POISONED BY HIDDEN FOE

MRS. JANE LATHROP STANFORD FIEND'S VICTIM AT LAST.

STRYCHNINE DESTROYING AGENT

Mentally Vigorous to the Last, She Declares That She Was Poisoned.

Takes Drink of Soda Before Retiring and Dies Shortly After in Hotel at Honolulu—Authorities Refuse to Tell Evidence—It Was Second Attempt.

HONOLULU, H. I., March .—Mrs. Jane Lathrop Stanford, widow of United States Senator Stanford of California, died at the Moana Hotel here at 11:40 last night, probably as the result of poisoning.

Before retiring last night, Mrs. Stanford took a dose of bicarbonate of soda, purchased in San Francisco. It is reported that this soda contained strychnine, but the report cannot be verified. Dr. F. H. Humphreys, her physician, has made an examination of the contents. The bottle had not been touched since Mrs. Stanford left San Francisco, and he refuses to disclose the result.

At 11 o'clock A. Heunische, of San Francisco, a guest at the Moana, who occupied an adjoining room, heard Mrs. Stanford groaning, and running to the room, found her lying on the floor. She had evidently tried to summon help. When her death took place, less than three-quarters of an hour later, Miss Berner, her secretary, and Miss May Wilson, her maid, were present. Both are prostrated.

Mrs. Stanford came to Honolulu from San Francisco on the Korea February 21. She admitted to Mrs. Henry Highton, of San Francisco, who is now in Honolulu, that an attempt had been made to poison her in San Francisco, and that she had sailed on the Korea for this reason. Mrs. Highton says Mrs. Stanford told her enough poison had been used in the attempt to kill 20 people.

The investigations of the police have failed so far to find any evidence of poisoning, but the authorities decline to express any opinion pending the result of the autopsy and the analysis of the bottle of bicarbonate of soda. A box of capsules was also found in the room, and these are beig analyzed.

No inquest will be held until High Sheriff Henry receives the report of the chemists. The House of Representatives of the Territorial Legislature adoptd a resolution of sympathy and adjourned out of respect to the memory of Mrs. Stanford. The bottle containing the bicarbonate of soda bears the label of Charles Fell & Co., Adelaide, Australia, but it is believed to have been re-filled since purchased there. Miss Bertha Berner, Mrs. Stanford's secretary, says a previous attempt on the life of her employer was made on January 14 last, at her home on Nob Hill, San Francisco, when strychnine was found in a bottle of Poland mineral water. Miss Berner said to a correspondent of the Associated Press:

"We went to a picnic yesterday and were planning to go today to Heleiwa, a suburban resort. Our luncheon yesterday consisted of ordinary cold dishes prepared at the Moano hotel and there was nothing in it of a canned variety. Mrs. Stanford ate very heartily. She expressed great enjoyment in the trip and said that she felt very well. We returned to the hotel at 4 o'clock and Mrs. Stanford retired to her room for rest. Later she dressed for dinner. When soup was served she said that would be sufficient, as she was not hungry. We then went onto the veranda, where Mrs. Stanford planned the trip to Haleiwa for today. She then said she would retire early so she would be refreshed for the trip. At 8:30 Mrs. Stanford sent for her maid, May Hunt, whom she recently employed. She then said to me: 'I shall retire and take my medicine; please get it for me.' I got a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, one purgative tablet and a bottle of Bartlett water. Mrs. Stanford forgot to take the medicine and lay down and slept. As soon as she awoke she took the medicine and again retired. Mrs. Stanford was soon thereafter seized with convulsions which threw her out of bed. The maid and myself came in answer to her call, as did also a guest from a nearby room. She said: 'I am poisoned.' The convulsions continued in spite of the efforts of Dr. Humphries, a physician. The bottle of bicarbonate of soda was purchased by me at Adelaide some years ago, but had been re-filled for Mrs. Stanford at San Francisco."

Dr. Humphries made the following statement: "When called in I found Mrs. Stanford in convulsions and applied the quickest remedies but it was not possible to save her life. Mrs. Stanford said to me: 'Doctor, I have been poisoned.' Mrs. Stanford's condition seemed to indicate strychnine poisoning. Between convulsions her mind was unusually active and she said: 'This is the second time they have tried it. They tried it last January and I came here to avoid them.' I tasted the contents of the bottle," continued Dr. Humphries. "Before making an analysis, I am unable to swear that it contains strychnine, but I am perfectly positive it does."

