

STATE RESTS CASE IN PROSECUTION OF GOVERNOR SULZER

Rumors Governor Will Resign Monday Night Persist Although They Are Denied by Attorneys on Both Sides.

DAMAGING EVIDENCE IS BROUGHT OUT BY GRAY

Broker Tells of Account "No. 500" and of Sulzer's Speculations.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Albany, N. Y., Oct. 1.—With persistent reports in circulation that Governor William Sulzer has agreed to resign when the legislature reconvenes Monday night, the prosecution in the Sulzer impeachment trial rested its case today.

Sulzer had agreed to resign, rumor had it, in return for promises that the impeachment proceedings would be dropped and that no attempt would be made to disqualify him from holding office in future.

Attorneys for both the prosecution and the defense branded these rumors as ridiculous. Nevertheless, they persisted.

Stumble on New Lead.

The prosecution's testimony seemed to be flagging out during the early part of today's forenoon session, and the prediction was freely made that the impeachment forces would be glad to accept any compromise the Sulzerites offered. With dramatic suddenness, however, counsel for the prosecution stumbled, toward the middle of the forenoon, upon a line of evidence exceedingly damaging to the governor. Their manner changed at once; they pressed their advantage remorselessly and it was with every appearance of confidence in their case that they rested at the close of the morning session.

The story in which they took so much satisfaction was brought out by the testimony of John B. Gray, a member of another of the brokerage firms of New York, through which, the prosecution alleged, Sulzer had secured the account "No. 500."

Continued on Page Three.

ENTOMBED MAN ASKS FOR DAY'S VACATION IF HE LIVES TO GET OUT

Rescuers Only 38 Feet From Toshesky's Prison and Hope to Release Him Tomorrow.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Centralia, Pa., Oct. 1.—Please tell the man in the mine that I rescued him, I probably need a day's vacation before resuming work. Ask him about it.

This was the first word sent today by Thomas Toshesky, a miner entombed in the Continental colliery here since last Friday. Communication with the entombed man was made possible when rescuers bored through a wall of coal and inserted an iron pipe, through which food and clothing have been sent to him.

"Just tell my friends that I had a splendid night's sleep," Toshesky continued, "and that I feel fine. Now get my wife. I want to talk to her."

Mrs. Toshesky conversed with her husband for ten minutes, and sent down a blanket, underwear and socks through the pipe. Toshesky then announced that he had found a pick and shovel and intended to help the rescuers dig him out, later he could be heard digging away with all his might.

Rescuers at noon were 38 feet from Toshesky's chamber and expected to reach him some time tomorrow.

Thousands of persons are watching the efforts to rescue the imprisoned miner. Dynamite cannot be used, for fear that debris might cause a fall of coal, killing Toshesky.

Toshesky's wife and four children are quartered near the mine. Mrs. Toshesky is preparing the food for her husband.

"Make the Dirt Fly"

This was President Roosevelt's summary order to Major Goethals when he placed him in charge of the Panama canal.

Two civilians had quit; Roosevelt wanted a capable man who couldn't quit. So he looked to the army for an engineer.

Colonel Goethals, who was a major then, was appointed. His one demand was to have absolute charge. It was given him.

How this "Car of the Canal Zone" did things is a matter of history.

A special illustrated section exclusively devoted to his work, now completed, will be included in next Sunday's Journal. Order The Sunday Journal from your newsdealer. Five cents the copy.

Next Sunday

GIRL CLAIMS SHE WAS STABBED BY TACOMA STUDENT

Daughter of Rich Mining Man and Columbia Sophomore Have Strange Adventure in Herman Oelrichs' Auto.

BROKEN WINDSHIELD CAUSE, SAYS OELRICHS

D. M. Claghorn's Name Used by the Man Involved in the Case.

(United Press Leased Wire.) New York, Oct. 1.—A young girl was hurt in the accident. Then followed her story that she was stabbed—10 times, she said. As her companion, Claghorn or Claghorn, could not be found, they hunted up Oelrichs for information, tracing him from the license number of the car.

