

WEATHER REPORT

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MYSTERIOUS PAIR ABOARD THE MONTROSE PROVES TO BE CRIPPEN AND MME LENEVE

OFFICERS BOARD SHIP AND MAKE ARREST

Pair of Fugitives Admit Their Identity and are Locked Up in Dungeons.

London Dentist, Accused of Murder of His Actress Wife, and His Pretty Stenographer, Disguised as a Boy, Are Seized Aboard Steamer Before Land is Reached—Doctor is Cool and Collected But His Companion Suffers Complete Collapse—Crippen Believed That Suspense is Over—One of Most Dramatic Climaxes on Record.

Quebec, Aug. 1.—Crippen was arraigned before Judge Angers at noon. The proceedings were brief. He admitted his identity and did not object to returning to London. He was remanded to jail for 15 days. Mme. Leneve was unable to appear. The physicians informed the court she had a nervous collapse. The courtroom was crowded. The presence of a great throng caused Judge Angers to convene his court in a private house near the parliament building.

Quebec, Aug. 1.—Manacled and guarded Dr. Crippen was brought ashore today and taken to the Quebec prison and Mme. Leneve was placed in a cell in the women's prison. Unusual precautions were taken by the police. The publicity of the murder and the chase of the suspected parties caused thousands to assemble at the water front to get a glimpse of the prisoners and the men responsible for the capture. The vessel was docked at 1 this morning and the prisoners were brought ashore at daybreak. Fifty police kept the street clear to the automobile. Credit for the capture is given Captain Kendall and his officers who handled the affair so astutely that neither believed themselves suspected until they were arrested.

Dr. Crippen was attired in a traveling suit of blue serge and tweed overcoat. Gold rimmed eyeglasses rested on his nose, and from behind them his eyes looked out dully. His face was pale and drawn. With both under arrest, the Montrose's whistle sounded hoarsely, a signal to the waiting Eureka that Inspector Dew's search was at an end. Immediately the pilot boat came alongside and the newspapermen and photographers swarmed aboard. Crippen was handcuffed in his stateroom number 8, and Miss Leneve under the care of a physician in number 5. The news by this time had spread among the passengers who had been duped throughout the voyage by the bogus clergyman and his retiring effeminate son. Captain Kendall had kept from them the identity of the two passengers and although the recent bombardment of the wireless messages had aroused their suspicions, none on board besides Llewellyn Jones, the

Shortly after 7:30 o'clock the Montrose pushed her nose through the fog and at 8:15 the pilot boat Eureka set out from shore. She carried a host of newspapermen and photographers and the more fortunate townspeople who were able to crowd aboard. But Inspector Dew was not among them. As a precaution he had embarked on the Eureka's small tender, accompanied by Chief McCarthy of the Quebec police and Ex-Chief Dennis of the same city. All wore the garb of pilots and over his florid face Inspector Dew had pulled a pilot's visored cap to hide his features from the man he sought. He did not wish Crippen to recognize him, and take advantage of the only avenue of escape—suicide.

Four sailors quickly rowed the tender alongside the Montrose and Dew and his companions stepped aboard. Crippen was standing near the rail talking with Dr. Stewart, the ship's surgeon, and attempting to appear calm. But that he was nervous was indicated by his furtive glances and his remarks to Dr. Stewart. "There are three pilots coming aboard," he said, nervously. "Is that not unusual?"

The surgeon did not reply but kept his eyes on the strangers who walked rapidly toward them. "Crippen, I want you," said Inspector Dew, quietly, as he approached. The dentist recoiled involuntarily as he recognized the man who addressed him, then the blood left his face, his breathing came short and fast and he gurgled incoherently. As he was being led away to the captain's cabin from where he was transferred later to his own stateroom, he said gratefully:

BELIEVES ACCUSED MAN SHOULD BE HEARD

New York, Aug. 1.—Frederick Messenger, step-father of Mrs. Crippen, is ready to go to London to appear against Crippen. He believes however, Crippen will be given a chance to tell his story. "I reared Belle as my own child. She seemed happy with Crippen and I believe they were happy until the other woman entered. The doctor was evidently taken by the other woman's youthful charms. If Crippen is guilty as the London police suspect, he should suffer the penalty of his crime. I think he should, however, be given an opportunity to tell his story and explain what he can."

