

THIS NOBLEMAN A ROBBER BARON

TITLED FOREIGNER
WORKS SOCIETY WOMEN.

Frederick Von Gordon Leefield Swindles Wealthy New York Widow—Moved in Best Society at Narragansett Pier—Has an Interesting Police Record.

Members of the fashionable summer colony at Narragansett Pier who have been entertaining the handsome Gordon Leefield will be surprised to learn that he has an interesting police record and that he is badly wanted in New York on a charge of grand larceny, says the New York World.

A dispatch was sent from police headquarters yesterday afternoon to the police of Narragansett Pier, requesting them to retain the baron until a warrant for his arrest can be forwarded. He disappeared suddenly from this city about six weeks ago, and Inspector McCafferty's detectives have been searching for him ever since.

The Charge Against the Baron.

The complainant against the baron is Mrs. Louise E. Cammack, a wealthy widow, well known in select social circles, who in May last was living at the Waldorf-Astoria. She met the baron and his pretty American wife, and was much impressed in their favor. The baroness, a member of one of the most aristocratic families in New Orleans, married the foreigner two years ago, much against the wishes of her parents. Mrs. Cammack told the detectives that the baron had represented himself as the silent partner in the banking house of Learned, Hooley & Smith of No. 15 Broad street, with a branch office at the Waldorf-Astoria. She commissioned him to buy for her seven shares of Union Pacific stock, for which, she alleges, she paid \$986, on May 11, in cash. The stock, she declares, was never delivered to her, and soon after its purchase the baron disappeared.

Mrs. Cammack consulted her attorney, Massey Holmes of No. 52 William street, and he took her to District Attorney Jerome's office, where the complaint was made. The district attorney summoned a representative of Learned, Hooley & Smith, who informed him that the baron had no connection with the firm.

The New York police obtained their first clue to Leefield's whereabouts yesterday in a brief newspaper dispatch saying that he had been arrested in Boston on complaint of William Mathewson, proprietor of one of the largest hotels at Narragansett Pier, and that he had been sent back a prisoner to answer the charge of beating the hotel out of \$685. When arrested he was preparing to sail for England. He spent last night in the custody of the sheriff of Washington county, R. I. He was charged also by Fred Mansfield, proprietor of the Crown hotel in Providence, with having cashed on Monday last a worthless check for \$200. He made a settlement yesterday by giving Mansfield \$50 in cash and the balance in personal property. The check was drawn on the Knickerbocker Trust company of New York.

Leefield was arrested in this city in December, 1905, on complaint of the Countess Ilka Kinsky-Palmay, an opera singer, who charged him with having obtained \$2,000 from her by false representations. She said that one day, in apparent distress, and threatening suicide, he told her he had purchased an automobile for \$6,000, on which he owed \$2,000; that his chauffeur had disappeared with the machine, and that if he did not pay the \$2,000 immediately he would be sent to prison. There was a remittance due from home, he told the countess, out of which he would repay her if she would give him the \$2,000. When she suggested that he complain to the police, he confided to her that he was a secret agent of the German government, and that the police must not know of his presence in this country. The countess gave him the \$2,000, and after waiting several weeks for his remittance to arrive had him arrested. He was admitted to bail, became a fugitive from justice, was rearrested in Philadelphia and was tried before Recorder Goff. The jury disagreed. After he had lain in the Tombs for a time he settled with the countess for \$600 in cash, and the balance in promises.

Haircutting Again 25 Cents.

Beginning today the price of haircutting in the union barber shops of Portland, numbering 335, will be reduced from 35 cents to 25 cents, says the Portland Oregonian.

This action was authorized last night at a meeting of the United Association of Employers, Proprietors and Journeyman Barbers at the request of the Boss Barbers association. In other words, the schedule of prices that was in effect prior to August 26, 1907, when the additional assessment of 10 cents was levied for haircutting, will be restored.

The Swine and the Flower

Oh me! I saw a huge and loathsome sty,
Wherein a drove of wallowing swine
were bared,
Whose banquet shocked the nostril and
the eye;
Then spoke a voice, "Behold the source
of lust!"
I fled, and saw a field that seemed at first
One glistening mass of roses pure and
white,
With dewy buds 'mid dark green foliage
nursed;
And, as I lingered o'er the lovely sight,
The summer breeze, that cooled that
Southern scene,
Whispered, "Behold the source of
COTTOLENE!"

ONE SAT STILL

Captain Cook's Walking Stick With Thunder and Lightning.

When Captain Cook's ship, the Endeavor, lay in Mercury bay, New Zealand, in 1790, a brown boy of eight, who afterward became a chief and lived to a great age, went aboard of her. His name was Taniwha.

