

SHOWS MANY SIGNS OF GUILT

Bellingham Man, Suspected of Wife Murder, Appears to Be on Point of Making Confession—Whiskey the Cause of Downfall.

Bellingham, Wash., Sept. 26.—"Whiskey caused my downfall." This was one of the remarks made by James K. Thomas tonight when he was being "sweated" by the police in an attempt to force him to confess the murder of his wife, whose body was found today buried in a potato patch in the yard back of his house.

Thomas refused to admit that he murdered his wife, but the authorities believe his confession will come before another 24 hours has passed. Just as chief of Police Cade and Captain of Police Callahan were leaving the accused man's cell tonight they told Thomas he would get off easier if he would tell all he knew of the affair. Thomas paused for a moment and then replied:

"I don't know what to do. I will think it over."

Chief Cade believes he has the right man in jail and is certain Thomas will confess.

Later details of the atrocious murder give the appearance of being the most horrible ever committed in this part of the state. Detective Tom Nugent, who has been trying to solve the mystery since the disappearance of the woman in the man who found the decomposed body this afternoon. Nugent went to the Thomas home, in Happy Valley, in South Bellingham, accompanied by Captain Callahan. There was a suspicion that the woman might have been slain and her body buried. Nugent states that his attention was attracted immediately to a burned-out stump in the back yard of the house, where a quantity of dry potato vines had been piled. A cave-like space had been left in the stump by a fire. Nugent began digging on the side of the stump and found chunks of sod buried. He knew the ground had been filled in recently. He went around to the other side of the stump, began pulling away the potato vines and unearthed the woman's body.

When the body was examined this afternoon by Cooper, Thompson and the detectives, evidence was found that clearly showed that an attempt had been made to cremate the body in the stump. Dry sticks and charred pieces of paper were found deposited under the body and the woman's dress was burned in places. That Thomas prepared the crematory, lighted the papers underneath and then fled is the belief of the authorities. Just how the woman was killed may never be known if Thomas fails to confess. There are indications to show that a blow might have been struck on the skull over the right ear. In the chest two round holes were found that undoubtedly were caused by a bullet. The long hair of the woman was clogged with blood.

SUFFRAGISTS ELECT OFFICERS

A meeting of the Oregon State Equal Suffrage association was held in the committee room at the city hall last night for the purpose of nominating officers to be elected at the annual election on the last Saturday in November.

With one or two exceptions all of the present officers were re-nominated unanimously. In the absence of the president Myrtle E. Pease acted as presiding officer. Short addresses were delivered by Mrs. Millie Trumbull, Dr. R. L. Elliot and Mrs. Dr. Thompson.

Mrs. Trumbull expounded the theory that women must be prepared to vote when the privilege is granted to them. They must be prepared to vote intelligently, she said, and above all they must be consistent. They must stand for all reforms which are for the betterment of the country and must work to that end. The following officers were nominated to serve for the ensuing year:

For honorary president, Mrs. H. W. Coe; president, Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway; vice-president at large, Mrs. Elizabeth Lord; corresponding secretary, Myrtle E. Pease; secretary, Elma Rockman and Wilda Buckman; financial secretary, Mrs. M. A. Bonham; treasurer, Mrs. W. E. Potter; and auditors, Mrs. F. Egbert, Mrs. M. A. Dalton, Imogene Bahl.

Charles Kehn, injured.

While trying to board an Albertson street car at East Burnside and Union avenue last evening, Charles Kehn, 226 Everett, fell backward and was severely injured. He was removed to his home in a Red Cross ambulance after being attended by Dr. Joseph.

BENTON COUNTY MAN HAD EN GRANDPARENTS AT HIS BIRTH



Benton county makes a strong bid for the world's record for grandparents. The history of the Gove family of Philomath eclipses the claim of a record recently made by some Vancouver, B. C. people. This story was of a baby being born who represented the fifth living generation on his mother's side and the fourth on his father's.

The names of those in the accompanying photograph are: Mrs. Hannah S. Gove, Gilbert W. Gove, George D. Gove, George Pratt Gove and George Leonard Gove.

The grand parents of the last descendants are still living, making four unbroken couples in this remarkable and unusual history of the Gove family.

SIGNIFICANCE OF SENATOR GORE'S TALK TO DEMOCRATS

Do men realize the significance of the talk of Senator Gore? Do they comprehend what it means for him to be a senator of the United States, a factor in the public concerns of the greatest nation on the planet, a figure conspicuous even in the politics of the world? Do they believe, as they ought to, that he is the bravest of the brave, the most wonderful of the wonderful, the most heroic of the heroes?

By its plaudits the great audience in the Armory Friday evening testified to his attainments. From Maine to California other great audiences in other great cities have equally honored him. The most wonderful of the wonderful, the most heroic of the heroes.

And Senator Gore cannot see. In the midst of that which in others is helplessness, he is a giant. Living in perpetual darkness, he is one of his country's luminaries, shedding rays of hope and promise and optimism to his countrymen. Bound by that which is usually supposed to fill the cup with wretchedness, this Oklahoman is the embodiment of good cheer, a wit who kept his great audience at the Armory in ripples of laughter, a humorist who in public or private is the center of a circle that he charms.

