

ORCHARD TESTS HOWE WEIGHT AND HEALTH TRAILED STEINBERG

Wholesale Murderer Calmly Recites List of Blood-Curdling Crimes.

BORAH TURNS PALE AT HORRIBLE STORY

Darrow Six Crumpled Up in Chair, While Haywood Shrinks Into His Clothes When Accused of Participating in Foul Deeds.

(By Hugh O'Neil, Special Commissioner of the Denver Post and Oregon Journal.)
Boise, Idaho, June 7.—These entrances and exits of "Harry Orchard" from the courtroom are always dramatic. A guard of armed men bristling in bright uniforms clanking with steel, tramping heavily into the courtroom and flanking the high witness chair with gun bolts rattling on the floor, could not be more impressive. Before he comes in the judge and counsel are seated. The packed benches of spectators have been ordered to "keep their seats." The clanking of voices has ceased. Feet stop scripping on the floor. The sheriff has called his "Hear ye" once more. And a silence falls upon the place. The green alms and waltzes outside on the green lawn rustle gently in the wind. The patient electric fan spins in the ceiling. And "Bring in the witness," says the court. In tramps "Boss" Beamer, the big drooping deputy sheriff, a man indifferent to fear. Orchard follows him, walking upright and seeming self-possessed. Bob Meldrum follows Orchard, the mildest and most modest gunfighter that ever pulled a trigger. There is a low ripple of surprise, the surprise of Orchard is increasing and he climbs slowly into the witness chair.

We are in a condition of always thinking when Orchard is called that he will not appear. When we are not looking at him and listening to him he seems to us the specter of a dream, an impossible man reciting impossible horrors. But when he begins talking he is a substantial reality, a man telling in a calm voice the inconceivable evidence in an Arabian night of crime.

At half past 1 yesterday afternoon he took up again the story of the killing

The Late Frank Steinberg.

of Frank Steinberg. Haywood and Pettibone had made final arrangements. Pettibone went to the depot in Denver with him, helping to carry his trunk. That was in September of 1905. He went to Caldwell. Steinberg was not there. He went to Boise. Steinberg was at the Portland exposition. He went to Seattle to locate a ranch. The ranch was to be a place of refuge for members of the federation of the law. Haywood and Moyer and Pettibone had thought of this. I am only briefly reciting Orchard's statement here, you understand, not inquiring it. And it occurs to me that if the statements of Haywood and Moyer and Pettibone are not murderers but madmen. Secret assassinations never has brought liberty to any people, or achieved empire for any despot. It has failed in Ireland. It has failed in Russia. The French revolution was not assassination but civil war. Caesar, Borgias and his dear sister tried wholesale poisoning and the scheme crumbled to pieces. And no man or man, being quite sane, would ever attempt it in America. If Moyer and Pettibone and Haywood did these things that Harry Orchard said they did, then they are paranoiac, primitive men drunk with power, imbecile criminals.

Haywood Shrinks.

As Orchard added fact to fact in his story of the killing of Steinberg Haywood seemed to shrink into his clothes again. Darrow sat crumpled up in his chair his neck rest against the top of the chair back. Haywood's mother, a well conditioned old lady in black, wearing gold spectacles, became pale in the face. Mrs. Haywood sank down into the cushions of her invalid chair. Richardson looked at Haywood with a wary, plaintive tone, and became less frequent. Edgar Wilson, the typical "good citizen" of the defense, mopped his flushed face incessantly and in minutes past 2 o'clock Orchard had got back to Caldwell with Jack Simpkins on the still hunt for Steinberg.

They found him then, sitting in the lobby of the Saratoga hotel and set the first bomb in the sidewalk that Steinberg would have to cross on his way home. But an accident happened to the first bomb. Steinberg passed home in safety. Orchard and Simpkins took a bomb away.

Hawley sat, large and self-possessed, asking Orchard to describe the bomb. Borah stood up near Hawley, one foot on his chair, his hand on his knee, his face gray with nausea, his eyes watching Orchard with dull anger. He looked as though he wanted to spring on Orchard and choke him with his hands.

Steinberg and Borah Friends.

