

THE POLICE MAKE FREE SHOW

Headed by Band in Dress Parade Uniforms and Helmets, Patrolmen Display Close Acquaintance With Military Tactics.

With colors flying, band playing and every one of the 145 police officers in uniform of spotless blue and with buttons highly polished, the department this morning made through the streets of Portland following the semi-annual inspection by Mayor Harry Lane, Police Commissioner T. G. Greene and Chief of Police Charles Grimsbach at the state Armory building.

For the first time in the history of the Portland police department, the inspection was held under battalion formation, Senior Captain John Moore having charge of the battalion. The battalion formed at police headquarters at 10 o'clock and then marched to the Armory for the inspection. Leading the formation was the new police band, recently formed, with Patrolman Ed Manning as leader. The band was a feature throughout and won the applause for the music which it produced.

Immediately following the band, came Sergeant W. C. Cole, color bearer for the battalion. He carried a handsome new flag which was furnished by the department through the courtesy of the State Armory. The color bearer was a veteran and was color bearer for the twenty-third Infantry regiment during the civil war. Before he was 14 years of age he was wounded five times in battle while carrying the flag in the rebellion, having been with the army of the Potomac and before that under General Burnside.

Then came the four companies under Captains Bailey, Slover, Baty and Sergeant Endicott. Twenty-seven men to a company, the battalions were in inspection, the battalion made an impressive showing. The results of the long continued drilling under Captain Moore at once became evident from the perfect order of the men.

Mounted Police in Rear.

Following the battalion came the mounted police under Sergeant Crute, 12 in number. The formation was closed by the patrol wagon driven by Patrolman Martin.

The companies formed in battalion formation in the Armory then went through review and marched in review after which the battalions formed in company formation, for inspection, each company being inspected separately. After the inspection, Mayor Lane gave a short talk to the department, complimenting them on the good showing and expressing his confidence in the men in uniform. He then spoke of the land is policed, telling them that they are the individual efforts that bring such good results. He concluded by saying that this would be the last time he would ever have this pleasure as he would never aspire to the throne of a mayor again.

From the Armory the body marched in battalion formation through the city. They went under Sergeant Crute, 12 in number. The formation was closed by the patrol wagon driven by Patrolman Martin.

The inspection is said to have been one of the most successful in the history of the Portland police department. The new features were the band, which appeared for the first time today in public, and the mounted police, who were in the patrolmen who have been with the force for a greater period than five years continuously. During the two hours required for the inspection, there was no crime reported to the station and the entire city seemed to be on its good behavior.

HANLEY CASE

(Continued from Page One.)

The exact topography of the Haney valley country.

Under cross examination and direct questioning, Hanley declared that he never knowingly maintained any fence running government lands, and that he had always taken a position against fencing whenever the subject was brought up. He admitted that he had assured the government's agents of his sympathy with their effort to enforce law and had made known his willingness to remove any objectionable fences.

Assistant United States District Attorney J. R. Wyatt opened the argument for the government this morning. He briefly reviewed the case having his first alleged point of conviction on Hanley's statement to Special Agent Stoner when that were termed the "secret" fences were pointed out by Hanley himself. He then sought to rectify the evidence of Hanley's own men that he had furnished material with which to repel the fencing, including government lands and concluding with the avowal that the government's evidence and government's map was correct.

Colonel C. E. S. Wood, arguing for the defendant, denounced the prosecution undertaken by the government against William Hanley. It was against every principle of liberty, he declared. It was a useless and wasteful expenditure of taxpayers' money and the government might have been much better employed in hunting down real criminals of whom there are many unemphased in Oregon.

Colonel Wood emphasized Mr. Hanley's high standing as a citizen, his earnest desire to be law abiding and to aid in keeping the laws. He decided that the defendant had never known of part of the fence around government land until indicted, and had then indicated his willingness to remove it. In order to conform with the law and the desires of the government.

Judge Waggoner announced an adjournment of the court until Monday morning when 12 o'clock came today, court will be held on Monday in spite of the fact that it will otherwise be observed as a legal holiday. The trial of William Barkley, an Indian, charged with the murder, will follow the Hanley case.

CHAMBERLAIN BACK TO NATIVE CITY

Washington, May 29.—Senator Chamberlain will depart tonight for Native City, his native town, to deliver the commencement address at a college there. His speech will present the need for political reform. He will be absent about a week.

Oregon Life

Is Best for Oregonians

By M. B. Davis, Manager for the Mysterious Mr. Raffles.

Published statements, one based on an alleged "incantation" of Mr. Raffles, "employed at the Imperial hotel, since unequivocally denied under oath by the capture of Mr. Raffles Wednesday was prearranged, are false.