It was easy enough for the brown boys to pick out Kapene Kuku (Captain Cook) among the men on board, Taniwha said; he was the leader of the "goblins," a very great man. He walked the ship grave and dignified. He held up a nail, a priceless treasure, and, when Taniwha laughed, gave it to him. Then the boys knew that he was good as well as great. They were shocked that a grownup Maori stole a piece of calico.

"They paddled away," Taniwha continued. "The goblin went down into the hold of the ship, but soon came up with a walking stick in his hand and pointed it at the canoe. Thunder pealed and lightning flashed, but those in the canoe paddled on.

"Then they landed. Eight rose to leave the canoe, but the thief sat still with his dogskin mat and the goblin's garment under his feet. His companions called him, but he did not answer. One of them shook him, and the thief fell back into the hold of the canoe, and blood was seen on his clothing and a hole in his back."

THE POLITE FRENCHMAN.

He Will Say "Pardon," but Will Crowd You Off the Pavement.

Among the myths about the Parisians that have been fastened on the world at large is the notion that they are the politest people we have. That is a good old one, but when you come to analyze it its mythical qualities soon show. The Parisians are conversationally polite. They are the greatest artists at the deferential phrase and the obsequious bow.

Actually the Parisian is not polite. He is not even passably polite. He is discourteous and disagreeable. He walks along the streets as if he owned them and refuses to turn out, no matter what the circumstances are. He bumps into passersby who are used to the ordinary street courtesy, swoops upon the best seats in the public conveyances, will not budge an inch when your theater seats are beyond him, crowds you in the restaurants and cafes, ogles every woman he meets and is generally offensive. To be sure, if he sees a chance to get anything away from you or to advance his own interest at your expense, he says "Pardon"—and does what he has in mind. His politeness consists of that one word, "Pardon." So far as his language goes, he is courteous. But it is all conversation.—Samuel T. Blythe in Everybody's Magazine.

Hook Swinging in Bengal.

The people of Gangutia, in Bengal, have or used to have a barbarous practice called hook swinging. They deck themselves out with garlands and then assemble together to undergo the most horrible torture. A wire about a quarter of an inch in diameter and seven feet long is pierced through the tongue, and then the wretched being will dance for over half an hour with the wire still hanging through the tongue. Some of them form themselves into a row and are then sewed together by a wire needle threaded with cord. They are sewed by the arms and look like herrings on a wire when ready for the hook. It is thought that the victims are drugged considerably beforehand owing to the sullen, dazed expression they wear throughout, but sometimes one or two faint and are with great difficulty brought round again.

Weddings and Broken Teeth.

"After every big east side wedding the dentists of the quarter reap a harvest," said a dental surgeon. "It is the broken teeth that keep us busy. I do not mean that the guests raise a row and knock out one another's teeth. Oh, no; it's the wedding cake that does the mischief. Over here bakers mix into wedding cakes every kind of a charm from coins and tiny china dolls to plain tin tags. In the course of the festivities many a luckless guest is bound to crack a tooth on that indigestible part of the wedding feast. At various times the wedding cake victims have talked of getting up a petition imploring the bakers to omit all gritty ingredients, but up to date the snapping of teeth goes merrily on."—New York Sun.

The Longer Title.

If there is a system of abbreviation of mercantile terms in Germany, perhaps all the shorthand clerks know it. There is a little story about social rivalry among a semi-official class in Berlin: A proud young matron exclaimed in high spirits that she was enjoying the happiest moment of her life. "My Fritz has been appointed hauptkasensverwaltungsassistent!" That means assistant cashier. "Now," she went on, "in my title of hauptkasensverwaltungsassistentin I boast of five letters more than that stuck-up oberhofsteuerratsinspektorin (excuse inspector's wife) can claim!"—New York Press.

Effect of the Lesson.

"My!" exclaimed the minister's wife. "I never saw the boys in this street fighting so much as they have lately. There are two of them fighting now, and I'm sure they're members of our Sunday school."

"Ah, I see!" remarked the Rev. Mr. Wise. "Last Sunday's lesson was about David and Goliath."—Philadelphia Press.

Untold Wealth.

"What is 'untold wealth,' pa?"
"The property you keep out of the tax list."—Harper's Weekly.

The love of work is the joy of living—if it is well requited.

MUCH-MARRIED WOMAN MAY WED AGAIN.

Grace Love May Become Mrs. Coffin for Fifth Time—Former Husband Undaunted.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Is Mrs. Grace Snell-Coffin-Walker-Coffin-Coffin-Lyman-Coffin-Love again to become Mrs. Coffin for the fifth time? Friends of the much-divorced woman are confident that such is the case. Mrs. Grace Snell et cetera recently secured a divorce from her last husband, Hugh M. Love, and it is reported on good authority that Frank Nixon Coffin, undaunted by former matrimonial infelicities, is now paying ardent court to the beautiful grass widow.