The victim was Miss Lucille Singleton, a pretty music student 19 years old, said to be the daughter of a rich mine owner. Her companion's name was given by Miss Singleton as "Billy" Claghorn, a Columbia university student, and by Oelrichs as D. M. Claghorn, a Columbia sophomore from South Tacoma, Wash.

Their first impression was, as it became later again, that the girl was hurt in the accident. Then followed her story that she was stabbed—10 times, she said. As her companion, Claghorn or Claghorn, could not be found, they hunted up Oelrichs for information, tracing him from the license number of the car.

The girl's own story was authority for the statement that she was stabbed. Her version was that she had dined with her companion, was taking a spin afterward and was attacked when she sat in the automobile at my house and invited to dinner. The car, she said, crashed into the curb while the struggle was in progress.

Wounds Are Not Serious.

Her wounds were not serious, however, and at the Knickerbocker hospital, where she was a patient today, it was said she might have received them when the windshield of the automobile broke. She was suffering from shock, the hospital attendants added, and scarcely knew what had happened.

"Don't make a mountain out of a mole hill," urged Oelrichs when interviewed. "I issued no statement. She had an accident—a slight one. It is ridiculous to say Claghorn stabbed his companion. He wouldn't harm anyone, let alone a girl. She must have been out of pieces of the broken windshield."

The police were inclined to drop the case.

Miss Singleton met her assailant, she explained, four months ago. "I had attended several parties with him," she went on, "and last night he called in an automobile at my house and invited me to dinner. I went, intending to re-

Continued on Page Fourteen.

EX-KING MANUEL MUCH PERTURBED AT STORIES OF HIS BRIDE'S ILLNESS

Moves From Munich Hotel to Quarters in Hospital; Republicans Are Blamed.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Berlin, Oct. 1.—Ex-King Manuel of Portugal was making desperate efforts today to suppress the scandalous stories concerning the illness of his bride of a few weeks, daughter of Prince William, head of the non-reigning house of Hohenzollern.

As a move toward offsetting the effect of the reports, he has already moved from his hotel in Munich to quarters in the hospital where his wife is a patient. "The newspaper stories of this case," said Manuel's secretary, "are scandalous lies." It was said Manuel will insist, as soon as his wife is able to travel, that she accompany him to Fulda Park, Twickenham, England, to live.

Gossips asserted that Manuel has convinced his father-in-law, Prince William, that the days of the sowing of his wild oats are past, and the ex-king's friends attributed the present reports regarding his wife's illness to the Portuguese Republicans, who, they said, have been worried recently by the growth of sentiment in his favor, and wanted to discredit him.

Despite every effort on Manuel's part, the story persisted that his bride was never ill until after her marriage. Ten days later, according to the rumors, the honeymoon was abruptly broken off, the bride fell ill, and ugly stories of the nature of her ailment began to circulate.

AUTUMN CAMPAIGN ON; UMBRELLAS IN FASHION

London, Oct. 1.—Miss Harriet Kerr and Mrs. Beatrice Sanders, militant suffragettes, were arrested here today for attempting to reopen suffragette headquarters. Four other women who attacked policemen with umbrellas also were arrested. All the prisoners threatened to go on a hunger strike.

Honolulu Closes Its Tenderloin.

Honolulu, Oct. 1.—The service of depredation warrants issued on men and women denizens, mostly Japanese, of the tenderloin, which is to be abolished.

Aviator Dies in Bed.

London, Oct. 1.—Bertram Dickinson, aviator, died a natural death yesterday.



NEW BUILDING OF THE UNIVERSITY CLUB WILL BE OPENED TOMORROW

Structure and Interior Furnishings Is Last Word in Good Taste and Elegance.

The new home of the University club at Sixth and Jefferson streets is ready for occupancy and will be informally opened to the members tomorrow. The formal opening is to occur on the evening of October 11, the date of the club's annual meeting. The club house was used for the first time last evening when James B. Kerr, president, entertained 30 guests at dinner including the officers, committeemen and other members who have been active in the construction of the new home.