However, it would seem strange that if I did arrange with Miss French to capture Raffles that I would not let her earn the \$500 reward instead of the mere \$100.

Also I probably would not have allowed Raffles to walk about for 16 or 17 blocks with practically no disguise, subject to capture by any of a thousand people he passed, before Miss French nabbed him.

Too I would perhaps have arranged a sensational capture, safely screened from the eyes of irresponsible people who now wildly because they were not quick enough, clever enough or astute enough to capture Raffles themselves because they allowed a mere slip of a girl to snuff away from their feverish fingers the \$100 reward.

I despise the man who, when beaten, wallows in misanthropic gloom, but I am not a deservingly girl. But these people never consider justice. Perhaps they are too ignorant to consider anything but notoriety and welcome to persons with any degree of intellect.

Last Wednesday morning I told Raffles not to leave the hotel. It was drizzling and I thought the crowd not thick enough for his operations.

Not being in the heat of humor, and rather unfortunately provided with a strong will, he said, as far as I can remember:

"I am going out with little or no disguise, just to see if some of the slow ones can't capture me. But I'll bet dollars to doughnuts I get by without being once approached."

He would not stay in the hotel, so I gave him orders to visit the Woodard & Clarke drug store, corner Fourth and Washington streets, and there purchase a bottle of the Raffles perfume. Then I left him and later called at The Journal office.

TWO DENIALS OF FAKE INTERVIEWS

Carl E. Sloan and Lyle Raw Never Made Statements Credited to Them.

Sloan Makes Denial.

To the Editor of The Journal

I made no statement to anyone to the effect that Al Martineau told me anything about Miss French knowing any of the people connected with the Raffles case. I desire to deny without equivocation the statement contained in the Telegram.

CARL E. SLOAN,
Imperial Hotel.

Denial From Raw.

To the Editor of The Journal

I hereby deny the statement made in Friday's Telegram, credited to me. Al Martineau told me nothing about Miss French knowing Raffles in Chicago or Dubuque.

LYLE RAW,
Imperial Hotel.

(Continued from Page One.)

Hysterical whining and lugubrious bawling by means of which two Portland newspapers attempted to discredit the Journal, is shown up in its true light by an affidavit signed by A. J. Martineau, employee at the Imperial hotel, who was yesterday quoted as having branded the game as a fraud.

Jealous of the success of the scheme, the two newspapers, the Oregonian and the Journal, have for some time been working to discredit the Journal. They have stated in their columns that the game was not being worked honestly. Never, however, have their statements been so coarse as yesterday when it was declared in one of the papers that A. J. Martineau, employed at the Imperial hotel, had said that Girard knew Miss French, the captor, in Chicago, and one evening accompanied her to a place of amusement.

Martineau in an affidavit disclaims knowledge of having talked to any newspaper man, and swears on oath that he never made such a statement to anyone, and furthermore, that it is untrue.

Whoever said that Miss French was a friend of Girard, a statement attributed to some unknown person, can not be located. The three elevator boys in the Imperial hotel, credited with having had Martineau tell them that Miss French was well acquainted with Girard, absolutely deny having heard him make such an statement.

Other Statements.

What they heard Martineau declare was that a Mr. Raffles was appearing in Chicago for the American at the time he and his wife were in Chicago. They have all since learned that Miss French did not give see the American's Raffles and further, that Girard has not been in Chicago for 10 years. Also it has been proved that George Harris Donohue, now in San Francisco, was the one who appeared as Mr. Raffles in Chicago.

Denial of practically every statement contained in the Oregonian and the Journal had from employees at the Imperial hotel, Miss French herself in an affidavit and Mr. Martineau. The story has been proved absolutely false.

Calvin Carlton, a waiter declared to be employed at the Grotto restaurant, told the Oregonian and the Journal that both of whom are supposed to intimate that the capture of Raffles Wednesday was arranged by Carlton and one evening, who has been in Portland but a short time, is no longer employed at the Grotto restaurant. He was told yesterday he would not be needed longer.

At the headquarters of the Walters' union it is not known whether or not Carlton and Smith are union men. Since coming to Portland they have been seen

Home Office:
CORBETT BUILDING,
Cor. Fifth and Morrison Sts.,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

A. L. MILLS, President
J. SAMUEL, General Manager
CLARENCE S. SAMUEL, Asst. Mgr.

THE POLICYHOLDERS' COMPANY

pointed him out to the two. We three stood and watched him go into the Gunst store on the opposite corner and buy tobacco.