News in 'Frisco.

San Francisco, March 1.—The news of the death of Mrs. Stanford was received here today with surprise and sorrow, and with horror when it was learned she was probably poisoned. The Stanford University, which was founded by Mrs. Stanford's husband and endowed with $38,000,000, closed today, and it is not expected to reopen until Mrs. Stanford's body is brought there and placed in the mausoleum near the campus beside her husband and son. It is expected that the college will receive $10,000,000 from Mrs. Stanford's personal estate. Mrs. Stanford was keenly interested in the affairs of the college and to her business sagacity is due much of its success. In respect to her memory flags throughout the state and the city are at half mast and the State Legislature has adjourned. The previous attempt to poison Mrs. Stanford was made public February 18. The alleged attempt was investigated by a detective agency without result and the matter was apparently dropped.

Honolulu, March 1.—It is reported here tonight that the Territorial Food Commissioner made a chemical analysis and found strychnine in the bottle of bicarbonate of soda.

GROWS SERIOUS

FRUIT GROWERS FEEL CAUSE FOR ALARM ON ACCOUNT OF CONTINUED WARM WEATHER.

In Lower Sections of Valley Trees Already Beginning to Show Signs of Life, While Weather Is Cooler in Uplands—Hop Roots Wintering Well.

With every day of bright sunshine and warm weather the anxiety of the fruit grower increases apace. In the low sections of the valley reports come in to the effect that the trees have begun to show faint signs of life, and, if a change is not had in the weather pretty soon it will not be long until the sap begins to flow more freely and thea the danger begins. It is morally certain that there will be more and a plenty of cold weather before the arrival of spring, and, with each succeeding day of clear, warm sunshine the wrinkles of concern in the brow of the farmer become more deeply set and he longs for the cool showers or clouds that will serve to keep the sap down. The growers of the uplands, however, report that so far their trees are in the dormant state and that there is no danger of damage from frost as yet. The weather is cooler in the hilly regions by several degrees than it is in the low lands.

From the hop fields come the reports that the hop roots have weathered well during the winter, and are already beginning to bud and show signs of sprouting. The condition of the vines and roots will depend on the spring rains if they sprout too early, as the conditions seem to indicate at the present time. The farmers generally say that it is still too wet for spring plowing as yet, but a few more days of sunshine will start lots of spring cultivation. During the bright weather of the past week or ten days, however, the people of the city, and country as well, have been busying themselves in making flower and vegetable gardens and this work is well along, especially so in the city. Very little seed is being planted, however, as the people stand in fear of destruction in the event of late, killing frosts.

LATE BUT CHEERING.

Japs Have Driven Russians Back and Hold Line to Shatzemun.

OKU'S HEADQUARTERS, Feb. 28.—(Delayed in Transmission.)—The Japanese wing is driving back the Russian outposts. The Japanese occupied the line to Shatzemun, two miles west of the Hun river and northwesterly to Kalita, on the east bank of the Liao river. Heavy bombardments continue along the railroad night and day. The Russians are firing blindly with field and heavy guns. The Japanese make no serious response to the Russian fire.

FEW FOUND TO DO HIM HONOR

SMALL CROWD ASSEMBLES TO GREET GEN'L STOESSEL.

THERE IS LITTLE ENTHUSIASM

Welcome by No Means in the Nature of a Popular Demonstration.

Notable Absence of Military and Naval Officers in Small Gathering—Where Russia Once Sang His Praise Now Slinks Sullenly Away From Him.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 1.—Lieutenant General Stoessel arrived in St. Petersburg from Moscow today. A quarter of an hour before his train was due it looked as if not more than 100 persons would be present to welcome the defender of Port Arthur, but their number augmented rapidly and when the train steamed into the depot many hundreds of people, especially women, crowded the platforms. War Minister Sakharoff and Admiral Silotti, in behalf of the admiralty, welcomed General Stoessel, who was cheered and presented with flowers.

After receiving the personal congratulations of friends, the general, looking bronzed and in good health, traversed the cheering crowd to a reception room, stopping now and then to shake hands with admirers. Behind the general came Mme. Stoessel, leaning on the arm of a military officer. She seemed even more bronzed than her husband and smiled happily at the warm welcome accorded him. It was remarked that the general's hair was turned quite white.

