

# PAT CROWE CHILD'S LOVE ANSWERED RELEASED BLIND MAN'S MELODY

## Little Girl's Heart Touched by Words of Beggar—Sightless Eyes Could Not See Pity That Childish Face Expressed When Mother's Song Was Heard.

Notorious Kidnaper Proves Alibi and Is Freed After Being Held Short Time on Suspicion of Having Murdered Cop.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Nov. 16.—The murder of Policeman R. J. MacKenney by an unknown assassin who shot him before daylight this morning brought to light the whereabouts of Pat Crowe, whose hiding place has not been heard of since his trial for the kidnaping of Millionaire Cudahy's son in Omaha.

Crowe was suspected of knowing of the crime, but established an alibi. MacKenney was an old policeman. In 1886 he was arrested and sent to the penitentiary for murder and burglary. Freeman Caniff, who lived at Michigan avenue residence of \$1,180, and killed Alexander Bucher, when the latter detected him. Caniff is said to have sworn to avenge himself on MacKenney. Recently he was paroled. The police are looking for Caniff.

While on his beat at 4:30 a. m. the policeman was shot through the heart. The murderer escaped. Jeannette Howley, cashier in a restaurant, saw a man running from the scene of the shooting. His description at first caused the police to believe that Pat Crowe was the murderer. They discovered that Crowe, who has been residing in a reputable neighborhood with a young woman whom he claims is his wife, spent the night away from home.

When Crowe learned the police wanted to see him he straightway gave himself up. His appearance created a sensation. The police were convinced that he had nothing to do with the crime. He was released but will be required to report at headquarters at brief intervals.

Crowe says he is leading the life of a workman. He hopes to own a Chicago saloon some day. A brewery manager has been talking about coining Crowe's reputation in dollars by procuring him as an attraction for a downtown bar.

By R. A. W.

"Maxwellton braces are bonnie and early fa's the dew—"

Out into the fog and chill of the night the world-loved notes welled from guitar and mouth organ where a blind and ragged musician sat circled about by silent men and women at the corner of Third and Washington streets.

All about was the bustle and hurry of the Saturday night crowds, fur wrapped and merry, hastening to places of amusement or to their waiting ones at home.

Streets, blocked by the jam of people, changed their slow way on either hand, those incoming bringing crowds from the residence districts on foot and shopping bent, those outgoing laden with toilers homeward bound.

But above the roar and clatter, the rush and the hurry of the street, the lissid notes swung out through the mist and the chill, drawing the heedless passer by to the side of the lone and unloved player.

In the midst of the swelling circle of listeners hurried a ragged and unkempt figure, shivering in the night air on a camp stool close to the curb. Back of his head some hellish blast had smitten him, leaving his features swollen and distorted and drawn while where his eyes used to gleam rolled scorching orbs.

Out over the heads of the throng the man had turned his vacant eyes as though some place far beyond the sun was shining for him and there was

Joy and happiness and peace. And as the song swept on he seemed to forget the night and the fog, the hurrying, heedless crowds and the cold.

While the people listened a man, aggressive of chin and impatient of bearing, elbowed his way through the mass of people leading a little tottering girl whose blue eyes peeped at the crowd from under her tumbled curls wonderingly.

"'Twas there that Annie Laurie gazed in her promise true—"

The little girl stopped, and pulling her hand away from the man peered through the crowd towards the ragged man with the blue coat that was playing the song of Bobbie Burns' bonnie Scottish lassie.

"'Papa," said the little girl, slipping up at the broad shouldered man, who had turned to see why the tot had stopped so suddenly. "'Papa, lift me up, I want to see the man that is playing mamma's song."

The big man stooped and raised his little daughter to his shoulder so she could peer over the heads of those before her, and she nestled close to him, silent before the rhythm of the music. As the end came the player ceased and adhered with the chill of the night, the little girl turned to the man who held her.

"Thank him, papa," the young voice said. "No one sings mamma's song to me now."

The big man, suddenly tender, stepped into the center of the circle and dropped something into the tin cup, and the ring of the coin as it fell was not the tinkle of silver, but of gold.

