

CAPTAIN GADSBY'S ORDER GAVE HIM MUCH AUTHORITY

Power was Rescinded After Stirring Incidents and Exciting Experiences in Afghan War.

By Fred Lockley. Married at the age of 21 years, to a young woman who had gone to India from England for the ceremony, and ordered the next day to the Afghan war, was the romantic experience of Captain William Gadsby.

Captain Gadsby was a sergeant in the commissary department of a brigade of three battalions of infantry, a battalion of cavalry, a battery of artillery and some sappers and miners. This was a "flying column," and included the necessary commissary and transport equipment.

"Our brigade was a part of the Kandahar Relief force," said Captain Gadsby in telling one of his experiences in the campaign, "and under my command were the native helpers. We were in the hill country in the midst of the enemy. We were on short rations and the nerves of the men, particularly of the native helpers, were being frayed by the constant pot-smoking which picked off every urinary man. To get a brass slug in your groin and lie groaning in the sun is not only hard on the wounded man, but is also mighty unsettling to the others. It was like fighting an unseen and unknown foe.

"We got a heliograph message from the hills saying that a brigade that had been out and which had been having a very strenuous time, was coming in. The message said they would be at a certain native village about 30 miles distant that evening, and that for the past three days they had been without rations. Their message asked us to send rations without fail to the native village in the foothills. The officer in charge of the commissary department asked me what I could do with the equipment we had. I went to the transport department and they furnished me 25 camels that had been on short rations and were weak. I loaded them with rations, peas, beans and grain, and started out with them. The men in charge of the camels were not experienced camel men. They were native riff-raff from the larger cities in India.

Men Soon Complained. "Orders had been issued to allow no troops to leave camp under any circumstances on account of the danger of weakening our camp and having the escort sent out cut off by the hill men. We were in poor shape to defend ourselves. Each of the camel men was furnished a short sword. I took two revolvers and a couple of pistols. I had not gone a mile until the men began complaining. Before we had gone another mile bullets began flipping the dust about our feet and the men became panic stricken.

"They refused to go further. I took a whip and to make an example of one of the men I whipped him severely. I hated to do it but it was a case of have to. Maybe you can imagine the circumstances. The camels were lying down every few hundred yards grunting as they munched and refused to go. I was in charge of the party and every tradition of the British army required me to get the provisions to the troops that needed them so badly.

"When we had gone three miles we struck some broken rock in the hills. I saw that I was never going to be able to make it with the outfit I had. I told the men we would rest a few minutes to give the camels a little breathing spell and we would then go forward. They munched and refused to go. I used the whip unmercifully. They were grovelling around groaning and crying with their backs covered with welts from the whip and with a leader they would have attacked and probably killed me. However, while I had the whip in one hand I had the revolver in the other.

"I told the men that I was going over the hill to see about the trail. As soon as I had got out of sight I went at my gallop back to camp to get additional camels. I reported to the officers over me in the commissary department and told him the exact conditions. "It means a whole lot to me in the way of promotion," he said, "if we can get these supplies through. I believe I can do anything for you. Unofficially, I believe if you will tell the commander of the native Bengal cavalry that a part of his command is on the way in, out of rations, and almost starving, he will volunteer to furnish you some of his mules and drivers."

Took the Mules. "I went to Wilson, but the matter up to him, told him where the camels were and asked him for some mules. "My boy," he said, "this is the time to forget regulations. Take what mules you need with their drivers and whatever escort you want." "I took about 25 pack mules and an escort of 12 men. We made quick time to where I had left my helpers and I found that the men had thrown the provisions off and ridden away on the camels. We found the camels at Ramdill, the native village. The natives were none too friendly and I knew that they might destroy our force unless I could put up a strong bluff. Taking the tag ends of the language I had picked up, I made the chief understand that we were the advance guard of a brigade that was on the way.

"It was after dark when the troops came. I reported to the major in command, about a mile from camp, and he sent me back with orders to stay with the rations until he should arrive. I gave the rations out, however, as I had apportioned them, and when I again reported to the major he was so angry at what I had done that he had me placed under arrest. He told me that after I first reported to him I was under his command.

Restored to Staff. "I was allowed to go back to camp and was warmly praised by my commanding officer, who had been fearful that I would not get back alive. He was so shocked when I told him that I was under military arrest, but neither his influence nor my own explanations could save me from being reduced in rank.

"When I showed the officer who had caused my arrest, the order from the Bombay commissary commandant, given me after my experience with the transport and the mules. This order directed me to 'use my own judgment' in case of emergency.

"The officer, realizing that such an order gave me authority second only to that of Lord Roberts himself, had me released.

"I was soon notified, however, that my sweeping order had been rescinded, that the officer who had given it had been officially censured, and that I had

FUNERAL DATE IS HELD IN ABEYANCE



Frank Griffith, whose death from rabies occurred Friday evening.

