

# CONVICT WHITE BURIED

## Capture Effectuated By Sheriff Ross

### Duel Between Deputy Warnock and the Fleeing Convict

#### Detailed Story of His Capture as Given by An Albany Herald Reporter

The body of E. J. White, the convict suicide, was given burial in Lee Mission cemetery this afternoon after brief funeral services conducted at Rigdon's Court-street chapel. The services were arranged and conducted under the auspices of the ladies of the W. C. T. U. Relatives of the dead man residing at Bandon, Coos county, telegraphed instructions concerning the disposition of the body.

**Story of Capture.**  
Sheriff James H. Ross, of Lincoln county, arrived at Salem Friday with the body of Ed. White, the trusty convict, who escaped from the Oregon penitentiary about two weeks ago. White was killed Wednesday afternoon near Eddyville by Robert Warnock, a farmer of Lincoln county, who had been deputized by Sheriff Ross to assist in the capture of the escaped convict. White, who was about 26 years old, and was sent to the penitentiary about two and a half years ago on a six-year sentence for robbery committed in that county. Since his arrival at the pen he has been a very exemplary prisoner, and seemed to be a rather bright young man, and for some time acted as assistant drugist and nurse in that institution. In his capacity as nurse during the typhoid fever epidemic at the pen he was a useful man, and had gained much favor with the officers and was allowed considerable freedom about the institution. A week ago last Saturday he was allowed to go out on the hill on the asylum farm, where some other trusties were working, for exercise and fresh air. When the other men started in with the teams at 4 o'clock, he said he would walk back by way of the asylum road. He evidently went the other way, however. The next morning he took his breakfast at a farm house four miles east of Salem.

**Gets Clothes and Blankets.**  
The prison officials lost all track of him from there, and his whereabouts were unknown until he was located in Lincoln county, January 29th. On that night he showed up at a farm house near Nashville, and inquired for work and for a night's lodging. He inquired from the farmer as being a man who really wanted to work. The next morning the farmer had occasion to go to town, and he proposed to the young man that, as he looked worn

out, he had better stay and rest for the day, and if he would feed the cattle and do the chores he could stay, to which the young man readily assented. The farmer returned home in the afternoon by a different road, and when about four miles from home he met his guest leaving, and he had on the farmer's best clothes, shoes and a roll of blankets. The farmer ordered him to take them off. He threw down the blankets, and told the farmer he could have those, but the clothes and shoes, he needed them himself, and at the same time pulled out a big 44 Colt's revolver, and told Mr. Farmer if he heard a word from him about the matter, it would be all up with him. The inducement was sufficient, and he went with the clothes.

The farmer immediately, on reaching home, wrote to Sheriff Ross, giving a complete description of the thief. Mr. Ross, who had already received a description of the man from the prison officials, on comparing the descriptions, readily saw the man in his county was White.

**Ross Takes the Trail.**  
Sheriff Ross took up the hunt for the prisoner with the result that he had a pitched battle with him Sunday afternoon. The man, after leaving the Nashville farm, had made his way down the Yaquina river to Lutjens, and hired a man by the name of Green, to take him across the Alsea bay to Waldport. Sheriff Ross had gotten across ahead of him, and was standing on watch just below the wharf when White was landed. When the prisoner was within about 25 yards of him the sheriff ordered him to throw up his hands. Instead of doing so he pulled a big 44, eight-barreled Colt's revolver, and opened fire at the sheriff at a distance of about 25 to 35 yards. They exchanged five shots each. The sheriff was using a 38 Smith & Wesson, five-shot. After the third shot White jumped behind a log and lay down, and took two shots at the sheriff from a dead rest from the log, and it is only owing to White's poor marksmanship that Sheriff Ross is alive today. When the sheriff emptied his gun of the five rounds, he also dropped behind a stump near-by to reload. At this White made a dash under the wharf, and out behind the buildings into the brush. The

sheriff followed him for about a mile and lost the track, and returned for the night.

**No Taste for Literature.**  
Sunday night White stole a boat and crossed back over to the north side of the bay, near Lutjens, and stayed that night at the home of Gen. Thorp. Monday he made his way back over the hills to the Yaquina river, about three miles below Toledo, and stayed that night in a barn at Charley Brown's farm. Tuesday night he stayed in a straw stack near Chitwood. On that night, when the people of Chitwood went to the school house to hold a literary meeting, they found Mr. White warming his toes by the school house stove, but, he having no particular liking for literary exercises, moved his camp to a straw stack in the neighboring field. Wednesday, which was his fatal day, he followed the C. & E. railroad this way until he came to the bend in the road below Eddyville, when he left the road and crossed over the high peaks back of Eddyville and struck the railroad again about three miles this side of that place. When he got near the Warnock farm, he was passed by Robert and Albert Warnock and a companion, on a hand car. He hid in the brush, and evidently thought he was unobserved. The men passed on up the road a short distance, when two of them went back to inform the sheriff, who was watching the road at a point a mile down the track.