# SWINDLER CAUGHT AFTER LONG SEARCH

David Martin Wolfe, Who Robbed Bank of Tyron, Pennsylvania, Arrested in Tacoma — Had Served Term for Another Crime.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 16.—"I'm glad I'm caught. Ever since I got into this mess and began stealing from the bank I have been miserable. I'm ready now to go back and face justice."

David Martin Wolfe, the embazler for whom the American Surety company of Philadelphia had been hunting since 1901, made the foregoing statement when arrested here tonight.

Wolfe is no ordinary swindler. He was employed by the First National bank of Tyron, Pennsylvania. Discrepancies were discovered in his accounts and he suddenly left the state. It was

then found that he had robbed the bank of \$12,000. The American Surety company which and gone on his bond for \$10,000, took the lead in the search for him but no trace of him was found.

A few weeks after Wolfe disappeared C. A. Gordon came to Tacoma and has since been working for the cigar firm of H. W. Pallies. Pallies discovered that Gordon had embezzled more than \$1,000.

Gordon was sentenced to 18 months in the state prison. He served his time and coming back to Tacoma went to work for Wheeler & Osgood's wash and door factory. William Scott, a detective employed by the American Surety company, went to Port Angeles, receiving information that Wolfe was here under the name of Gordon came here.

# ENGINE CRASHES INTO AUTOMOBILE

Wealthy Lumber Merchant Killed and Former Supreme Justice Hurt.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New York, Nov. 16.—Alfred Steckler, former justice of the supreme court, narrowly escaped death tonight in a fatal collision between a "wild" engine and an automobile at Harrington Park crossing on the West Shore railroad near Tappan, New Jersey. J. M. Eckstein, a wealthy lumber merchant, living in West Eighth street, who with his wife was in the motor car, was killed instantly and his wife is dying in the Englewood hospital.

In the automobile were the justice, his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Eckstein and the chauffeur, David Ritterberg.

The party had taken a pleasure trip and had sped along the highways and lanes of New Jersey all day. The justice and his friends were in excellent spirits, enjoying the invigorating air and the runs through the wooded districts.

Swishing down to Harrington Park crossing, the motor car was driven at full speed on to the tracks.

The "wild" engine at full speed swept around a curve and crashed into the automobile with a tremendous noise.

The motor was splintered and pieces of it flew in all directions. The chauffeur was hurled to the side of the track Mr. and Mrs. Eckstein were thrown violently to the ground and landed in such a manner that he received severe injuries. As the engine sped by another motor car, containing friends of the injured man, came up behind them. The occupants leaped out and quickly placed the victims in the car. Then they drove to Englewood where the patients were taken to a hospital.

The bodies of Mr. Eckstein were brought to this city.

# PLOT TO OUST ORATOR BRYAN

Leaders of Clans Await Tom Taggart's Arrival to Complete Plans.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New York, Nov. 16.—When "Tom" Taggart, chairman of the Democratic national committee, arrives in the city tomorrow afternoon he will find many parts of the country waiting for him to make plans to prevent William J. Bryan from obtaining the nomination for president at the convention next summer.

Roger Sullivan, national committee man from Illinois, arrived in the city today and registered at the Belmont, and Colonel Guffey, the national committee man from Pennsylvania, came into town and put up at the Holland house. James Smith, Jr. of New Jersey is expected tomorrow.

"Pinky" Connors, chairman of the state committee, is in town also. Connors waited at the Waldorf-Astoria for Taggart all day today, but late tonight received word that he would not get in until tomorrow.

Connors said tonight that the meeting at French Lick was to be a "get-together" meeting November 22 on the part of the few of the national committee to decide on the time of the next meeting of the national convention. He said the national convention would probably be held in Chicago, and laughed at the idea of Bryan's nomination.

"Bryan is worse than Roosevelt," he said. "Neither will be nominated, and neither could be elected if nominated. What this country wants is a conservative administration."