Raffles then walked down Morrison street to Fourth street, and, as he turned the corner, he remarked to Mr. Fish:

"I'll follow some distance behind and try to get some really good pictures of him, and if anything sensational takes place I'll be on the job." I had my big camera with me.

Mr. Fish and Mr. Smith walked around on Fifth street to meet me. I came back, I walked about half a block behind my man on the opposite side of the street, saw him cross Washington street to get onto the Alhambra at DuFrene's studio and go on up the street. Then he turned the corner to go up Sixth street toward the Hof Brau. There I lost trace of him. He was then about a block ahead of me.

Working Under Orders.

I had told him to go in the Hof Brau, order a glass of beer at the bar and break the glass, so I followed inside intending to order something, slide up to him and give him further directions. When I entered the Hof Brau, I saw a girl, whom I now know to have been Miss French, stop him.

The thought entered my mind that some woman had stopped him to ask some foolish question about directions and was delaying the game. When I saw her display the paper I knew something was doing.

I could see that Raffles was stalling, so I followed them down the corner of Fifth and Washington streets. There he glanced around and saw me, giving the signal—bubbling the side of his neck with the back of his hand—that the game was up. I immediately yelled out that Raffles was captured.

I told him to walk around so that a crowd might gather and shortly afterward we all went to The Journal office. I spoke to no woman Wednesday morning from the time I left my wife at the Calumet hotel until after the noon hour. Anyone who says I did tell a falsehood.

The Raffles game has never been worked square in the country than I worked it in Portland. I will pay \$1000 to anyone who can disprove my statements.

I am ready to wager anything that the capture was on the square.

about headquarters, but nothing of them is known.

Miss French has threatened to have warrants sworn out against Carlton and Smith, charging larceny.

RAFFLES BIDS PORTLAND GOOD-BYE

(Continued from Page One.)

prolonged chase was becoming wearisome, but I had not the slightest idea who my captor, any, would be. My only idea was that I am pleased that it was a girl—and especially that it was a deserving girl.

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Wore Little Disguise.

I was practically undisguised. I wore an ill-fitting blue serge suit with a pair of blue overalls over the trousers. My shoes were light and polished. My shirt was once white, but then discolored, and to keep the collar fastened I wore a dark string tie. Atop it all I wore a brown slouch hat. Dressed as a workman, I carried a brace and bit and a carpenter's square.

I carried a short beard such as would grow in about a week's time. This short beard I took off when I reached The Journal office with Miss French, and for that reason it does not show in the picture taken after the capture.

Leaving the Calumet hotel I walked down Morrison street to the Gunst cigar store at the corner of Fifth and Morrison streets. Entering the side door, the Fifth street entrance, I slouched up to the counter and said:

"I want a package of Bull Durham tobacco." I laid down the 5 cent piece and left unmolested, with the tobacco in my pocket. I walked to the Gunst store, where I met M. B. Davis, my manager, standing with A. L. Fish, business manager, and D. H. Smith, circulation manager. The Journal, the Oregonian and the Security Savings & Trust bank, across the street, talking.

Waiting for Photograph.

Mr. Davis had his camera with him and tried to get my picture. He didn't dare point the camera directly at me for fear of attracting attention. I walked down Morrison street until I reached Fourth. Then down Fourth street I went to Washington street, walking a distance up to the south side. Just before I reached DuFrene's studio showcase I crossed the street to avoid a slouch standing in the doorway of the studio.

Up Washington I walked to the corner of Sixth and then went up Sixth street to the Hof Brau. At the corner of Sixth and Washington I passed the young woman whom I now know as Miss French. She looked at me and I lowered my head and walked rapidly.

Mr. Davis had instructed me to enter the Hof Brau through the Sixth street entrance, go to the bar and order a glass of beer, and then carefully break the glass. I had never been in the cafe, so when I opened the door and saw nothing but strings of tables and no bar, I backed out and hastily crossed the street to the Alder street entrance of the Hof Brau. I felt some one take me by the arm. I looked around and saw it was the girl I had passed on the corner.

Repeated the Phrase.

She repeated the necessary phrase properly and displayed her Journal. I knew it was all up, but I kept "stalling," so we could get around on one of the main streets and attract a crowd. She kept accusing me of being Raffles. In the first place, however, told her she was right, so she wouldn't give up.

At the corner of Fifth and Washington street, I saw Mr. Davis. He had not seen for some time and supposed he had lost me. I signalled to him that I had been captured and he came running. I heard him yell, "Raffles is captured!"

We then walked down Washington street to Fourth street and crossed to Fourth to Morrison, up Morrison past the cigar store to Fifth and up Fifth to The Journal office.

That is the true story of what occurred.

