

CONDOLIAN GAVE FRANK JAMES NEAR GLIMPSE OF DEATH

B. K. Searcy Tells How He Was Marked for Extinction by Guerilla Band and How He Winged Leader Twice.

(Special to The Journal.)
Condol, Or., July 5.—"I saw a place in The Journal a month or so ago about Frank James," said B. K. Searcy of Condol. "The place said he was still living in Missouri on the old farm, and that he was in good health, even if some of the papers did try to make out that he was dying of consumption. That piece is right. I know that Frank is still alive and well, and if you've got a little time to waste I'd like to tell you about a time that Frank James was a whole lot nearer dying than he is right now or probably ever was in all his mixups."

"The James family and my family moved from Anderson county, Kentucky, when I was a baby and Frank was only a few years old. We went to Clay county, Missouri, and settled there. My father and Frank's father were both Baptist preachers and worked together a great deal in revival meetings, and they finally built the New Hope church, a brick building that stood for 40 years. It was torn down lately and a bigger one built there. The James family and our family were always the best of friends in those days."

"James Boys Join Quantrell."
"Well, the boys broke out when I was only a boy, but everyone was headed and I enlisted in the Fifth Missouri Cavalry. The James boys, who were getting pretty wild at that time, were rebel sympathizers, and although they did join Quantrell's gang of bushwhackers and were members of that gang which caused so much suffering through that section. Our regiment was stationed in Missouri during almost all of that time, and of course we had many skirmishes with Quantrell's gang, the majority of whom we knew, enough of course not so well as the James boys and others from our home in Clay county. Many times a detachment from our regiment surprised the James boys and others of Quantrell's gang when they least expected it, and naturally they laid this to the charge of every hogwash in the whole country there."

"They Get After Searcy."
"They finally became convinced that I was the cause of their troubles at that time, and word was brought to me that the James boys had said they were going to get Searcy. I paid no attention to that, and shortly after Quantrell and his bushwhacking gang left the part of the state for a time. Soon after this, in the battle at Glasgow, our regiment was almost wiped out of existence, only 18 men being left. We were sent to Missouri City, only a short distance from our home, and were stationed there for several months, together with remnants of other regiments. We had nothing to do, and it was easy to get leave, so when Lieutenant Smith asked the Clay county boys to go to a dance at his house we jumped at the chance, thinking maybe we would see some of our folks, and possibly our sweethearts."

"When we got to that dance we did not know that the James boys were in that part of the state, but they, with others of their gang, had also come home, and that night at the dance they surrounded the house, but did not shoot, because some of the girls there were daughters of theirs. They didn't bother us that night, and in the morning there was no sign of them, so, with four others, I went to the stable to feed my horse and get ready to return to Missouri City. I did not notice it at the time, although I did notice after, but I was the only one going to the stable who had his pistol."

"Frank James Appears."
"We had been in the barn only a little while, when, looking out through the logs, I saw Frank James on his horse jumping over the fence and several others close behind. I knew that they thought it was their chance to get Searcy, so I wasted no time in turning loose at Frank, but missed him. At this first shot his horse started jumping, which it was trained to do, and this made it hard for me to get aim between the logs. They were shooting at the barn, and one bullet struck my horse, I was in a narrow stall with the kicking, struggling animal, and this, together with having to shoot between those logs, kept me pretty busy. Even at that I hit Frank twice, once in the leg and once in the shoulder, and I went to tell you that if I could have got one good shot at him between those logs the career of one of the James boys would have ended right there, for I was a dead shot as a pistol in those days, just as good, and maybe better, than either of the James boys. I say that Frank was as near to being killed as he was at that time, and of the trail that day as he ever has been, and he knew it."

"Guerillas Took to the Woods."
"Well, to end up, Frank ran for the timber, with the others. Our Lieutenant Smith and one other man were killed, and one of the girls at the house badly hurt. That same day we came to an agreement with the James boys that we should not molest our homes in Clay county, and in return we would not bother them. This promise they kept through the war. Frank then left the state, and I have never seen him since, although I saw and talked with Jesse many times."