For a period of 25 years to 1905, the greatest number of strikes in any one industry in the United States was in the building trades, which had more than 25 per cent of strikes and 38 per cent of all the establishments involved in strikes.

# DISCOURAGEMENT FOR THE GUN MAN

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Pendleton, Or., Nov. 16.—Complaint has been made against Willard Van Dyke, a member of a Birch creek threasure crew, charging him with having aimed a revolver at Ira DeWitt November 12. Owing to the fact that a few people have been killed in Umatilla county of late through the gun habit, the officers are taking stringent measures and Van Dyke is being held in jail awaiting an early trial.

# ITALIAN DRIVER WINS HILL TRIAL

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Providence, R. I., Nov. 16.—Emanuel Coderine, the noted Italian automobile driver, won the Rhode Island Automobile club's eighth annual hill-climbing contest at River Point today in his 60-horsepower Fiat, Cyclone. The hill is two fifths of a mile long, with a 4 per cent grade. The time was 30 seconds flat.

# Landers Wins Fight.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Philadelphia, Nov. 15.—Fred Landers of San Francisco tonight had all the better of a six-round bout with Willie Moody of Philadelphia. They fought at catch weights, Landers taking the place of the Englishman, Summer. The Californian jabbing, hooking and constant uprooting the Quaker lad in distress several times.

# CUT THIS OUT

Fine Recipe for the Quick Cure of Coughs and Colds.

"Mix half ounce of Concentrated oil of pine with two ounces of Glycerine and add a pint of water. Shake well each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours."

This is the formula prescribed by a renowned throat and lung specialist who established the camp for consumptives in the pine woods of Maine and whose remarkable cures attracted wide-spread attention among the medical fraternity. He declares that it will heal the lungs and cure any cough that is curable and will break up an acute cold in twenty-four hours. The ingredients can be secured from any prescription druggist at small cost and is easily mixed at home.

Be sure not to buy the ordinary bulk oil of pine nor patent medicine imitation, as they will produce nausea, and frequently do permanent injury to the kidneys.

The real "Concentrated" oil of pine is put up for medicinal use in half-ounce vials, inclosed in small, tin screw-top cases, which protect it from heat and light. It is also said to be an excellent remedy for lumbago and all forms of uric acid rheumatism. For this purpose it is taken raw, a few drops on sugar night and morning.



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# BEN SELLING LEADING CLOTHIER

# GIVEN FORTUNE FOR BEING HURT

Football Rooters Give Polish Woman Three Thousand Dollars for Injuries.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New Haven, Nov. 16.—Maddie Chisima, a Polish woman living at Port Chester, today received severe injuries and more money than she ever possessed before in her life as the result of being struck by a train.

She was crossing the tracks of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad at Main street, Chester, this morning, as a special train from New York was due. It was crowded to suffocation with football enthusiasts on their way to the Yale-Cornell match at New Haven. The woman seemed to be confused by the train when she saw it coming, and could not get out of its way.

Engineer Madden, who was driving the special, vainly did all he could to stop in time. His engine hit the woman and threw her 50 feet onto the side of the track.

The passengers were alarmed by the sudden pull-up and jumped from the cars. One of them, Dr. Richard Little of Manhattan, did what he could for her, and others determined to assist her financially. Several of the men appointed themselves collectors and rapidly passed through the crowded cars. In this way hats were dropped, piles of silver and bills, so that by the time the woman could be removed \$2,000 was handed over to her friends to help her through the trouble.

The accident delayed all the trains 15 minutes.

# SOUNDS WARNING AGAINST GRAFT

Governor Guild of Massachusetts Brands Those "Higher Up" Criminals

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 16.—Governor Guild of Massachusetts made a few plain and unvarnished statements at the Cleveland board of trade dinner tonight regarding the duties of business men.

"The one danger most business men face with horror," he said, "is socialism. The strongest argument for government ownership, the argument of despair, is that state ownership is the only relief from graft. The man who is doing more for socialism, communism and anarchy today than any other is the highly respectable man who buys legislation."

"It is the practice among some men to scoff at trial by jury as a farce and to cite certain verdicts as ridiculous. How many business men can honestly say they have never shirked jury duty?"