I remembered vividly that Frank Steinberg and William Borah were great friends. Borah's father was German. Steinberg's father was German. Borah's mother was of German descent. Steinberg's mother was of German descent. Between them was deep, Borah has consistently refused to talk with Orchard and to interview him. His confession was being recited. And the steady, quiet impersonal rental of Orchard's perseverance in seeking the death of Steinberg, troubled Borah greatly. He sat down at last, heavy with sadness, burdened with suppressed and impatient rage.

Orchard reached the narrative of his attempt to shoot Steinberg with a snuff-box shrapnel on Christmas night. He failed to find Steinberg. On December 30 he found Steinberg in the Saratoga hotel.

"I went up to my room," he said in even tones, "and got the bomb."

"I wrapped it up in paper. I went down stairs. Mrs. Steinberg was still sitting there. I went to his house and fixed the bomb. When I was returning I passed Mr. Steinberg going home. I got back to the hotel as fast as I could."

Pause of Horror.

There was a pause of horror in the court room. Hawley gulped in his throat and drank a glass of water. There was the noise of scraping chairs.

"You may state in witness writing that I received on his arrest," "I object," said Richardson, "unless the telegram be produced."

"We will produce the original of the telegram," said Borah quickly.

There was a little controversy after that and Orchard went on. The receipt of an unsigned letter while Orchard was in jail.

"It was in handwriting of the letter," said Hawley.

"We object," said Richardson.

"Objection overruled," said the court.

"You may state in witness writing that I received an unsigned letter," said Hawley. And again "we object," said Richardson, and "objection overruled," said the court.

Fettibone's Handwriting.

"It was in the handwriting of George A. Pettibone," said Orchard.

Thereat immediately Hawley took Orchard back to Colorado and the death of Arthur Collins. Hawley asked a question. Orchard answered. Richardson asked a "yes or no" reply. The court denied it. Richardson said that anything Haywood said about the death of Collins had nothing to do with the killing of Steinberg. But Orchard had not heard Haywood say anything about the shooting of Collins. There Orchard recited that Haywood told him he had sent Steve Adams and "Kid" Minister to assassinate Bradley, former manager of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines. Orchard said he had fallen. Next Orchard recited a conversation with Haywood concerning the death of Collins. Orchard went to Tallahassee with the money and got married. There was a long pause before the next question. Hawley and Borah conferred. Richardson and Darrow and Nugent grouped their heads together. And then suddenly Hawley said:

"You may cross-examine."

Richardson Dissects Orchard.

It was 3 o'clock. Richardson laid Harry Orchard out on the dissecting table. He addressed him belligerently. Orchard turned and answered him softly showing no pugnacity. There were immaterial questions about his place of birth, and schooling and the geography of the province of Canada where Orchard was born. He replied promptly and clearly.

Richardson took Orchard from Canada to Michigan. Then he discovered that Orchard had one brother and six sisters. Were they married. What were their married names. Where did they live. Sometimes he knew, some-

THEIR NERVOUS PEOPLE NEED THE TONIC TREATMENT.

This Woman Took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Gained Thirty Pounds and Has Been Well Ever Since.

How many women—and men too—are suffering from a general decline in health which the ordinary remedies seem unable to check? How many husbands see their wives wasting away, steadily losing health and beauty, and are powerless to help? Consumption and other germ diseases find in these debilitated systems easy prey, for the lowered vitality is unequal to the task of fighting off the infection of these diseases to which most of us are almost daily exposed.

The symptoms indicating the decline which may have results so fatal could scarcely be better described than in the statement of Mrs. William Manley, of 92 Court street, Utica, N. Y. Her case is a typical one. She says:

"For six months after the birth of my baby, I suffered from sick, dizzy headaches, which seemed like a rush of blood to my forehead, just back of my eyes. For several days the black spots I could hardly see and black spots floated before them. The least exertion brought on this sickness. My appetite was poor and I was often sick to my stomach.

"If I tried to work my feet soon became swollen, paining me terribly. I had a nervous, nervous, nervous, nervous, nervous. I was so thin that I weighed only 95 pounds.

"One day when at the drug store to get headache powder I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills instead. I soon noticed that my headache was disappearing and my nerves gradually grew stronger. The pills gave me a hearty appetite and I now weigh over 120 pounds. I believe the pills to be the best tonic and builder a woman can take, as they certainly helped me when my condition was critical and I have never been seriously ill since."

The great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills lies in the fact that they actually make new blood and this carries health and strength to every portion of the body. The stomach is toned up, the nerves are strengthened, every organ is stimulated to do its work.