Other Statements Fals.

It is intimated that Miss French knew me as Mr. Raffles in Chicago. In the first place, I have been in Chicago except for one day 10 years ago, since I was 19 months old.

It is true that I appeared as Mr. Raffles in Dubuque, Iowa, but as I have said before, I did not know of her existence until Wednesday. Furthermore, she told us all yesterday that she was not in Dubuque at the time the Raffles stunt was being put on there.

To capture in Portland was as fair and square as it could possibly have been. If for a moment I had thought it was arranged for Miss French to capture me I would not have given up to her.

And anyone who says the game was not worked honestly tells a falsehood.

TURKISH DRIVEN REVEAL HIDEOUTS

Robbers Dig From Tex Rickards' Saloon to \$1500 Worth of Diamonds.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Ely, Nev., May 29.—After digging a tunnel 12 feet long from the basement of Tex Rickards' saloon to a spot directly beneath a show window of the Clark & Lindskog jewelry store in this city, thieves removed a portion of the window flooring and secured diamonds valued at \$1500 that were on exhibition.

The robbery took place late yesterday while Lindskog, one of the proprietors, stood with 12 feet of the window work.

The basement in Rickards' saloon, from which the operations were based, is used only by a Chinese porter, and the thieves were able to work in their tunnel without fear of detection. It is thought the excavations beneath the show window required several days work.

Between the time of the robbery and the discovery of the game was missing the thieves had ample time to escape. Lindskog stated that he heard peculiar noises near the window, but thinking they came from the street he paid no attention to them. A passerby on the opposite side of the street stated today that he saw a hand groping under the window, but believing it to be a shadow he gave it no further thought.

Police officers and detectives have been played by the jewelry firm are at work on the case. The robbers did their job with the greatest of care and left no clew. The whole case is surrounded with mystery and the officers are at pains to know where to begin their investigations.

BOY GIVES FATHER PECK OF TROUBLE

One day at home was enough for 10-year-old Lawrence Hatfield, whose parents live in Montavilla, where he was away from home about three months ago and returned yesterday, apparently about the worst of the boys in the neighborhood.

He expected the fatted calf to be killed for him and showed his father a fine solid gold watch. Lawrence is described as being 10 years of age, with dark hair and eyes, and when he left home yesterday wore a blue check cap and a dark suit, with knee trousers.

When he returned he found that Master Lawrence had turned from a wild and again made his escape. He has now notified the police and wants his boy located. The boy is described as being 10 years of age, with dark hair and eyes, and when he left home yesterday wore a blue check cap and a dark suit, with knee trousers.

WEEKLY PAPER PUTS OUT FINE NUMBER

The Spectator has put out an exceptionally attractive number this week devoted to the Rose Festival and the "500,000 in 1912" movement which is to receive an added impetus in the coming festival. A complete program of the festival is given with a brief history of its origin. In addition to the usual departments of this weekly paper, the Spectator has published the Portland schools, on Portland's and Oregon's commercial resources, its business enterprises, the agricultural work of the state, projected improvements, the theatres and homes of Portland, its big men, its clubs, its history, its future and everything that can be of interest to the stranger within our gates.

Some excellent hat tones lend to the attractiveness of the paper and make it altogether a splendid advertisement for Portland. Its festival, its 500,000 and its publications.

FREE METHODISTS TO HAVE FINE SERVICE

The services for Sunday in connection with the Free Methodist conference, in session at East Ninth and Mill streets, will be as follows: Love feast, 10 a. m.; preaching by Bishop Sellev, 11 a. m.; missionary service, addressed by the bishop, 1:30 p. m.; preaching, 7 p. m. Bishop Sellev has recently returned from a trip around the world in the interests of the foreign mission work of his church and has brought with him a number of curios which he will show in connection with tomorrow afternoon's address.

WORCESTER MEN TO VISIT IN PORTLAND

John L. Sewall, secretary of the Worcester, Mass., board of trade, arrived in Portland this morning, and is making arrangements for the visit of the 100

contest for queen of the Montavilla float in the Rose Festival parade stood as follows: Lulu Bryson, 816; Della Burns, 804; Bessie McKirson, 458; Martha Jensen, 402. The contest will close at 10 p. m. Saturday, June 5, when the final result will be announced by the committee of the Montavilla Rose festival association. The contest is just getting to the interesting stage, and promises to be a white heat by the time the polls close one week from tonight.

WALKS INTO TEAM AND IS RUN OVER

J. C. Rabo, a laborer staying at the Workmen's Home, was severely injured at Second and Burnside streets this morning by being run down by one of Lange & Co's wagons. He stepped from the sidewalk without seeing the approaching rig and walked into the horses. He was taken to the police station and his injuries attended by the city physician. Rabo had been drinking.