Final arrangements for the funeral of Frank Griffith, who died at Good Samaritan hospital Friday evening from hydrophobia resulting from the bite of a pet dog, will not be completed until after the arrival of Grant Griffith, a brother, next Tuesday from Lancaster, Ohio. Mr. Griffith, who was 48 years old, was unmarried and had no relatives on the Pacific coast. He is survived by his mother, a resident of Hooper, Ohio, and four brothers, one of whom lives in Texas.

HOTEL MAN'S FUNERAL WILL BE HELD TODAY

The funeral of J. M. Brownell, former assistant manager of the Oregon hotel, who was found dead in his bed several days ago, will be held this afternoon from the Dunning & McEntee parlors. The body will be cremated. Mrs. Brownell, accompanied by her sister, arrived in Portland yesterday and immediately completed the arrangements. Many beautiful floral pieces were taken to the funeral parlors last evening.

News of County Board

B. P. Reynolds appeared before the county commissioners Friday to request that the Northwestern Electric company be forced to place its power lines on the south line of the Sandy road along the property line. Attorney J. N. Davis, representing the company, objected to this on the ground that it would necessitate the placing of the cross arms so that they would extend over private property. Attorney Davis submitted a map showing the lines proposed for the county roads to be used, the Sandy road, the Foster road and Fremont street to the Board. The questions involved were submitted to District Attorney Evans and the map to Surveyor Holbrook.

The bid of the Lents Fuel company to furnish 50 cords of number one fir wood at Kelly Butte rockpile before August 1 for \$5.25 a cord was received and referred to Superintendent Caldwell.

S. D. Kiger submitted a proposition that he would sell the county between 50 and 100 cords of hard wood in the pile for \$2 a cord and delivered at the Multnomah farm for \$4 a cord. His proposal was submitted to Superintendent Jackson for approval.

The commissioners ordered that court reporters and private offices in the courthouse pay the county the rate for all telephone service. A request was received from the Tillamook Improvement club that the crossing of the O. W. R. & N. at East Eighty-second street and Barr road be planked, and a warning bell be placed there. It was declared that the present condition of the crossing is dangerous. Road Supervisor Chapman was ordered to investigate.

PROPOSE ORDINANCE FOR MUZZLING DOGS

All dogs will be muzzled between July 1 and September 15, if an ordinance to that effect is passed by the council Wednesday by Mayor Albee is passed. An emergency clause making it effective immediately is attached to the proposed ordinance. The proposed measure is expected to pass without opposition.

In many respects it is identical with the emergency measure put through last summer by the council when there was a hydrophobia scare. While the new ordinance will keep dogs muzzled until September 15, it is self-enforcing. For those who fail to observe it a severe penalty is provided.

WILL ENFORCE WEED ORDINANCE TUESDAY

The new ordinance regarding the cutting of weeds and brush on city property will be enforced beginning Tuesday. Robert G. Dieck, commissioner of public works, said yesterday that he would see that immediate action was taken in its enforcement.

If grasses and brush in yards and on vacant lots are not cut by the owners within five days after the order is issued, the city engineer is required to do the work, and the cost is assessed against the owner.

been restored to my full staff rank with back pay from the date of the order. That was once," concluded Captain Gadsby, "when I attracted a good deal of attention from the war department."

'FARMED' PERRINE IS BIG 'LIZARD' OF 'WORTHLESS' SOIL

Has Made the Rocky Wastes of Idaho Blossom Like the Rose and Yield Remarkable Results.

By Joseph T. Hinkle. Boise, Idaho, July 12.—I am profoundly impressed by my casual observation of irrigation development in the state of Idaho. I knew by common repute that this state stands high among the western states from the standpoint of progressive laws and supreme court authority. I knew from the standpoint of acreage that she leads all competitors. What I did not know and what I came expressly to study was the stability of the projects as such, and the actual settlement, occupation and cultivation of the lands. Upon this latter phase of the irrigation question, most important of all, I am much impressed.

Down the Minidoka project approaching the Twin Falls territory in the vicinity of Millner, the view westward is unsurpassed. Here is an empire of irrigated land, a half million acres covered by a splendid canal system and the immediate development of as much more provided for. Here is an immense valley or plain, comparatively level and yet provided by nature with a most perfect drainage through its many coulees carrying waste waters to the precipitous bluffs of the Snake river, and yet these bluffs are not sufficient in depth or irregular of outline to mar the general beauty of the landscape.

Forage Crops Flourish. The surface soil is of the so-called volcanic ash type, averaging from 12 to 20 feet in depth, and is composed of volcanic ash and lava and productive alfalfa and clover are the principal forage crops, though in future the bluegrass will take as naturally to this country.

The farmers are undoubtedly prosperous. Their houses, dairy herds, and fields of diversified crops are all evidence of prosperity. The great fields of peas, beans, onions, wheat, barley, clover and alfalfa are staple money getters, and Mr. Ferrine gets the biggest end of it. The young orchards of apples, pears and plums are now yielding their first real crops of fruit.