The club house which was designed by Whitehouse & Pondhous and furnished under their direction, is the last word in comfort and good taste. The wall coverings, hangings, carpets and furniture in the several rooms, chosen with remarkable effect as to color, all combine with the general architectural scheme to make the place most attractive and homelike.

On the first floor of the club proper are a reception room, card and domino room and buffet, in addition to the offices and check rooms. A spacious stairway leads into a large hall on the second floor, from which one enters the reading and writing room, lounge, room, main dining room, and breakfast room.

The main dining room, which occupies a large part of the Jefferson street side of the clubhouse and is two stories high, is of most striking appearance. The kitchen, which adjoins the main dining room, is complete in every detail. The third floor is devoted to sleeping quarters, with a squash court available for the athleticly inclined.

On the Jefferson street side of the first floor and accessible by a separate entrance is the ladies' dining room, which, it is believed, will prove to be a popular innovation in the club. A stairway from this same entrance leads to a small auditorium in the basement, capable of seating 100 people. The billiard and private card rooms are also located in the basement.

THOUSANDS ATTEND STATE FAIR TODAY AND INDICATIONS ARE ALL ATTENDANCE RECORDS WILL HAVE BEEN SHATTERED BY WEEK END

Salem Enjoys Holiday and Extends Glad Hand of Fellowship to People of State Who Gather for Pleasure and Instruction at Comprehensive Exposition of Oregon's Varied and Wonderful Resources of Farm and Factory.

(Salem Bureau of The Journal.) Salem, Or., Oct. 1.—It is predicted that records for attendance at the state fair will be broken today. People are crowding through the gates by the thousands. The attendance yesterday reached \$300, a number, as great as the attendance on the last day of the fair last year, and today that number is going to be far exceeded. A more perfect day could not be desired.

Practically every business house and office in the city is closed, as this is Salem day at the fair. The townspeople are turning out en masse, and the biggest out of town crowd of the week is here.

The Radiators of Eugene, radiating good fellowship, arrived with a large delegation of visitors from the towns of the valley, at 10 o'clock. They were met by the Salem Chivalry, and headed by the Cherian band, marched through the streets before taking the cars to the fair grounds, where this afternoon they are having a time at the races. One of the best racing programs of the week is scheduled.

In the exhibit pavilions and stock barns the judges are now rapidly making awards. Douglas county won first in the county exhibit competition, breaking into Benton county's long string of victories. The contest was close, the exceptional display of corn in the Douglas county exhibit turning the decision in its favor. The awards were given as follows:

Douglas, first, \$300; Benton, second, \$250; Clackamas, third, \$200; Washington, fourth, \$150; Linn, fifth, \$100; Tillamook, sixth, \$100; Polk, seventh, \$100.

Though Marion county had a good exhibit, it is not permitted, under the rules, to compete.

After all is said about the fine exhibits at the state fair, about the fine fruits, grains, grasses and vegetables, and the fine blooded stock, there is nothing that excites the interest and stirs the enthusiasm more than the children's industrial department. A large building full of the products grown by Oregon's girls of the state; crowded with the fancy work, the sewing, the art work, the manual training work, the canned fruit, and scores of other articles made surprisingly well by small hands, appeals to the heart as well as to the mind.

In its new and larger quarters the children's industrial exhibit is larger and better than last year. Those acquainted with this new movement among the children say that there never has been such an exhibit in any state as the one now being admired by the thousands of visitors at the Oregon state fair.

Church School Superintendent J. A. Churchill and Assistant E. F. Carleton express great satisfaction over the interest the various county school super-

Continued on Page Nine.

PENDLETON HAS AN IMPROMPTU "ROUND-UP"

AND ENTIRE EXHIBITION IS FREE OF CHARGE

(Special to The Journal.) Pendleton, Or., Oct. 1.—Pendleton learned in a first hand way last night what a cowboy goes up against when he tackles a long horned steer, single handed. For several hours one of the men of the Round-Up herd ran wild through the city, threatening pedestrians with his long horns. Before he had been corralled he had gored one horse.

