

NORDSTROM GUILTY IN FIRST DEGREE.

Death Sentence Passed on Murderer of John Peterson.

EXECUTION JUNE 18. Sheriff Crenshaw Lands the Prisoner in Penitentiary Ten Hours after the Sentence is Passed.

The second trial of Adolf N. Nordstrom for the murder of John Peterson, which occurred on the night of February 28th in a cabin at Kodad hill, when Peterson was killed by being struck over the head and pounded to death by a revolver in the hands of Nordstrom and the body dragged from the house and left in a meadow, was commenced on Thursday of last week, when Deputy District Attorney W. H. Cooper, assisted by Attorney Webster Holmes, conducted the prosecution, and the prisoner was again ably defended by Attorneys A. W. Severance and T. H. Goynne, who had been appointed by the court to defend Nordstrom.

It took the whole of the morning session on Thursday to secure nine jurors, and it was the middle of the afternoon before the necessary number of jurors were accepted, viz., Frank Worthington, O. A. Lommen, Wm. Tubbesing, Andrew Anderson, Charles Jensen, W. D. Gladwell, W. N. Bays, N. P. Hansen, D. A. Bailey, John W. Weiss, Fred Zaddach and G. R. McKimens.

The attorneys for the State put up a much stronger case than at the first trial, placing additional witnesses on the witness stand and bring out more convincing evidence from those who had given testimony in the previous trials as to the murder being premeditated. Emil Larson offered some additional evidence in stating that when he enquired of Nordstrom the next morning after the murder as to where he had gone on horse back the previous night, he told Larson that he had taken a ride, going in a southerly direction. W. H. Easter then knocked the underpinning out of Nordstrom's previous testimony, who testified that instead of Nordstrom applying for a rig and driver at the livery barn the night of the murder, he objected to having a driver. In many like respects the prosecution made their case much stronger, so much so that there was no doubt as to what the verdict would be.

Nordstrom again went on the stand in his own behalf and told the story of the awful crime, ending up by testifying that his mind was a blank after he had struck the fatal blows. Under cross examination he several times found himself in a tight place. For instance, at the coroner's inquest he said that he struck Peterson over the head twice in the cabin, and then dragging the body out, he struck his victim several times as it lay on the ground and robbed it. At the first trial Nordstrom testified that he killed Peterson in the cabin and did not strike him afterward. At the second trial Nordstrom stated that his mind was a blank after he struck the first blow.

The attorneys for the prosecution and the defence each made able arguments, and Attorney Severance made another strong plea for mercy, and the judge giving the charge, the jury retired shortly before three o'clock on Saturday afternoon to consider its verdict.

Within one hour the jury was back in the court room. The attorneys and the prisoner were immediately sent for. The prisoner was visibly nervous, but kept his head well erect as he waited for the verdict which was to send him to the gallows or the penitentiary. The judge broke the silence by asking the jury if it had arrived at a verdict. They had, was the reply. The document was handed to the judge and he read from it that Nordstrom had been found guilty of murder in the first degree.

Nordstrom was directly facing the judge when the verdict was read, and was looking at him intently with raised head. No sooner had the judge stopped reading Nordstrom's head dropped, the muscles of his face twitched, his hands played nervously with his hat, and beads of perspiration showed themselves on his hands and neck, giving him a dejected look. The murderer of John Peterson was cressfallen and was picturing in his mind the doom that awaited him.

Judge Galloway said that he would sentence him on Wednesday and Nordstrom was taken back to jail to await the death sentence.

The court room was crowded Wednesday morning when Nordstrom was brought into court, and a death-like stillness pervaded the whole atmosphere as Judge Galloway took his seat on the bench. The prisoner was perfectly calm and collected, having nerved himself up to meet the death sentence.

The silence was broken when the judge, addressing the doomed man, told him to stand up. He did so promptly, and facing the bench, he looked squarely into the face of the judge with an air of indifference in the outward appearance, but it was apparent that he was ill at ease on closer observation.

The judge, addressing the prisoner, said that this was the time set for passing sentence in the case of the State vs.

Adolf N. Nordstrom, the defendant having been found guilty of murder in the first degree for the murder of John Peterson. The judge told the prisoner that he had been ably defended by counsel and had been given a fair trial, and then asked the prisoner if he wished to say anything.

"I'd like to have a new trial and the case taken to the supreme court."

"Is that all?" inquired the judge.

"Two of the witnesses did not tell the truth," was Nordstrom's reply.

The judge then passed sentence, which was to this effect: The prisoner was to be taken to Salem as soon as possible and handed over to the superintendent of the State penitentiary, and on the 18th day of June, 1909, he was to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, "And may the Lord have mercy on your soul," were the last words of the judge, and the first death sentence passed upon a murderer in Tillamook county.

