about your plan" and I think I stepped into the club rooms. I was gone a little while and when I came back they were still talking. The idea was that Carpenter should get another man to help him, that he had seen up there. I think it was a man who also answered the advertisement. And I think this was one of the men I understood so. So the matter then was left until they should send for this other man to come down. I don't recall the name. Wouldn't know it if I should hear it. He soon came down, and they met White at my office and talked the matter over and went up to White's house. That man stayed here I think, three or four days. They was up to Whites' one evening, at least they said they were. I wasn't with them, all I know was I was told afterwards White gave them some money. How much I don't now recall. They met there at the office one evening and White dictated, or told over it to them, we call it dictating, a sort of a letter he had mapped out in his head, he said he had the letter at home, but he knew it by heart because he had read it over so often. Carpenter sat at the desk with paper and pencil and took down the statement. I was sitting reading most of the time they were talking. The letter went over the development of the plan as I remember it. As I say, I am not in condition mentally, as I remember it was to get Mr. Beals, Arthur Beals, that wasn't the wording of it, but that was the meaning of it. They was to catch him and take him out and tie him up and cause him to write a letter to his wife to give the children to White, and give these men a certain amount of money, as I remember the amount was fixed at that time, at a thousand dollars. The money was to go to them to pay them for their trouble and if my memory serves me right White was to have something. I don't know as to that last though, exactly, but White was to have the children and was to get them in that way. After Beals was captured, was to write a letter to his wife, which at a moment's notice was to give the children to these men and White was to get them some way. I know we talked about it that this man might break his wife down and let him take care of them, but White said "No" he had some arrangements of his own, some arrangements of his own, some place to get them. If it was, said, I don't remember where, and they went away in the meantime, to hide somewhere in the woods, somewhere out far from any City where Beals was to be taken to, during this time. I forgot what we were to kill him if they were to find sufficient pressure to bear on him to cause him to sign a letter. I think I recall there was something in that letter about he had eloped, there—the children, through Portland. Mr. White always claimed that I—I don't recall him, misrepresented things and that he understood Mrs. Beals was to have the children and not Arthur, that was White's own—White and he wanted Beals to admit in that letter the fraud that time.

I think I didn't see any more of them either the two men or White until possibly two or three days, I don't recall how long. Carpenter came in and inquired if two persons there, which is all there I only one morning before I got up. I don't know exactly what time it was. I was told he was with him and said they had to have some money. I told them to see White at the mountain. White had left with me, left by five to them when they needed it for expenses, having something to eat and little expense to me, connected with the time they were around. They left there saying they were going to see White. The next day some time they came back, showing me an order from White to give them the money, which I did. I didn't see them any more until I think a day or so after that I inquired at the Rimsey Hotel where they were stopping, if they were there, and the clerk told me they left on the train that morning. That is the last I saw of either of them until I think it was six or seven days after that. Then Carpenter came to my office one night, possibly about 10 o'clock when I was sitting reading or writing,—very much flustrated and excited and said "we have got to have some more money." I said I haven't got any" "White hasn't paid me anything except my expense account for the trip out to Portland or two trips, and I haven't got a cent and if you want any more money you will have to see White." I said "I am getting tired of the whole thing putting my head into trouble and getting nothing for it." Something like that I don't remember the exact verbage. He wanted me to see White and I told him if he wanted to see White he could go and see him, as he knew where he lived. We sat there talking awhile, not very long, and I asked him where his partner was, and he said down on the street waiting for him.

