LOWER RATES ON PARLOR CARS

Pullman parlor car rates for the entire country have been cut slightly and the change, it is believed, will make the present rate between Portland and Seattle and between Portland and points on the Southern Pacific somewhat cheaper. Until the tariffs now being prepared in Chicago reach F. D. Chamberlain, superintendent for the Pullman company in this district, the changes of local interest will not be known.

There has been considerable dissatisfaction with parlor car rates for some time in various sections of the country and the Pullman company decided to revise the tariffs for the entire country this fall. The change will only affect parlor car and observation car seat prices and no important changes are to be made in berth rates, it is said.

Superintendent Chamberlain said today that the new tariffs will not go into effect for some time inasmuch as it is necessary to notify the interstate commerce commission 30 days before a new tariff can go into effect.

MARTIN CASE GOES TO JURY

(Continued from Page One.)

he was to be denounced as the deliberate perpetrator of a detestable crime, Martin turned his chair so that he might face the jury. He was in a more serious mood than he has been at the other stages of the trial, but he preserved his composure and only occasionally curled his lip as he heard himself denounced as the murderer of Wolff. After a time he took his eyes

Mrs. Edward Hugh Martin, Who Is Waiting to Hear Fate of Her Husband.

from the jury and busied himself by writing on the table in front, and then conversing in whispers with his attorneys. Now and then he exchanged glances with his attorneys as Fitzgerald went into his analysis of the case, and occasionally he gazed over the crowded courtroom, as though trying to make out what others thought.

Compared to Dr. Jekyll.

"Here we have Dr. Jekyll Martin," said the prosecutor in one of his climaxes, "the man who studied at the university, went to West Point and fought for his country. And here," pointing an accusing finger toward the defendant, "we have Mr. Hyde Martin, the morphine fiend and blood-soaked assassin."

Martin did not wince as these words were spoken, or others like them. The only sign he gave was a tilt of his chin or a twitch of his mouth.

The deputy district attorney gave a complete review of the case. It was generally remarked that he handled the evidence in good fashion in fitting one circumstance to another. He appealed to the jurors not to pick out one thing without considering its relation to other things, and he passed from one to another to complete the fabric that the state has woven.

"You can not hang a man with one strand of rope," he said, "but when you put many strands together and interlace them then you can. That is just what the state has done in this case."

Says Attorneys Dreamed.

He ridiculed the theory of the defense as to the shooting, and said that the talk about yeggmen having killed Wolff is nonsense. He said this was only a "hop dream" of the defense. The defendant's attorneys have associated so much with their client that they, too, have had hop dreams.

The speaker also characterized the theory of a conspiracy of detectives to make Martin a victim as another "hop dream." He traced the clews as the detectives found them, and said that they deserved praise for the way they have ferreted out the circumstances that prove Martin the murderer. If a victim was all they wanted, they could have taken Max Drey, the man who admitted that he bought the bloody shirt from Emanuel Sichel. But Drey could tell them what he did with the shirts, and could account for what he did on May 1.

Mr. Fitzgerald denounced the attack of Attorney Fouts on the widow of the murdered man. He asked if she had not already suffered enough.

Fouts Criticised.

"I cannot understand what would lead a man to think that his case demanded an attack like that on that poor woman," he said. "The murder of her husband must be one perpetual haunting dream to her. I am not surprised that this long after the murder she is in the condition you find her today. You can judge for yourselves as to whether she came before you with a stage play."

Referring to what Martin said as to having trouble with his wife, the prosecutor said he could tell what that trouble was about.

"It was about this same affair that we are trying here today," he declared. "I don't blame any woman for not wanting anything to do with a man with human blood on him."

Mrs. Martin was not in the courtroom to hear the final arraignment of her husband. For the second time since the trial began she was absent. The other time was the session when Martin went on the stand to give his own story. Yesterday afternoon it was noticed that she shrank from her husband when he went to kiss her. Finally she allowed him to do so, but she made no show of affection.

Deputy Fitzgerald took a turn at Deputy Sheriff Frank Beatty, who testified as to the manner in which Waldy identified Martin in the county jail. The appearance of the officer and his reference to "methods of identification of the police" when on the stand had provoked the prosecutor, and he exclaimed: "What do you think of a deputy sheriff like that, at a time when we are trying to convict the men for murder? Here is a deputy sheriff coming in and going down in the jail there, instead of tending to his own business."

It is learned that Beatty was called before the grand jury yesterday, presumably to shed light on the supposed friction between the sheriff's force and the police department. His explanation of the matter is reported to have satisfied the grand jurors, who are said to have commended, attached no blame to him for what he did in connection with the case, but commended his as having done his duty.

