

This Issue of The Sunday Journal Contains 5 Sections—54 Pages

The Weather—Generally fair, warmer, westerly winds.

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GALLANT LEUTENANT ELOPES WITH SONGSTRESS

SANG HER WAY INTO HIS HEART

Lieutenant Benedict of the Fourteenth Infantry Marries Genevieve Ardell, a Vaudeville Actress, After a Year's Courtship.

Brother Officers Indignant and Family of Groom Angry—Cupid's Victory May Cost Youthful Follower of Mars His Shoulder-Straps.

It was her voice. There is no question about it, though many claim that it was her personality that won the heart and love of the brave young officer who threw his ambitions to the winds and married her.

She was a variety singer. At Hager's playhouse in Vancouver she sang the songs that won the heart of the gallant young officer, and there she met him first. It was after one of her songs that he sent his card and when they had visited the restaurant together they fell in love, and he had been untrue to them. She met him again, and then again, and Friday they were married. His folks are angry, but what does he care? She is his bride, and with her beside him he will face the world.

Vancouver is talking about the wedding. At army barracks it is gossip, and in town it is the talk of the village. Both the bride and groom are well known there.

Lieutenant Benedict was born in Rhode Island. He joined the army at West Point and was sent to Vancouver barracks a year ago. He is second lieutenant in the Fourteenth regiment of infantry, the crack regiment of the Vancouver post.

Time's Wings Were Wagged.

When he arrived at Vancouver a year ago, time hung heavily on his hands. The post was dull, there was nothing there that interested him. So he visited the town, and there was nothing in the town. He went to the theatre, and there he saw a vaudeville actress who enthralled him and has caused him to cast aside all chances of the future.

Miss Ardell was singing in a vaudeville troupe. Genevieve Ardell was her stage name and under the Sullivan & Conside circuit she made many engagements. Among her engagements was Hager's theatre in Vancouver. She was doing a vaudeville turn there three weeks ago. She was one of the big features of the management. Mr. Hager, by the way, does not get the choicest of any troupe. An odd one comes his way he makes the most of it.

She was singing when Lieutenant

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VANCOUVER LID IS NAILED DOWN

District Attorney Suddenly Closes Up All Kinds of Business Houses.

There is a city beyond the Columbia where you can't buy "boozes" today. Indeed, you can't buy cigarettes for a state law is to go into effect July 1st, barring their sale, and an obstreperous district attorney has issued an order closing saloons today.

The order came late last night, a surprise such as the quaint villagers of Vancouver have rarely experienced. They thought it was a copy of the next day's news, for a moment dreamed that this was the day. But, according to District Attorney Stapleton, the order was to close the saloons and those who are thirsty must continue to be thirsty.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE THREE WINNERS IN THE SUNDAY JOURNAL'S BEAUTY QUEST



MISS CONETH ROBERTSON, WINNER SECOND PRIZE.

MISS LENA PARRISH, WINNER THIRD PRIZE.

MISS VERA STUART, WINNER FIRST PRIZE.

GOVERNMENT TO GRAPPLE WITH PLUMBERS' TRUST

Indictments Will Follow If It Is Found That the Sherman Anti-Trust Law Has Been Violated—Washington Firm a Member of Local Combination.

Acting upon the evidence developed during The Journal's exposure of the Portland Plumbers' trust, government authorities are planning an investigation of the combine which will later lead to indictments should it be found that the Sherman anti-trust law has been violated.

Assistant United States Attorney James Cole, who last month brought about the indictment of furniture dealers and the dissolution of the furniture trust, is at present considering the evidence against the local plumbing combine, and it is more than likely that a sweeping investigation will result.

The local plumbing combination does not stop at the boundaries of this state, but its clutches reach over to Vancouver, Washington, and drag in the large plumbing firm located there in an effort to throttle legitimate competition and put the independent man down and out.

JUDGE LOVING IS ACQUITTED

Unwritten Law Plea Meets Approval of Virginia Jury, Which Holds That Defendant Was Justified in Slaying Youth Who Ruined Daughter.