**Warnock Takes a Hand.**  
Robert Warnock, with his Winchester rifle, remained to watch the hidden convict. Warnock walked back to where the county road crossed the railroad, when he saw White in the county road, about 50 yards away. He called to him to halt, but, instead, White whipped out his big revolver, and at the same time that Warnock raised his Winchester and aimed. This was too much for White, and he dodged into the corner of a rail fence. He started down the road, dodging in and out of each corner of the worm rail fence. Warnock at every chance was shooting. This lasted until White had run 200 yards, and Warnock had advanced about 100 yards, which made the distance between them nearly 200 yards, when at the fifth shot from Warnock's Winchester, White was hit squarely in the back, the bullet coming out in the middle of the abdomen. When White saw that he was done for, he took his revolver and shot the entire top of his own head off. Warnock did not know how badly the man was shot, and did not approach him until the sheriff arrived about 10 minutes later. When the sheriff arrived he found White expiring, but still grasping the big Colt's with his right hand holding the stock, with his thumb on the trigger and his left hand grasping the barrel. His hat was lying about six feet to one side after.

When Warnock fired the fatal shot, he was in front of his own house, and in the presence of the members of his family. The scene is reported to have been a very exciting one.

After Sunday night Sheriff Ross was close on his man every day, and gave him a hot chase from the very start, and demonstrated his ability at hunting criminals. Sheriff Ross, in fact, showed his aptness to apprehend criminals several years ago, when he was chief of police of Salem.

#### STATE AND GENERAL NEWS.

The Nevada legislature promises to send a good exhibit to, and aid in the Lewis and Clark fair, but makes no appropriation.

San Francisco is to have a new steamship line to Japan and China. The first vessel will leave for Hong Kong, March 27th.

Edward M. Sturgis claims to have found immensely rich gold mines in the Terros mountains, Mexico, near the Arizona line. He says he took out \$150,000 in six weeks. A stampede has begun.

Charles Karlson, a miner, fell down a shaft at Golconda, Nev., 400 feet, striking several obstructions on the way. He will recover.

C. D. Clark, who was caught between two logs at the Leone mill, at Drain, died from his injuries Friday.

Mary MacLane is in Boston, and is writing a drama.

## GROUND FRIDAY NIGHT

Many Local Bills Were Put  
Through

Both Houses Adjourned Over  
to Monday Noon

**Senate, Friday Afternoon Session.**  
Called to order at 2 p. m.  
S. B. 63, Mulkey—Providing for withdrawal of land for sale; indefinitely postponed.  
S. B. 125, Mulkey—In regard to state life diplomas; passed.  
S. B. 154, Stewer—In regard to the sale of indemnity school land; passed.  
H. B. 109, Both—To provide for the location of the county seat of Columbia county; passed.  
S. B. 158, Sweek—For examination and license of plumbers; passed.  
H. B. 236, Test—To incorporate Ontario; passed.  
S. B. 200, Mulkey—In regard to vagrant children; advanced to second reading and referred to education with order to have printed.  
S. B. 201, Mulkey—In regard to the education and care of abandoned; advanced to second reading and referred to education.  
H. B. 110, To amend code; first reading.  
H. B. 126, Eddy—To regulate the time of apportioning school money; first reading.

## CATCHING COLD

More Danger From Bad Ventilation  
Than From Draughts

Many Serious Diseases Have  
Arisen From Neglected  
Colds—Some Useful Hints.

"Most colds," said a well-known physician, "are caught by infection, generally from the breath of some one else who has a cold."  
"When you are in a close room with a person who is sneezing and snuffing, open the window a little, or you may catch that cold yourself. More colds are caught by being in ill-ventilated, stuffy rooms than from draughts."

Don't neglect a cold. It may run into influenza, rheumatism, consumption or any of a number of diseases. As an instance, take the case of Wm. H. Lovett, a farmer of Galva, Kans. He says:

"I caught a little cold summer before last. I didn't do anything for it and before long my health began to run down. Then I began to have twinges in my legs. They grew worse and about the twentieth of June I had to take to my bed with rheumatism."

"What cured me? Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. For four months I was unable to do any of the work about the place, my legs swelled I had terrible pains and the doctor didn't help me a bit. Then my brother-in-law recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in about two weeks after beginning with them I felt better. They did wonders for me and now I recommend them to every one who suffers as I did."