MARTIN'S LAWYER MAKES ELOQUENT PLEA FOR CLIENT

In a speech lasting two hours and a half, Attorney John A. Jeffrey yesterday afternoon made the chief and closing speech for Edward H. Martin. He blended sarcasm and pathos in a cleverly arranged presentation of the evidence from the point of view of the defense. All of the time he held the floor he retained the closest interest of a crowded courtroom, and not the least interested, if appearances could be judged, were the 12 men who are to say whether or not Martin is the murderer of Nathan Wolff.

That Jeffrey made a strong presentation of the case from his side was admitted by the opposing counsel, and he was warmly congratulated when he had finished by other members of the bar and by the defendant and his wife. He carried his review of the testimony in sequence, and he marshaled his conclusions to more than one eloquent climax. How sound these conclusions will be regarded by the jury remains to be seen, but Jeffrey made the most of the points where the state is weakest and drove home with frequent emphasis the fact that Martin must be proved guilty beyond reasonable doubt before a verdict of guilty can be given.

Throughout the address Jeffrey clung to the theory that Martin is the victim of detectives who were looking for a man on whom they could fasten the murder of Wolff. He said they proceeded on the preconceived theory that the crime was committed by a "dope fiend," and Martin was selected as the victim because he answered this primary requirement.

From this start the attorney met much of the testimony of the state in the same way. He said there was no testimony to connect the short tan overcoat with the blood stains on it with Martin, and that it looked as though it had been hidden in South Portland by some accommodating fairy. He strongly intimated that Detective Tichenor is the "fairy." He declared that it would likewise have been easy for a "fairy" to have placed the gloves identified as Wolff's in the suitcase of Martin. He pronounced the identification of overcoat and gloves, as well as those of the bloody collar, the Ewing gun, the cravenette and the bloody shirt to be equally defective and worthless.

That he intended to fight every inch of the ground was made plain by his references to the bloody overcoat. He said that there is nothing to show that the red stains on the garment were made by blood of any kind, much less by human blood. So far as the testimony showed, the red spots might be paint or blackberry juice. He thought that the state should have had the substance analyzed if it desired to prove to the jury that the stains were made by human blood.

Jeffrey did not follow the course of his colleague in making an attack on the widow of the deceased pawnbroker. All his references to Mrs. Wolff, which were brief, were in terms of sympathy. But he did indulge in ridicule of Jewish witnesses for the state particularly Max Drey. He declared that it is Drey's word against Martin's as to how many shirts Martin bought, and that a peddler who will lie to make 25 cents in a trade will lie to convict a man whom he mistakenly believes to be guilty of the murder of one of his own kind.

Jeffrey, while he "dug in" at the points he considered most vulnerable, left many phases of important testimony untouched. He said little about the gun borrowed from Mrs. Grub, which is one of the weakest points in the case of his client, and he said little about the bloody shirt, except to try to discredit its identification by Max Drey. He defended the witnesses for the defense, particularly Waldy and Balden, both of whom were tripped up on some of their statements. Jeffrey evidently figured that they will suffer at the hands of Deputy District Attorney Fitzgerald, and he tried to put as much protection around them as possible.

The speaker took up Martin's story of his movements and recited it once more, declaring that it was logical and reasonable. He asked the jury not to hold the defendant too strictly accountable for his every act, or to expect an ordinary explanation for each movement, for a man with the shattered intellect of Edward H. Martin, unmanned by drugs, would not act at every moment as the normal man would act.

For the second time in the day Martin's eyes moistened when his attorney referred to the soldiers' monument in the plaza and said that in Martin's half dazed condition the presence of that monument might account for the great amount of time he spent in the plaza. He had been a soldier, and it was natural that he should choose a place to rest near the spot where the heroes of the nation's last war are honored. It was in those days, when as a soldier and a scholar he seemed to have a bright future before him, that a romance sprang up between him and the woman who is now his wife.

Jeffrey characterized the circumstantial case of the state as "too filmsy and miserable to use even in a petty larceny case," and pleaded for a verdict of acquittal for his client, so that the jurors might never have to regret that by their verdict they had taken the life of an innocent man.

FITZGERALD POINTS OUT HOLES IN THE DEFENSE'S ACCOUNT

Mr. Fitzgerald in beginning paid his respects to the yeggmen theory of the defense, saying that the white collar and the tie left behind by the assassin prove that he was not of the yeggmen class. He said that Martin's lawyers have associated with their client so long they also have hop dreams themselves. One of these is the dream of the yeggman wearing a white collar and tie.

The speaker said that he believed the testimony of E. L. Giles as to two men being in the pawnshop before 6 o'clock on the night of May 1. This was during business hours and there was nothing strange about it. But that would have nothing to do with the murder of Wolff.