CHAMPIONSHIP TO BE DECIDED ON ZAMBESI

London.—Ernest Barry, the English rowing champion, and Richard Armit, the New Zealand champion, will meet for the world's sculling championship on the Zambesi river in South Africa, on the 18th of August. It is impossible to tell from this distance what form Armit is in, although recent dispatches say he is in the pink of fettle. Barry went away prepared for the climax of his aquatic career.

The coming championship meet has brought forward the name of William Beach of Melbourne, Australia, who won the championship from Edward Harlan, of Toronto, Canada, in a race on the Paramatta river, in Australia, and defended the title successfully against Jacob Gaudaur of St. Louis on the Thames river, in England.

After this victory Beach retired and turned the championship over to H. E. Searle, a young Australian oarsman. Searle defeated W. O'Connor for the championship, then died. Some persons believed that Searle was a greater oarsman than Beach. There was, however, only little difference between Beach, Harlan and Gaudaur, when in their prime. When Beach beat Harlan in Australia, American and Canadian oarsmen thought the Antipodean had a decided snafu over Harlan, inasmuch as the race was rowed over a course that Beach was thoroughly familiar with. Harlan made the long trip for the race and had little or no acquaintance with the Paramatta river where the contest was held.

Beach is now living a retired life.

PORTLAND WOMAN HAS NINE TRUNKS OF FINERY

New York.—Seventeen Paris gowns and 22 hats spread out on nine trunks for the inspection officers on the White Star pier attracted the attention of many women who had arrived with the owner of the finery on board the Adriatic.

The gowns and hats were the property of Mrs. Frank Hayes of Portland, Ore., who was returning with her husband from a five months' tour of the continent. Mr. Hayes is in the lumber business in Oregon.

John P. O'Connor, acting deputy surveyor, summoned five inspectors to his aid when he saw the size and number of the trunks belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Hayes.

But Mrs. Hayes said she was prepared for what was coming and was ready to help the customs men in every possible way. As the gowns were drawn from the high wardrobe trunks the beauty and richness of the garments brought women hurrying from all directions.

Work of inspection consumed two hours, and at the end of that period the customs officers complimented Mr. and Mrs. Hayes for not having overlooked a single garment in their declaration, while Mr. and Mrs. Hayes thanked the customs men for their patience. The gowns were valued at \$5,000 and the hats at \$1,500.

A detail that was not overlooked was a bunch of 50 hatspins.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes will spend a few days with friends in New Jersey before going to Portland.

MONTH OF JULY ENDS WITH A DEFICIENCY IN RAINFALL

With a precipitation of .01 of an inch one day and with two days when there was a trace of rain, the month of July ended Sunday with a deficiency in rainfall of .44 of an inch. This deficiency causes no concern, however, for little rain is expected in eastern Oregon during July and August and none is desired, except by the few people who have dry land gardens.

TWO SISTERS CHARGED WITH POISONING JUDGE

Parkersburg, W. Va., Aug. 1.—Jesse and Lulu Metz, sisters, were arrested today charged with poisoning former Judge James Watson, whose body was found on the porch of his home. The judge, it is known, had \$2,000 which is missing. A man accomplice is being searched for.

COLUMBUS TREETCAR ATTACKED BY STRIKERS

Columbus, Aug. 1.—A street car was attacked today despite the thousands of troops. The car was attacked at the end of the line. The crew was dragged off and the power turned on. The car speeded down the track and collided with another car, but no one was hurt.

MRS. ASTOR IN LONDON HOMESICK TO RETURN

London.—At a recent dinner Mrs. Astor expressed the firm intention of returning to America in August to reopen the Willing house in Newport and to entertain on a large scale. The announcement came as a surprise as it was thought she intended to make England her home and it particularly astounded her friends, as for years she has openly expressed her thorough dislike for Newport.

Questioned as to the reason for her decision Mrs. Astor is reported to have frankly confessed that she is suffering from homesickness and longs to be back in America. "For, after all," she told her friend, "I do love my own people and my own country, and I want to be among them."