By Julian Hawthorne. (Heart News by Longest Leased Wire.) Houston, Va., June 29.—Judge Loving was acquitted of the murder of Theodore Estes this evening, one hour after the case was given into the hands of the jury.

The "unwritten law" invoked in his behalf by Elizabeth Loving, daughter of the accused man, and pleaded before the jury with fervid eloquence by his counsel, triumphed once more, and the slayer of young Estes was showered with congratulations as he walked from the courtroom a free man.

Judge Loving broke down and wept. After a day of oratory in which former State Senator W. P. Parksdale, Walter Moore and John J. Lee made eloquent pleas for the defense and Wood Boddie of Halifax closed for the prosecution, the case was given over to the jury at 4:46 o'clock.

Mr. Strode spoke with much fervor. I must remark that the speeches, as far as my experience of them goes, are much more sincere in tone and urgent in substance than one hears in New York. Southerners having a finer sense than the lawyers of the east.

Mr. Parksdale made a brief but emotional address, attempting to controvert the suggestion of Mr. Harmon yesterday

PICK WINNER IN BEAUTY QUEST

Next Sunday the Most Beautiful Woman in America Will Be Announced.

The national beauty quest will be decided the coming week and next Sunday The Journal will present its readers with the announcement of the winners and photographs of the woman adjudged to be the most beautiful in America.

The Journal was the last of the 25 Sunday papers in the United States to enter the contest and was the last to announce its prize winners. The first prize of \$75 was won by Vera Stuart of Portland, a native of North Carolina, who has lived all of her life since infancy in the Willamette valley, where her mother still resides at Albany.

Miss Coneth Robertson, daughter of the late Captain H. R. Robertson, the well-known lumberman, was the winner of the second prize of \$50. Miss Robertson is a well-known society girl and for the past 10 years has resided with her parents in Portland.

Miss Lena Parrish is employed in E. W. Moore's photograph gallery as his assistant, and will write for Journal readers about photography as a sphere for women, telling of her experiences.

The winner of the national beauty contest will tour the country under the direction of the various newspapers who have participated in the national contest, and will write of her travels for readers of The Sunday Journal.

EDGE RUNS HIS AUTO MILE A MINUTE FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS

(Pioneer Press by Special Leased Wire.) London, June 29.—Finishing the last of his 24-hour endurance test at the greatest speed attained throughout his race, S. E. Edge broke all records, covering 1,681 miles and 1,310 yards. His slowest time was 50 miles an hour, and his average a trifle under 50 miles. The record was made over the new Brooklands cement track; Edge covered the first 100 miles in a trifle over 35 minutes.

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DAZZLED BY GOLDFIELD TALES SWEDES BUY STOCK

Lavish Entertainment of Alleged Swedish Millionaire From Nevada Induces Many of His Countrymen to Purchase Paper Believed to Be of No Value.

Mining stock manipulators appear to have found Portland a prolific field of operations of late. Just now considerable excitement prevails in Swedish circles because of a number of the fair sons and daughters of the north having been made victims of what they now believe one of the meanest and most detestable of confidence games.

More than half a dozen have already come forward with gilt-edged paper certificates of mining stock for which they paid liberally in the belief that henceforth, in a month or two or three, perhaps, they would be in a position to wallow in wealth the likes of which only Rockefeller, Morgan or Vanderbilt could afford to imagine.

One of the victims, a woman, declares she will see the manipulators punished if there is a law by which to reach them and she has traced them to Seattle. In a wire to a friend, and also a victim of the confidence game, this woman says she has located the "captains" and will endeavor to have them brought to terms.

About two months ago Charles Broberg, Mrs. Broberg, his wife, and Henry Lindholm, an aged miner and "goldfield" hit Portland from the south, having "blown in" from Nevada and California, where they had "struck it" immensely rich. Mr. Broberg spent money with a lavish hand for several days among those he intended cultivating and where he thought it would bring the fattest returns before he began to dispose of choice blocks of stock in the Nevada-California Channel Mining company. He had no stock to sell, but his friend, dear old Mr.

can conjure up some means of getting into it or out of it, which quite naturally it could not do unless it in some way were able to use the approach to such issues, which should be right in my opinion, that should be insisted upon by the representatives of the city before the grant is made.

