COURTS TO HEAR TROUBLED STORY OF "MODEL TOWN"

Trials of City Officials of the "Perfect City" Soon to Commence—Tales of Alleged Corruption Many.

Valparaiso, Ind., Nov. 1.—To the court records of Porter county there are about to be added several interesting chapters that might be appropriately entitled "The Troubles of a Model Town." The cases of Mayor Thomas E. Knotts and several other officials of the city of Gary, against whom serious charges are pending, are on the docket for next Saturday, and it is expected the trials will begin here early in the coming week. If half that has been printed concerning the alleged corruption in the "model city", planned and dominated by the steel trust is true, then revelations may be expected at the trials that will relegate the political grafters in some of the big cities to the shelf reserved for "pikers."

The city of Gary has yet to celebrate its tenth birthday, but despite its youth it is a city in all that the word implies. Where scarcely a decade ago there was nothing but the long sweep of sand dunes on the shore of Lake Michigan there are now located the greatest steel mills in the country, together with numerous other industries that have been attracted by the excellent transportation facilities and other advantages offered by the new city.

Vices With Virtues.

But with the virtues also came the vices of a metropolis. For several years the newspapers have told of the moral and political corruption alleged to flourish in the "model town." Many of the vicious element driven out of Chicago from time to time are said to have found in Gary a most desirable haven. Gambling houses are said to have been conducted almost openly. Frequent arrests by the federal authorities have given rise to the belief that the little city also has been a center for the "white slave" traffic.

Efforts of the better element to "clean up" the place long proved unavailing. The authorities were unmovable. At the head of affairs was Thomas E. Knotts, who held the mayoralty, it is alleged, by virtue of an election in which thuggery held the winning hand. Knotts came to Gary a few years ago from Hammond, where he conducted a newspaper and was prominent in town politics. So far as is known he was not overburdened with worldly goods when he stepped off the train in the "model town." Today he is reputed to be in the near millionaire class, with heavy interests in realty, manufacturing, public utility and banking corporations in and around Gary

Light on Corruption.

Failing to make any progress in the crusade against vice, the reformers in the town turned their attention to the political corruption alleged to exist. Their progress along this line promised better results from the moment they hit the trail. The climax came early in September when Mayor Knotts and several members of the city council were placed under arrest charged with bribery.

It is charged by detectives, who have carefully worked up the case, that the mayor and those arrested with him solicited a bribe of $8000 from representatives of a utilities company to put through a heating franchise which would have entailed an expenditure of many thousands of dollars by the city and public.

Dictagraph records will play a stellar part in the coming trials. It is said that dictagraphs were connected up in the hotel room occupied by T. R. Dean, the applicant for the franchise, and also that one had been installed even in the mayor's private office.

One extract from the dictagraph records made public purports to be a conversation between Dean and Alderman E. L. Bowser. The conversation is thus recorded:

Asked for Mayor's Statement.

Dean—What did the mayor say about my matter, Mr. Bowser?

Bowser—I started to tell you that I told him there was $5000 in it for us. Right here is where he got interested. He wanted to know what I knew about you personally and if you were all right, and if you had the money to go ahead and build the plant. I told him you were, and asked him how he stood on the A. F. franchise. Tom said, "A. F., he don't get me any money. There is nothing in this matter for me. If Dean and his franchise are all right we will put it across."

Mayor Knotts was arrested in the city hall just after Dean came from the executive's office with the heating franchire in his pocket. Dean alleges he paid the mayor $5000. Before entering the mayor's office, Dean had himself searched by four persons as a proof that he had the $5000 in his pocket when he entered Mayor Knott's room. When he left the room he had himself searched again. He told the deputies to serve the warrant, and they would find the money in an envelope in a pigeon hole in Mayor Knott's desk.

Why I Lost My Job

Reasons Why Thousands Like Me Cannot Satisfy Their Employers.

I believe my fate is not unlike that of thousands of other workers who daily lose their places for reasons they do not know, and probably would not believe. When their last pay envelope comes along, it is usually, "Your services no longer required." If the truth were known, the reason for their unceremonious removal would probably be that their usefulness was destroyed because of some mental worry, bodily ailment or general indisposition. These things, as we all know, are the most fruitful causes of failure in all walks of life. The battle of Waterloo was lost because of a headache. In this quick age our minds must be clear, rapid, active and free from outside influence or worry, or else we go down to failure with the throng of "floaters" who go from one place of employment to another, giving no satisfaction to others or to themselves, constantly growing older and less useful, with no ambition, no will power, and no hope.