In the reception room, General Bogdanovitch welcomed General Stoessel. He referred to the international troubles, saying that when General Stoessel left Russia calm prevailed, while no internal enemy was endeavoring to undermine the prestige of the state. Replying General Stoessel said he had heard while in Constantinople of the disorders in Russia, and since then he had traveled in Southern Russia, had spoken to the people and had noticed their tranquility of mind and especially their loyalty to the Emperor. He was confident that the people would remain loyal and that Russia would issue victorious from the present crisis.

When the reception ceremonies were over, General and Mme. Stoessel entered an open carriage and drove through the Nevesky Prospect to the residence of Lieutenant General Prince Viazmy, a member of the Imperial Council, where he will stay.

The crowds in the streets cheered the general. The absence of military and naval officers from the platform was very noticeable. Only a few military men and no naval officers, excepting Admiral Silotti were present. A large force of police surrounded the railroad station, while the route to Prince Viazmky's residence was patroled by numerous detachments of Cossacks and Life Guards, apparently in expectation of a hostile demonstration.

Althogether, the general's welcome was by no means in the nature of a popular demonstration, and lacked genuine enthusiasm. Two months ago all Russia was singing the praises of the defender of Port Arthur, yet when he came home comparatively few people assembled to cheer him.

CAUGHT AGAIN

E. E. NICHOLS MUST ANSWER TO CHARGE OF FREQUENTING HOUSE OF ILL-FAME.

Police Make Raid and Capture Offender Second Time—H. H. Deiner, Pianist, Also Taken in—Fanny Davenport Booked for Disorderly Conduct.

As the result of another move made by Marshal Cornelius and his men last evening, Ellsworth E. Nichols must face the charge of frequenting a house of ill-fame, H. H. Deiner, a piano player, will be required to answer a similar charge and Fanny Davenport, the landlady of a notorious house on "peppermint flat," is booked for disorderly conduct. Nichols still being held under a former bond was allowed to go upon his own recognizance. The Davenport woman promised to appear in court when wanted so was not taken into custody, and the piano player put up $20 cash bail to insure his appearance.

Determined to carry out the original plans, and follow along the lines mapped out at the meeting held by the city officials a few weeks ago, Marshal Cornelius, assisted by Officers Lewis and Murphy, made a raid upon the house of ill-repute on Ferry street, conducted by Fanny Davenport, between 7 and 8 o'clock last evening. H. H. Deiner, a pianist employed at the place, was the first victim to fall into the clutches of the marshal, who had entered the house while the other officers stood guard upon the outside. Nichols next put in an appearance and was promptly gathered in. The landlady became very indignant at the action of the police and her fit of temper brought her into the game with a charge of disorderly conduct placed against her. The three cases will be called in the police court by City Recorder Moores at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Marshal Cornelius and his faithful men deserve much credit for the good work they have done during the past few weeks toward purifying the atmosphere in the sporting districts of this city. Every move, originally planned, has been successfully carried out and the individuals sought have in each instance been taken in and punished.

When the news became noised about that Marshal Cornelius intended to rid the city of all undesirable characters, many of the idlers and worthless individuals who had been in the habit of parading the streets with flying colors, packed their grips and left the city between two days. The general public would be surprised (pleasantly, of course) to know the number of this class who bid farewell to Salem and departed in a hurry. Among those who absented themselves to avoid arrest were also several women, of the class known as street walkers, who had made Salem their home for many months.

The action of the police has had a remarkable effect and is meeting with the hearty approval of the people. The movement inaugurated shortly after the new officers entered upon their duties has by no means reached its end, in fact, it has but commenced. Among others, those of the kindergarten class who are in the habit of roaming the streets at late hours and who can often be seen entering questionable resorts, will receive due attention by the police in the near future. This class includes girls as well as boys, a number of whom are of respectable parentage. The officers will show no favors but propose to make a thorough clean-up and in this they should, and will receive the hearty support of all respectable citizens of Salem.

IT IS IMPORTANT

GIDEON STOLZ COMPANY HAS GROWN STEADILY AND IS STILL GROWING.

A New Building for the Bottling Department, the Soda Plant and the Office to Be Erected at Once and Some Additional Machinery Put In.

One of the important industrial concerns of Salem is the Gideon Stolz Company, manufacturers of pickles, cider vinegar, apple butter and jelly, sweet and champagne apple cider, orange cider, and all kinds of soda, root beer, etc.

The present business was established in 1897, and incorporated in 1903. But Gideon Stolz, the founder of it, commenced here in a small way as far back as 1880.

