

PIRATE GOLD IN ISLE OF PINES

It Is to Be Had for the Digging, If One Digs in the Right Place—A Digger Who Made Good—Isle of Pines' Title in Doubt.

How the Isle of Pines, despite its clouded title, is filling up with the best sort of Americans, and how they are superseding the luxuriance of nature with the abundance that comes of careful tillage, will be told in Frederic J. Haskin's next letter to the Journal. The picture of a population composed of, say, Teutonic and Celtic elements, rigidly disciplining not only the earth of the tropics but all the conditions of life in that environment, so trying to both order and energy, furnishes a most enlightening object lesson of what might be imagined of Latin-America in general, were it inhabited by fellow countrymen of these American "Pines." Journal readers are finding in the perusal of Mr. Haskin's letters an ever increasing delight.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.
(Copyright 1909 by Frederic J. Haskin.)
Nueva Gerona, Isle of Pines, Jan. 22.—Have you, in fancy, roamed the Spanish Main with honest John Silver and his pirate band? Would you like to go to Treasure Island? Would you like to feel the spell of the near presence of buried gold—real pieces of eight? Would you like to breathe the atmosphere of romance that attaches to a sunny, tropical island which was for centuries a penal colony for patriot politicians, a trading post for the dealers in "black ivory"? Would you like to rub elbows with the seventeenth century?



Clothing 1/2 Price FOR A FEW DAYS LONGER

The Red Front thanks the public for their liberal patronage during this great sale and feels amply repaid for the big values given their patrons in what has been one of the greatest sales in the history of the Red Front.

\$10 SUITS, OVER-COATS AND CRAVENETTES \$5 **\$12 SUITS, OVER-COATS AND CRAVENETTES \$6**
\$14 SUITS, OVER-COATS AND CRAVENETTES \$7 **\$16 SUITS, OVER-COATS AND CRAVENETTES \$8**
\$18 SUITS, OVER-COATS AND CRAVENETTES \$9 **\$20 SUITS, OVER-COATS AND CRAVENETTES \$10**

The Red Front at Cor. 1st and Taylor Sts.

In no way detract from its historic interest.
Pirates and buried treasure appeal strongly to the average mind. That boy has not flown the Jolly Roger from an imaginary masthead, while scouring the back yard for possible Spanish saloons laden with the golden wealth of the Peruvian Incas? What boy has not planned expeditions in search of Captain Kidd's bank balance? The good ship Cristobal Colon which carries passengers from the Cuban port of Bahia to the Isle of Pines is by no means a "low, rakish craft," but makes up for its spick and span whiteness by having a captain who is as nearly like an ideal pirate in appearance as even Robert Louis Stevenson could have wished.

You'll Get the Grass, Sure.
The pirates who made the Isle of Pines their port of call and bank of deposit did not belong to the ancient tribes of the days of Sir Henry Morgan. They were of a later vintage, of the day of Jean Lafitte. The ships they robbed were the Panama and Mexico mail boats, and the treasure they carried was the gold and silver of the Spanish Main. The treasure they buried was in good gold coin, although there is a whole outfit of gold and silver ornaments still buried on this island, awaiting return to some old Mexican cathedral.

Smile at these stories today as you will, you will not smile at them when you get to Nueva Gerona. For you can smell the gold then, and when Sam Peasey tells you about the south coast treasure cache, and when everybody tells you about the mysterious iron chest and the one golden coin found on the beach only two years ago, and when everybody points out the Alcaide who went over the Marble mountain a poor man and came back next morning laden with gold—when you hear all these things and you are right there in the spot in the heart of Treasure Island in the Spanish Main, you will not smile. You'll get a pick and try to slip off from town at night to dig very deep, mate, and see what you can find.

Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania was the last real treasure finder. He came here to Nueva Gerona about 30 years ago, when this island was a penal colony, and this town the prison headquarters. He stayed here for a long time, and by and by he gained the confidence of an old prisoner, a fellow countryman, and came back next morning laden with gold—when you hear all these things and you are right there in the spot in the heart of Treasure Island in the Spanish Main, you will not smile. You'll get a pick and try to slip off from town at night to dig very deep, mate, and see what you can find.

