the smile vanished as one venireman followed another in a point-blank assertion that they had formed an unqualified opinion in the case and were unable to do justice to the defendant, Haywood, and there is no use predicting we will get a jury from this present venire of 61 men.

The court will sit today and tomorrow morning, afternoon and night in the effort to exhaust this venire quickly, and as, at the time of writing, each side has one peremptory left, there is just a chance that the jury may be filed by tomorrow, and the case opened on Monday. But it is only a chance.

Senator Goetta Speaks.
Lane rally tonight, Burnside & Grand.

DUNKARDS WILL BE IN TOWN FOR TWO DAYS

Dunkards, homeward bound from the late Los Angeles convention, who were delayed by the burning of a bridge in the Skyscrapers, are due to arrive in Portland between 4 and 5 o'clock this afternoon. The Dunkards will remain in Portland two days. They will take a trolley ride over the city late this afternoon. Tomorrow they will make a trip up the Columbia to Cascade locks. The visitors will leave for Seattle Sunday. The delegation is in charge of Gordon G. Noble, southeastern passenger agent for the Lehigh road, and secretary of the American Association of Railway Passenger Agents.
It is thought his plans that the party is spending a longer time in Portland than in other cities of the northwest. Mr. Gordon was a delegate to Portland from the agents' association in 1903 during the exposition.

Don't Miss the Lane Rally.
Tonight, East Burnside & Grand ave.

EPILEPTIC GIRL IN RAGE KILLS SISTER

Vancouver, B. C., May 31.—Bella Doman, aged 30, of Grand Forks, B. C., who is an epileptic subject and suffers from fits of excitement and passion, killed her 19-year-old sister Emma yesterday when, as the result of a dispute in the kitchen, Bella took up a piece of stove-wood and threw it at Emma, striking her under the left ear. Death ensued within five minutes. Mrs. Doman and two other daughters were in the house at the time of the tragedy.

PLANTED VINES WHILE NEIGHBORS SCOFFED

But Now the Crazy Dutchman Sells David's Hill for a Small Fortune.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
Forest Grove, May 30.—F. W. David, the pioneer vineyardist of Washington county, who has made wine and conducted his farm on the hill bearing his name for the past 30 years, has just sold his place to Grant Bailey of Centerville, California, for \$6,500.

Mr. David came here in 1870 from California and got the place for almost a song. At that time everybody hooted and scoffed at the idea of tilling such land and called David "the crazy Dutchman." But he had implicit faith in the soil and has reaped rich fruits as the result of his labor and wisdom. Today David is worth thousands of dollars while many who scoffed at him are still working for paltry wages.

No better location in the whole state can be found for prunes and grapes than David's Hill. And several have followed the lead of Mr. David. The wine produced at Reuter's on the hill has won medals at the Paris exposition, Buffalo, Charleston, St. Louis and Chicago, while the grapes from Andersons, Petersons and Holshires have been shipped all over the country and received the very highest prices on the market.

While Mr. David will move from the hill to his little farm near Forest Grove David's Hill will never be known by any other name. People coming to this city have been greatly impressed with the scenic beauty of the surrounding country. David's Hill has been one of the leading beauty spots to leave its impress upon the pilgrim's mind. The name will probably be always associated with the place.

MURDER SUSPECT

(Continued from Page One.)

The detectives for suspecting Collins of the holdup and murder is the fact that he answers in detail the description furnished by Motorman Hull. In addition, he was found in possession of a light blue silk handkerchief, such as was used as a mask by the murderous highwayman. Collins is unable to explain where he was after 9 p. m. on Monday and has been in the habit during the day of remaining until the early hours of the morning.

The statements published that a Colt's automatic 38-caliber revolver was found in possession of Collins and that he had a wound on the head where Hull claims to have struck the footpad with a rock, according to the police are untrue.
Collins was subjected to a severe "sweating" after his arrest and again this morning, but admitted nothing that implicated him in the crime. Collins is exceedingly nervous and trembled violently when examined by the detectives. His statements regarding his movements while in Portland and about his past are vague and uncertain and he appears anxious to evade throwing any light on his past history.

According to Patrol Driver Graves, Collins made a practice of sleeping during the day and remaining away from his rooms the greater portion of the night. He has been in this city since January and claims to have been employed as a concrete worker. That he has not been steadily employed is testified to by a man who roomed with him for three weeks during which time it is said that Collins did not do any manual labor.

Inspector Bruin and Captain Slover, accompanied by Patrol Driver Graves visited Collins' room last night during the absence of the supposed bandit and made a careful search for a weapon. Nothing but a pair of overalls, a shirt and a pair of shoes were found in the apartment and the officers then decided to await Collins' return.