The business has grown from small beginnings until it has become one of the largest industries of Salem, and one of the most important of its kind on the coast. In the incorporating of the company in 1903, several young men, mostly those working in the factory, were taken in as stockholders, among the principal of these being J. B. Hileman, vice president. W. T. Stolz is the secretary and Gideon Stolz the president.

A Wide Range.

This company has quite a wide range of products, including besides those mentioned in the opening of this article, sauer kraut, mince meat, etc.

Last year the product of fifteen to twenty acres of land planted to cucumbers was used in the making of pickles, and it is hoped this may be increased this year, if the men owning suitable land can be induced to grow them. They must be contracted for in advance, and this company always takes all that can be had, and calls for more.

Last year fifty to seventy-five tons of cabbage were used up in the making of sauer kraut.

Over 1,000 tons of apples were used last year for cider and cider vinegar.

The soda plant is one of the largest in the state. But notwithstanding this, some new machinery is about to be added, and a new building erected, with a view to increasing the efficiency of this department, and so that all the bottling operations may be assembled under one roof. Besides this, the room now occupied by the soda plant and the bottling operations is needed for other growing departments. The office of the company will also be removed to the new building. This will make one of the neatest bottling departments in the country.

The buildings of the company now cover two city lots, 150x165 feet. The new bottling works building will be erected on an adjoining lot.

Both steam and electric power are employed, there being a thirty-horse power boiler and fifteen-horse power engine. The electric power is used for the bottling works.

A Large Supply.

There are now at the works upwards of 100,000 gallons of stock for cider vinegar. In every branch the business has been growing steadily from year to year, and it is the purpose of the managers to keep this up. It is largely a matter of securing the raw materials, however.

The manufactures of this plant are shipped as far as Los Angeles on the south and Alaska on the north. There is a wide and extending market.

Practically all the money received for its products are paid out here in Salem for the raw materials, labor, etc. A demand is made for coopers and various other kinds of laborers. There is perhaps no other manufacturing concern in Salem that pays out so large a percentage of its income right here in Salem and the country immediately surrounding the city.

PERSEVERANCE IS REWARDED

ANOTHER SALEM BOY MAKES A RICH STRIKE IN THE FAR NORTH.

DISCOVERS BIG PLACER CLAIM

After Seven Years' Search and Suffering of Hardships, Success Rewards Him.

One Thousand Miles Above Dawson City, in Colefoot Region, Alaska, W. H. Jones Strikes Vein, at Depth of 90 Feet, Which Yields $8 to the Pan.

The story has come to light of another Salem boy who has struck it rich in the far and frigid north. This time it is none other than W. H. Jones, who left this city in 1898 to brave the rigors and hardships of far away Alaska to eke out a fortune from the bosom of Mother Earth. Although he has labored long and faithfully for the past seven years, during which time he has met with only adversity and disappointment, he is a firm believer in the old adage that there is a reward for encountered from the extreme cold, lack of provisions, etc. He tells of how he happened to select his claim, which turned out so handsomely, and also of his encouragements and discouragements each day as he penetrated the depths of the earth in search of the glittering and precious metal. He dug at the rate of about five feet per day and his dairy shows that he saw no signs of gold until he had reached bedrock, at a depth of 90 feet. He tells of how he felt when at a depth of 85 feet, when there was no reward in sight for his labors, and he seemed to be in the proper mood to give it up. On the following day, however, he struck bedrock and the object of his search in generous quantities.

Mr. Jones was raised in this county and is quite well known. His relatives and friends state that he is not of the excitable kind and is not in the habit of exaggerating or padding his statements in the least. He says that he has taken out numerous pans from his claim and that they yield all the way from $2.50 to $8 per pan. The vein, where he struck it, is over one foot in depth and the indications are that it is inexhaustible. No estimate whatever is placed upon the value of the claim, but, it is doubtless immensely rich, since all here who are familiar him who perseveres and waits, and he has been rewarded for his faith in Dame Fortune, who has at last beamed one of her most fascinating and benevolent smiles upon him. The information comes, through the medium of a letter that he has struck it immensely rich in the Colefoot regions, having discovered a placer claim that yields from $2.50 to $8 per pan. This is considered to be a fabulously rich strike, as a claim that yields from 10 to 50 cents per pan is looked upon as a bonanza.