GIVES \$300,000 FOR REMBRANDT PORTRAIT

LONDON.—Rembrandt's only equestrian portrait, "The Polish Rider," which has been bought for \$300,000 by Henry C. Frick, is on view in a West End gallery before being shipped to America.

A comparatively small canvas measuring 16 inches by 53 1/2 inches, the picture represents a young Polish cavalryman on a gray horse, riding through a hilly landscape at dusk. It is a remarkably vigorous and lifelike representation of horse and man.

Mr. Frick acquired the "Polish Rider" from the collection of Count Tarnowski, near Cracow. The masterpiece was comparatively unknown until it was shown at the Rembrandt exhibition in Amsterdam 12 years ago.

PENITENT WIFE CREEPS AS SIGN OF CONTRITION

Chicago, Ill.—As a sign of repentance after abandoning an affinity, the wife of J. Anderson of Waukegan crawled on her hands and knees from her residence to the residence of the Rev. Father Kruszka, a block away. Anderson walked beside his wife and the mother of his children, goading her to her penitent task.

After four days in the company of Joseph Grick, Mrs. Anderson came back to the family residence. She fell sobbing at the feet of her husband. For her children's sake she urged Anderson to forgive her. The four little ones had been crying for their mother ever since she left and Anderson promised his forgiveness if the wife would first perform some penance as a sign of her contrition.

"I'll do anything you want if you will only take me back. I want my husband and my children," she cried. Anderson considered for a moment and then, regarding her to maintain her attitude of humility, he told her to crawl on her hands and knees after him. He strode into the street and led the sobbing, creeping woman down the street toward the house of the priest. A crowd followed them until they entered the residence of Father Kruszka.

The crowd waited. Finally the husband and wife emerged, arm in arm in apparent amity and returned to their residence.

My little brother was had one day and mother said: "Bobby, my father used to whip me when I behaved like that."

"Well," said brother thoughtfully, "I hope I'll not have to tell my little boy that."

A FATAL DAY FOR NEGROES

Blacks at Palestine, Texas Shot Down by Wholesale; Two Lynchings Reported.

ESTIMATED FORTY NEGROES KILLED BY WHITE MOBS

Grand Jury at Palestine Investigating Slaughter of Blacks—Tragedy Started Over Trivial Debt—Negro in Louisiana Strung up for Assault Upon White Woman—Blackman in Illinois Found Under Girl's Bed and is Quickly Hanged to Tree.

Palestine, Texas, Aug. 1.—Two hundred witnesses were subpoenaed this afternoon to appear before the Anderson county grand jury to testify concerning the race riots Saturday. Two whites were arrested today making six in all. Efforts to summon negroes as witnesses were fruitless.

Palestine, Texas, Aug. 1.—Though out of has been restored at Elkhart and Slocum, troops today are preparing in that section to prevent a recurrence of disorders. Eighteen negroes were shot down by whites and buried yesterday and according to reports today it is believed many more were killed. Some estimate that forty negroes were shot to death and twenty others are said to have been fatally wounded. No whites were killed according to latest reports. The blacks are panic stricken and are hiding. The whites are inflamed. Four whites are under arrest and closely guarded to prevent forcible removal.

The Anderson county grand jury was summoned to begin an investigation today. The riots started it is said over a trifling debt. A quarrel followed in which a negro was shot.

Lynchings in Louisiana. Alexis, La., Aug. 1.—Bill Walker, a negro was shot to death and his body burned today by a mob that pursued him after he assaulted and fatally wounded Mrs. Nettie Gibson, white, slashed her brother with a razor, shot at another negro and made

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TRAIN SEVERS HEAD FROM LOCAL INDIAN

JIM GUYER KILLED IN O. R. & N. YARDS

Well Known Allottee on Reservation Goes to Sleep Under Passenger Coaches and is Run Over by Wheels—Head and Hand Cut Off.

Jim Guyer, well known reservation Indian, whose tribal name was Alouskin, was run over and killed by a train in the local O. R. & N. yards, Saturday night about 11 o'clock. He had crawled underneath a train of passenger coaches to sleep and when the switch engine drew his head was torn off and one hand was severed.

In the absence of Coroner Folsom, Justice of the Peace Joe H. Parkes held an inquest over the remains. The jury simply finding that the Indian came to his death as stated above and no blame was attached to any one.

