

# BYSTANDER INJURED BY POLICEMAN SAWS WAR DOES NOT TRADE

### William Stevens Is Shot by Patrolman Griff Roberts While Latter Attempts to Quell Disturbance in Front of Saloon.

### Feared Victim Will Fail to Survive, Bullet Having Entered Back of Head—Officer Believed He Was Firing in the Air.

While attempting to quell a disturbance shortly after 11 o'clock last night in front of the Gilmore saloon, East Sixth and Morrison streets, Patrolman Griff Roberts accidentally shot William Stevens in the back of the head. The injured man was taken to the Good Samaritan hospital where slight hopes of his recovery were held out at an early hour this morning.

Stevens, who is a driver employed by the Lee Delivery company, in company with W. E. Galvin and William Fisher, also employed by the same company, was eating lunch in a restaurant when they heard the noise of a disturbance across the street. Stevens suggested that the three of them go over and find out what was wrong.

Arrived at the saloon, they were jostled and shoved by half a dozen drunken men, two of whom were fighting. Patrolman Roberts came down after the three entered the place and took from the saloon a young fellow who had offered the officer an insult.

His Office With Book.

As Roberts reached the sidewalk with his prisoner in charge six of the fellow cronies slipped out the back door of the saloon, rounded the corner and met the officer as he was coming down Morrison street. While attempting to keep them from taking his prisoner away Roberts struck the head with a rock hurled by one of the crowd. The force of the blow felled the patrolman to the sidewalk and as he rested the bullet fired from the policeman's hip pocket and fired, so he states, in the air in the hopes of frightening his assailants.

Stevens had stepped from the saloon door a few moments before and was watching the melee on the sidewalk. The bullet fired from the policeman's revolver lodged in the back of his head near the base of the skull and he sank to the street unconscious, a great stream of blood flowing from the wound.

Roberts rushed to a patrol box and sent in a call to central. As soon as the wagon arrived Stevens was taken as rapidly as possible to the Good Samaritan hospital, where the physicians began at once to probe for the bullet. Stevens was still unconscious at 2:30 o'clock this morning.

Roberts Collapses.

Patrolman Roberts, who is one of the oldest officers on the Portland police force, hurried to headquarters, where he collapsed. He was so broken up over the unfortunate affair that he remained at the station for a couple of hours before attempting to go to his home at 494 Rodney avenue.

"I didn't intend to shoot anyone," he said at midnight. "The fellow had felled me with a rock on the head and as I was the only officer in the vicinity and felt certain that I had a tough gang to deal with, I instinctively drew my revolver and fired, as I thought, in the air, in the hopes of scaring them back."

Stevens lives in a lodging house near Stevens bridge, but his correct address could not be learned last night. He has two sisters and a brother living in Aberdeen, where the latter are employed in one of the sawmills.

Shot Was Accidental.

W. E. Galvin, who was with Stevens at the time the patrolman fired, says they were taking no part in the trouble and he thinks the shot was entirely accidental. He said:

"The three of us, Stevens, Fisher and myself, were sitting in the restaurant across the way when a great commotion in the Gilmore saloon. Stevens suggested that we go over and see what was going on and we immediately left the table and crossed the street."

"We had not much more than got into the place before Roberts came in and took out one of the men who was doing most of the loud talking. A few seconds afterwards when we reached the sidewalk there was a great crowd there and some rough talk."

# SECRETARY VISITS PORTLAND



OSCAR S. STRAUS.

# COREY STILL PRESIDENT OF GREAT STEEL TRUST

### Magnate Denies That He Has Resigned Position—Wife Declares She Will Never Return to Stage Which She Abandoned Upon Marriage.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New York, July 20.—Upon his return from Europe aboard LaSavote, William E. Corey, president of the United States Steel corporation, denied in positive terms that he has resigned the presidency of the trust, but was less definite in announcement regarding his future business plans. When first questioned upon the subject of his resignation Mr. Corey's replies were evasive, but when this was called to his attention and a positive statement was requested he said:

"I have not resigned from the presidency of the steel corporation. In fact, I have come back early in the summer on purpose to go to work. I am not informed regarding the details of any meetings that may have been held during my absence and that is all I can say upon that subject."