I don't remember the little details following, as I say, my mind is not what it should be now. In any event, he left there between eleven and twelve o'clock, and said he was going up to see White. I remember Carpenter said in that conversation that he wanted to get this thing over with and "get to hell out of here" that he was tired of it, and his partner also and they would have to have some more money. That was the hue and cry all the time he ever saw me or White, was money, money. And he went, or so he said, all I know, went up to see White, and the next evening, about seven thirty I think, White walked into my office and says "Have you seen Carpenter?" and I says "No", and he says, "He is to meet me here at eight o'clock, he was up to see me and I gave him some beans and one thing and another to eat," and we were sitting there talking and I told White this thing was getting pretty dangerous and I thought the best thing to do would be to get away from it, and he got to talking in his mania about the children, and said he was going to have them no matter what happened. I told him I was getting tired of it, something like that, didn't like the appearance of things. And while we were talking, Carpenter come in, as I remember, and when he came in White and he went to talking, and I excused myself and stepped into the club rooms, to get away more than anything else, from it, and then I went from the club rooms into my private room on the other side of the stairway, and had been there three or four minutes possibly five or ten I don't remember, a few minutes and somebody knocked on the door, and I opened the door and White came in, and Carpenter said he had destroyed that other letter that White had dictated to him, that it was full of slush and he wanted another letter, or a copy made of it for Arthur Beals to sign, that they were going to pull this thing off. White said "you write it." I said "We had better go to the office where there is some paper. There's not any here." So we went over to the office, and that letter, I don't know that I can recall it, it is in existence somewhere. It was a three-written letter. (Mr. Keegan hands letter to witness—"Is that it?") That is the letter marked Ex. A? I think this is it. I says to Carpenter, "Sit down and write it, there is paper and pen." "I am nervous and hardly ever write anything except with a pencil, and then very little on account of my nervous condition. And he insisted "No, you write it, you write it." I said, "I can't write it." He said "Sit down at the type machine." Anyhow, I sat down at the type machine, and I think this indicating letter handed him before Mr. Tongue is the letter. It has the appearance, from the paper, and all.

Court: Who wrote the letter?

Mr. Worrall: I did, at the type machine. Carpenter said he couldn't use the type machine, and I didn't want to write it myself.

Mr. Wilson: Is this the letter Mr. Beals was to sign and send to his wife?

Mr. Worrall: No, the letter he was then was to be formulated from my letter. My thoughts were there, I knew the idea was at the time it might would tell me what to write, and Carpenter kept making suggestions. The thought was to make the words, and Carpenter said "I will read it as written in the proper way, "all right, you was the idea in that letter my thoughts there but not the verbiage."

There was some talk came up about some more money. I didn't read the letter. I don't know whether it mentioned it, but he was to get the children and some money and there was to be a check given to his wife to draw some money on, and that money was to be given to the letter sets forth, to Carpenter, down in front of the Fair grounds. I think that sets it up. And that she was to come in and see me, and I was to go down with her, and possibly some other talk along. Any that was done he asked White for some money, and White gave me some, I don't know how much I never looked that some money I didn't see how much. This Carpenter said to White, "You had better get out of here and not let anybody see you," so White left, and in a few minutes Carpenter left. And the next day, or the day after, I don't remember, what date it was, but I think it was last Saturday, morning, there was somebody told me a lady wanted to talk to me on the phone, so I went to the phone, and had my slippers on and got up. Along between nine and ten o'clock. It was a lady's voice on the phone, apparently excited, and wanted to know if she could see me alone, privately. I asked who it was and she gave me her name. I forgot rather she said Mrs. Arthur Beals, I guess her first name. Anyway I understood the name Beals. She wanted to know how soon she could see me, and I told her any time, I would finish dressing, so she came up the stairway and into my office. I was still in my private room putting on my shoes, and I was told a lady was here who wanted to see me, by Mr. Gillett. I went across and Mrs. Beals was there. She got up and said she wanted to see me privately. We stepped into one of the back rooms of the commercial club, and she said "Are the doors locked?" So I went and turned the latch on the three doors into the room, and we sat down and pulled our chairs up close together and she said she was in trouble, and took a letter out of her purse or hand bag which she carried. While I think of it, I will have to give these things as they came to me—There was some talk there the last night they met, in the event Beals wouldn't sign an letter or do anything, and Carpenter said "What shall I do with him? I have got to get to hell out of here" one of his favorite expressions—"What will I do let him loose?" and White said "No, not to let him loose but to bring him to my house." Carpenter said something about bringing him there, anyway there was some talk between them as to bringing him to the house or go get White and bring him where Beals was, the talk was to turn him over to White. He said "I will take care of him" with a sort of a grin or something. There was something about "I will get the children."