PASTOR FINDS CORPSE BEFORE HIM IS FRIEND OF HIS BOYHOOD DAYS

(Special to The Journal.)
Newport, Or., July 5.—When Rev. C. H. Clemo, of Toledo, Or., was asked to read the funeral services for Mrs. Margaret Eddy, of Beaver Creek, he did not know he was to bury a friend of his childhood days whom he had not seen for twenty years. Rev. Mr. Clemo did not discover for whom he was reading the service until the very end of the service when he was handed an obituary to read. This contained the dead woman's maiden name, and he recognized it as the name of one of his old playmates back in a little town in Montana. They had grown up together, but had not seen each other for twenty years and the minister did not even know she was in this part of the country. The two have lived for a number of years only about ten miles apart.

WOMAN'S GRIT WINS HER A FIGHT AGAINST ODDS



At right—Irene Coleman and her lamb, "Minnie." Left, top—Wagon and team which brought the Colemans from Oklahoma to Oregon. Left, bottom—Mrs. Coleman's home on upper Maple creek.

(Special to The Journal.)
Florence, Or., July 5.—On a lonely homestead on Upper Maple creek a woman holds the plow, a baby plays at the end of the furrows, and children's backs are bent to toil, but the poorhouse is 2000 miles away and the banks of the streams are fragrant with bloom. The story of Mrs. Mattie Coleman is the story of the courage, the faith and the mother love that may reside in the heart of a woman.

Deserted in Oklahoma by her husband who left her a team and a wagon, \$10 in money and five children, the oldest 10 years and the youngest a baby three weeks old, Mrs. Coleman saw in the fevered dreams of her long sickness the poorhouse and always the poorhouse, and before she was fully recovered she was resolved to flee with her babies from the beckoning of this gloomy building with its loveless charity.

Before she was able to sit up all day and when she had to entrust the driving part of the time to her 10-year-old daughter, she piled bedding, a few cooking utensils and her children into the wagon, and with only that \$10 began the 2000-mile wagon journey to Oregon. She has a good 12-gauge shot gun

with which she shot much game on the way—rabbits, doves, quail and squirrels. Her meat on the whole trip cost her just 30 cents. Being summer the horses grazed at night at the camping places and thus made their living.

Farmers Were Kind.
But even so, there was flour, baking powder, syrup and potatoes to buy in the purchase of which the \$10 gradually diminished. Still, supplemented by the kindness of the farmers along the way who would bring out to their camp milk for the baby, vegetables and other tender than not some delicacy for the children, the money did not give out till the Oklahoma poorhouse had been left far behind. Mrs. Coleman then felt well enough to work along the way whenever she could secure employment cooking, canning fruit or cleaning house.

Mrs. Coleman found work in Wyoming and stayed there during the winter. The next spring she resumed her journey towards Oregon, slowly traveling across the Rockies like the pioneers of old, dipping down into basins, crossing streams, crawling over interminable ridges, and camping in lonely places. She arrived in Oregon two months from the time she left Wyoming, and was almost without money. It had taken

her five months to drive from Oklahoma, but with indomitable courage she began another journey in search of a homestead.

Found a Homestead.
Leaving her children the wagon and one horse with a family at Drain, she borrowed a saddle, and mounting the other horse started on a journey almost as remarkable as the one she had just completed, and one she said of more adventure. She had 40 cents when she began this long, solitary horseback ride. She rode from Drain to Scottsburg where she put her horse on a scow and was taken to Gardiner, the boatman trusting her for the fare of herself and the horse. From Gardiner she went to Florence, finding on the way a homestead on Upper Maple creek.

In the early spring Mrs. Coleman moved with her children onto her claim, which being a homestead abandoned by someone else, already had a cabin. It also had a few acres which had been cultivated. There are some 60 acres in all, 12 of which lie in the valley and are tillable. It is the last place up on Maple creek and is about 12 miles from Glenada the nearest town, and on a good road.

Through the efforts of Irene, the oldest daughter, now 12, who went to Eugene with a letter from her mother to the pastor of their church, money was raised to buy two cows and a few chickens and to pay off the winter debt for the keep of the horses, so that the brave family might be permanently established in the little home. The people of Eugene, when they heard the story of the Coleman family contributed generously for their help.

It has been a hard struggle, but womanly perseverance and grit have won, and the poor house is 2000 miles away."

PRESIDENT IN CORNISH TO REST

Dons Linens and Declines to See Newspaper Men When They Come.

(United Press Leased Wire.)
Windor, Vt., July 5.—After a long sleep today, following his arrival at Harkness, the summer home of Winston Churchill at Cornish, three miles from here, President Wilson braved a hurricane of dust and winds for an automobile ride with Mrs. Wilson and their daughter, Eleanor. Tonight the heat was intense. The thermometer continued to register in the neighborhood of 90, but there was a prospect of rain. The president, however, had donned his linens, refused to see any newspaper men and announced that he would remain secluded until his return to Washington.