When Mr. Corey made this last statement he was seated in his stateroom beside his beautiful wife, who was formerly the actress, Mabelle Gilman. Mrs. Corey appeared deeply interested in everything her husband said and while he was talking she took one of his hands in hers and held it. She nodded her head vigorously when her husband made responses to a question regarding rumors that Mrs. Corey might be induced to appear upon the stage again. The question seemed to stir Mr. Corey more than the one regarding his resignation and he answered sharply:

"You may say for Mrs. Corey and myself that she is through with the stage for life. She will never be seen upon the stage again. She is glad to give it up and I will be pleased to see this denial made prominent, as I can only be a free man at bay until the train started. Then he dropped his pistol hand and leaped upon a car. Henry sprang upon him and the two dangled in the air for a moment before the henway Henry's grip weakened and he dropped, but he caught the train and the senior named the author: a fellow who had tried and failed to get into the fraternity."

"Henry kept his own counsel absolutely; he decorated all day and that night bought him a white and a revolver. The whip was for the fellow who was smaller than him; the gun was for the one who was taller than him."

Expelled From College.

"The two met at noon, coming out of class. Henry grasped his man by the collar, threw him on the floor and thrashed him with the iron and his gun. Dropping his whip, Henry grasped the weapon and there was a wrestling match till the student crowd interfered."

"It was at this juncture that Henry committed the offense for which he was expelled. His victim, stung and humiliated, called a crowd of the crowd that held him a taunt at the brave man that would lick a fellow smaller than himself. Henry says that 'hurt'."

"Let him be called back; give him his gun and I'll give him first shot."

"The faculty could not forgive Henry for proposing a gun play, and so, with a laugh outside but real sorrow within, he turned away to other things. His chance for a college education was gone."

One step in the course of making this fight was earning the respect of the cowboys. The story of how he did this is told by Stevens in the following language:

Cowboys Liked Henry.

"The cowboys liked Henry. But they hated the sunny tenderfoot. They gave him bad bronchos to ride. Again came back up into the saddle good natured from his nose and mouth. For months he submitted with unflinching good nature to all this cowboy fun. Then one evening at a roundup he decided that that would do. He picked out the best man among them."

"Now, Roberson, you fellows quit."

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# HENEY HERO OF FAMILIAR RAILROADS' COLLISION OF FAMILIAR REGULATION OF TRAINS BEYOND'S GRY OF KILLS 35

### Lincoln Steffens Applauds Efforts of the Prosecutor in Probing Land Frauds in Oregon and Bringing Graffers to Justice.

### Writer Deals With Career of Great Lawyer During Years Before He Became Center of Public Gaze, in Magazine Story.

Admiration for the grit of Francis J. Heney, the man who so successfully prosecuted land graffers in Oregon and corrupt city officials in San Francisco, is the key note of the leading article in the August number of the American magazine by Lincoln Steffens. Mr. Steffens' opinion of Prosecutor Heney is reflected in the title of his story which he calls "The Making of a Fighter," and he recites in it numerous incidents in the early life of Heney, before he became famous.

Steffens spent considerable time in Portland recently gathering material for the present story about Heney and for other articles which are to follow. From Portland Mr. Steffens went to San Francisco where he met Heney in person. Coming as it does at the time when public attention is drawn to Heney's prosecution of the San Francisco graffers, much interest attaches to Steffens' estimate of Heney.

Killing of Dr. Handy.

The story of how Heney killed Dr. Handy in Arizona because Handy attacked him for defending Mrs. Handy in a divorce suit is again related. A new incident of how Heney was expelled from college in his freshman year follows.

And then, in his freshman year, he was fired—for fighting. Joining the college fraternity that went in more for the name of the author and when the article was anonymous, Heney demanded the name of the author and when the editor, a senior, refused it, attacked him. This happened at a railroad station. The senior drew a pistol and held the freshman at bay until the train started. Then he dropped his pistol hand and leaped upon a car. Henry sprang upon him and the two dangled in the air for a moment before the henway Henry's grip weakened and he dropped, but he caught the train and the senior named the author: a fellow who had tried and failed to get into the fraternity."

### Government Ownership Will Not Be Paramount Issue of Next National Fight of Democrats, According to Commoner's Views.

### Urges States to Stand Pat on Rights Rather Than Leave Sole Control of Corporations in the Hands of the Federal Government.

(Publishers' Press by Special Leased Wire.)