Now go back to the room where Mrs. Beals and I were. I thought she was in a great deal of suffering and agony, she handed me the letter she said she had got that morning, slipped under her door. I asked her where and she said at the Elmore ranch where they were living. I read the letter. She said it was in Arthur Beal's hand writing, I dont know of course. But she said it was in his hand writing. I presume the letter is still in existence. I can't try and recall what was in it now. It was written in indelible pencil of some description. Then she took out a bunch of bills and says "Here is $800." She didn't count it, and I didn't. "You take this money and go and get Arthur" she said. I said, "I don't want the money, Mrs. Beals, I won't have a thing to do with it. I won't handle it. It is blood money.. She kept insisting on it. I said "No, I don't want the money. Your husband says to do so and so with the money. If you want to follow his advice, that is the White is at the bottom of this. I know that, and he works on the section, and I will try and find him." Then she said she would go to Mrs. Geo. Yeats, and I told her I would phone her. This was about eleven, and I said, "I will phone you about three and tell you what progress I have made in the matter." I think that was the general line of talk. She thanked me very much for it. She said she didn't mind the money, she said "I can get plenty of more money if I want it." I said," I don't want any of it." She said, "I can give up the children and the money, but I want Arthur." "I will do anything to get him back." I said "I will do anything to help you Mrs. Beals." I told her the plan. I said "I think the best thing to do is to carry out the instructions of this letter,—take the money where they say, about seven o'clock." I said, "I will go with you if you want. I think she asked me to go. I said, "I will stick a couple of guns in my pocket and go and get some lady else to, and we will find Arthur." As I remember, that is about all the conversation, and she left.

Court: Did she take the money.

Mr Worrall: The money and not and all in the pocket book. Every cent, and less I don't know whether the court will believe me, I am an old man, I haven't got much longer to live here or anywhere else. But as I said to Mr. Arthur Beals the other day, that my intention—and seems Mrs Beals quite,—she is a fine lady, I would meet a mob any time to protect her from any injury in the world my intention was from—knowing Henry Crenshaw for a determined man, and a man without fear, to go to Henry Crenshaw and tell him to this occurrence. I have been half a dozen times all the time, led from one to a to another like a mob, but at the time, I dared it fully as my duty to do that, and came out there on most over to my room to get my hat to meet private room, and just as I started west, I met this man Carpenter in the hall way and he says, "I'm in a re quick" and pushed into my private office and he says "Where's the money, where's the money?" Before I could get a word in, yelling—and I said, "Don't talk so loud." "No, I haven't got the money." "Well, she offered it to you didn't she?" I just looked at him and said "Yes she offered it to me, and she has it in her bags, I didn't get it or a dem cent."

Something like that. He says "and are they going to do?" and I said "She will bring it down and give it and deliver it according to the letter," and something about getting out whether he said, or I, I don't remember, I was excited and angry at the time. He went out of there and down the stairs two or three stairs at a time. While we were in there talking, somebody rapped on the door, I didn't know who it was, the transom was light, I thought it possibly Mr Beals come back or some other client and I says "I will be out in a minute" Just like that, and after this man Carpenter went out and down the stairway I stepped out of the room to see who tapped at the door, and the Commercial Club room door was standing open. That is supposed to be closed. I stepped over and met Henry Crenshaw coming out of the Commercial Club door and he said, "You come with me," and I said "All right, Henry." Maybe I asked him what for, and we came over to the Sheriff's office and he said "Let me see what is in your pockets," and I pulled out every thing I had with him helping me, and I said "Go through my pockets Henry," and he took everything except my watch and I think he turned and said somebody in the office, possibly Ira Smith, I know he was there, "Let him stay here a minute I will be back," some such remark. I was sitting there in the chair, I don't recall whether Mr. Campbell was there at the time, if not he was afterwards. Pretty soon someone, either Crenshaw or Campbell came in with Carpenter, and he sat down in a chair, and since then I think it is a matter of record here. Unless the court cares to hear further details about that."