There were two whole barrels of gold. One was so heavy that it almost swamped the boat, and so no attempt was made to find the other, or the cache of other vessels. Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania went away. There are stories of queer and exciting adventures with the Spanish authorities, but he made his escape to Jamaica, and went back to Pennsylvania with his gold.

The Return of Mr. Johnson.
Very mysterious was Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania. He never told anybody how he came by his riches and he guarded that little map even as Billy Bones, except that Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania would never, never sing a song about "fifteen men on a dead man's chest," nor would he go for a bottle of rum. Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania was not that kind of a man.

By and by the war with Spain came along. The Isle of Pines became American territory, so Mr. McKinley and John Hay thought. Then Mr. Roosevelt and Elihu Root changed the executive American mind and said the Isle of Pines was Cuban territory. The Platt amendment had declared that the question of the title was to be kept open for future adjustment. That adjustment was attempted by the negotiation of a treaty giving Cuba a quit claim deed to the island in consideration of

sundry sites for naval stations and such on the island of Cuba. For several years the senate of the United States has refused to confirm this treaty. And it likewise has neglected to reject it. There was an American revolution on the Isle of Pines, and the status was changed, but the issue settled. The American settlers had come, however, and there was Yankee property on Treasure Island when, two years ago, Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania returned.

An old man, now, but still rich. The lure of the buried treasure had brought him and his aged wife from their retirement. They wanted more gold. But Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania was cautious. So he did not come in one mass, and the two went to the wild and uninhabited south coast in a steam launch. But the map was no longer true. The tide had changed, the shore line, the landmarks had fallen a prey to time, and the cache could not be found.

East Quest.
But Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania had other maps. He stole away from Nueva Gerona on lonely trips whenever the coast guard was away. He wanted the gold. Suddenly he and his wife decided to go back to the states. The next day some boys found an iron chest on the beach, two miles from town. It was old and rusty, but it had just been opened, and half buried in the sand by its weight. The boys found "Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!" the boys cried after John Silver's parrot. But Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania had gone.

To conceal nothing, it must be said that Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania always insisted that he never found any treasure, although he admitted he had searched for it. He always denied the story of the adventure of 30 years ago. But his wife told a lady of Nueva Gerona that it was all true, every word of it. Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania had, unfortunately, died before he could tell more than a year and no one knows where his map is to be found.

Patriots in Prison.
If you go to the Isle of Pines on a hunt for buried gold and wish to conceal your mission, you will find much that is interesting in other ways. There is the old prison, and across the water from Nueva Gerona is the old brick yard, where the Cuban prisoners were forced, like the Spanish Main, to make bricks without straw. Here labored and toiled in the clay the spiritual and dreamy Jose Marti, whose birthday we celebrate this morning. He was confined there for a year, and was the second president of the Cuban republic in the field. And here the beautiful daughter of the Marquis of Santa Lucia, Evaporina Cisneros, was arrested on a trumped up charge and carried off to prison. How her heart ached for the land of the free, the American people, how she got out of jail by the aid of an American newspaper man, how she and her husband made her escape to the United States, these things belong to the history of the war with Spain.

A Slave Training School.
Then there is Nueva Gerona itself. Quaint old town, "lying lazy in the sun." Most of it used to be owned by an old Spaniard who survived until the late war, and the last of the slave traders. A few miles away in the country is the place where this old dealer in "black ivory" kept his plantation. The ruined mansion has not yet disappeared, and the slave quarters are still there. Miles and miles of solid brick and stone, the ruins of sugar mills and starch factories. The ships used to bring the negroes from Africa to the plantations where they were taught to speak Spanish and to work. Then they were sold to the Cuban planters.

Quaint Old Town.
Quite as interesting is the ancient town of Santa Fe, which has been a favorite watering place and health resort for the rich and fashionable of Havana for more than a century. The low white houses with their red roofs, the truly wonderful collection of Spanish laurel trees in the world, all conspire to make Santa Fe beautiful. This is the island of the past, the bathhouses and the hotels bespeak the departed gaiety of the Spanish era. This is a charming bit of tropical beauty with the romance of piracy still enveloping it. The sturdy Americans who are making this island paradise firmly believe there is buried treasure here. Not the gold of the pirates, but the wealth of the country. The treasure is in the ground for that. But that is another story.