Lincoln, July 20.—William J. Bryan does not favor government ownership as a paramount issue in the next national campaign. He believes in rigid regulation and urges the states to stand pat for their rights in the curbing of corporations, rather than to leave regulation solely in the hands of the federal government. The next issue of the Commoner will say:

"As the campaign approaches it becomes more and more evident that the three questions, the trust question, the tariff question and the railroad question, will share public attention and the questions really present the same issue between the general public and the privileged classes. Shall the government be administered in the interest of the whole people or in the interest of the few? This is the issue presented by the trust question, the tariff question and the railroad question."

"Government ownership is not an immediate issue. A majority of the people still favor effective regulation, and while they so hope, they will not consider government ownership. While many Democrats believe that government ownership offers the ultimate solution of the problem, with those who believe the public will finally in self-defense be driven to recognize that regulation must be tried under the most favorable circumstances before any masses will require a more radical remedy."

"Government ownership cannot be sufficiently tried within the next year, and there is no desire anywhere to make government ownership an issue in 1909. To inject the government ownership question into the state campaign would simply give representatives of the railroad a chance to dodge the issue of regulation and deceive the public."

### Terrible Slaughter Caused by Collision of Freight and Excursion Trains on Curve in Michigan—Crew of Freight to Blame.

### Killed and Injured Number More Than One Hundred—Fifty Seriously Injured, Twenty Fatally Hurt and a Dozen Are Burned.

(Publishers' Press by Special Leased Wire.)

Salem, Mich., July 20.—Thirty-five known dead, at least a score fatally injured, a dozen missing and believed to be either buried or incinerated in the ruins, and half a hundred persons desperately hurt, is the awful story of the wreck today at Wauhsun crossing on an excursion and a freight train upon the Pere Marquette road. In the paralytic resultant from the disaster, details are woefully confusing 12 hours after the crash. Wreckage blockades the track, and at late hour tonight rescuers are still gathering mangled remnants of victims from the ruins.

List of the Dead.

The known dead:

NED GALLAGHER, son of ex-Mayor Gallagher, Ionia.

JOHN DOT, Ionia.

WILL PATTERSON, Ionia.

AL HERBERT, Ionia.

MARTIN KILDEFF, Ionia.

MRS. ABRAHAM EDDY, Ionia.

HERMAN HOFFE, Ionia.

N. J. CORNELL, Ionia.

JOHN ROGERS, Ionia.

JOHN TAFEL, Ionia.

MRS. AUGUST RICHTER, Ionia.

CONDUCTOR E. E. PIXLEY of the excursion train.

FRANK LATHAM, Ionia.

FRANK SMITH, Ionia.

CHARLES SMITH and two sons, Ionia.

CHARLES MACAULEY, Sr., Ionia.

LEN ROGERS, Ionia.

DEE ALVORIS, Ionia.

DR. K. MERRILL, Ionia.

ALBERT TRAUTWINE, Ionia.

HARRY REYNOLDS, Ionia.

HARRY WILLIAMS, Ionia.

FRED STIGGERS, Ionia.

JAMES VIZERD, Ionia.

WILLIE GRAMMUS, Ionia.

HARRY WILLIAMS, Ionia.

FRED VAUGHAN, Ionia.

WILLIAM STEIGER, Kansas City.

ED CORWIN, head brakeman passenger train, Ionia.

FIREMAN KNOWLES of excursion train, Ionia.

WILLIAM BROAD.

FRANK DOUSE.

EDWARD DURLING.

WILLIAM GOTT.

DICK JONES.

MRS. JOSEPH SPITZLEY.

FOUR UNIDENTIFIED MEN.

The freight and the excursion train, made up of employees of the Pere Marquette and their families from Ionia, the road's headquarters, and bound for a Saturday outing in Detroit, met in central impact, without a moment's warning. The coaches telescoped and seven of them piled on another in a confused mass, and then, panic stricken when the shooting began, they rushed into the street and eastward. They fled to all parts of the building. Joseph was taken to charge by the officers, while Samuel was assisted to the office of Dr. Farrell, in the same building, where his wounds were examined. He was soon able to discuss the case, and after visiting the official police station and signing a complaint charging his brother with assault with a deadly weapon, with intent to commit a murder, rode to Mercy hospital.

Joseph was taken to the Harrison street station and later released on \$10,000 bonds.

