

THE AMBITIOUS MAN

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The weather—Occasional rain to night and Friday; southerly winds.

COAST TEMPERATURES

5 A. M. Today.

Table with 2 columns: Location (Boise, Seattle, Spokane, Marshfield, San Francisco, Portland, Roseburg) and Temperature.

VOL. X. NO. 168.

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1911—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS ON TRADE AND NEWS STALLS FIVE CENTS.

BUTCHERY OF MRS. DAISY WEHRMAN AND SMALL SON NEAR SCAPPOOSE IS PARALLEL OF HILL-COBLE MURDERS

Murderer Uses Revolver First, Then Hacks Skulls With a Hatchet, in Dreadful Killing of Portland Family in Apple Valley—Bodies of Child and Mother Are Discovered by Woman Living in Neighborhood Some Time After Crime.

(Staff Correspondence.)

Scappoose, Or., Sept. 7.—A double murder, singularly like the Hill murders at Ardenwald station, Portland, was committed in Apple valley, four miles west of here, either Sunday night or Monday morning, when Mrs. Daisy Wehrman and her 3-year-old son were killed. They were first shot through the head, then their brains beaten out with a hatchet.

Frank Wehrman, the husband, is being held at the scene of the murder by Sheriff A. E. Thompson of Columbia county, but is not suspected of the murder. He is a baker employed in the New York bakery, Portland, Or. He came to the scene of the crime last night in an automobile with his brother-in-law, H. C. Myers, a contracting plumber of Portland. He stayed on the porch of the house most of the night while a deputy sheriff watched him from ambush.

From Iowa Last March.

The Wehrmans came to Apple valley about last March from Iowa. They had been married seven years. They bought a 16 acre tract and built themselves a two room cabin. Wehrman has been working in Portland and spending the week ends with his wife and son. A week ago Saturday night he came from Portland. On the train, he says, he was attacked by stomach trouble, with which he is afflicted. He did not work last week, but remained at his cabin.

Sunday he took the train for Portland. He made his wife and baby an affectionate goodbye, first buying a big bill of goods at the grocery store and having it sent to the cabin.

Neighbor Goes to Make Call. Mrs. G. E. Sierka, a neighbor, discovered the crime. Monday afternoon about 3 o'clock with her young son and daughter, she went to call on Mrs. Wehrman, who was 23 years old. She found the front door padlocked on the outside. No one answered her knocks at the door so she went to a back window, raised it and pushing the curtain aside, looked in.

She saw Mrs. Wehrman lying on the bed, but could not distinguish the baby, as the room was poorly lighted, the cur-

tains being drawn. Thinking the woman asleep, she went away. But that night she began to grow suspicious, the padlocked door being the foundation of her fears. Tuesday morning she went back and again looked in the window. She saw Mrs. Wehrman's body in the same position.

Walks Three Miles to Telephone. Then she knew something was wrong. Walking three miles to the nearest telephone, she told her husband, who was in Scappoose, of her fears. He immediately notified Sheriff Thompson.

With the arrival of Sheriff Stevens of Multnomah county and Bertillon Expert Hunter of the Portland police department here this morning, Coroner Frank Sherwood of St. Helens, drafted a coroner's jury and, accompanied by Drs. J. H. Flynn of Scappoose and E. Ross of St. Helens, went to the Wehrman cabin.

Murdered While Near Wall.

The officers found the body of the woman, fully dressed with the exception of a part of her underclothing, lying on the outside part of the bed. Her three year old son, Harold, lay beside her with his head resting on her right arm. Proof that she had been murdered while she lay near the wall and her body pulled to the outside of the bed, was seen in the fact that a pool of blood had collected on the bedclothing on the inside of the bed and blood had trickled down the wall and run through the floor to the earth below.

Killed, When Hatchet Wielded.

The woman had been shot once. The bullet entered under the left jaw and was lodged in the back of her head. Her head and face had been hacked horribly with a hatchet, which was found in the middle of the floor. The baby had been shot under the right ear and the sharp end of the hatchet wielded against his face and head. The skulls of both mother and child were crushed in.