If you are in need of treatment you are taking does not cure you, write for proof of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done in similar cases. They will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

times he did not know. There was nothing evasive about Orchard. His occasional lack of knowledge seemed quite reasonable. They were reticent. Richardson he married at the age of 22. That was in 1888. Then he admitted a child born in 1890. He was a cheesemaker working in one place and another. Then he became the manager of a cheese factory. He went away and left his wife in Canada. Richardson raised his voice fiercely.

Another Man's Wife.

"Because I was with another man's wife," said Orchard. The crowd laughed.

Richardson trailed Orchard a long way with "the other man's wife." He was trying first to discredit Orchard as an unreliable man. He reticently told Orchard did not hesitate in answering questions. He was apparently fearless and truthful.

It was noticeable that while Richardson asked question after question at Orchard and faced him steadily with unflinching eyes that Haywood leaned forward, his head drooping. He constantly avoided Orchard's eyes. Darrow bobbed about in his seat restlessly frequently interrupting Richardson to whisper suggestions. Haywood leaned back in the shadow of Richardson's head, seeming to droop dejectedly. Richardson talked on in high, strident tones trying, as he once explained to the court, "to find the big man's life."

By half past three Orchard had told Richardson that in 1899 he took work in the "Four Mile" mine. He was of Alene and joined the miners' union. Richardson had proved that Orchard was an immoral man and sometimes untruthful but that he was not a confessed assassin to prove a saint. And Orchard proved a much more capable witness than Richardson proved himself a cross-examiner.

FINE NEW SHINGLE MILL SOON TO RUN

(Special Dispatch to the Journal.)
Castle Rock, Wash., June 7.—The Black Diamond Shingle Manufacturing company's plant is now completed and will be in operation in a few days. The first drive of bolts is coming into the boom. These bolts, together with those rescued from the island after last November's flood, will be sufficient to keep the mill in operation for some time. The Black Diamond is the most complete and up-to-date shingle mill of its size in the state, and is the second one in Castle Rock to recover from damage of the flood.

Monday positively last day of discomout of west side gas bills.

MAN FALLS TO EARTH FROM HIGH BALLOON

(Journal Special Service.)
Barcelona, June 7.—While a balloon was passing over this city at a height of nearly 2,000 feet a man fell from it and was smashed to pieces on the street. He proved to be a workman, who got entangled in the ropes when the balloon started. The occupants tried to get him into the car but he lost consciousness and fell.

THE MASK OF HEALTH

Few People Are Really as Well as They Look. Cause and Remedy.

Many people in Portland, both men and women, who believe themselves to be in perfect health, are often in the greatest danger.

Indigestion, which is so common a trouble, is the principal cause of the greater share of the general poor health. It has misleading symptoms that seem to have no reference to the stomach, such as headache, sleeplessness, specks before the eyes, pains in the back and side, etc.

The success of physicians everywhere with the prescription that is now embodied in Mi-o-na stomach tablets has made this remedy in the last few years the acknowledged specific for the treatment of stomach diseases. The secret of this success lies in the fact that Mi-o-na is prepared expressly to strengthen the digestive organs and its use for a few days puts the whole digestive system in such shape that it can care for all of the food that is eaten without pain or distress.

Simply take a Mi-o-na stomach tablet before each meal and, on retiring, and it will so strengthen the stomach that you can enjoy a hearty meal without the least fear of distress or suffering.

We absolutely agree that your money will be refunded should you buy a 50-cent box of Mi-o-na stomach tablets and not be satisfied with the results. Mi-o-na is sold by druggists everywhere, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents. Booth's Miona company, Buffalo, N. Y.

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EXCLUSIVE SUMMER NOVELTIES AND SMART SHAPES IN FINE STRAWS AND PANAMAS




FURNITURE TRUST DOOMED

THE FEDERAL GRAND JURY INDICTED THE FURNITURE TRUST WEDNESDAY

HISTORY WILL REPEAT ITSELF



Forty days Goliath came forth and threatened the opposing army. Less than forty days ago (April 21) we advertised the above cut of "The Furniture Trust Doomed" and less than forty days ago (April 22) the Secretary of the Oregon Retail Furniture Dealers' Association came into our store and threatened to "fix us." He immediately used the influence of the entire organization to put us out of business. But, thanks to the support of our many customers, we are still in business—in fact, our business has increased so largely that we have just rented the entire building adjoining ours, which is proof that the people of our city are alive to the fact that OURS IS THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE FURNITURE STORE WHERE CAN BE HAD (FOR CASH OR CREDIT) FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS AT LESS THAN "TRUST" PRICES.