Alfred Balden was denounced by Fitzgerald as an infernal liar. For one thing, an assassin would not carry away with him a big wicker basket, as Balden said the "short man" did. Then Balden told that he heard people talking about the murder on an Albina car not later than 9 o'clock. That was a lie, for the murder had only been discovered at that hour. Then he lied about his visit to Irene Fry, who said he talked with her only about 10 minutes, and was there about 6 o'clock.

The prosecutor recounted once more the state's theory of the killing of Wolff, then took up the discussion of the testimony concerning the tell-tale wounds on Martin's face. He said Martin had told three lies about them. First he told his wife he was hurt in a card game, secondly he told Dr. Zeigler he was scratched by a cat and hit by an ax when splitting wood, and thirdly he tells the jury that he got the scratches in some unknown house of ill-fame. He asked whether a man confronted with a question of life and death would have told that lie about the cat, even though he might have told another lie to his wife? The only truth he told was that he was hit by an ax and that was an ax in the hands of Nathan Wolff. He realized that the doctor would know the wound on the forehead was made by some such instrument as an ax.

Then Mrs. Grub, the woman who befriended Martin and would have told anything in his favor that she knew, saw him on the morning of May 1 and his face was not scratched. She also saw him wearing a tan overcoat that morning, identified as the kind of coat that Martin had been wearing. She would have seen the scratches if he had them.

Then the prosecutor turned his batteries on Waldy, the logger, who testified that he saw Martin with a scratched face on the night of April 30. He read over the testimony in which Waldy said he left town Friday morning, after he had been in town several days, but Friday was May 1, the day of the murder, and Waldy said he was in Portland for several days after Wolff was killed.

Another point on Waldy was that he testified that Martin was allowed to order drinks without paying for them because the defendant knew the bartender at Erickson's, while Martin testified that he knew no one at that place. Still another point on Waldy was the alleged "identification" of Martin by the logger in the county jail, when Waldy testified that he had recognized the prisoner before that time by seeing him led from the courtroom.

The bloody shirt and the crimson stained collar found in the pawnshop were again compared and the jurors evinced interest. He called on the jury to compare the laundry marks as well, and passed on the story of Max Drey and the shirt. He pointed out that Martin acknowledged buying only one shirt because otherwise he would have had to account for the others. Drey could have no motive for falsely swearing away the life of the defendant, he said, and his story is true, not Martin's.

Then the defendant's story about borrowing the gun of Mrs. Grub was reviewed and the excuses he gave about hoboes and then having sold the weapon to a man in the plaza declared unreasonable.

The cravenette and the gloves identified by Mrs. Wolff were taken up. If the cravenette was Martin's, said the speaker, would it appear so bright and new, with the defendant wearing it while he had a fight in a house of ill-fame, visiting saloons in a maudlin condition and then sleeping in the barn with it? There could be no doubt about the gloves, he declared, despite the attempt to befuddle the minds of the jury by alleged expert testimony.

In closing the prosecutor appealed for a verdict that will uphold the law and make safe the lives of men from those who shoot others down in cold blood to rob and to pillage.

WIDE AREA

(Continued from Page One.)

the eastern part of Michigan, in what is known as the Lower Peninsula. The towns of Metz and Millersburg are in the county of Presque Isle. Alpena is on Thunder Bay, to the southeast, on Lake Huron, and a railroad from Alpena to Cheboygan, on the straits of Mackinac, passed through Bolten, in Alpena county, Metz and Millersburg.

Sault Ste. Marie, on the strait of that name and the St. Marys river, is in the eastern extremity of the upper peninsula, in Chippewa county. The city is the commercial doorway to Lake Superior from Lake Huron.

Calumet, which sprang into fame as a great mining camp, is in the northwestern part of the upper peninsula, in the county of Houghton, on the Keweenaw peninsula. It is connected by a railroad with Keweenaw, in the county of that name.

By far the most important industry of the state is lumbering, and great forests of conifers cover the northern portion of the lower and the entire area of the upper peninsula.

FLAMES RAGING AROUND COPPER LAND DISTRICT

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Calumet, Mich., Oct. 16.—Brush fires are raging over the entire copper country of northern Michigan on the Keweenaw peninsula. Several small towns are threatened with destruction and the people in the woods are battling with the flames.

The entire timber country tract between Calumet and Lake Superior is burning. The fire is raging near Keweenaw and there is small hope of saving the little clearings in the woods. It is thought that several families whose homes are entirely surrounded by the flames have perished. The situation is desperate.

METZ TRAIN IN MIDST OF GREAT FOREST OF FIRE

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 16.—It is reported here that a train bearing 200 refugees from Metz has been hemmed in by forest fires and that all are probably dead. Metz has been entirely destroyed.

After the flames had surrounded Metz attempts to save the buildings of the place seemed futile. The inhabitants gathered at the railroad station and boarded a train for Millersburg, 20 miles away. Word from Millersburg says the train was ditched three miles from Metz in the heart of the burning forest. Searching parties sent out from Millersburg were forced to retreat before the flames.