After the murder and outraging, evidences showed, the murderer washed his hands in the tin washbasin. The water which remained in the basin when the authorities arrived this morning was red with blood. Several dark stains on the towel were developed by Bertillon Expert Hunter and proved to be blood stains. Blood was spattered over all the floor and on the walls.

The shooting was done with a .38 caliber revolver. One bullet, that which passed through the baby's head, was found in the bed clothing. But the .32 caliber revolver, which Wehrman said he left in the house, is missing. The .38 caliber gun, which his wife kept in a cabinet, was not disturbed.

Husband Sits All Morning, Sobbing.

The authorities have no possible clue. They do not suspect Wehrman, who is heart broken and sat all morning in the rear of the house, sobbing. The coroner's jury probably will return a verdict of murder by an unknown person or persons later this afternoon. Deputy

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ASTOR LOSES PROTEST. WIGWAM II HAS PRIZE

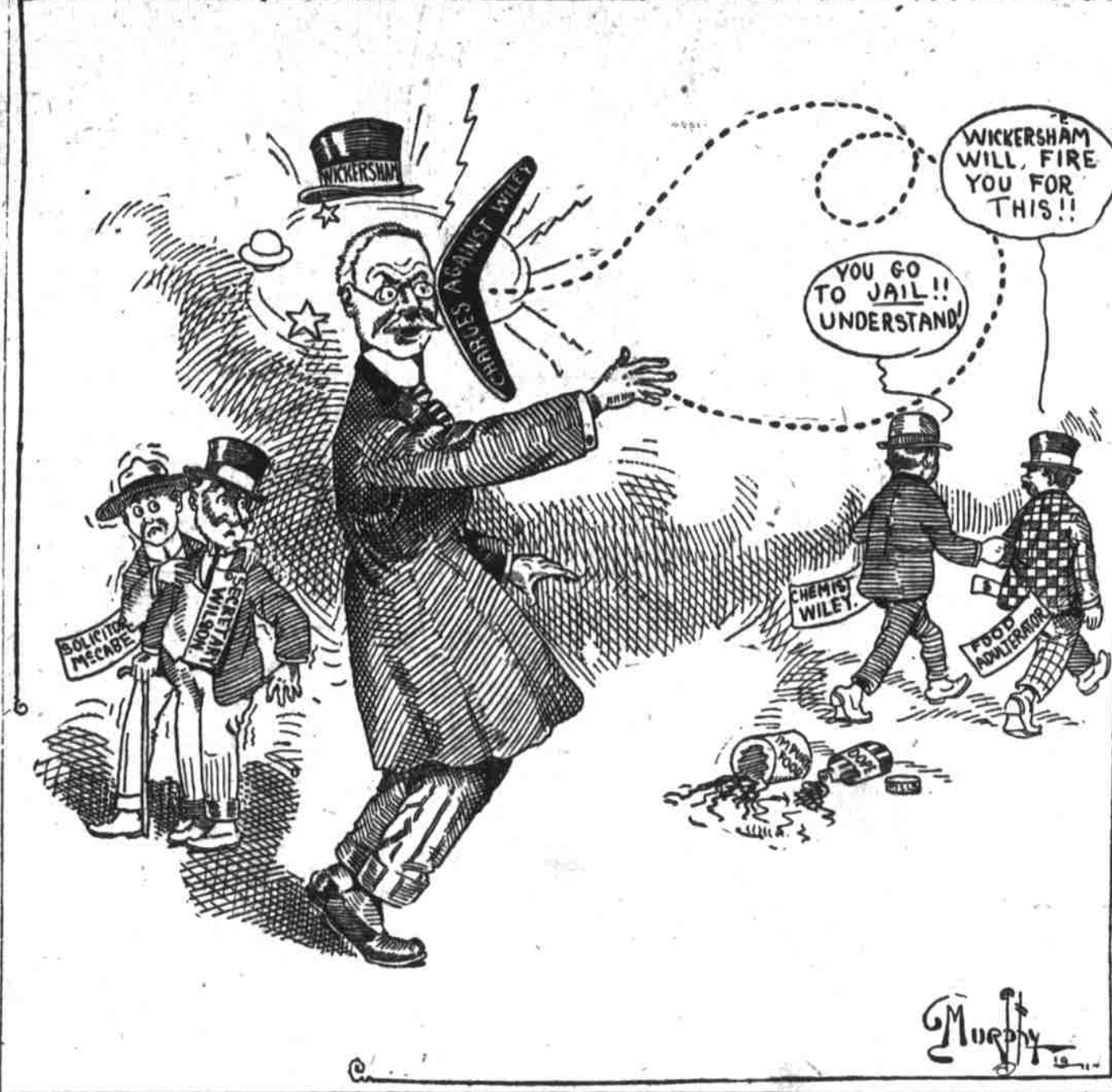
(Special to The Journal.) Astoria, Sept. 7.—The decision of the judges in the protest against the Astor in the 32 foot class race gives the Wigwam II first prize.