Sheriff Crenshaw and his deputy hurried the prisoner out of the court room, and a few minutes after the sheriff was on his way to Salem with the doomed man. As the prisoner emerged from the court house he had a smile on his countenance and his demeanor was that of stern indifference, and in all probability he will ascend the gallows with as much coolness as did when he jumped into the sheriff's automobile smoking a cigar and with a large crowd gathered to witness his departure. As an attempt was made to get a snap shot of him, Nordstrom said, "You had better hurry." Sheriff Crenshaw having put the bracelets on the prisoner's ankles and secured him in the auto, with Bill Bodyfelt in the back seat, a start was made for Salem, and as the car went through the city the prisoner waived his hand to several persons whom he recognized.

Ten hours after Nordstrom was sentenced Sheriff Crenshaw landed him in the State penitentiary, arriving at Salem about seven o'clock in the evening. The prisoner was placed in one of the death cells, where he will be kept until the morning of the execution.

The prisoner gave his gold watch to L. G. Freeman, who is going to Sweden next month, to be delivered to his sister.

If the sultan out of a job will master the English language he will be sure of a long engagement in the lecture field. But Arteus Ward got ahead by making his tickets read: "Admit the bearer and one wife."

Rudyard Kipling thinks Mr. Roosevelt may possibly pull through the African hunting trip with nothing worse than a bad liver. Mr. Kipling ought to reflect that a degenerate liver is apt to demoralize the temper.

An order has been received from the government zoo at Copenhagen for a dozen of the fleetest specimens of the Kansas jackrabbits. Denmark must be contemplating a change from profound deliberation to intense activity.

Mr. Bryan filed three columns of his paper in trying to prove that Secretary of War Dickinson is not a Democrat. Now let Mr. Bryan devote several pages to defining a Democrat. An autobiography would simply describe a Popocrat.

In the State of Washington, Skagit County has engaged in public work, the Duwamish waterway is taking shape and the farmers of Emanclaw have organized. Washington is doing its best to preserve the melody of its Indian dialects.

A writer in the London Times predicts that in 1912 England will probably have "at most, five small-sized, slow, nonrigid airships, which, as compared with the Zeppelins, will be as antiquated cruisers to Dreadnoughts." The Thunderer of old was not accustomed to take such tremors as this seriously.

Chamberlain's Liniment.

This is a new preparation and a good one. It is especially valuable as a cure for chronic and muscular rheumatism, and for the relief from pain which it affords in acute inflammatory rheumatism. Those who have used it have invariably spoken of it in the highest terms of praise. Lame back, lame shoulder and stiff neck are due to rheumatism of the muscles, usually brought on by exposure to cold or damp, and are quickly cured by applying this liniment freely and massaging the affected parts. Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is allayed by this liniment.—For sale by Lamar's drug store.

It Reached the Spot.

Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co. of Pike County, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough—when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee at C. I. Clough's drug store, 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Whooping Cough.

This is a more dangerous disease than is generally presumed. It will be a surprise to many to learn that more deaths result from it than from scarlet fever. Pneumonia often results from it. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in many epidemics of whooping cough, and always with the best results. Delbert McKelg, of Harlan, Iowa, says of it: "My boy took whooping cough when nine months old. He had it in the winter. I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy which proved good. I cannot recommend it too highly."—For sale by Lamar's drug store.

SPOTTING CRIMINALS

Plans of London Shops and Banks For Foiling Thieves.

A CODE OF SECRET SIGNALS.

The Moment a Suspect is Discovered In an Establishment the Warning is Quickly Given to the Employees, Who Are Instantly on the Alert.

"Do you know if Brown has returned that parcel of stones yet?"

The scene may be the shop of a fashionable west end jeweler. Costly gems glint in velvet lined cases. One frock coated shopman turns casually to another with the perfectly natural question quoted above.

To those customers who may be in the establishment the remark means nothing, but to the man who is addressed it spells volumes. "Brown" is a secret code word, and it means that the elegantly clad woman to whom the speaker is displaying a tray of sparkling stones is suspected by him of being a thief and that her every action must be watched.

Quite recently in connection with a terrible outrage in the west end of London, in which an unfortunate money changer was done to death in his office by a desperate robber, the fact was disclosed that in the case of a sudden attack it had been arranged that one of the assistants should employ the "distress signal" of hurling a brass paperweight through the window of the office.

Although most people are quite unaware of the fact, practically every banker, money changer and jeweler in the fashionable quarter of the metropolis has some prearranged code by which one employee may warn his fellows that a dubious character has entered the establishment.

In one well known bank this is the system adopted: Should a cashier's suspicions be aroused by the actions or speech of a man upon the other side of the counter he will step across in a perfectly innocent way to a certain desk which stands quite apart from the others. The custodian at the doorway sees the action, knows its significance and is instantly on the alert.