In February of the year 1898 W. H. Jones and Geo. W. Johnson, Jr., both of this city, went to Alaska to seek their fortunes. Johnson remained but a little more than a year and came back pretty much discouraged with the prospect and his ill-luck. Jones, however, was made of different material, and decided to stay with it, "make or break," and it seems that he has come out on top. He has only been back home once, and that was about two years ago, for a brief visit. Upon returning to the far north he decided to penetrate deeper into the interior. He went into the Colefoot region, which is about 1,000 miles north of Dawson City, and here he has made his strike. The letter which he writes and which was received by Mr. Johnson, is written in the form of a dairy and is a very interesting document to peruse.

It recites in skeletonized detail all of his experiences from the time he left Dawson for the interior and recounts the hardships and privations which he with mines, prospects, etc., state that a claim that will yield from 10 to 50 cents per pan is regarded as a great and rich find. Mr. Johnson, who gave up the chase for wealth discouraged, is very much more so since he has learned of his friend's great success. Mr. Jones states in his letter that there are very few prospectors in the Colefoot region, and that the winter has been bitter cold.

CANNOT AGREE

SOUTH COMMERCIAL STREET PROPERTY OWNERS DELAYING IMPROVEMENT.

Although Grade Has Been Established, Street Commissioner Cannot Go on With Work on Account of Opposition Miles of Sidewalks Being Built.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

Plans are in process of formation for the permanent improvement of Commercial street from Trade to the outer boundary of the city, and, if the property owners abutting on that thoroughfare can arrive at a satisfactory agreement as to the establishment of a uniform grade in the near future, some very extensive work will be carried on this spring and summer. Several attempts have been made to establish a grade that would be satisfactory to even the majority of the property owners affected but so far all efforts have been unavailing and the matter is hung up indefinitely on that account.

Upon the order of the city council a new grade was recently established by the city engineer which would cut down the steep hill between Mill and Mission streets considerably and raise the grade of the street beyond Mission to the extent of about eighteen inches. This it was hoped would be satisfactory to all concerned, but, while some complain that this grade would leave their property too high from the street on the hill, those on the lower level objected because it would put their property below the level, and there the matter stands. Street Commissioner Kurtz is between two fires as a result. If he does not go ahead with the improvement he is blamed by those who are in favor of it and if he does, he will bring down the wrath of those who are opposed to it upon his head, and these latter seem to be in the majority, so he has decided to do nothing until the differences between the property owners are adjusted satisfactorily to all concerned.

It is expected, however, that, if the people authorize the construction of a cement bridge across South Mill creek, on Commercial street, to replace the present structure which has been condemned as unsafe to travel, some conclusions will have to be reached pretty soon, as thousands of yards of dirt will have to be used in making the fill at the south end of the bridge, and this must be procured from some convenient place. This, a prominent citizen stated yesterday, would be a good opportunity to cut down the steep hill on Commercial street which has been a nuisance to the city for so many years and the everlasting bane to teamsters who have occasion to haul heavy loads over that street. The making of this fill, however, is yet too remote for speculation as to where the dirt will be obtained in the opinion of Street Commissioner Kurtz.

Ten Miles of Sidewalk.

Councilman Achison, of the Seventh Ward, states that great preparations are being made for the construction of a sidewalk upon the east side of Commercial street, from Mission to Wyers street, a distance of eight blocks, and the only thing that is delaying this work is the dispute over the establishment of the grade for Commercial street. These people, he says, are anxious to get to work building their walks and are growing impatient over the delay in the establishment of a satisfactory grade but there seems to be no one to blame but the property owners themselves, as the council grants every petition that is presented to it looking to the improvement of Commercial street, or any other street in the city, for that matter.

Street Commissioner Kurtz states that there is more sidewalk building going on in the city this year than ever before in the history of Salem. It is being carried on principally in the suburbs, that is, the newly acquired territory to the city, and he places an approximate estimate upon the walks so far built as not less than ten miles. About 11,000 feet of lumber has already been used by the city this year in the construction of crosswalks in the northern and eastern parts of the city, where the sidewalk building is being carried on most extensively. The sidewalks being built are by no means all wooden, either, as many of the property owners, even in the suburbs, several blocks and even a mile outside of the cement walk limits, are constructing cement sidewalks as a matter of economy. Several hundred feet of sidewalk to be laid in South Salem will also be of cement. Street Commissioner Kurtz stated yesterday afternoon that he planned to build several more cement crosswalks within the cement limits this year, but he fears now that he will be prevented from carrying out his plans on account of a lack of funds. The council provided $4500 for street improvement for this year and this amount, Mr. Kurtz says, will not begin to do the work that should be done.