

ORCHARD'S FIRST CRIME WAS BURNING A FACTORY

Assassin Admits Destroying Cheese Factory in Canada for Money Years Ago.

CROSS-EXAMINATION DRAGS WEARILY ALONG

Tiresome Repetition of Crimes Fails to Shake Witness' Nerve in Slightest—Tells Same Story Over and Over Again When Questioned.

By Hugh O'Neill.
(Special Commissioner of the Denver Post and Oregon Journal.)
Boise, Idaho, June 10.—After the "God's truce" of Sunday the fresh winds of the wide plains and the clear skies and the green country, we were entombed in the chamber of horrors again this morning, with Orchard in his high chair and Richardson shouting at him in a loud, large way. Outside the sky is gray, threatening rain; many of the wooden shutters of the windows are closed; the courtroom seems dark and damp like a cellar.

Clarence Darrow's face is gray and corrugated; he looks an hundred years old. One thinks of him as having walked barefoot through the valley of the shadow of night. He would have avoided all this detail that Richardson has counted over so carefully. He would have dealt in the history of Orchard's conversion, the fact that he would have admitted the conversion of Orchard to "the faith of the Lord Jesus Christ" as a fact. He would have avoided all this detail that Richardson has counted over so carefully. He would have dealt in the history of Orchard's conversion, the fact that he would have admitted the conversion of Orchard to "the faith of the Lord Jesus Christ" as a fact. He would have avoided all this detail that Richardson has counted over so carefully.

Darrow's Way in Case.
Oh, Clarence Darrow will admit to the hypothesis of any doxy for the sake of winning his case. And having said that, he would have turned on him suddenly, when Orchard was unaware and cried: "Well, and good, Orchard-Hogan-Horsley. Well and good."

"Confess your own sins and save your own soul. That is meet and proper. But why should you seek to hang these other men?"

"They never harmed you. Your salvation does not depend upon their death. After all, like you, they were only the files on the wheel."
It was Darrow's intention, had he undertaken the cross-examination of Orchard, to appeal first to his sympathy, his pity; to revive the glimmerings of an old friendship; to bring him back from the exaltation of a martyr to the kinship of a man. But Richardson commenced on him with bare knuckles, and he has been countered with bare knuckles all along. Now the "personal equation" counts for a great deal in any fight, and it must be said that man to man, at any kind of fighting, knife, gun or bare fists, Orchard would beat Richardson to a frazzle.

Orchard's Testimony Doubled.
Demonstrably Orchard is no coward, neither morally nor physically. His physical strength is a ponderous kind of fact; his endurance is phenomenal. And in the "win tie, or wrangle" fight the cross-examination of Orchard, Orchard has come out of each bout much the

fresh and fitter man. Yet there is not a man in the courtroom who would hang a mosquito on Orchard's testimony. It must be corroborated both by direct and secondary and circumstantial evidence.

Orchard's testimony, as Borah said weeks ago, is only an index to the general proof of conspiracy. Richardson's cross-examination has not affected his chief statements one little bit. Richardson has frequently confused himself by the splendor of his own eloquent sentences; he has succeeded in strengthening many of the weak links in the prosecution; he has proved the reliable friendship that Meyer and Pettibone and Haywood placed in Orchard, but he has not once shifted one of Orchard's material statements.

At 10:45 today he had brought Orchard to the blowing up of the Independence depot and he cross-examined him in this wise:

Sample of Examination.
"After you pulled the wire exploding the bomb how far did you go back along the track?"
"About 300 yards."

"And then you got your horse?"

"Yes."

"And where did Adams go?"

"I don't know; he went away."

"You got your horse and rode your horse?"

"Yes."

"Didn't touch your feet to the ground nor anything else that belonged to you?"

"No, sir."

"You got back to camp on Monday morning?"

"At about daylight."

"What was the Nevilles doing?"

"They were in the woods."

"Did they ask you anything?"

"Mr. Neville did."

"He had heard the explosion?"

"Yes."

"Then he did know you were going to blow up something?"

"To that very clumsy catch question Orchard answered simply, 'No, sir, he didn't.'"

Story Gets Nowhere.
You see it got nowhere; shifted nothing. Orchard had said it all before in direct examination by Hawley. And this is a legitimate verbatim sample of the cross-examination method. Richardson has followed for nearly six days.

At about 11 o'clock we spent half an hour drawing out the minute details concerning the purchase of a fishing and prospecting outfit for a trip to Wyoming. Pettibone it seemed had gone with Orchard to buy the outfit.

Orchard's explanation was that Pettibone, by buying in his own name, could save the discount. Richardson wanted to know why any man could get such a ready as Orchard, should care about the discount on a fishing outfit.

Orchard's constant answer was that he wanted to save money he could save. He wanted to get things as cheaply as he could.

Orchard's First Crime.
Then we trumped back over Orchard's criminal record. He denied nothing. It was all stale, flat and unprofitable. The time was the burning of the cheese factory in Brighton, Canada, for the insurance money. He was 25 years old then. His first "murder" was the killing in the Hill, Sullivan and Sullivan mine in the Coeur d'Alene.