Mr. Tongue: I would like you tell the Court, what preparations were made in the way of furnishing shakles, hand cuffs, and other things to carry out the scheme.

Mr. Worrall: I think I said a while ago, they went up there and got some provisions White had stored in the house and this man Carpenter said he would have to send $10 to somebody up in Portland to buy some shackles or hand cuffs or [illegible] to bring down with him. I never saw them. I understood they had them. They said so.

Court, How old are you?

Mr. Worrall Sixty, my nearest birthday, next month, if the Court please.

Court: Ever been convicted of any crime before?

Mr. Worrall: I have never been convicted of any crime. I would like to say in that connection, there has been some rumor or scandal going around that I had been, and I said to the District Attorney last night or the night before, in regard to the matter in California, "Just write to the District Attorney in California, Los Angeles or San Francisco, and ask him." There was an effort to fix me on a misdemeanor charge by the prosecuting attorney but I wrote this same man three months ago I had heard rumors of this ever since I was in town, and I wrote the District Attorney to know if there was anything pending against me to prevent my returning to the Exposition and he wrote me a letter stating that if was a fact there had been a matter before the grand jury about a year ago but the record showed the grand jury had forgot the language. Just referred to consider it.

Q. By Court. How long have you been in Tillamook?

Mr Worrall: Came up Tillamook a year ago last October, from San Diego, California. Came up to assist Mr. Worrall in charge of the hotel here, we had correspondence back and forth and I came here for that purpose. Stayed several months then went to Portland, and I didn't do anything, he ran it three months. Finally I decided to practice law. I would say I was never charged with felony in my life before. I have paid taxes on three times as much property as I owe at present time. I used to be quite a speculator years ago in the old style low priced oil stock, and paid my taxes for payroll and business, and we had a stroke of luck and sold the "Dynamo." I was paid about three dollars for "Dynamo." That was twenty years ago. I think I have an honorable record. If the Court please, and I have a lunch [illegible]

Q. Have you any children?

Mr. Worrall: Two living, living in Indiana. One child died young, [illegible] on me and I am married for the [illegible]

Q. Are you a married man?

Mr Worrall: I am a widower. If the court gives me time, I have [illegible] in Los Angeles to me, if the Court will permit me to send it. I got mixed up in this thing, realizing after it was all over, that I was probably competent any more than [illegible] to try and practice law. I [illegible] my license to practice law in State of Oregon to the Clerk of the Supreme Court, several days ago and asked him to strike my name from the list of practitioners in the state, and I have also withdrawn from all my clubs and lodges, to "my city, and I asked all brothers with whom and if I would be permitted to say in a physician would examine me [illegible] and me in a nervous condition, and that under the advice of Dr. Hoe, who examined me, I have been prescribed a regime of a certain kind of diet for my nervous condition, and take the heat off of myself, but this affair during the Seventy days by Rev. Gittings, I have control of my self, mentally, for an month, one of my [illegible] and worry of these months. I am now in condition—I recommend. I am willing to do anything the court may in this matter. I hope I could read out my his mind. The prosecution as I said to Mr Beals, I think what sentence to the penitentiary, no [illegible] because of my broke up and my nervous condition—is in mentally [illegible] a month's five years. I have [illegible] I want time here, as the [illegible] of the jail will tell you, in the [illegible] jail. I am so humiliated I [illegible] this disgrace and have said to my friends, it burns me so that [illegible] I, it would be possible [illegible] Court sees fit to order the sentence, and I might be permitted under the orders of this court to do what ever it was thought best to do. I throw myself entirely on the mercy of the Court. I haven't got much longer to live at best your honor, no place—

Mr. Tongue: Will you tell the Court what was the difficulty on Mr. Beals in the way of payment in the event he wouldn't come through with the money?