Dispatches from Alpena say that after word was sent from Millersburg telling of the disaster to the Metz refugees, the fire advanced upon Millersburg and destroyed that town also.

Two relief trains which left Alpena for the scene were forced to return, as it was impossible to make any progress in the face of the terrific fires.

The fires were spreading rapidly, according to dispatches received here. It is believed a number of small towns have been wiped out.

Lord Bacon Said, "Digest"

This Is the Secret of Life in Business or in Health.

It is claimed that Lord Bacon struck the prime keynote of life when he wrote: "Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested."

He wrote of books; many who have followed him have written likewise of life. The man who digests his business, makes success; the actor or actress who digests his or her art brings fame; the man who lives life and digests it as he should lives as was the intention he should live.

It is not the food you swallow or taste that brings happiness to you; it is the food you digest.

If you swallow and taste and don't digest and chew, Nature cannot give you health, for you do not furnish the ammunition.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain in pure, concentrated form the essences which, when they reach the stomach, turn dyspeptic conditions into those of healthy digestion.

These little tablets are dissolved in the mouth by saliva; they mix with this fluid and are passed down into the stomach, where they immediately set to work upon the food and digest it. They are many times more powerful than the human digestive fluids, and thus replenish Nature with those juices which sickness, abuse or wrongful eating have exhausted.

The world's best chemists in Europe and America agree on the ingredients best adapted to perfect digestion. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are these ingredients presented to the stomach in the most pleasant and lasting form.

Powders and liquids soon lose their effectiveness through chemical actions and decay. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are made under terrific pressure, and their qualities are thus made lasting.

Forty thousand physicians prescribe and use these tablets, and every druggist sells them. Price 50 cents. Send for your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Building, Marshall Mich.

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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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Mothers who wish to see the little fellows well clothed at a one third saving in price can obtain such values from us.

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The pinnacle of value-giving and bargains has been reached. Never before has such a golden opportunity knocked at your door. In justice to yourself you must come and avail yourself of the many bargains offered. The last days of this great sale will witness such terrific price-slashing as has never been seen in all America. Put everything else aside and come at once, for such opportunities as this come but once in a lifetime.

Read a Few of These Bargains:

Boys' Suits

Boys' knee Pants Suits, ages 5 to 16, at prices so low you cannot resist buying.

$1.35 buys boys' School Suits worth to $3.

$1.85 buys fine School or Dress Suits worth to $4.

Men's Furnishings

5¢ buys men's cotton Hose worth to 15c.

7½¢ buys men's linen Collars worth to 15c.

7¢ buys men's Balbriggan Drawers worth to 35c.

19¢ buys men's heavy wool Hose worth to 35c.

29¢ buys men's Deisher Underwear worth to 75c.

39¢ buys men's Work Shirts worth to 75c.

59¢ buys men's Dress Shirts worth to $1.50.

69¢ buys men's wool Underwear worth to $1.25.

89¢ buys men's best rib wool Underwear worth to $1.75.

95¢ buys men's blue flannel Shirts worth to $2.

$1.19 buys men's finest Dress Shirts worth to $2.50.

Ladies' Furnishings

7½¢ for ladies' black Hose worth 20c.

18¢ for children's Underwear worth 35c.

22¢ for ladies' Underwear worth 40c.

43¢ for ladies' Nester Underwear worth 75c.

43¢ for ladies' flanelette Gowns worth 75c.

69¢ for black Underskirts worth $1.25.

55¢ buys 72x90 linen Sheets worth 90c.

11¢ buys white Pillow Cases worth 20c.

5¢ buys Towels, Turkish, etc., worth 10c.

Some Extra Special Bargains in Men's Clothing

$4.85

For pick of 37 Men's Suits, broken lots from lines worth to $10.

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Takes choice quality new grays and plain colors, all sizes, worth to $15.

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For Business or Dress Suits, single or double-breast styles, worth to $20.

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Buys finest Hand-Tailored Suits and Cravenettes, all the new shades, colors and styles, worth to $30.

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647 pairs men's and youths' Pants in all the late shades and colors.

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95¢ for lace effect Waists, worth to $3.

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$4.65 buys voile, Panama and other Dress Skirts worth to $12.

$4.95 for silk Petticoats, well worth $8.50.

BLANKETS

55¢ buys double Blankets worth $1.

89¢ buys 11-4 double gray Blankets worth $1.50.

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Shoes for Everybody

$1.29 for ladies' vici kid Shoes worth to $2.50.

$1.85 for ladies' and men's Dress Shoes worth to $3.00.

$2.45 for Goodyear and other styles of Shoes worth to $4.

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