The Round-Up had gored six head of steers, and Director Sam Thompson and four helpers started to drive them to the stockyards for loading. As soon as they turned out the steers scattered in all directions. Several hours later five had been rounded up but the sixth was on a rampage.

He started his career by leaving the street and dashing across yards and over fences, sending women and children scurrying to safety. In one yard he went through a chicken house and continued on his way with wire netting trailing from his horns.

Just before 6 o'clock the steer ran the full length of Main street, pursued by a crowd of onlookers, and after being cornered near the bridge he leaped 45 feet over a bluff into the river and had to be roped and dragged out.

It was 11 o'clock before he was taken into the corral. Thoroughly angered he fought off five men and horses time and time again, charging from one to another.

One of his long horns caught the horse ridden by Bart Whitman and penetrated eight inches. After being caught with three ropes the steer laid down and had to be dragged. Several hundred people participated in the excitement.

COMMON GOOD IS AIM OF SESSION OF CITIES' HEADS

Meeting Opens in Portland Today, and Many Topics of Interest Will Be Discussed by Speakers.

THREE MAYORS AMONG THOSE IN ATTENDANCE

Visitors Are Guests of Portland Ad Club at Luncheon at Noon.

The League of Northwest Municipalities opened its annual convention in Portland this morning. Sessions extending over two days will be held. Problems and progress of cities and towns in Washington, Oregon and Idaho will be discussed.

"Our dearest ideal is to so administer the affairs of the city that all men may enjoy the fruits of their labor. It means that officials of the city must handle the city's business as they would their own; it means that justice must be done to every man," said Mayor H. R. Albee, delivering the address of welcome at the opening session in the green room of the Commercial club.

"While we consider the affairs of communities of three states we are also directing the destiny of a great empire," (Continued on Page Three)

CHICAGO AT MERCY OF GARBAGE COMPANY

Incinerators Will Close at Midnight if City Doesn't Pay Desired Price.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Chicago, Ill., Oct. 1.—An ultimatum that unless the city agrees to buy the plant at the terms proposed by the company before midnight, it would be closed and garbage allowed to rot, was sent to Mayor Carter Harrison today by the Chicago Reduction company. Aldermen Charles E. Merriam and others demand that the city seize the plant and continue its operation pending a court decision. The company threatens to apply for a restraining order if the city attempts any such move.

Mayor Harrison was on his way to New York when he was notified of the stand taken by the company. He returned immediately to Chicago, and was engaged in an all night conference with his advisers. Today the mayor called a special meeting of the council for tonight.

PORTLAND MAN NAMED AS CHIEF INSPECTOR

(Washington Bureau of The Journal.) Washington, Oct. 1.—The president sent to the senate today the nomination of Frank McManamy of Oregon, now assistant chief inspector of locomotive boilers for the Interstate Commerce Commission, to be chief inspector.

Minneapolis Rejects Commission.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 1.—The proposal that Minneapolis adopt commission government was defeated here, according to today's official returns on the vote cast yesterday, 25,157 to 19,811.

Discoverer of Appendicitis Dies.

Boston, Oct. 1.—Dr. Reginald H. Fitz, discoverer of appendicitis, died of cancer of the stomach yesterday, aged 70.

BANK ROBBERS BLOW SAFE, GALLOP AWAY

Sixteen Explosions Set Off by Mounted Bandits, Who Get \$2000.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 1.—Four mounted bandits today rode up to the State Bank at Dardanelle, near here, dynamited and looted the safe and galloped away. The amount obtained by the robbers is not known, but probably exceeded \$2000.

The robbers worked for more than an hour on the safe, and set off 16 explosions before it finally was opened. Citizens, awakened by the explosions, exchanged shots with the robbers, but no one was injured.

CUTS WRIST AND THROAT; JUMPS INTO RIVER, DIES

Corvallis, Or., Oct. 1.—Trying himself to the ferry with a rope, cutting his wrist deeply, severing his windpipe and then jumping into the Willamette river, Albert Myers, 35, unmarried, committed suicide last night. Following directions of a letter in the dead man's clothes, \$20 addressed to Rev. C. Herold, Lutheran minister, was found in Myers' trunk. The suicide also left written request that his Dakota farm be divided between his two sisters.