A. Well there was so much talk of in their conversation and of course they had a number of conversations when I wasn't there. It was so much hot enough to make him sign the letter, as I understood, to the point of murder.

Mr. Tongue: And what did Mr. White say about knocking Mr. Beals on the head if he wouldn't come through when Mr. Beals was to be delivered to him?

A. There was language of this kind used, something was said what would be done with him, and he said "I will get the children" that seemed to be the mania with him, and either he or Mr. Carpenter, and it comes to my mind it was Mr. White said, or used this term, "Knock him on the coco."

Mr. Tongue: White was to get the men to shackle him, and then knock him in the head?

A. There was some talk about shackles, and the cabin, yes sir, that was the talk between them.

Mr. Tongue: You said you were going to tell Mr. Crenshaw this. As a matter of fact, didn't you make an appointment with Mrs. Beals to go with her and deliver the money in accordance with the instructions in that letter and tell her by all means not to tell Crenshaw?

A. I told her not to tell it in general around town because of the hue and cry. I don't know whether I told her not to tell Crenshaw or not, but I wouldn't say I didn't. If Mrs. Beals would say I did, I wouldn't disagree with her, because Mrs. Beals would tell the truth about it.

The Sentence.

Judge Belt then said:

"This is a very trying position for judge. I realize your age and physical condition. This man White has been sentenced to an indeterminate sentence for the same crime that you have committed. He is not a man of the intelligence that you are. He is a man of lower station of life, and it would seem to me that a man who is educated and cultured ought to be the one to prevent and discourage a man of his type, from entering into such a crime. It is a little contrary to my sense of justice to mete out a penalty to one man and turn another scott free for the same offense. The only thing the Court can do in such matters is to act conscientiously, and deal out justice to everyone alike. Every man stands before the Court, my conscience to stand upon the same plane, whether he is rich or poor, or whether he is in high position of life or a low position, and as much as I have in my power I shall be obliged to give you the same sentence that White was given,—an indeterminate sentence in the penitentiary, to serve without limitation of time, the minimum sentence being one year and the maximum sentence being twelve and a half years, and I sincerely hope Mr. Worrall, that during that time you will so conduct yourself and strive for yourself, that you can come out of the penitentiary and realize that a man must be a man. Such will be the sentence of the Court."

TAX PENALTY REMOVED.

Senate Amends Bill to Meet With Approval of House

The new tax bill as passed by the senate provides for no penalty on delinquent first half taxes. A bill providing for a penalty of a per cent was passed by the senate Tuesday, but the house refused to concur in it, and the conference committee agreed to eliminate the penalty. Interest at the rate of 1 per cent a month in all delinquent will be required to pay on all after November 1, when a 5 per cent penalty will be added on all unpaid taxes.

It was thought by a majority of the members that a small penalty on first half taxes would be necessary to induce early payments, but the house believed the interest of 1 per cent a month would do this. Senator Taylor, chairman of the senate committee on revenue and taxes, said the 10 Multnomah county to pay current expenses by per cent of the tax should be received on first payments.

What is considered the important feature of the new bill is the one providing two tax paying periods—April 1 and October 1. Under the existing law all taxes are due April 1, and if bills are paid at that time current and penalty immediately attach to the balance.

The bill providing that the sheriffs shall be the tax collectors passed both houses and has become a law. The measure, however, will cost taxpayers the law becomes operative, since it does from date of its adoption.

Statement of the Assets and Liabilities of the

Germania Fire Insurance Co.

CASH ASSETS

ASSETS

LIABILITIES

BUSINESS IN OREGON FOR THE YEAR

Germania Fire Insurance Co.

By [illegible] H. H. EDWARDS President.
Manager Resident general agent and attorney for service. [illegible] A. H. BINNEY, Portland, Or.

CHICKENS.

Barred Rocks, $1.50 per 15 eggs.
Rhode Island Reds, $1.50 per 15 eggs.
White Leghorns, $1.50 per 15 eggs.
Eggs for Incubation 60c per 15 eggs.
Our stock is of the best and we make good.