Tomorrow the president will see Frances Boyce Sayre for the first time since his engagement to Miss Jessie Wilson. Miss Jessie and Sayre have both visited President Garfield of Williams college and will arrive here Sunday for a brief stay with the president and Mrs. Wilson.

While Cornish was watching the president and his family quietly enjoy their vacation, Windor was all wrought up tonight over the first arrest that has been made in the town for six months and the walls of members of the party from Washington who were forced to remain at the hotel here. The story is that General Lafayette once stayed at this hotel and no one in the party has expressed a doubt of it. It offers one bath for the entire party, including newspaper men and attendants to the president.

The president and his family narrowly escaped a drizzling downpour 7 o'clock this evening when a heavy rainstorm broke without warning. They were just returning from a motor ride when the dusty roads were turned into quagmires by the downpour.

Quite a crowd turned out to take a look at the jail tonight when it became known that it actually held a prisoner. The unfortunate is a farmer who sought to turn carpenter, but directed his efforts toward driving nails into his cow. The towns constable made the arrest, this arm of the law being the same who refused to arrest Jack Johnson for speeding when the negro pugilist once dashed through the village. The constable refused to arrest Johnson on the ground that the negro was "not respectable."

Brick Building Begun at Dayton.
Dayton, Or., July 5.—The erection of a two story 60x80 brick building has been commenced by Contractors Watson and Board of this city, on the corner of Ferry and Third streets. The building will be owned and occupied by the Bank of Dayton and R. L. Harris, druggist.

OREGON BOY WAS HEAD OF WISCONSIN SENIORS



John Kingsley Livingston of Forest Grove, Or.

(Special to The Journal.)

Forest Grove, Or., July 5.—John Kingsley Livingston, president of the class of 1913, graduated last week from the University of Wisconsin. In a son of J. W. Livingston of this city, and is well known in Forest Grove, where he has made his home for four years, spending a large part of his vacation time with his parents here. Since graduation he has accepted an engineering position with a New York firm, and has gone to make his home in the eastern city.

Young Mr. Livingston graduated seven years ago from a Wisconsin state normal school. After one year of teaching he began a five year course in electrical engineering. Four years ago he came with his parents to Forest Grove, and spent a year there. Then he returned to complete his work in the University of Wisconsin, but each summer he has returned to Oregon to work in Portland or vicinity and earn money to help meet expenses.

At the University of Wisconsin he has earned his own way by waiting on table at his boarding place and by work in the forestry department, and during the past year he has held a place in the chemistry department, having charge of a squad of students in laboratory work.

\$1 Down
Will secure a piano or \$8 note Player Piano. See Adv. Page 11, Sec. 1.

The Chilean government will spend more than \$250,000 for a military aviation school.

GREAT WAVE OF HEAT PASSES ON

Toll Today in Chicago Totals Fifteen; Crime Was Rampant.

(United Press—Leased Wire.)
Chicago, July 5.—The remnant of a heat wave, almost without precedent in the country's history because of the high temperature and the wide area engulfed, passed on to the region bordering on and east of the Alleghenies tonight, according to the weather man and the middle west is to enjoy a respite for several days at least.

In a period of 10 days, when the mercury seldom slipped below the 80 mark and more frequently registered above 90, more than 450 persons owed their deaths directly to the heat. Approximately 1500 prostrations were reported and drownings of heat sufferers who plunged into the water seeking relief, raised the death toll to nearly 400.

Criminologists tonight pointed to the vastly increased number of crimes prevalent during the period when the sun's rays were causing intense suffering to support their oft-proclaimed theory that man is easily provoked to deeds of violence under high temperatures. A crime wave, they said, accompanied the heat wave in its sweep across the country and the number of victims of murders and assaults was perhaps unequalled in any similar period in recent years.

Fifteen deaths were reported in Chicago tonight, the toll of what the weather man says was the last day of the hot spell. The mercury climbed to 93 and began a gradual decline tonight.

TRUNK FACTORY WILL BE BUILT AT ONCE

"We intend to rebuild the plant at once. It will be larger and more up to date than before," said E. E. Brown, manager of the Multnomah Trunk & Bag company of Kenton, where the company's plant was burned to the ground Friday night.

"We have not decided definitely as yet just how we will do, and what kind of a plant will be established, but we do know that as soon as the insurance is adjusted the work of rebuilding will start at once," he said.