Also there is no time limit set upon the life of the grant so far as I can ascertain, it being a perpetual franchise with no restriction of which grants this city has had experience in the past, and is now having.

The city's interests demand that as few bridges, tunnels and cuts through, over and under its property be made as possible, and in the event that another railroad should come to the city, the provision for the same be made as soon as possible. If the city through its agents had taken such a view of the matter when the deep cut across the peninsula, now in process of construction, was suggested it would not have been necessary to deface that section of the city with the deep gash which, in both directions to its beauty and its usefulness, nor would the present grant have been asked for.

Also it would have rendered it unnecessary to construct the bridge across the Willamette river, which is now being erected and which when completed will forever be a bar to navigation and add to the cost of every shipment from this port in the future, to the detriment of the community.

The interests of the people are greater than are those of any corporation, and however much any particular company may have suffered at the hands of a more astute or crafty rival in its efforts to secure terminal facilities, the fact remains that we are but the agents of the people, and our duty is to them alone and to none other.

HARRY LANE, Mayor.

MAY HAVE JOHNSON'S MURDERERS

Authorities Believe They Can Fasten Crime Upon Wayne, Now in the Penitentiary, and Anderson, Also in Custody.

Portland Heights Society Women Identified Criminals Months Ago as Men Who Prowled About Alford Residence.

Frank Wayne, expert safecracker and escaped convict, now serving a nine-year sentence in the Federal prison at McNeil's Island for robbing the Sellwood postoffice.

Charles Anderson, burglar, thug, ex-convict, in the county jail awaiting trial for the robbery of the Sellwood postoffice and shooting Police Officer Borson.

At last the authorities have what they believe to be a positive clue to the murderers of Dr. Edward Johnson, who was thrown from the Ford street bridge last January, in the positive identification of Frank Wayne and Charles Anderson by two well-known society women of Portland Heights, and even the two men prowling around the residence of W. C. Alford, 205 King street, on the afternoon of the murder.

The women were in the corridors of the postoffice building when Wayne, Carter, Anderson and several others of the gang were taken into the Assistant United States Attorney James Cole's office, and picked out Wayne and Anderson as the two men they saw about Mrs. Alford's house. Neither woman hesitated a moment in identifying the robbers.

For several months the authorities have had this information, but have refused to reveal it herebefore, and even at present refuse to give the names of the women who identified the men. When asked about the case, Deputy District Attorney Gus C. Moser refused to give the names of the women, but stated that he had been quietly at work on the case for some time, and that the evidence against Wayne and Anderson, on which he expects to convict them, is overwhelming.

Mr. Moser's theory of the murder fits in strongly with a statement made by Wayne to the effect that he came to Portland for the purpose of robbing a bank. The deputy district attorney believes that Wayne and Anderson shared the case, and that they were in the house of catching Mr. Alford and robbing him. When they saw Dr. Johnson leave the house in the dark and go

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SON SQUANDERED, MOTHER DRUGGED

Margaret Aiken Demands Rock Pile for Spend-thrift.

Mother prayed against son in the latest development of the non-support law by which men who do not provide for their families may be imprisoned at the Kelly Butte rockpile while the county pays \$1.60 a day to the dependent wife or children.

Mrs. Margaret Aiken yesterday afternoon swore to a complaint charging that her son, Andrew Aiken, had called to support his three children. According to the story told by Mrs. Aiken, her son, Andrew Aiken, had called to support his three children. When his wife, Mrs. Aiken, told her son to support his three children, he refused to do so.

Mrs. Aiken says she is a poor woman, and that she has three children. She says she has been working in a laundry for some time, and that she has been supporting her three children. She says she has been supporting her three children for some time, and that she has been supporting her three children for some time.