Richardson was tacking up and down on dead waters that had been fished dry already. People began to leave the courtroom stealthily. The jurors sat swinging sleepily in their chairs.

James Hawley walked to a side window and threw it up. He leaned out to fill his lungs with fresh air. The atmosphere of the courtroom was stifling. We had reached the suffocation point when court adjourned at noon.

For Richardson, he had done nothing and reached nowhere. But when he stood up he looked eminently satisfied with himself. He was as satisfied as the "good old bird" of the "Hill" in the song "And his Bombay Bengali, who always lead his forces—retreating from the foe. He, like Richardson, was also well satisfied.

from your coat lapel, the rim of your hat, or any other place he may happen to find them.

Although Mr. Stiff performs wonderful feats of physical strength and endurance, some of the most difficult acts of "palm-reading," he makes his living by selling butchers' supplies for the Illinois Casing company and comes to Portland several times each year.

One feat that he performs is to allow himself to be shackled with five sets of handcuffs which are chained to his ankles as shown in the illustration. Then in less than two minutes he removes the steel bands and chains without any assistance either from other persons or keys. A criminal who saw him perform the trick offered Mr. Stiff \$1,000 if he would tell him how it was done.

A very clever stunt performed by Mr. Stiff is to pull the thumb out of a bystander's ear. Then comes wonderful maneuvers with the sewing article. Placing the thimble upon his forefinger, Mr. Stiff bewilders his audience with sleight of hand movements that dazzle the spectators and deceives the eye.

Finally tiring of hiding the thimble, although it never leaves his finger, and by lifting up a man's vest, the nimble thimble drops down.

It is in palm-reading that Mr. Stiff excites the greatest wonder. No matter what the object may be, whether it is a dime, quarter or drinking glass, he can make it move about so rapidly that one cannot follow its movements.

Another trick that is probably best spoken of in the superlative degree is the placing of two dollars on a table. One coin overlaps the other. Mr. Stiff then takes a hat, crown downward, rubs it against the coins until they are stacked one on the other. By simply lifting the hat, Mr. Stiff makes the upper coin pass through the hat, leaving the other coin lying on the table. The trick is performed with spectators

standing close about, is done slowly and yet no one has ever solved how it is executed. Men who have seen the trick performed by Mr. Stiff, beg him to repeat it several times in the hope of solving the problem. He does, but they never find the solution.

Mr. Stiff is at the Portland hotel and expects to be in Portland several days.

WINNER OF THIS BET PLEASE TAKE IT DOWN

W. G. McPherson, who backed Mayor Lane strongly in the late election betting and won heavily, placed a number of bets for friends and acquaintances in addition to putting up his own money. As a result he now finds himself in possession of \$50 which belongs to some one else, but who the owner is he does not know.

"Some man gave me \$25 to bet on Lane," said Mr. McPherson today, "but I failed to note his name and now I cannot remember who it was. I wish he would come around and get his money. Perhaps he hasn't heard yet that Lane was elected."

OFFICERS OF VALE WOODCRAFT CIRCLE

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
Vale, Or., June 10.—Angelus Circle No. 670, auxiliary to the Woodmen of the World, was organized in Vale June 7 by the special organizer, Mrs. Hattie Draper of Ontario, with a membership of 10 members. Following are the officers: Guardian neighbor, Nina Nelson; advisor, Mary Geborn; banker, Dela Bullock; clerk, Mattie Clark; magician, Laura Blaney; captain of the guards, Edna Dunlop; attendant, Mattie Rose; inside sentinel, Grace Newman; outside sentinel, Mary High; musician, Helen Wheeler; physician, R. E. Hamilton; managers, Matilda Zutas, Leona Miller, Rosella Dunaway.

PENDLETON PASTOR TO A NEW FIELD

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
Pendleton, Or., June 10.—Rev. G. L. Hall, who has been pastor of the Baptist church in this city for the past three years, preached his farewell sermon yesterday. He has a new appointment at Medford, Oregon. During the three years of his pastorate here he has been very successful in his church work.

Carnegie Library Abandoned.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
Aberdeen, Wash., June 10.—An effort is being made to revive the project for a public library to be owned by the city. The plan is to sell the lot bought as a site for the Carnegie library and with the proceeds purchase a lot adjoining the city hall and put up a building to be used for the library. If the transfer of lots can be made it is probable the erection of the building will be begun at once.

TEA

Take a little more care about tea; it's worth it.

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

Overstocked

\$100,000 Surplus Stock to Be Sacrificed—Cost or Loss Not Considered—The Goods Must Go

The sale started at 8 this morning and at the time of going to press the counters are lined with eager buyers, revelling in the bargains of a life time—simply forced to sell—that's the reason of the sacrifice—A \$100,000 overstock—and we're cutting prices now instead of waiting till July or August as other stores do

The Windows Tell the Tale



See Bargains in the Windows

No Need to Spend Much Money Advertising When the Store Is Full to Overflowing With Customers

And we couldn't handle bigger crowds if we wanted to—Ask your friends and neighbors if it isn't the greatest sacrifice on record—Ask them if the bargains don't surpass any they've ever known before, and they'll all tell you \$1 goes as far as \$2, \$3 or \$4 usually do—Come yourself—it costs you nothing to investigate—and you won't be asked to buy

Women's \$3.50 and \$4 Long Kid Gloves \$1.98 Pair

That's but a sample of the price-cutting—that tells you how real the sacrifice is. All full elbow length, in black, tan and brown, and not broken lines, either, but plenty of all sizes.