What a message he is to all people. Men and women with two eyes, two hands and all the faculties and features of complete health and life, love heart and hope. They commit suicide. They revile existence and condemn the world. They fall into hatred of the race and press the minglings and dis-appointments of life. They are shadows instead of sunbeams. They are weaklings instead of warriors. They are impotent, millions of them are, instead of strength, while the sightless senator, he of all men that under the usual conditions of life, is the most powerful pillar of the Republic. He is not a message, a spoken did, perfected message of hope and life and encouragement to those who are blind to the presence of temporary obstacles?

Blind at Eleven.

It was at the age of 11 years that Gore, the boy, lost his precious vision. It was the result of an accident, an accident that would have broken the spirit of many another. He did not turn his face to the past when vision was his

ELOPERS SEPARATED

Walk All Night to Catch the Train to Portland—Arrive Here Only to Be Arrested—Intended Bride Taken Back Home.

Determined that the plans of his elopement should not be frustrated although his bride-to-be was taken away from him at the police station today, Marion Ewell, aged 23, who says he is a woodchopper by trade, and who hails from the country near North Yamhill boarded the Southern Pacific train for Cottage Grove tonight.

Ewell reached Portland this morning with his sweetheart but had hardly alighted from the train when he was accosted by a city sleuth and asked his name. "Ewell," repeated the lad. "Well, you're just the duck I'm looking for. You and sister Nellie hop along with me to the police station."

The pair had been arrested on telegraphic advices from North Yamhill and they sat on a bench in the police station smiling over their predicament for several hours until a Mrs. Robinson of North Yamhill, for whom the girl in the case, Nell Johnson, had been working appeared. Mrs. Robinson persuaded Nell, who is 18 years of age, into returning with her to the land of her birth and warned the unhappy suitor that if he ever put in another appearance it would go hard with him. She would have a charge of kidnaping placed against him, she said.

Mrs. Robinson left this afternoon for Cottage Grove, where she is taking Nell to her mother, and Marion Ewell rolled a cigarette and said: "By heck, I'll get her anyway, I'll drop her a line tonight and if I ain't in Cottage Grove with the sun tomorrow morning I'll know the patches off'n these white boots, you see."

"I never kidnaped that girl," continued the young farmer confidentially. "Here's a line she dropped me"—and he produced a hurriedly written note telling him to meet her at the first gate when mamma goes out to milk. "I'll have all my duds packed," says the note, "and we can get away easy."

Marion was waiting by the gate per instructions from Nell last night and as soon as the rural lassie appeared, away they went on foot. They walked from North Yamhill to Gaston, a distance of eight miles, arriving at the latter place about 1 o'clock at night. Then they sat on the schoolhouse steps until morning when they took the train for Portland. Mrs. Robinson had telegraphed ahead that young Ewell was kidnaping his sweetheart and it was on these particulars that the pair were detained at the police station.

No charge could be placed against either of the elopers because they are both of age and have a perfect right to go with cupid before any justice of the peace in the country and Marion Ewell swears that he will marry Nell Johnson if it is the last act of his life. Nell has red hair, but she can cook with any of them and all of Marion's upper front teeth were kicked out by a mule but he can pitch hay, husk corn, chop wood and roll cigarettes with any man in Yamhill county, so both of them are happy as can be.



Without Ostentation.

From the Washington Star.

The late Josiah W. Leeds of Philadelphia was notable for his lifelong fight against immodesty. He loved simplicity as he loved modesty. Ostentation he abhorred, especially the ostentation of funerals and cemeteries. He used often to quote an epitaph that he had once seen in a secluded graveyard.

This epitaph, which was cut on the simplest, cheapest stone it is possible to imagine, said:

"The monument is very plain, no doubt, but all the money in the world would not have brought our poor dear father back to us again."

At J. M. Acheson's Monday

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Also don't fail to see our new Millinery Department. At sight of the Hats you will know there is an artist in charge.



The Largest Most Complete Coat and Suit Store in Portland ..

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from 12 noon to 6 p. m. to let our employes go to the stock show. It was a great show indeed. It seems a shame that more stores did not see fit to back up this worthy Portland enterprise by closing their stores Saturday afternoon and give their help a chance, and the show a lift.

We have no rent to pay—It means bargains

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Piano Logic

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METEOR STRIKES SEATTLE ROAD

Shoots Into Macadam Pavement, Startling Woman, Who Hears It Hiss.

(Herald News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Seattle, Sept. 26.—An 18 pound meteor has shot down from the heavens and imbedded itself in the Warren avenue macadam roadway. It was found by Harry P. Poulin, manager of the Kinnear Paul company. He picked up the meteor last night, and Mrs. C. N. man of 124 John street, says she witnessed its descent from the skies. As Mr. and Mrs. Poulin entered Mrs. Nunn's home about 11 p. m. she said she had heard a whirring noise like birds flying through the air. She looked out and saw a flash like a streak of lightning. The sky was clear and she could not account for the phenomenon. The noise was heard and the flash seen just a few minutes before Mr. Poulin's arrival. The meteor was found in a hole in the macadam street. It is eight inches thick and weighs about 18 pounds.

There is every indication that James H. Vahcy will be the Democratic choice to oppose Eben S. Draper, the Republican candidate for governor of Massachusetts. The proposal to abolish the death penalty in Massachusetts promises to be one of the chief issues of the campaign.