Between the tree rows are strawberries yielding a quantity and delicious quality of fruit. The ranch of Bert Ferrine on the Snake river, some three miles from Twin Falls, is a splendid undertaking. There is no other ranch like it, and "Farmer" Ferrine is a remarkable man. Small of stature, weight about 125 pounds, sandy complexioned, with an eye as clear and blue as the lakes above his spring, he is a veritable storage battery of muscle, nerve and brain.

Everything Grows. Together we made a hasty examination of his orchards, bluegrass and clover pastures, and garden and mental farm. Things grow there as well or better than they may grow elsewhere in this latitude or in many of our southern states. An inspection of the soil shows the origin of one of those wasteways so common along the Snake river where the white, glistening and drifting sand fills the interstices between the upstanding rocks that dot the slope at the foot of the hill. Under the guiding hand of this genius and farmer, Perrine, the pure waters of the Blue Springs have been led out around, about and through the big rocks and mated with the seemingly worthless sand, and the off-spring result of deep and fertile soil. Here the wasteways untouched by plow because the plow could not go there, have grown up great trees now laden with delicious fruit.

And so in these wasteways, this valley of desolation, this awful hole in the ground, has come a garden of delight, a continuous walkway of pleasure. And so, too, has come the reward of toil and waiting in the form of revenue derived from the sale of fruit and garden plants. Here hundreds of men, women and children find employment at good wages, where no employment could be had before, and here thousands come for a day of pleasure and wonderment. I am told that Mr. Perrine has done some big things for Idaho, and that to him possibly more than to any other is due the credit of the wonderful Twin Falls development, and that he believes it. Some have suggested that the state may in time erect a monument to his memory. My own impression is that the monument is built; that its foundation was laid some 25 years ago, when with his good wife he drove the emigrant wagon across the dry plains to the jump-off place at the top of the Snake river cliffs; and, seeing water and land unmet, resolved upon one little wedding at least between the other bottom sands and the virgin waters of Blue lake springs.

WEALTHY PACKER OF CHICAGO ENDS LIFE

(United Press Licensed Wire.) Chicago, July 12.—Worry over family affairs is thought to have caused Konstantin H. Bell, wealthy packer and prominent club man, to end his life on a lonely prairie south of Chicago late today.

After riding about the city in a taxicab for several hours, Bell ordered the chauffeur to drive him into the country. He stopped the car in a lonely spot, walked a few rods across the prairie and fired a bullet into his brain. Identification was made by a membership card in the Hammond Country club. Until a few years ago Bell was superintendent of the Hammond Packing company. Several times he was confined in a sanitarium for nervous troubles, and two years ago his wife sought to divorce him. The decree was denied.

ALONG THE WATERFRONT

Carrying passengers and general freight, the steamer Breakwater, Captain Macgregor, arrived Saturday afternoon from Coos Bay.

The schooner, Robert Searies, which arrived from Honolulu yesterday afternoon, left up the river in tow of the bar tug Wallula last night. The steamer Ocklahama met them down the river last night and brought the Searies to the Portland Lumber Company's mill.

The British steamer Harpalyce arrived at the Eastern & Western mills from San Francisco at 5:30 o'clock last night. She will load for the Orient in the Royal Mail line.

With passengers and cargo of lumber, the steamer San Ramon, Captain Jamieson, sailed for San Francisco at 6 o'clock last night. The lumber is for the United States government at Panama.

Bringing 1607 tons of cement, 60 tons of asphalt and 105 tons of general merchandise, the steamer Stanley Dollar, Captain Thwing, was scheduled to arrive last night from San Francisco.

Here Is Our July Inventory—Numbers and All

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It will now secure a new Piano or Player Piano. Many desirous of buying but unprepared at this time to take advantage of the present great reduction in prices, has decided us to accept \$1 down when contracting. Make your selection now and pay \$1 down, if you do not want to pay the full payment, and then before delivery you pay the balance of \$5 or \$9 or whatever agreement you make for the first payment, and the balance \$6 monthly, etc., until the piano is paid for in full. Every Piano or Player Piano purchased carries with it the Graves Music Co. guarantee of satisfaction, as also the usual guarantee from each manufacturer of these new musical instruments, besides we will take it in exchange within one year allowing full amount paid, if desired. The Removal Sale of Small Musical Instruments offers \$4 Violins for \$2, 15 Violins for \$8, \$75 Violins for \$26.25 and \$12 Rex Mandolins at \$8.85, \$10 Mandolins for \$4.75. Good violin Bows but 80 cents during this sale. La Favorita Violin Strings 4 for \$1, \$10 Drums \$8.25, \$15 Cornets \$8.75, \$12 Guitars \$4.75, \$125 Cellos \$72.50. Removal Sale Catalogues of Musical Instruments mailed you on request.

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