In the free-for-all the famous Red Top will not win. She came near sinking. She evidently ran into something as a hole is in her hull.

BOY UNDER ARREST FOR TRAIN WRECKING

(United Press Leased Wire.) Fremont, Wis., Sept. 7.—Leonard Lake, the 15-year-old son of a farmer living near here, was arrested this afternoon and charged with tampering with the switch which resulted in the wreck of the Soo line passenger train where three persons were killed and several injured. The boy is said to have confessed that he wrecked the train to get even with a section foreman for a slight wrong.

A BOOMERANG



OREGON ELECTRIC TO REACH EUGENE, AVERS C. R. GRAY

Line to Be Extended This Year—Right of Way Problems Now Being Settled—Means Much to Section.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Strassburg, Germany, Sept. 7.—Aviators Lieutenant Neumann and Leonte, the latter carried as a passenger, were instantly killed at Blixheim today when the motor of their aeroplane exploded at a height of 100 feet and men and machine, enveloped in a sheet of flame, were dashed to the ground. Both men were crushed beneath the motor.

Paul Senge an amateur aviator, while making a trial flight at Karlsruhe, fell and was picked up in an unconscious condition with a fractured skull.

SUGAR TAKES ANOTHER LEAP—CANDY PRICES FORCED UP A NOTCH

So rapid has been the advance in the price of raw and refined sugar at various centers, that one of the leading sugar jobbers at New York has withdrawn all prices and is today refusing to sell at any figure. The public's purse is being opened wider each day as a result of the short beet sugar crop in Germany and Austria. Advances are almost 1/2 daily occurrence and no relief is in sight. The little ones were affected today when the rapid advance in sugar prices caused candy manufacturers to advance their quotations on most varieties 1 cent a pound and further advances will soon occur unless there is a quick change for the better in the sugar market.

(Continued on Page Five.)

WRAPPED IN FLAME HIGH UP IN AIR TWO MEN MEET DEATH

Lieutenant Neumann of German Army With Passenger Crushed Under Falling Machine; Amateur Falls.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Chesterfield Courthouse, Va., Sept. 7.—Beulah Binford and Paul Beattie, who have been detained in jail during the trial of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., for the murder of his wife, were released from custody today by order of Judge Watson. Immediately upon receipt here of Judge Watson's order Paul Beattie, cousin of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., who is on trial for wife murder, left the jail.

Beulah Binford left the jail here at noon today and took a train for Washington where she will fill a moving picture engagement. She will pose for films in a plot representing the Beattie case.

JUDGE RELEASES BEULAH BINFORD AND COUSIN PAUL

One thousand persons gathered outside the little jail when she entered and sped away for the depot. Miss Binford put on a heavy veil as the train started. She was accompanied by three representatives of booking agencies. Paul Beattie, overjoyed with freedom, rushed home to his wife and baby. Many women were in the courtroom today to hear the final arguments to the jury. Judge Watson told them there would be parts of the case that would be unfit for them to hear and asked them to leave. They left. The court then began reading instructions to the jury. Charge to the Jury. In his charge to the jury, Judge Watson is believed to have strongly favored the defense. In reviewing the evidence of the murder, he said: "In a case where the commonwealth endeavors to prove the accused person's guilt, the evidence proven must show circumstances all inconsistent with every reasonable hypothesis except guilt." Commonwealth's Attorney Gregory, an old fashioned lawyer and Confederate veteran, opened the argument for the prosecution. His plea for conviction

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FRIENDLY SCUFFLE ON DECK OF STEAMSHIP BEAVER RESULTS IN LOSS OF JEWELS WORTH \$15,000

George Primrose's Loss Said to Be About \$6000; Mrs. Russell of Boston Loses \$9000 Worth of Gems—Bag on Arm of Woman Breaks and Jewels Are Hurlled Into the Water—Primrose's Story Cut Short by Marathon.