Every man requires from every other man the best that is in him. But no man can use or get the best that is in himself until he is first free from all fretful indispositions and worries.

That was my trouble. I was full of troubles. That's why I lost my job. My stomach in the first place was always out of order, and I was worrying about it and my mind grew cloudy, and slow. I made mistakes, and grew grouchy. That was the end.

There are thousands like me, going about with "quick lunch" faces, dyspeptic manners, and repulsive atmospheres. No employer wants such men's services.

Take my advice. A healthy stomach is half the battle, for it keeps your mind clear, and your face rosy. I have a healthy stomach now and hold a good position, and my employer is satisfied and so am I.

I started to take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets which I was told were good for the worst cases of indigestion and dyspepsia. The first two tablets made a wonderful difference in my condition.

One ingredient of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digests 3,000 grains of food. The stomach doesn't have to work at all. The Tablets do all the work, no matter how heavy your meal.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure crash, eructations, burning sensations, bloat, irritations, loss of appetite, nausea, heartburn, lack of energy, loss of memory and dyspepsia and indigestion in their very worst forms.

No other little tablets in the world can do so much. You should carry them around with you wherever you go and take them regularly after meals. Then you will realize what it is to be freed from stomach torment, and have a clear mind, a quick memory, a happy disposition, comfort and rest. Get Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store for 50c a box.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package, free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Woman Dies at John Day, Or., Who Came West With Kit Carson's Train

Mrs. W. H. Johnson, in Early Grant County Days, Had Many Adventures.

Mrs. W. H. Johnson.

(Special to The Journal.)

John Day, Or., Nov. 2.—The funeral of Mrs. W. H. Johnson was held here Monday afternoon. Mrs. Johnson crossed the plains in 1864 with an immigrant train headed by Kit Carson. She helped to pioneer this country, witnessed a multitude of trying scenes and passed through many thrilling adventures. Before marriage she was Lydia Ann Farlow, born in Rock Island, Ill., October 26, 1838. She died in John Day, October 29, lacking just one day of reaching her seventy-third year. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Farlow, who were among the early pioneers of Linn county.

On November 12, 1853, she married William H. Johnson. They resided in Linn county near the parental home until April, 1872, when they sold their property in Linn county, bought cattle and sheep and moved to Grant county, where they became pioneers not only of the John Day valley but of the livestock industry that has obtained such large proportions here. They first located at the junction of the north and south forks of the John Day river, 16 miles to the north of the present site of Dayville, where they stayed until 1885. Twice during this time they were frightened from their home by the Indians. Many times during the years they lived there Indians called at the home and finding the men away from home were very insolent to the brave woman.

In the spring of 1879 the Piute war brought the horrors of the savage outbreak fearfully near to the Johnson home. News of a startling nature was received and the Johnson family cached their household goods in an unfrequented part of the woods near their home and started for Canyon City. When four miles from their home they met a messenger sent to warn them that the Indians were coming down the south fork of the river. This changed their plans and they went to Heppner, where they spent six weeks. The Indians passed to the east of the Johnson home and later fought the memorable battle with the government soldiers and volunteers at Pilot Rock. The conditions were so unsettled that the family was away from home the greater part of the summer.

Three children survive her, C. F. Johnson of this city, Clarence of Cambridge, Idaho, and Miss Nellie of this city. She is also survived by her husband and three brothers, Chris Farlow of Marion, Or., and Perry and Simeon, residing in Jackson county.

TO INSPECT NEWBERG BRICK AND TILE PLANT

Upon the invitation of the Newberg Brick & Tile company the Realty board, Ad club, architects and builders of Portland will take a special train at the Jefferson street depot at 2:15 o'clock tomorrow afternoon for an excursion to Newberg where a portion of the afternoon will be spent in inspecting the company's brick and tile factory. A special train of three cars has been engaged and it is expected that fully 150 will make the trip. The train will1 save on the return trip at 4:30 arriving back in Portland not later than 5:30.

The excursionists will be met at the depot in Newberg by the local commercial club, officers of the brick and tile plant and prominent citizens who will conduct them through the plant. Following an inspection of the manufacturing concern, the visitors will be taken in automobiles through the surrounding country.