In the case of another bank the cashier whose suspicions are aroused need not even move away from his desk to warn the watcher. This scheme employed is this: Along the guarding rail of the counter are a series of plates bearing the words "Prayer" or "Receiver," according to the duties of the cashier in each particular section.

These, by design, are all placed slightly askew. Should one of the officials behind the desks suspect the good faith of an individual to whom he is attending all he has to do in order to place the patrol in uniform upon the qui vive is to reach up to a leisuere hand and turn one of these plates so that it is in a perfectly straight line with the rail from which it projects.

The ingenuity of this idea lies in the fact that, while the action is perfectly natural, it is so unmistakable that even when the bank is full of people it can not fail to be observed by the man who is upon the lookout.

Quite the most elaborate system of which details are obtainable is that installed by a firm of electrical engineers for one prominent west end jeweler. The manager who is on duty sits at a glass screened desk in the rear of the shop in such a position that, while scarcely being seen himself and certainly without making any movement he has an absolutely unimpeded view of every counter and show case.

Near him, on a small board, shielded from view, is a row of tiny red electric light bulbs. One corresponds to the position of each of the suave assistants who attends to the wants of the jewel buying public. Sunk in the floor near the foot of each assistant, is a button, and his duty is done when should he think a customer he is serving may not be "on the square," he places his foot on this convenient button. The little glow lamp lights up at the other end of the wire, and the manager's attention is promptly focused in the direction indicated.

Should his keen scrutiny reveal an actual theft from the articles displayed on the counter or from some unprotected tray he himself presses a button as the thief turns to leave the shop. This serves to warn a smart attendant who is on duty at the portals and the wrongdoer finds his or her pathway barred without a word having been uttered or sign of warning given.—London Answers.

The Oldest Universities.

The earliest date which any university puts forth is that which Cambridge makes that it was founded about 625. Its continuous history dates, however, from 1109. Paris was founded in 792 and renovated in 1200 Oxford dates back to an academy mentioned as ancient in 802; the schools were founded by King Alfred about 870, and King Henry III. granted the charter in 1248. Bologna dates from 1116. Salamanca was founded in 1239.—Argonaut.

Too Much Hustle.

Muggins—So Bjones is dead, eh? Say, he was a hustler; he never let the grass grow under his feet. Buggins—No; perhaps if he had it wouldn't be growing over his head now.—Philadelphia Record.

A given force applied for a given time upon a given point is bound to win.—Napoleon.

HE OBEYED ORDERS.

A Young Recruit's Rapid Rise to Title and Power.

One day a young recruit was standing guard before the door of the entrance to Peter the Great's private chambers in the palace of St. Petersburg. He had received orders to admit no one.

As he was passing slowly up and down before the door Prince Menschikoff, the favorite minister of the czar, approached and attempted to enter. He was stopped by the recruit.

The prince, who had the fullest liberty of calling upon his master at any time, sought to push the guard and pass him. Yet the young man would not move, but ordered his highness to stand back.

"You idiot!" shouted the prince. "Don't you know me? You'll be punished for this!"

The recruit smiled and said: "Very well, your highness, but my orders are preeminent to let nobody pass."

The prince, exasperated at the fellow's impudence, struck him a blow in the face with his riding whip.

"Strike away, your highness," said the soldier, "but I cannot let you go in."

Peter, in the room, hearing the noise outside, opened the door and inquired what it meant, and the prince told him.

The czar appeared amused, but said nothing at the time.

In the evening, however, he sent for the prince and the soldier. As they both appeared Peter gave his own cane to the soldier, saying:

"That man struck you in the morning. Now you must return the blow to that fellow with my stick."

The prince was amazed. "Your majesty," he said, "this common soldier is to strike...?"

"I make him a captain," said Peter. "But I'm an officer of your majesty's household," objected the prince.

"I make him a colonel of my life guards and an officer of the household," said Peter again.

"My rank, your majesty knows, is that of general," again protested Menschikoff.

"Then I make him a general, so that the beating you get may come from a man of your rank."

The prince got a sound thrashing in the presence of the czar, and the recruit, who was next day commissioned a general with a title, was the founder of a powerful family whose descendants are still high in the imperial service of Russia.

SIMPSON'S PLUCK.

An Inventor's Weary but Successful Fight Against Great Odds.

Charles Goodyear is not the only inventor who might turn his face to the wall to die saying of the tardy recognition of his efforts, "I die happy—others can get rich."