A little game of "Stop-the-Deal," or "Cut-out-the-Rough-Stuff" on the steamer Beaver Tuesday resulted in the loss to George Primrose, the minstrel man, and Mrs. Adella Russell, a wealthy Boston widow, of \$15,000 worth of jewels, according to one of the passengers. And it may be confidently stated that this is no press agent story, either.

Primrose and Mrs. Russell were the center of little party of travelers from San Francisco to Portland, so the story goes, and they were enjoying themselves on the deck of the Beaver. The sun was shining brightly and there was naught to mar the delightfulness of the ride on the bounding wave. Primrose was telling one of his latest stories in dialect, but just as he reached the climax where the audience should have burst into an uproar, a party of unappreciative tourists, who to while away the time, were practicing a marathon around the deck of the vessel, made the 900th round, or thereabouts, and their footless knockers the climax to the minstrel man's story galley west.

Prepare to Stop Race.

"Let's put the kibosh on that relay marathon stuff," said Primrose. "Kibosh goes," said one of the party. "But tell us the how. There are some considerable men circulating around in that little hasten-foot, and as a matter of fact I can't swim."

"We'll form a phalanx, whatever that is," said Primrose. "Then when they come around again we'll nip their little 'round-the-world' race in the bud. They'll land against a wall."

So they formed their phalanx and waited.

On they came—perhaps a dozen brawny men, coats off, collars loosed,

neckties flying in the ocean breeze, each striving to catch up with the other. It was a good race to a rank outsider, but it was a fool proceeding to Primrose and his party.

Anyway, the marathoners, thinking they could easily break through the human wall, dashed madly forward. They thought it was only a joke.

It was not. Primrose and his party were determined to put a stop to the race right there and then, if possible. So the racers and the objectors mixed. There was a good deal of flurry and a tumble and a sprawling on the deck.

Bag Breaks, Gems Fall.

Mrs. Russell carried a bag on her arm. In this bag were \$15,000 worth of jewels, it is said, and in the scuffle that followed the onrush of the racers the bag was rent asunder. There was a sparkle, a flash and the Pacific swallowed a fortune in gems.

The race, of course, came to an end, just as the Primrose party intended. The jewels are still at the bottom of the moaning, misty sea. Primrose could not be located this morning.

Mrs. Primrose, who is a guest at the Portland, said she does not know Mrs. Russell; that she is a friend only of Mr. Primrose. It is known, however, that none of the jewels were Mrs. Primrose's, as she is said to have been successful in securing all of her gems from her husband before divorce proceedings were started at Oregon City a few weeks ago. Mrs. Primrose refused to comment on the suit for divorce recently filed by her husband, merely saying that she had nothing to say.

Mrs. Russell suffered a \$9000 loss of gems, it is stated, and Primrose is alleged to have had \$5000 or \$6000 worth of jewelry in the bag carried by Mrs. Russell.

PORTLAND BUSINESS MEN TO WITNESS TAFT PLY SHOVEL AT SAN FRANCISCO

Portland business men are preparing to go by special train to the Panama-Pacific ground breaking ceremonies in San Francisco. A message has been sent President Taft asking that he permit his private car to be attached to this train. No response to the request has been received, but it is anticipated that the president will consent.

It is likely that a number of citizens appointed on the committee to receive the president when he arrives in Portland, October 11, will attend the president on his way to San Francisco, via Salem. Provided he approves the plan as outlined in the telegram sent him.

The chief function of the Portland delegation to San Francisco will not only be to watch President Taft overturn his first shovelful of earth in the exposition grounds, but to locate the place of the Oregon building and exhibit there. When he was in Portland, official representative of the Panama-Pacific Exposition company, Senator Milton L. Schmidt of San Francisco said that Oregon should have the pick

of locations. For this reason he urged that the appropriation for building and exhibit be made large enough to properly represent the wealth and resources of the state. In this he was heartily seconded by Chairman Julius L. Meier of the Oregon 1915 Exposition commission.