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# GHOST IN PRISON CELL REFORMS WICKED WOMAN

### After Ten Years Behind Bars for Assisting in Murder of Lover, Mrs. Augusta Nack Declares That She Will Uplift Humanity.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

New York, July 20.—To the influence of a spectre—the ghost of a man she says she loved and for whose murder she just completed a 10-years term in prison—Mrs. Augusta Nack attributes her conversion and her determination to devote her remaining days to an effort to uplift her fellow men.

"It was before William Guldenuppe was murdered that I first saw the vision," she said today. "It came to me in a vision. At the foot of my bed, I saw his figure, headless and streaming with blood. I awoke screaming and the next day saw a fortune teller who said the dream meant Guldenuppe would be killed and beheaded by Martin Thorn."

Haunted by Specter.

"Often and often at night in my cell I saw the same figure until I thought it would drive me mad. At last I realized what it meant and joined the church. I have never seen it since my conversion."

Mrs. Nack does not admit she helped Thorn murder Guldenuppe.

"William was the only man I ever loved," she says. "It was wrong for me to live with him, but my husband had killed my affection for him. Thorn was a bad man. I knew it and I did not love him, but he had a strange power over me. He was jealous of Guldenuppe and I was in constant fear that they would fight. Then I had that dreadful dream. It came true. I don't know what became of the head. It was never found. That was Thorn's work."

Murdered for Love.

"I did not know there was to be a murder when I took Guldenuppe to the house where he was staying. He went up stairs alone to see Thorn. I heard him fall and knew he was killed. Then I came down and told me he had done murder for my sake."

"I was frightened and did my best to help Thorn dispose of the body. But because I did not love him, I gave the evidence that sent him to the chair. Why should I have saved him after he had killed the man I had loved?"

Mrs. Nack was forced to leave the hotel where she spent last night. A boarding-house where she sought shelter later expelled her when her identity was revealed. She has spent all her money. The woman says she will go to Germany where she has a little money and spend the rest of her life trying to atone for her part.

# WORKMAN DIES IN HEAT INFERNAL AT WASHOE SMELTER

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Butte, Mont., July 20.—Edward Connelly met his death today at the Washoe smelters in probably the most extraordinary accident in the history of the reduction works. Connelly missed his footing and fell into a flue through which air is forced with terrific power to the blast furnaces. The man was swept off his feet as he was twinkling before he could be grabbed by the other workmen, and literally blown through the tunnel where the slag is cooled and out into the long flume leading to the pond. Connelly was dead when picked up.

# DAMOND MERCHANT IS SHOT BY OWN BROTHER

### Samuel Loftis of Chicago Target for Relative's Revolver at Meeting of Directors' Board—Wife Throttles Assailant—Clerks and Patrons Rush From Store.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Chicago, July 20.—Samuel T. A. Loftis, president of the firm of Loftis Brothers & Company, diamond merchants, was shot early this afternoon by his brother, Joseph S. Loftis, after a stormy scene in the offices of the company, No. 92 State street, where the wounded man and his wife had sought to force Joseph Loftis out of the partnership.

The shooting came as a climax to a board of directors' meeting, attended by Samuel Loftis, his wife and Joseph S. Loftis, who is the secretary. Samuel put a formal motion that Joseph be ousted from the board of directors, which severely reprimanded him for neglecting his duties and conducting himself in a manner prejudicial to the firm's interest.

Brother Begins Shooting.

"You will never do that," shouted Joseph Loftis, leaping from a chair across the room and snatching a .32-calibre revolver from his pocket.

In an instant, before Samuel could jump to his feet, Joseph began shooting. The first bullet struck his brother in the left arm. Mrs. Loftis at first screamed and started to run, but quickly regained her composure, she rushed upon her husband's assailant like a panther.

She grabbed him by the throat, choking him with all her might, while her wounded husband ran in upon him and clinched him around the waist. At close range Joseph fired several shots, one of the bullets grazing Samuel on the top of the head and two going through his coat.

Meanwhile two policemen who heard the shots rushed into the room. Hunt-

of women clerks in the office were panic stricken when the shooting began. They rushed into the street and eastward. They fled to all parts of the building. Joseph was taken to charge by the officers, while Samuel was assisted to the office of Dr. Farrell, in the same building, where his wounds were examined. He was soon able to discuss the case, and after visiting the official police station and signing a complaint charging his brother with assault with a deadly weapon, with intent to commit a murder, rode to Mercy hospital.

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