The plant was destroyed by a fire of mysterious origin, which broke out about 11 o'clock Friday night. The place was damaged to the extent of about \$50,000, which was fully covered by insurance. The old establishment covered an area of about four acres.

\$100 in Awards
To be given away through The Journal's "re-written ad contest." For full particulars, see page 9, section 1.

LIST OF BANKS IS INCREASED

Lumbermens Trust & Savings Bank Has Entered the Local Field.

Another addition to the banking capital of Portland was made last week with the opening for business of the Lumbermens Trust & Savings bank. Proceeds of organization has been under way for some months and upon completion of details certificate of authority was granted by Will Wright, state superintendent of banks. Practically all the stock of the new institution is held by the stockholders of the Lumbermens National bank and the remaining half will be paid in January 1 next, giving the bank a capital of \$200,000 and surplus of \$100,000.

At the first meeting of the stockholders, the following directors were elected: George W. Bates, George G. Bingham, P. S. Brumby, E. G. Crawford, M. L. Holbrook, John A. Keating, Dr. K. A. J. Mackenzie, Robert Treat Smith, Charles E. Russell and J. E. Wheeler. The officers are: President, John A. Keating; vice president, George W. Bates; vice president and cashier, P. A. Freeman; assistant cashier, H. L. Boyd. President Keating is to be the managing officer of the business in addition to his duties as vice president and manager of the Lumbermens National bank. Vice President and Cashier Freeman will have his entire time to the business of the trust and savings bank.

The Lumbermens National bank has conducted a bond department, which has been transferred to the Trust & Savings bank. The latter will give special attention to the investment bond business and will purchase bonds and mortgages, selling them again to investors. It will do no commercial banking business, but later on will receive savings deposits. The institution is provided with unusual equipment for buying bond issues and financing large undertakings by reason of its large capital and the experience of the management in this class of banking business, together with its strong eastern connections.

The allied institutions will have quarters together, having taken a lease on the ground floor of the Lumbermens building at the northwest corner of Fifth and Stark streets, where the National bank has been situated for several years. Workmen have been busy for two months remodeling the quarters, and the alterations will be completed by August. The National bank and the Trust & Savings bank will have combined capital and surplus in excess of \$300,000.

"The Lumbermens Trust & Savings bank was organized to handle certain lines of business which it is not practical for a National bank to take care of," said President Keating. "The Trust & Savings bank will lend money on mortgages, execute trusts and act as administrator, executor, guardian, assignee, trustee, receiver and depository. In short, it will conduct all the branches of business which naturally fall to a trust company and state bank."

Journal Want Ads bring results.

\$27,000 JOB LIES IDLE BUT MAY BE PROFITLESS

Coquille, Or., July 5.—A \$27,000 job in the Coquille valley has been awaiting some energetic contractor to pull down the money for over a year. Mr. East, of Humboldt county, California, owns 1500 acres of willow land opposite Coquille and offers for clearing and burning the brush \$18 per acre. A number of local men have investigated the proposition and the opinion seems to prevail that the price is too low. However, with some of the latest improved machinery it is possible so large an undertaking might be a fortune maker for a live contractor, experienced in this work.

BAKERY HEAT KILLS; MAN FALLS INTO DOUGH

(United Press Leased Wire.)
Chicago, July 5.—"Lemme watch you make bread," said an unidentified stranger who strolled into John Erickson's bakery tonight. John was willing and turned to shovel coal under the oven. He heard a gasp and looked around. The stranger had fallen dead in a fresh batch of dough, a victim of the heat. He has not been identified.

HOTEL MULTNOMAH

First Grand Symphony Concert of the Augmented Multnomah Hotel Orchestra

HERR HERMAN HELLER, Director.

SUNDAY EVENING, JULY 6

8:30 UNTIL 10:00 IN

HOTEL LOBBY

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED

PROGRAM

Overture—William Tell.....Rossini
Violin Solo.....Selected

Selection from Madam Butterfly.....Puccini
Soprano Solo.....Selected
Miss Diana Bonnar.

Peer Gynt Suite.....Grieg
1. Morning.
2. Ase's Death.
3. Anitra's Dance.
4. In the Hall of the Mountain King.

Piano Solo.....Selected
Mr. Herbert Johnson.
Grand March—Strauss.....Mezzacapo

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HERBERT JOHNSON

AND

HERR HERMAN HELLER

AND

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