C. J. Crook, Corallis, Ore.

Administratrix' Notice of Hearing of Final Account

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned has filed her final account as administratrix of the estate of James S. Gray, deceased, and the county court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, has appointed Monday, the 5th day of April, 1915, at ten o'clock, a. m., of said day, at the courtroom of said court, in Tillamook City, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of objections, if any thereto, to the said account, and the closing of said estate.

Dated February 26th, 1915.

Emma L. W. Gray, Administratrix of the Estate of James S. Gray, Deceased.

IDAHO DRY BILL IS SIGNED

Governor Alexander Keeps Word Given Threat and Signs Measure.

Boise, Idaho.—Although threatened with death by some fanatic who declared in an anonymous letter he would kill him if he signed the statewide prohibition bill, Governor Alexander attached his signature to the measure, and all doubt about Idaho becoming a dry territory January 1, 1916, was removed.

Governor Alexander was not the least worried over the threat to his life. The unsigned letter referred to the killing of Governor Hasbrouck. It arrived in the morning mail, but owing to the fact the envelope became soiled with others after the signature it could not be ascertained when it was mailed.

Noose Favored in Washington Senate

Olympia, Wash.—Senate bill 221, establishing capital punishment for first degree murder, after Washington's two years' experience with imprisonment as the severest penalty, passed the senate by a vote of 31 to 14. Its passage in the house is predicted.

Allies' Victory Sends Wheat Down

Chicago.—Excitement over changes at Constantinople that seemed to imply the altering of the world supply and demand situation sent to wheat smashed prices for the cereal to a level 14½c.

Anti-Alien Clause Unconstitutional

Albany, N. Y.—The provision of a labor law prohibiting the employment of aliens on public works was declared unconstitutional by the court of appeals.

French Seize Steamer Dacia

Washington.—Because of the American steamer Dacia, formerly a German liner, by a French cruiser, which took the vessel to prevent the sensational question of its liability at a time when a break of hostilities before the ports of France for adjudication.

Statement of the Assets and Liabilities of the

New York Plate Glass Insurance Company

CAPITAL

INCOME

DISBURSEMENTS

ASSETS

LIABILITIES

BUSINESS IN OREGON FOR THE YEAR

New York Plate Glass Insurance Company

By J. C. FARRELL, President.
Statement published pursuant to and in compliance with the laws of Oregon, for the service. JAS. McCONNELL & CO., General Agents, 314 Railway Exchange Bldg., Portland, Or.

Notice of Sale of Real Property

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned, Administratrix, in pursuance of authority given by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County, from and after the 15th day of March, 1915 will sell at private sale for cash, or upon such terms as may be approved by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, the following described real property belonging to the estate of Ole A. Lommen, Deceased, to-wit:

The Southwest quarter of the Northwest quarter (known as Lot 3) of Section 25, in Township 3 North of Range 10 West, W. M., excepting that portion thereof as deeded to Tillamook County, Oregon, and described in Book [illegible] page 113, Record of Deeds of Tillamook County, Oregon, containing 39.418 acres, and tract 2, Lot 2, situating from the quarter section corner between Sections 25 and 26, in Township 3 North of Range 10 West, W. M., and running thence North 89° 21' West 1304.2 feet to the Southeast corner of the Southwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of said Section 25; thence South 62° 55' West 1104.2 feet to Nestucca River; thence along said river North 33° 51' West 575.4 feet to the West line of said Section 25; thence North 3° 21' West 10 feet to the place of beginning, containing 7.362 acres. Said property having been deeded to the deceased under the name of O. A. Lommen by Fred Zaddach by deed recorded at page 174 of Book [illegible] of the Records of Deeds of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Offers for said property should be left with the administratrix, at Tillamook, Oregon, or with H. T. Botts, Attorney at Law, Tillamook City, Oregon.

Dated this February 12th, 1915.

Elena M. Lommen,
Administratrix with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Ole A. Lommen, Deceased.