It seems that while slightly under the influence of liquor and desiring to get away from some other Indians, Guyer had gone down to the depot, crawled under the Spokane train which was standing on the side track and went to sleep. How long he had been there no one knows.

A few minutes after 11 o'clock, the switch engine drew his head, which was coupled onto the switch engine to be drawn out for service. A brakeman is supposed to have caught the sleeping Indian in the mouth, tearing off the entire upper portion of his face and head. When struck the Indian had evidently involuntarily thrown out his hand, which was severed. Some of the fingers were also cut off.

Guyer was about 41 years of age and an allottee on the reservation. He was a cousin of Joe Craig and made his home with the well known entrepreneur. He was fairly well educated and acted in the capacity of an entrepreneur on numerous occasions. He also came of a prominent family. He also came of a prominent family. He also came of a prominent family. He also came of a prominent family.

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BLOOD WIPES OUT GRIEVANCE

Fireman Runs Amuck, Kills Two, Wounds Two, and Commits Suicide.

BEATS WIFE'S BABY TO DEATH WITH CLUB

B. S. Durham, Discharged Fireman, Box and Opens Fire When Hose Cart Appears—Three Fall Before Deadly Falls—Goes Home and Beats Baby to Death—Walks to Town and Kills Himself.

San Diego, Aug. 1.—Durham died at noon today. Captain Semphell was reported near death this afternoon.

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 1.—B. S. Durham, a fireman, early this morning ran amuck and killed another fireman, wounded two others, beat his wife's child to death and today made his way to the plaza in the heart of the city and shot himself through the head so that he will probably die. At 1 a. m. Durham sent in a false alarm of fire and hiding near the firebox opened fire when hose cart No. 3 drove up, killing Fireman Grant and wounding Captain Semphell and Fireman Elliott. He then fled home where he beat his wife's child to death. Thereupon he returned to the city by street car, walked coolly to a corner and bought some papers, reading the headlines telling of his crime, and then entered the plaza and shot himself. Durham was removed to the hospital and it is announced he might recover. He is still conscious but will not make a statement. It is believed he was driven insane over fancied wrongs while employed in a fire house. When he left the company he treasured a grudge against several firemen and threatened to "get them all" but no attention was paid to his threat. Don Grant the chief engineer, was shot just as the alarm box was reached and fell from the wagon. Driver Elliott reversed the cart and attempted to drive away but Durham ran after and intercepted it. Semphell and Elliott were then shot. Semphell through the lungs, probably fatally. The police went to Durham's child and found the child beaten almost to a jelly with a club. Durham had been out of work. After killing the child he changed his clothing and disappeared.

WOMAN IS SHOT AND KILLED IN SEATTLE

Seattle, Aug. 1.—An inquest was held today over the body of Florence Strohle, aged 30, who was shot and killed last night while visiting her divorced husband, Charles Lyts. The couple became reconciled and were about to remarry. Lyts declared the shooting was accidental and has not been taken into custody. Lyts was cleaning his revolver and rifle and thought the rifle was unloaded. He left it on the end of the table and his six-year-old son knocked it down. The discharged bullet struck her side and she died at the hospital last night.

SEES MOVING PICTURES AND KILLS HER HUSBAND

Denver, Aug. 1.—Following an evening spent at a moving picture displaying films depicting the tragic murder of a sleeping girl, Mrs. Margaret Evesland shot and killed her sleeping husband and committed suicide. The couple were apparently happy previously.

MOYER ELECTED PRESIDENT FOR THE NINTH TIME

Denver, Aug. 1.—For the ninth time Charles H. Moyer was elected president of the Western Federation of Miners. Charles E. Mahoney of Butte, was elected vice president, and Ernest Mills secretary treasurer. The next convention will be held at Butte.

CAPTAIN OF ARTILLERY KILLED AT VICTORIA

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 1.—Captain Peter Ellison of the Royal Canadian artillery was shot and killed by one of the men at work at the barracks this morning. The man escaped. Thomas Allen, a private has been arrested, charged with killing Ellison.

Terrible Railway Tragedy

London, Aug. 1.—Thirty were killed and a number injured in a railway accident near Oran, Algeria. No details have been received.

A girl with perfect feet is not always a poem.