"You ask a governor to stand up against appeals for pardons. Do you stand up when the appeal is made to you? I wish some of you could sit in the executive chamber of any state and see the petitions from highly respectable merchants, urging that the very worst criminals and cowardly murderers should be liberated again. These petitions are for the most part, signed without any knowledge whatever of the case beyond a brief ex-parte statement of the man with the paper."

# ONE BAD SPOT IN OREGON'S ORCHARD

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Rock Creek, Or., Nov. 16.—The fruit crop in this section is now all picked and packed ready for shipment, but owing to financial conditions which have prevailed the past two weeks shippers are slow to act. The entire apple crop marketed about half a crop, mostly winter varieties. The product of the orchard was sold to a Los Angeles firm. The price ranged from \$2 to \$2.50 per box.

The national executive committee of the United Mine workers has decided to call a meeting of operators and miners of the Hopkins county, Kentucky, field, to reach a wage agreement if possible.

# WANT POSTAL FUNDS LEFT WHERE RAISED

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

La Grande, Ore., Nov. 16.—Owing to the fact that the postoffice of Union and Wallawa county are required to send their check receipts to Portland, amounting to \$2,000 per month, the Union County Bankers' association is making an effort to have the money deposited with the local banks. Congressman W. R. Ellis has been asked to intercede in the matter as soon as he reaches Washington.

# MOORISH PRETENDER IN FULL FLIGHT

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Tangier, Nov. 16.—Sultan Abdul Aziz's troops are reported to have wrested the city of Mogador from Mulai Hafid, the Moorish pretender, after a desperate fight. Mula's men, it is said, are in full flight southward, leaving an

# Tourist Cars

Many people who have not traveled in have the impression that they are old, second-hand Pullman sleeping cars. The Tourist Sleeping Cars on the

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY are new and of special design, leather upholstered, strong and modern in every respect. Like the other coaches in our trains they are steam-heated, are well lighted, roomy, and cheery; the berths are large, airy, and comfortable. A uniformed porter is constantly at hand to attend to the wants of the passengers.

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Old Remedy. NEW! NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. TARRANT'S SERRASOL of Ocala and Ocala, Fla. CAPSULES. TARRANT'S SERRASOL... (Text continues with details about the product and its benefits.)

# EXPECTS STOCKS TO RISE RAPIDLY

James B. Haggin Says He Has Mortgaged Home for Money to Buy With.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New York, Nov. 16.—"Buy stocks for a rise," is the advice James B. Haggin, the veteran mining man, gave today. "I don't see how the market can go much lower. It is so far down now that many stocks that bring handsome dividends are selling away below their intrinsic value. While they are cheap is the time to buy. That's why I bought them."

Mr. Haggin's confidence in the coming boom of securities is so great that he admitted having mortgaged his home at No. 587 Fifth avenue for \$22,000 and his Franklin street property for \$75,000 in order to put some of the cash into stocks.

Mr. Haggin's vast mining properties in the west, he said, were all turning out full crops.

# WESTON CUTTING SCHEDULE DOWN

The Famous Old Pedestrian Walks 73 Miles in 23 Hours.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Painesville, Ohio, Nov. 16.—Stepping along without apparent fatigue, Edward Payson Weston, pedestrian, trudged into Painesville a few minutes after 11 o'clock, having walked from Erie, Pennsylvania, 73 miles in 23 hours, stopping for rest and refreshment in a number of Ohio towns.

Already he has chopped a good half day off his schedule, and declares he is in fine physical condition. He bore the gaff of the long walk since leaving Erie well.

He encountered terrible roads on the first 16 miles. This stretch of alighting mud spoiled his attempt to reach Cleveland for Sunday. Near Conneaut, he was met by A. J. Beckman, who walked with him 40 years ago.

Five thousand push-cart peddlers, members of the United States Peddlers' association, are to enter into a cooperative house on the lower east side of New York City. The building will cost \$2,000,000 and will occupy an entire city block.

# TEETH



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