Goodyear's efforts to introduce the use of vulcanized rubber were no more tragic than the stories of a dozen other inventors. There was a man named Simpson in Missouri who discovered that gutta percha was a nonconductor of electricity. He borrowed money of one Amos Kendall to make his application for a patent. It was rejected over and over, rich companies fighting his claim. But he had "sand"; he never weakened. It was just after the civil war that he made his last fight. He had no money—not a dollar—but he started from St. Louis for Washington afoot.

He would not beg, but made his way half across the continent by sawing wood, hoeing corn or doing any work that came to hand. In one place he robbed a scarecrow of a pair of pants and a hat, leaving his own more ragged garments in their place. In Pittsburgh he had to work as a truck driver till he could earn enough to repair his shoes and take him on his way. And all the time he believed stubbornly in himself and in his invention. His own words were:

"When I came over the tops of the Alleghenies I saw the sun rising, and I knelt down and thanked God for my life and asked him to let me get my patent. He promised me on the spot, and I never had a moment's doubt after that."

Arriving in Washington, he got a living as a day laborer on the stone foundation of the patent office, and from that vantage ground he fought his claim through the office and the courts and got his patent. The Western Union Telegraph company gave him \$100,000 down for the privilege of using it.—Exchange.

Odd Cures For Rheumatism.

Cures for rheumatism are almost as old as the complaint itself. In the midland counties of England it was formerly considered that the right forefoot of a hare, worn constantly in the pocket, was an amulet against rheumatism, while the Dutch peasantry still cherish a belief in the preservative virtues of a borrowed or stolen potato. Stranger than these, however, was the remedy discovered by a servant girl at the village of Stanton, in the Cotswolds, who contrived to be confirmed three times, in the belief that confirmation was an unfalling cure for rheumatism.

The Cowcatcher.

While the visitor told how he had ridden thirty thrilling miles on the cowcatcher of a locomotive five-year-old Lorella listened attentively. As he concluded she asked, "Did you catch the cow, Mr. Blank?"—Chicago News.

Where there is much pretension much has been borrowed. Nobody never pretends.—Lavater.

Wood. Wood. Wood.

Call or telephone **ROLLIE WATSON** for Spruce limb wood. Immediate delivery.

Hides Wanted.

I will pay more for hides than anywhere in the county. Store room between Johnson & Tallage and T. H. Goynne's law office. **N. E. MEICHOIR.**

Call for Warrants.

All General Fund Warrants, endorsed prior to July 1, 1907, will be paid on presentation. Interest ceases this 31st day of March, 1909.

P. W. TODD,
County Treasurer.

Percheron Stallion Ville.

The Registered Percheron stallion Ville will stand for the season 1909 in Tillamook at Tillamook City, Beaver and Hebo. Ville is the largest and best proportioned stallion in the county.

L. E. SANDERS, OWNER.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

A California's Luck.

"The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," writes Charles F. Budahn, of Tracy, California. "Two 25c boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Sold under guarantee at C. I. Clough's drug store.

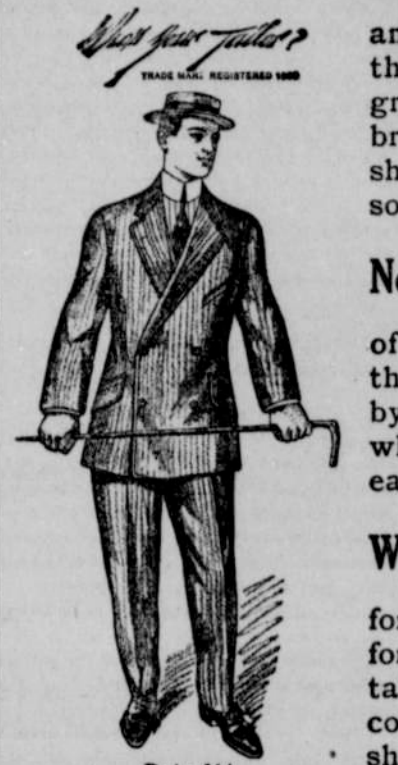
Rev. I. W. Williamson's Letter.

Rev. I. W. Williamson, Huntington, W. Va., writes: "This is to certify that I used Foley's Kidney Remedy for nervous exhaustion and kidney trouble and an free to say that it will do all that you claim for it." Foley's Kidney Remedy has restored health and strength to thousands of weak, run down people. Contains no harmful drugs and is pleasant to take.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Do It Now.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do so by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Nine cases out of ten are simply muscular rheumatism due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, and yield to the vigorous application of this liniment. Try it. You are certain to be delighted with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by Lamar's drug store.

Men's Fabrics For Spring



and Summer embrace all the varying tones of slate, green, gray, bronze, olive, brown, tan, stone and khaki shades in stripe, check and soft plaid designs. The

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of these styles are found in the elegant fabrics sent us by Ed. V. Price & Co., and which we present for your early inspection.

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