Assistant Manager Waldo F. Stewart will represent the Newberg company in entertaining the Portland visitors. Mr. Stewart was formerly a Portland realty man, but some months ago bought an interest in the brick and tile plant and is now devoting his entire time to building up the business of that company.

SAYS LONDON STORES NOT UP TO PORTLAND'S

Although the west is young, it is entitled to a seat in the very front row as a leader in business enterprise as compared with the old countries, says Captain William Gadsby, the Portland merchant who, with his son, Walter, has returned from a tour of Europe.

He said he had heard much of the new department store of Selfridge & Co. of London, and had gathered the idea that it was in a class with the great stores of Marshall Field or John Wanamaker. He visited the establishment and was surprised to find it did not equal the big department stores of this city. He said he found this to be true of all the big department stores of Europe.

Captain Gadsby and his son made their headquarters in London, and from there made trips to Norway and Sweden, Holland and Belgium, Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy.

He said he observed that the employes in those countries were not wide awake and alert to their business interests like they are over here. They seemed to be listless.

The city of Berlin, he said, was the cleanest city in the world, but the cities of Rome, Venice and Naples, in Italy, had the appearance of being dirty and unhealthy. He was at Naples when the Italian troops embarked in their expedition against the Turks.

KITCHENER TROUBLED; EGYPT FAR FROM GOOD

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Cairo, Egypt, Nov. 3.—Viscount Kitchener is having his hands full trying to keep peace in Egypt. Feeling has been running high ever since the Turko-Italian war broke out. The Moslems everywhere are showing their sympathy with their Turkish brethren by anti-Italian demonstrations.

At Port Said what threatened to become a serious outbreak was repressed with difficulty. In many cities Italian merchants are being boycotted. All Italian employes of the khedive's private administration have been dismissed and the Moslem charitable and religious institutions have been closed to them. For a time there was a strong run on the Bank of Rome, which holds most of the Moslem deposits.

To Open Ohio Progressive Campaign.

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 3.—Arrangements have been completed for a big "dollar dinner" to be given in this city tonight to mark the opening of the progressive Republican campaign of Ohio. United States Senator Moses E. Clapp of Minneapolis is scheduled to deliver the principal address.

TO DECLARE MAN LEGALLY DEAD

Russell Montgomery Lost in Alaska Years Ago It Is Believed.

Russell Montgomery, son of the late James B. Montgomery, and well known in Portland, who left for the gold fields of Alaska 11 years ago, is to be declared legally dead this week in the county court. A petition to that effect was filed today by Attorneys Booth & Richardson, in which they set forth the story of Montgomery's disappearance.

In the story of the young man's wanderings, a story replete with adventure is given. It was on May 15, 1900, that Russell Montgomery made his will and started within a few days for Nome, Alaska. The stampede for the gold fields was on at that time, and Montgomery was accompanied by Attorney John L. McGinn, brother of Judge McGinn of the circuit court, and Joseph Jackson. Montgomery and Jackson formed a copartnership, each agreeing to share the profits of their displeasure with the other. Each was to stake homes and working with the stand.

Claim Abandoned.

Arriving in Nome, the three men pitched their tents on what is known as the "Good Spit." One tent was used for a sleeping room, while the other was used for living quarters. On June 17, 1900, Montgomery and Jackson decided to make a prospecting trip into the Kougarok district, 100 miles from Nome. The two men located a claim, but later found it too expensive to work and abandoned the project, returning to Nome.

It was upon their return from the Kougarok district that great excitement prevailed over a strike at Bristol Bay. Stories of fabulous finds were reported at Nome. Montgomery persuaded a man by the name of Anderson or Peterson to join him in a journey to the new field. The two men purchased a small fishing vessel, and prepared crossing the Bering sea. It was then that the friends of the two men urged upon them the danger of crossing the sea at that time of the year. Montgomery and the men refused to remain in the place of their friends. Reportedly did Attorney McGinn and Jackson plan with the two men.

See Nothing Then.

"This was that day was terribly cough," says Attorney McGinn in his affidavit filed today. "We watched for two hours until their little craft was out of sight. I knew that would be the last of the two men. It proved to be the truth, for all efforts to get trace of them have failed. There is no question but that the fishing sea overtook them."

While Attorney McGinn who is the United States district attorney's office in Alaska he made every effort possible to learn the whereabouts of Montgomery and his companion.

The county court of Multnomah county is now asked to declare Montgomery dead, and appoint an administrator under his will made a few days before the northward trip began.

Dry sudwood. Alder Fuel Co. *