Grace Snell's last appearance in the divorce court was in Los Angeles, where she appeared against Hugh M. Love, once a newspaper man but now an attaché of the health office in the City of Angels. Terrible charges were made against the former scribe, among them that he wore pink pajamas in the drawing room when his wife was entertaining friends; that he smoked a strong pipe in the parlor and expected into the fire, and similar brutal cruelties.

Grace Snell is the daughter of Amos J. Snell of Chicago, whose murder years ago has remained a great mystery. Grace, who inherited much wealth on the death of her father, was first married in 1885 to Frank Nixon Coffin. They lived together for nine years and Mrs. Coffin then got a divorce on the ground of incompatibility. She then married James C. Walker, a Chicago hotel clerk. She got a divorce two years later for cruelty. She remarried Coffin and got a second divorce, alleging intoxication. In 1901, upon the death of their son, the couple were reconciled and married again. She left him the same day and the next day sued for a divorce on the ground of non-support. Coffin making no protest, Mrs. Coffin then married Perkins A. Lyman, divorced him and again married Coffin, that making four marriages with her first husband. She soon tired of him, however, divorced him again and married Love.

WILL HONOR WASHINGTON.

Masons Would Erect a George Washington Temple.
Fredericksburg, Va., Aug. 6.—A movement to secure funds for the

erection of a Masonic memorial temple to George Washington has been started by the local lodge of Masons. The father of His Country was made a Mason by the Fredericksburg lodge in 1752. The bible used in the lodge when Washington was given his degree and the records of the lodge, signed by the greatest of Americans, are still in existence. Masons all over the country will be asked to contribute to the memorial fund.

Italy Has Longest Tramway Tunnel.

Vice Consul Angelo Boragino, reports that a tunnel more than a mile in length, said to be the longest in existence for use by municipal electric surface car lines, has just been opened for operation by the Genoa Street Railway company. It connects Genoa with the adjacent large commune of Rivarolo, which previously was reached by circling the mountain, the distance being now shortened 11-1/3 miles, and the trip is made in 15 minutes less time. Constructive works began on June 1, 1905. The boring was accomplished by 900 workmen, partly by hand, by electrical machines and by compressed air machines.

Mayor W. H. Davis of Albany has pleaded guilty in the federal court to conspiracy to defraud the government of land and has been fined \$500 by Federal Judge Wolverton.

Agricultural College CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Offers collegiate courses in Agriculture, including Agronomy, Horticulture, Animal Husbandry, Dairy Husbandry, etc.; Forestry; Domestic Science and Art; Civil, Electrical, Mechanical and Mining Engineering; Commerce; Pharmacy.

Offers elementary courses in Agriculture, Forestry, Domestic Science and Art, Commerce, and Mechanic Arts, including forge work, cabinet making, steam fitting, plumbing, machine work, etc.

Strong faculty, modern equipment; free tuition; opens September 25.

Illustrated catalogue with full information on application to the Registrar, free.

NORTH BEACH

Invites---Invigorates---Insatiates.

Nature's lavish hand endowed North Beach with every attraction as a place of rest, rejuvenation and recreation. North Beach is a stretch of beautiful woodland dropping gently into the "Pacific" and skirted by 20 miles of smooth, sandy beach—delightful for bathing.

Buy a ticket over
The O. R. & N.
taking the Steamer
"T. J. POTTER"
down the river from Portland.

Mingle with the gay care-free throng, whilst sweet nature rebuilds worn tissues and renews life, energy and vitality.

The round-trip season rate from Pendleton is
\$13.15

"Outings in Oregon" contains the story of "North Beach" including hotel rates, etc. Ask

F. J. QUINLAN, Local Agent, Pendleton, Ore.

or write

Wm. McMURRAY

General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

Byers' Best Flour

Is made from the choicest wheat that grows. Good bread is assured when BYERS' BEST FLOUR is used. Bran, Shorts, Steam Rolled Barley always on hand.

PENDLETON ROLLER MILLS

W. S. BYERS, Proprietor.

A Year's Subscription

to the

AMERICAN BOY

will be given absolutely free to any boy securing subscriptions to the **Daily East Oregonian**, delivered by carrier

BOYS!



Get Busy

Here's your chance to get a large, interesting and beautifully illustrated **Boys' Magazine** without any cost to you whatever. It will only take you a few minutes time---just comply with any one of the following requirements and the magazine is yours for a whole year.

1. Bring us one new six month subscription to the Daily East Oregonian, by carrier, amounting to - - - \$3.75
2. Bring us two new three month subscriptions to the Daily East Oregonian, by carrier, amounting to - - - each \$1.95
3. Bring us three new two month subscriptions to the Daily East Oregonian, by carrier, amounting to - - - each \$1.30
4. Bring us six new one month subscriptions to the Daily East Oregonian, by carrier, amounting to - - - each 65c