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Olds, Wortman & King



This Store Closed All Day Decoration Day
Tonight After Six o'Clock
Child's \$2 Hats 75c

You'll have to shop tonight, for the store will be closed all day Monday in observance of Decoration Day. See to it that you secure one of the very charming hats for children that go at this low price tonight. Braid and chip shapes trimmed with ribbon and flowers, good assortment and worth up to \$2.00. Special for tonight after 6 o'clock..... 75c

Women's \$10 Trimmed Hats \$2.98

Smart, distinctive styles and good materials that would cost you two to four times what we ask at the ordinary selling price. This bargain is only good for this evening. Why not have a new hat for your Decoration Day outing, when one is to be had for such a wee price as this? Tastefully trimmed models in good assortment, values up to \$10.00. Special at..... \$2.98

\$1.50 Untrimmed Hats 39c

Women's untrimmed dress hat shapes, in this season's preferred models and materials. Best colors, too. Regular values up to \$1.50. It won't cost you much for the trimming and you've a clever and sightly hat for but lit- 39c



PRESBYTERIANS DENOUNCE WAR

Representation Basis Left to Presbyteries — Meeting Place Atlantic City.

Denver, May 29.—Atlantic City was today chosen as the next meeting place of the Presbyterian general assembly. After a spirited debate lasting two days, the question of representation in the assembly by synods instead of by presbyteries, as is now the custom, was referred to the presbyteries for decision. A resolution condemning war in all its phases and branding it as an unqualified evil was adopted unanimously. Many of the delegates left for their homes today.

MONTAVILLA QUEEN IS ALMOST CHOSEN

At noon today balloting in the voting contest for queen of the Montavilla float in the Rose Festival parade stood as follows: Lulu Bryson, 816; Della Burns, 804; Bessie McKirson, 458; Martha Jensen, 402. The contest will close at 10 p. m. Saturday, June 5, when the final result will be announced by the committee of the Montavilla Rose festival association. The contest is just getting to the interesting stage, and promises to be a white heat by the time the polls close one week from tonight.

MANY WILL ATTEND CONCERT IN ARMORY

Students of the Portland High schools have been provided with 1000 free tickets to the performance this evening at the Armory in aid of the Seamen's Fund society. Tickets can be had by students who apply at the East or West Side High schools after 4 p. m. today. The Women's club and the Council of Jewish Women are hostesses. The evening will include numbers by Mrs. Rose Block-Bauer, Mme. d'Auria, Miss Alice Jenson and Stuart McGuire. Other numbers by Bequaith orchestra; Miss Lucia Barton and Woman's Club chorus, directed by Mme. d'Auria; exercises by Scottish clans, chorus;

PERSONALS

President B. S. Josselyn of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company returned this morning from a trip to St. Louis, New York and Philadelphia. He had expected the arrival last night, but his train was delayed. He announces a very satisfactory trip and states that the eastern officers of the company are in sympathy with the aggressive policy of extension undertaken in Portland.

"All In?"

With a Cold, Headache, Indigestion, "Brain Fog," "Out-of-Sorts Feeling?"

Orangeine

(Powders) Will "fix you up" in no time —with good "after-effects."

Don't Pay Rent—Pay It on a Home

It may not seem reasonable, and you possibly do not believe it—but we do build and sell homes on terms the same as rent. Try us and see. Make us prove it. That's the way to find out. You pay about \$25 a month rent. That is \$300 a year, at \$2100 in seven years. And \$2100 will buy quite a respectable home in Gregory Heights. And we are willing to wait seven years for our money, too, if you want to take that long. We want to sell the lots to home-builders—actual residents. There are lots of speculators around, but they don't help build up an addition. They merely invest and then let the home-builder develop the addition and he takes the profit.

There are between twenty-five and thirty-five houses under construction in Gregory Heights today. There will be more houses in Gregory Heights next May than in all other additions within a mile and a half.

We are selling splendid building lots for as little as \$150; and only \$5 down and \$2.50 a month. No forfeiture for delayed payments account of sickness or out of employment.

Here's your chance to buy direct of the owner—to save the agent's commission—the contractor's profit—and get a home for your rent money. Come out tomorrow—SUNDAY—IN OUR BIG AUTO. Come to down-town office any time between 9 and 6 o'clock and we will take you out and show you property. No overcharging or unfair methods.

GREGORY INVESTMENT CO. OWNER

Sold 418 Corbett Building, Fifth and Morrison, Opposite Postoffice