As David slew Goliath, so have we assisted our Government to bring to justice the Retail Furniture Dealers' Association, which has for years compelled the people to pay exorbitant prices.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED BY OUR NEIGHBORS WHO ARE ADVERTISING "FAKE TRUST PRICES." THESE POOR FELLOWS CANNOT MAKE THEIR LIVING HONESTLY.

BELOW ARE A FEW OF OUR PRICES

ENAMELED IRON BEDS, any size—full size, three-quarter size or single—the same quality as the "Trust" advertises at "Trust Price," \$5; but WE SELL THEM AT ONLY..... \$2.25	IRON ENAMELED BEDS, brass knobs, brass head and foot; brass urns; Trust price, \$7.50; our price..... \$5.50
IRON ENAMELED BEDS, with brass knobs, any size and a variety of colors; Trust price, \$4; our price..... \$3.25	OUR ENTIRE LINE OF BEDS ARE PRICED IN PROPORTION. SEE THEM BEFORE YOU BUY ELSEWHERE.

When you want Furniture, Stoves, Rugs, Linoleums or House Furnishings, come, see us, and we will convince you that you can save 25 to 50 per cent on most everything to furnish the home, store or office. Trade at our store, where you are assured of right prices and fair treatment. Trade at the store that is not in the Trust or any other, combination.

INDEPENDENT FURNITURE COMPANY

GREEN FRONT BUILDING CASH OR CREDIT

104-106 FIRST STREET Between WASHINGTON AND STARK

CAME NOT IN VAIN

Many Persons Regain Health and Happiness Through the Treatment of Fer-Don's Medical Experts.

CAME FROM MISSOURI

And Finds Relief From Deafness Through the Use of Fer-Don's Preparations.

A LIBERAL OFFER

The first evenings of Fer-Don's stay in East Portland, at Williams avenue and Knott street, proved conclusively that he will entertain even larger audiences than when on Washington street. More than 2,000 people greeted him both Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and found pleasure and recreation in the very excellent band concerts, and were made to marvel by the unique demonstrations by which the great Fer-Don proves the value of his remedies. Nothing like it has ever before been seen in Portland, and the deaf, the lame and the paralytic come for miles to test for themselves the power of this man's peculiar preparations. And they come not in vain, for the remedies which Fer-Don is introducing, while he does not claim them to be cure-alls, certainly do the work for which they were intended. They make the deaf to hear, the lame to walk, and the sick well.

Frank Hay, who lives at Carthage, Missouri, who is visiting in the city, has been restored his hearing by the Fer-Don remedies. Deaf for 15 years he now can hear the ticking of a watch or a whisper.

S. B. Reddick, 340 Knott street, deaf for 29 years, after one application of Fer-Don's remedy, was made to hear a whisper.

The wonderful power of the Magic Relief was shown in the case of F. M. Austin, 591 Rodney avenue, who has for months suffered from rheumatism in the right arm, and lately has not been able to use his right hand on account of this affliction. The preparation was applied to the arm and hand, and almost instantly the pain departed and Mr. Austin was able to use the hand with ease.

Without doubt the noblest work that man can do is to bring happiness into the hearts of others. This is the kind of work the great Fer-Don is seeking to do in Portland and his success is beyond question. Many persons who had long ago lost the hope of ever again regaining health have been cured of diseases pronounced by others incurable, when treated by the scientific methods of the Fer-Don medical experts.

Fer-Don has made an extremely liberal offer to the people in regard to these special treatments. He has instructed his physicians to make a charge only sufficient to cover the cost of medicines to make a complete cure. This offer is already being taken advantage of by many sufferers who are being treated for cancers, tumors, rheumatism and all chronic diseases. As no special time has been set for the termination of this offer whereby the sick can be cured for the price of the medicine alone, it would seem good policy for all needing treatment to call at the office at 321 1/2 Washington street as soon as possible.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK Sterling Silver Thimbles 10c Ea.

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Will handle dirt for 50 per yard. Sold on trial.

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