About 11:45 p. m. he put in an appearance and was promptly placed under arrest. The prisoner made no attempt at resistance and readily accompanied the detectives to headquarters. Upon interrogation he stated that he was in the United States navy for four years and was discharged in September, 1905. He declares that he was a native of Massachusetts, but from two letters from a woman found in his room it has been established that his home is in Auburn, Maine. From the tenor of the communications it is inferred that Collins was compelled to leave the New England state owing to some serious trouble.

When questioned this morning by Inspector Bruin as to his movements Monday night, Collins stated that during the early part of the evening he was in the company of Duffy, a former shipmate, and visited several saloons in the north end. From 9 p. m. until he retired, which was about 2 a. m., Collins is unable to remember where he spent his time. He cannot give the address of a single saloon which he met in his drinking bout. The prisoner, however, states that shortly after 5 o'clock he entrusted \$3 to some bartender for safe keeping but cannot give the location of the resort where the man is employed.

E. L. Hull, the wounded motorman, will endeavor to identify Collins as the bandit today.
It is said that Collins pawned several articles in one of the Third street second hand stores but when asked to give the location of the place the suspect pleaded ignorance. It is a theory of the police that if they have the right man in custody, he undoubtedly disposed of his revolver to a pawnbroker. A search is being made today for the pawnshops in the lower end of town.

Chief Gritzmacher has had printed several hundred circulars offering \$1,000 reward for the arrest of the murderer of Conductor Nevius, which will be mailed to every police department in the United States and Canada. The description of the bandit as given by Motorman Hull, the history of the crime and the description and number of the automatic Colts revolver taken from an expressman on May 22, at Front and Everett streets by two highwaymen, supposed to have been the street car robbers, are the main features embodied in the circular.

GRAVES DECORATED AT THE DALLES

The Dalles, May 31.—Memorial day was observed in this city as a general holiday. A large number of citizens spent a portion of the day at the cemetery decorating the graves of relatives and friends. At 10 o'clock the G. A. R., numbering 27 veterans of the civil war, formed at their hall and followed by members of the W. R. C., proceeded to the Old Fellows' cemetery, decorated by The Dalles band and a guard of honor. Company D, O. N. G. Special music was furnished by the Congregational choir.

In the matter of fancy stock it is doubtful if any county in Oregon can beat Benton in competitive exhibits, says the Corvallis Times. Benton farmers are progressive and have been improving their herds for a long time.



WASHABLE SUITS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The sort that retain their color and shape—**ENDLESS VARIETY** is here for your choosing now—assortment will be broken later

PRICE \$1 to \$6

WASHABLE DRESSES FOR GIRLS, Exclusive Styles—

BEN SELLING

LEADING CLOTHIER

PORTLAND'S LEADING CREDIT CLOTHING HOUSE

The New York Outfitting Company

LARGEST STOCK **ORIGINATORS OF "A LITTLE A WEEK"** **EASIEST TERMS**

165 and 167 1/2 FIRST STREET

Correct Styles: **\$1.00** We Trust You,
Lowest Prices— **A WEEK** Pay as You Can,
Easiest Terms. A Little a Week.

Special Saturday New Summer Shirt \$1 a
Waist Suits for . . \$1 a Week

Women's \$30.00 Suits \$13.85 **BEWITCHING BEAUTIES.**
(Actual value.) A few more left. Why pay more? **These Pretty Lace Waists**
Why pay cash when here it's Values \$4.00 to \$15.00—Special Saturday at
\$1.00 A WEEK **One Fourth Off**

Choose Your Smart and Stylish Summer Millinery
FROM OUR COMPLETE and FASHIONABLE CONVENTION **One Third Off**
now priced, without reservation, at **\$1.00 a Week**

All through the stocks. Of course you'll remember this fact. You pay us only . . .

165 and 167 1/2 First Street **The New York Outfitting Co.** 165 and 167 1/2 First Street
TWO FLOORS Portland's Reliable and Leading House Where Your Credit Is Good. TWO FLOORS

COFFEE
It isn't much itself; but it makes a good breakfast of common materials.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best; we pay him.