T. V. POWDERLY'S 60TH BIRTHDAY

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
Washington, Jan. 22.—Terence V. Powderly, who for 15 years was the guiding star and ruling spirit of that powerful band of American workmen, the Knights of Labor, received congratulations from numerous friends and acquaintances today on the occasion of his sixtieth birthday. Mr. Powderly is a self-made man in the strictest sense of the term. He began life as a machinist's apprentice, and when he had mastered that trade filled in the shops of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad at Scranton. He joined the Knights of Labor in 1874 and at once assumed a leading position in the order. He was elected grand master workman in 1879 and was regularly re-elected to that office until 1893. While busy with his duties as chief of the labor organization he found time to study law and after he severed his connection with the Knights of Labor he spent several years in practicing law. Mr. Powderly is now chief of the immigration bureau of the department of commerce and labor and divides his time between New York and Washington.

Marines Are at Sea Again.
(United Press Leased Wire.)
Washington, Jan. 22.—On a point of order Representative Keifer of Ohio made provision in the naval appropriation bill for repairing the masted and armored cruisers, which had been stricken from the bill.

"SOCIAL WHIRL"

With Coffee-Insomnia and Collapse.

It seems difficult for some of us to be good all of the time, but it pays, after all.

Even a model school teacher, on a vacation, may drop into excesses in the way of overeating late hours and black coffee to add to the irritation of the nervous system.

"I am a teacher in the University," writes a lady in Salt Lake City, "and hold a responsible and trying position. For months before my collapse, I rose completely dazed, but braced up on a cup of coffee."

"The summer vacation I spent in the East where I participated in a social affair. There was scarcely an evening when I did not drink strong coffee and afterwards spend hours awake."

"Finally the break-down came and I have spent hundreds of dollars and almost two years of suffering trying to mend it."

"Every doctor I had insisted on my giving up coffee. I tried to, but I did not care for it. Since getting it right I have found it wonderfully beneficial."

"The benefits derived from Postum the past year have been gradual but sure. It was the only thing except the white of egg that did not distress me."

"There is no doubt that coffee is injurious to many even in small quantities. To one who will make the trial, there is no doubt that Postum is a decidedly beneficial and a delicious drink if made according to directions on package."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason."

RESCUES BOY ON BRINK OF FALLS

Frank Vanudue Pulls Youth From Ice Choked Water at North Yakima.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

North Yakima, Wash., Jan. 22.—Frank Vanudue, 18 years old, is receiving congratulations of his friends today because of his rescue, yesterday, of a young boy from the swift, ice choked waters of the powerful canal.

The youngster was fishing cakes of ice out of the stream with a pole and one piece, heavier than he, pulled him in. Vanudue, who was walking along the bank, saw the boy as he fell, and ran to a bridge near by which spans the canal. The lad came down stream struggling among the great cakes of ice, and Vanudue had just time to lie flat on the bridge and seize the boy as he shot under.

He hauled him out, and the crying youngster started for home on the run, not stopping to give his name. The rescue was in the nick of time, as a few yards below the bridge the stream takes a 30-foot drop and the pool is filled with jagged ice.

THUG GETS \$450; TRIPS HIS VICTIM

Seattle Broker Loses Ring, Pin and Watch to an Expert.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 22.—J. E. Young, a real estate broker, while on his way home shortly after 6 o'clock last night, was caught from behind by the strong arm of a thug, thrust to the ground and robbed of a diamond ring worth about \$300, a stick pin worth \$75 and a gold watch worth \$150.

The thug, in charge of the searching operations, stripped Young's gloves from his hands to get the ring but used a knife in order to cut the tie from the victim's neck.

Young was left unconscious on the ground, where he was later discovered by a passerby. The thief overlooked \$5 in one of Young's pockets. No arrests have been made.

MARSHFIELD-ROSEBURG AUTOMOBILE LINE IS FUTURE POSSIBILITY

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Roseburg, Or., Jan. 22.—J. P. Carson and Thomas W. Custer of Longmont, Colo., are here looking into the possibilities of this city to mobile stage line from this city to Marshfield. They have a line in Colorado over a road similar to the one from here to Coos Bay. They say they are favorably impressed with the proposition, and will probably establish a quartet of Stanley steamers. They believe that with some needed improvements the time between Roseburg and Marshfield can be cut to six hours.