Senator Schmidt's visit was immediately followed by the delegation of San Francisco business men and exposition promoters, who not only seconded what the senator had said but went further, saying that special care will be taken to see that Oregon gets as much benefit, in proportion, from the exposition as California will receive.

These visits and messages aroused such interest that the business people of the state are enlisted to see that not less—and if possible more—than \$500,000 shall be appropriated by the legislature to pay the expense of the Oregon exhibit at the 1915 exposition. In addition many organizations throughout the state will adopt systematic programs of work, preparing their portions of the Oregon exhibit.

PENSIONS FOR AGED EMPLOYEES UNDER CIVIL SERVICE URGED BY RUSHLIGHT

Mayor Rushlight thinks old men in the employ of the city under civil service regulations should be pensioned when they become so old they are incapacitated for work. As the rules now are nothing can be done but let them keep at work until sickness or extreme old age causes them to drop by the wayside.

The question of what to do with the old men who are no longer able to do a full day's work came before the civil service commission at a meeting yesterday afternoon when George H. Miller, who had been in the employ of the city in the street cleaning department for 19 years, but was suspended last summer when he became sick and failed to

report to the superintendent of the department, asked to be reinstated.

One of the civil service rules is that if an employe fails to report to the chief of his department at least once in three days, he becomes suspended from the service.

Tells Pitiful Story. Miller, who is 55 years old, was taken sick on July 4 of last year and was ill for five months. He said he did not know it was necessary for him to report to his superintendent. So when he was able to return to work he found that he was no longer in the service.

Twice he took the physical examination when he became sick and failed to

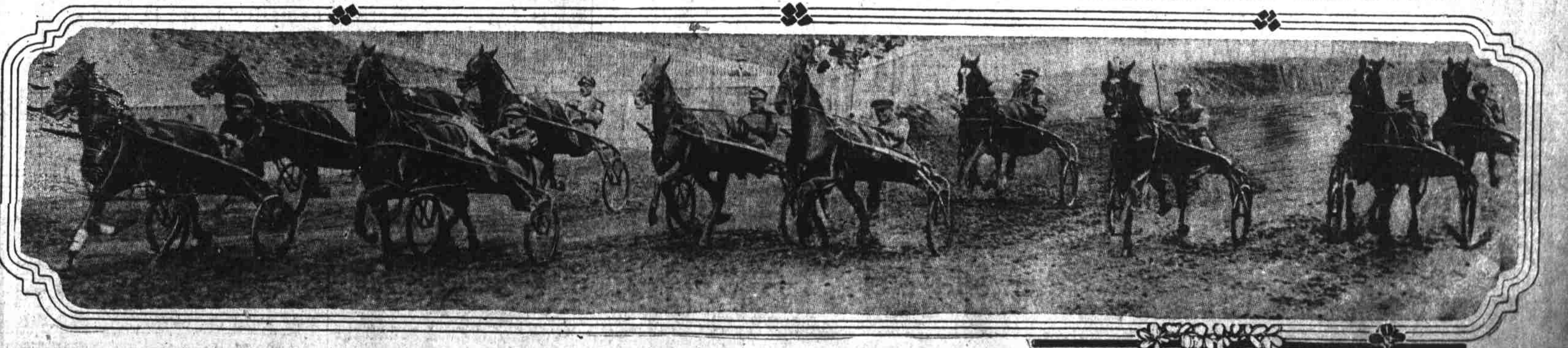
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START OF SECOND HEAT OF THE GREAT \$5000 RACE FOR 2:08 PACERS AT COUNTRY CLUB TRACK WITH FRANCIS J. DRIVEN BY VETERAN JIM M'GUIRE AN EASY WINNER ON A MUDDY TRACK



From right to left, as they score, in both tiers, the horses are: Front—Francis J. McGuire; Junior Dan Patch, Hogaboom; George Woodward, Duncan; Axola, Wallace; Haintmont, Lindsey. Second row—Don Pronto, Durfee; Espiera, Camp; Lou Miller; Wilson; Nordwell, Ward; Teddy Bear, Walker; Tom Marshall, Murphy. Alderday was at extreme left of first line, and out of range of camera.