JOE URSI
(Continued from Page One.)

woman that one way of making sure of getting Ursi's wages, is to have him sent to the rockpile on a charge of failing to support, and the county will pay her \$1.50 for each day he is there. The little woman believed that this would be a beneficial method after having been deserted three times, and said she would go to the office of the district attorney this afternoon to swear to an

JACOB'S CUSTOM SHIRT PARLORS
Is the most popular place in the city these days of summer heat. The man seeking a cool summer shirt knows he can find it at the

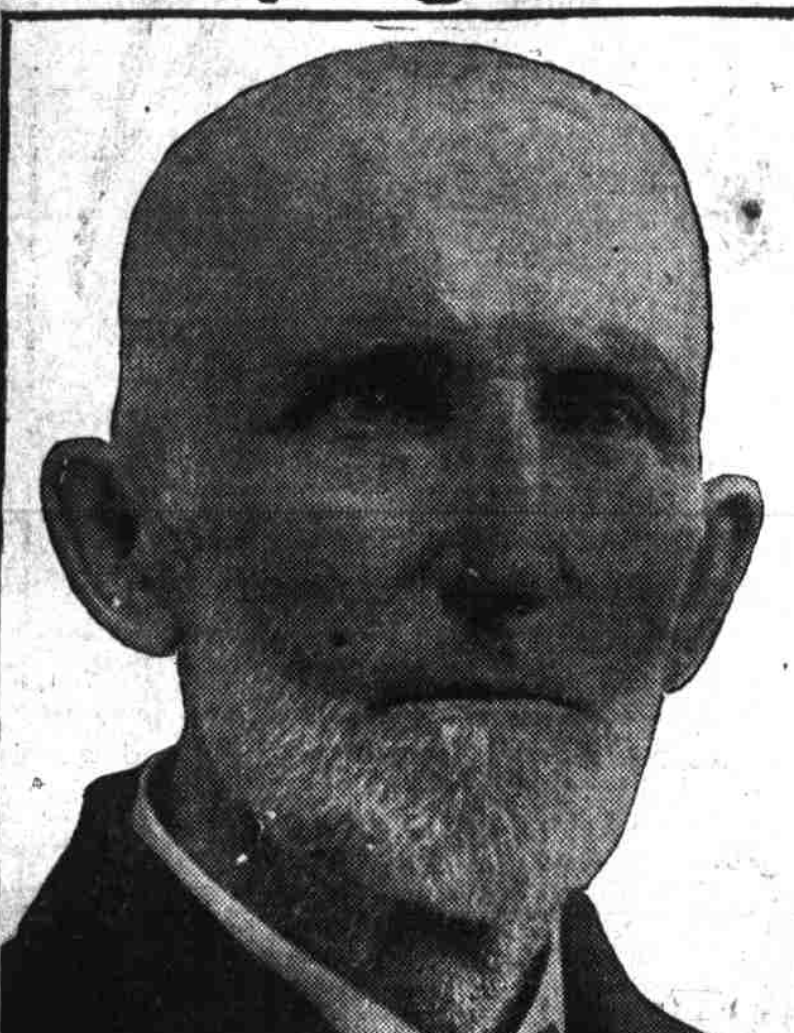
JACOBS SHIRT CO.
Phone Main 1087 291 1/2 Stark St., Bet. Fourth and Fifth

Information against her husband. Mrs. Ursi does not want a divorce now. She says she prefers to let him go to the rockpile for a time, and if he reforms while there she will forgive him and take him back again. If the rockpile does no good, then she will seek relief in the divorce court.

Ursi is 33 years old and Mrs. Ursi 29. They were married 12 years ago in Italy, when Mrs. Ursi, then Maria Alessi, was a large-eyed maiden of 17. They live at 288 Sheridan street.

L. M. Davis, 39 on ballot, stands for good morals and decency.

Strong and Vigorous After Forty-eight Years Married Life



MR. EMERY SOUTHWICK.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery S. Southwick, of Woonsocket, R. I., have been married 48 years, and are still hale and hearty, and owe their old age and vigor to Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. Mr. Southwick wrote on Sept. 10th, 1906:

"I deem it sufficient to say that I have used Duffy's Malt Whiskey and have received marked benefit from it. If I live till the 10th of October I will complete my 72 years and I guess I shall. I have been married 48 years and my wife and I both owe our health and vigor to your Malt Whiskey."

Mr. and Mrs. Southwick are like many thousands of men and women throughout the United States who owe their vigor, strength and long life to the great Tonic Stimulant and Renewer of Youth, Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and join in extolling its merits.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

Is an absolutely pure, gentle and invigorating stimulant and tonic, builds up the nerve tissues, tones up the heart, gives power to the brain, strength and elasticity to the muscles and richness to the blood. It brings into action all the vital forces, it makes digestion perfect and enables you to get from the food you eat the nourishment it contains. It is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children, as it is a promoter of good health and longevity, makes the old young and keeps the young strong. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is recognized as a medicine everywhere. This is a guarantee.

Sold by all druggists, grocers and dealers, in sealed bottles only; never in bulk. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Wholesale and retail prices of the "Old Chemist" trade-mark is on the label. Beware of cheap imitations. Whiskey substitutes offered for sale by unreliable dealers. They are positively harmful and will not cure. Illustrated Medical Booklet and doctor's advice free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.