And Read These

Women's 35c and 50c Fancy Hose 17c; Women's \$10.00 and \$15.00 Tailored Suits \$3.99; Ladies' 85c White Lawn Waists 25c; Ladies' 25c White Lawn Aprons 10c each; 75c Plain and Fancy Silks 19c; best 65c Yard-Wide Henriettas 19c yard; 35c White Waists 15c; Men's 10c Socks 3c; Men's and Women's \$3.00 and \$4.00 Shoes \$1.98; Full 10-4 Blankets 29c; Ladies' \$18.00 Silk Suits \$5.98; Bolt Calico, all colors, 43/4c yard; 25c Linings 10c yard; 75c and \$1.00 Silk Laces 19c yard; 50-inch All-Wool Dress Goods 49c; Men's and Women's 10c Handkerchiefs 2c; best 15c and 18c Wash Goods 7c; Bleached Muslin, in the bolt, 5c yard; 8c and 10c Curtain Rods 3c; 15c and 20c Homespun Suitings 8 1/3c yard; 65c Sheets, full size, 49c; 8c Apron Gingham 5c; 50c Odd Ruffled Curtains 19c; regular \$4.00 and \$5.00 Room-Size 6x9-Foot Rugs \$1.98; 8-4 Aurora Bleached Sheet-ting 26c; Toilet Soaps 1c bar; 25c and 35c Ribbons 15c; finest \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Sample Handbags \$1.98; 8c and 10c Laces 2c; Women's 50c and 75c Neckwear 24c; Women's \$3.00 Wash Skirts 98c; finest \$2.50 and \$3.00 Fancy White Waists 98c; \$10.00 Wash Dresses \$3.98; all 35c and 50c Wash Belts 19c.

Every Price Cut

And Thousands of Other Items Equally as Cheap

It's Now or Never for Bargains—Come—Come—Come—Doors Open at 8:00 Tomorrow

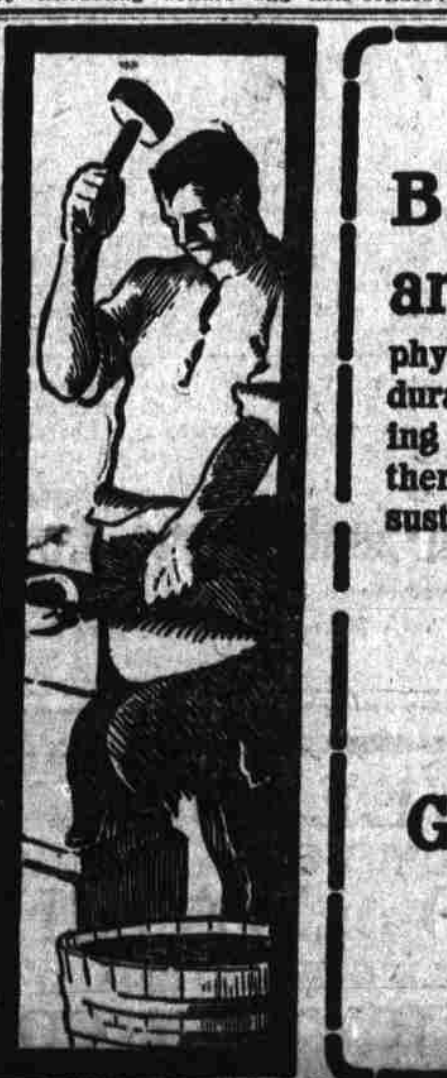
SHACKLES DON'T BOTHER STIFF

Chicago Traveling Man Performs Wonderful Feat in Legerdemain.

REMOVES HANDCUFFS UNAIDED IN JIG TIME

Palm Art Is Where Entertainer Shines Best and He Astonishes Audiences by Producing Eggs, Coins and Other Articles.

David E. Stiff of Chicago is in town. He is the man who takes hard-boiled eggs out of your pocket, then changes them into any colored Easter eggs you may choose to select. He also reveals hidden wealth about your person that you have hitherto known nothing about, by extracting dollars and half-dollars



Blacksmiths and others whose work requires great physical strength and endurance need tissue building foods. Among these there is none so good or so sustaining as

Ghirardelli's Cocoa



CURE SICK HEAD

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after a sick head

ACHE

Is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



TEA

Take a little more care about tea; it's worth it.

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

WE DO WHAT WE SAY



A Few Words About Ranges

The Star Estate beats them all in price, quality, saving fuel, durability, perfect cooking, baking, heating water, control of fire, cleanliness and beauty. They have several improvements over all other ranges. First and best, you can boil water anywhere on top, because they have a shallow, wide fire, so the heat is the same all over. It has a broiler, toaster, storage closet, knife-sharpener; the oven has a register and a regulator to insure even baking.

Goods as Represented or Money Refunded



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