Myers was found, still alive, by J. Dr. Wells, chief of police, who intended ferrying across at the upper ferry. The victim was taken to the Corvallis hospital, where he regained consciousness at midnight. He died at 2:30.

Fear that he would eventually lose his mind is believed to have prompted the deed. He was employed by the Corvallis Lumber Manufacturing company.

BRIDGE TENDER IS GROUND TO DEATH BY ELECTRIC TRAIN

Taxicab Catapults C. W. Allen Over Girders and Beneath Wheels of Fast Moving Mt. Scott Car on Hawthorne.

Ground to death beneath the wheels of a Mount Scott train after being hit by a taxicab, C. W. Allen of 1214 East Salmon street, a bridge tender on the Madison street bridge, was the victim of a peculiar accident at 7:45 o'clock this morning.

Allen, who was 55 years old, was working just east of the draw in the shadow of the girders, when he suddenly stepped out directly into the path of a taxicab coming eastward along the runway for vehicles. To avoid running the man down the driver of the machine turned his front wheels quickly to the left, causing the rear end of the taxicab to skid sharply to the right.

Allen was hit squarely by the rear mud-guard and catapulted head first beneath the wheels of a Mount Scott train that happened to be abreast of the taxicab just as the bridge tender was hit. Allen was hurled under the front car of the train between the front and rear trucks and was dragged for a car length before the train was brought to a stop.

The taxicab, which is owned by the City Taxicab company, was driven by Fred G. Dixon of 865 Broadway. In a statement made by Dixon this morning he estimates the speed at which the cab

Continued on Page Four.

WOMAN, IN A JEALOUS RAGE, SHOTS MATE TO DEATH IN APARTMENTS

Husband Had Been Accused of Being Unfaithful to His Wife; Woman Hysterical.

Six months' effort on the part of Mrs. Ann Ginsburg to destroy an affection that existed between her husband, Philip Ginsburg, foreman at the Hudson Bay Fur company, and a young girl employee at the same place named Marie, resulted in the shooting of Ginsburg by the jealous wife in their room at the Whitehall, 253 Sixth street, shortly after noon today. He was shot in the head. The woman in the case is Marie Morelle, who also lives at the Whitehall.

Hysterical kind almost in a state of collapse, Mrs. Ginsburg, who is 34 years old, is under the care of the police station, where she cries in one breath that she killed her husband, and in the next that he killed himself.

When Patrolman Marsh, who was the first to arrive at the Whitehall after the woman had reported her husband dead, took the woman in custody, she stated that she had shot him, and then placed the gun in his hands, to make it appear like a suicide.

"I tried for months to get him away from Marie and failed, so when he came home to lunch today I shot him as he

Continued on Page Four.

GOOD ROADS ENTHUSIASTS BACK FROM TRIP TO HOOD RIVER BRIM FULL OF ENTHUSIASM; HOSPITALITY OF HOSTS GIVEN FULL PRAISE

Portlanders Charmed at Sight of Beautiful Section; Greater Future for District Seen in Completion of Good Highways; Royal Reception of Guests Feature of Trip; "Hood River Bunch Is a Live One," Declares A. S. Benson.

Twenty-five good roads apostles who went to Hood River yesterday, returned today with "gasoline tanks filled with enthusiasm."

In the mental art gallery of each there hung a painting of a beautiful green valley between two white-robed mountain sentinels watching over miles and miles of apple trees whose limbs bent under their burden of red-cheeked Bananas, Northern Spies and Spitzenberg and yellow-faced Newtowns.

The whole picture in its gilded setting faintly suggested the larger and more beautiful one that will be painted when the era of good roads is fully begun, and the farmer transports all that he produces to market and the land is filled with tourists.

"The trip was certainly a revelation to me," said County Commissioner Rufus C. Holman. "I am ashamed to confess that I have lived in this country 28 years and had never been to Hood River before. I am a typical case I suppose."

"That Hood River bunch is a live one," said A. S. Benson. "When we

Continued on Page Three.