SHIPS TO SOUND YARD FOR REPAIRS

(United Press Leased Wire.)

The navy department today announced that the following vessels of the Pacific fleet have been assigned to this yard for repairs: Cruisers Albany, Boston, Colorado, New Orleans; battleship Oregon; cruisers Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Washington, Concord, Princeton, Rainbow, Wheeling; collier Saturn; supply ship Supply; torpedo boats Goldsborough and Rowan.

The cruisers California, South Dakota, West Virginia and Maryland are to be docked here, after which they are to go to Mare Island for repairs.

The majority of these ships will come to this yard after the spring target practice at Magdalena bay, which will put the time of their arrival in March.

The cruisers Albany and New Orleans are now at Mare Island and will not undergo extensive repairs at this yard.

MINE NOT "SALTED"; BOTH SIDES LOSE

Both the plaintiffs and the defendants in the Clackamas county "salted gold mine" suit loss, according to the decision of Judge Bronough rendered yesterday. The judge came to the conclusion that the mine was not salted at all. He stated that the plaintiffs had their case analyzed before they ever came into contact with the men who owned the separator. He also held that it would not be just to allow their claim for \$2000 damages because the machine did not come up to their expectations, as they tested the separator before they ordered it installed.

The defendants, however, fare no better, for the judge holds that there was no contract entered into for the purchase of the machine by the plaintiffs. So the only ones who get anything out of the suit are the lawyers.

GOES EAST TO BUY HOTEL FURNITURE

Phil Mettschan Jr., leaves today for Grand Rapids, Mich., where he is to place an order for \$100,000 worth of cashmere, fur and other hotel furniture, which is being built at Seventh and Stark streets by Theodore Mettschan, father of Phil. This furniture will all be made in the east. While in the east Mr. Mettschan will also buy other equipment for the hotel. The new and now in the course of construction will be eight stories high and will be opened in all probability in the fall of the year 1909.

BARBUR WANTS LEGAL OPINION

City Auditor Barbur is awaiting an opinion from the city attorney before proceeding to enforce the old vehicle tax, which has been declared unconstitutional by an opinion of the supreme court which invalidates a tax ordinance passed to supersede the present one. Mr. Barbur is in doubt as to what procedure to take in the matter of collecting the tax and as to whether he should collect and pay the tax for 1909. If the city is to continue drawing a revenue under the old tax law the money collected under the one which was declared invalid will have to be refunded, and it is a question whether the owners of vehicles who have not already paid taxes for 1909 can be made to do so now.

"PINK PILLS ARE THE ONLY MEDICINE THAT HELPED ME"

A Knoxville, Iowa, Woman Cured of Stomach Trouble Complicated With Lumbago Praises Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

If you are sick do not be discouraged. Do not abandon hope.

A majority of those who have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they had tried other treatments and other remedies in vain. Such a case is that of Mrs. N. A. Stents of Knoxville, Iowa, who says: "I can recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills very highly, as they are the only medicine that helped me after years of suffering. I was troubled with indigestion, had no appetite and what I ate distressed and made me sick to my stomach. I had been in this condition for a long time, when I began to have terrible pains in my back. They were so severe that I couldn't bend over nor rest in bed and had to be pulled up by my hands when lying down. My stomach trouble had often compelled me to go to bed for a short time, but when these pains in my back came on, I had to give up and stay in bed. Even then I got but little rest or relief."

The doctors said I was suffering from lumbago complicated with indigestion and stomach trouble. After I had been bed for some time and was in despair of getting well, as the doctors were not helping me, my son, who had heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills while in the army in the Philippine islands, brought me a box of the pills. It was about a week before I felt they were helping me and I must have taken them for over a month. I then felt cured and my stomach and back haven't troubled me since. I gained in weight and have been healthier than at any time since I was a young girl. I always kept the pills on hand in case of need, and I am glad to see that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been restored to health sufferers from severe disorders of the blood and nerves. Many forms of weakness and debility. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recommended even if ordinary remedies have been tried without relief."

Sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box of 24 pills, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

FLORENCE-EUGENE LINE IS LAUNCHED

Franchise Is Granted for the Building of Electric to the Coast.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Eugene, Or., Jan. 22.—The Lane county commissioner's court yesterday granted to the Lane County Asset company, recently organized here, a franchise to build an electric railway over the county roads from Eugene to Florence, on the Lane county coast. The franchise provides that the survey be completed within 90 days from the date of the franchise; 15 miles of the road must be completed in the first year, 25 miles the second year and the entire road built within three years.

The promoters of the enterprise have already engaged an engineer to make a preliminary survey, which will be commenced in a short time. They plan to raise \$150,000 in stock subscriptions here in Eugene and the surrounding country in the direction of facilitating or constructing the road. The applicants for the franchise are all prominent business men of the city. They are Free Thomas, Alton Hampton, F. E. Dunn, C. H. Fisher, Fred E. Jones, M. Johnson, C. K. Rodman, George M. Miller, A. F. Campbell and Joseph Fellman.

DENIES THAT DIVORCE HURTS PUBLIC MORALS

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

It is Jan. 22.—Walter F. Wilcox, professor at Cornell university, who as consulting statistician of the state department of health has studied divorce, told a Cornell Bible class: "I do not think it can be demonstrated that there has been a lowering of morals in this country due to the increase of divorce, nor do I believe that the popular opinion that the desire of a man to marry is the usual reason for a divorce is true."

"From the time of the Protestant reformation all the countries of Christendom have been involved in a movement in the direction of facilitating or at least winking at, so to speak, divorce. And no country has gone so far as the United States, especially the western portion."

"Since 1867 one and a quarter million divorces have been granted in this country. The rate of increase has been almost unchecked and uniform. During periods of business depression the rate has fallen, probably due to the fact that it costs about \$50 to secure a divorce, and parties desiring separation would not feel like using the money at such a time. But after periods of depression there has been more than a normal rate of increase."

The new method of cutting steel plates by an oxygen jet is based on the fact that when the metal, at a high temperature, is so treated, the resulting oxide is more fusible than the metal itself, and, passing away, leaves a fresh surface to be acted upon in turn.

EVERY MOTHER

Is or should be worried when the little ones have a cough or cold. It may lead to croup or pleurisy or pneumonia—then to something more serious. Ballard's Cough Syrup will cure the trouble at once and prevent any complication. Sold by Skidmore Drug Co.

A. B. Steinbach & Co.

Boys' Straight Knee Pant Suits at Half Price

We are determined to make a complete clearance of all boys' straight knee pant Suits, that will render your boys splendid service at prices that mean a bona fide saving of just one half.

\$10 BOYS' SUITS...\$5.00 **\$7.50 BOYS' SUITS...\$3.75**
\$9 BOYS' SUITS...\$4.50 **\$7.00 BOYS' SUITS...\$3.50**
\$8 BOYS' SUITS...\$4.00 **\$6.00 BOYS' SUITS...\$3.00**
\$5.00 BOYS' SUITS...\$2.50

185 BOYS' THREE-PIECE, SINGLE BREASTED, KNEE PANT SUITS, of fine all-wool fabrics; regular, \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 values, at the extremely low price, to close, **\$1.95.**

Boys' Cravenettes and Raincoats at One-Third off Prices

Boys' 50c Knee Pants Half Price 25c

new men of the city. They are Free Thomas, Alton Hampton, F. E. Dunn, C. H. Fisher, Fred E. Jones, M. Johnson, C. K. Rodman, George M. Miller, A. F. Campbell and Joseph Fellman.

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A Substitute for Matrimony

is really what a girl hopes to get out of business. Does she get it? If not, why doesn't she marry? One store reports three marriages a year out of three thousand girls. Is it because most men can't afford to marry a business woman? Is it because she makes so much and her men friends make so little? What is the matter with the young man of to-day? These questions and many others are answered by a business woman in the February WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION—

The Great Valentine Number

The rest of the magazine is filled to the covers with good stories, eight of them, charming pictures, strong helpful articles, and forty pages of practical departments for women—all and more in the February

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

At All News-stands