The cure of the severest cases of rheumatism by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People has occurred all over the land and their power in ordinary cases is proportionately greater. These marvelous vegetable pills go directly to the seat of the trouble and exert a powerful influence in purifying and enriching the blood by eliminating the poisonous elements and renewing health-giving forces. They are a specific not only for rheumatism but for all ailments arising from a disordered condition of the blood or shattered nerves, such as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold only in boxes at fifty cents a box or six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

H. B. 153, Reed—To prohibit stealing rides on trains; first reading.  
H. B. 171, Nottingham—To prevent the manufacture or sale of adulterated linseed oil; first reading.  
H. B. 193, Murphy—To locate the county seat of Union county; first reading.  
H. B. 197, Miles—For improvement of rivers; first reading.  
H. B. 214, Kay—To provide for copy of supreme court's opinion to litigants; first reading.  
H. B. 240, Webster—In regard to fire and game wardens; first reading.  
H. B. 246, Hines—For state inspector of oil; first reading.  
**Second Reading of House Bills.**  
H. B. 39, Banks—To limit the hours of employment of females; judiciary.  
H. B. 127, Eddy—For the recovery of real and personal property; judiciary.  
H. B. 140, Malarkey—Relating to marriage licenses; judiciary.  
H. B. 143, Malarkey—To amend code; judiciary.  
H. B. 148, Bailey—To protect employees; judiciary.  
H. B. 162, Kay—To regulate salaries of Marion county officers; Marion county.  
H. B. 192, Galloway—To prohibit the sale of adulterated illuminating oil; federal relations.  
**Third Reading of House Bills.**  
H. B. 24, Reed—To amend code; indefinitely postponed.  
H. B. 42, Banks—Relating to the exemption of earnings of judgment debtors; passed.  
H. B. 46, Substitute for Kay's bill to provide for investment of school fund; passed.  
H. B. 62, Substitute for Jones bill—Requiring county court to procure plats or copies from surveyor generals office; passed.  
H. B. 83, Galloway—Relating to establishment tax; passed.  
H. B. 105, Hale—To reimburse W. H. Hampton; made special order for Monday.  
H. B. 114, Hutchinson—To regulate the business of barbers; passed.  
Adjourned at 3:25 until 11:45 Monday.

**House, Friday Afternoon—First Reading House Bills.**  
H. B. 391, Shelley by request—Regulating practice of optometry.  
H. B. 302, Orton by request—To prohibit the taking of fish in the Columbia river or any of its tributaries within the boundaries of Oregon by means of trap, fish or pound net except for propagation purposes.  
H. B. 303, Davey—Amending code relating to title of present reform school.  
H. B. 304, Hodson—Relating to redemption of bonds by counties of more than 50,000 population.  
H. B. 305, Hodson—To provide for annual contract by counties for legal advertising.  
H. B. 306, Hodson by request—Relative to insurance policies.  
H. B. 308, Hodson, by request—Relative to execution of wills.  
H. B. 309, Hodson, by request—Relative to deeds.  
H. B. 310, Hodson, by request—Relative to acknowledgements and executions of written instruments.  
H. B. 311, Hodson, by request—Providing uniformity of legislation in the United States.

County Judge John H. Scott left this afternoon for Detroit, Michigan, where he goes to attend the annual convention of the National Good Roads Association, which will be convened in that city on February 13th. In a two days' session, as one of the delegates appointed by Governor Chamberlain.

The Montreal immigration agent says 100,000 Americans will locate in Canada this year.

It is claimed that a well organized seditious movement has been discovered in Southern Russia.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*

"Tobacco makes a man think like a sage  
And act like a Samaritan."

**El Sidelo**  
CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR  
**WATERS, The Cigar Man**  
SOLE AGENT

## Salt Rheum

You may call it eczema, tetter or milk crust. But no matter what you call it, this skin disease which comes in patches that burn, itch, discharge a watery matter, dry and scale, owes its existence to the presence of humors in the system.

It will continue to exist, annoy, and perhaps agonize, as long as these humors remain. It is always radically and permanently cured by **Hood's Sarsaparilla** which expels all humors, and is positively unequalled for all cutaneous eruptions.

## A SPLENDID SPECIMEN

### A Ten Foot Cougar Killed Near Albany

One of the finest cougar skins ever exhibited in Salem was one sent here today from Albany by a Mr. Wilson. It was of unusually rich color, carried the claws and head, and measured about 10 feet in length. It was sent to Will Edwards, of Yew Park, to be taxed, and he pronounced it one of the finest he has ever handled. It will be used for a rug. The cougar was killed near Albany about a week ago.

#### Real Estate Active.

The past week was a record breaker in this county for the transfer of real estate. Deeds were filed with county Recorder Sigmund representing property valuations aggregating \$57,000.

#### A Portland Suicide.

"I am going to kill myself, and will find my body at the Pan-American lodging house." Such was the telephone message sent by L. G. Williams, a Seattle barber, who had followed his wife to Portland. He kept his word, shooting himself in the temple. On the bureau was found a postal card, saying his mother lived in this city at Twenty-third and L. streets.

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grocer for it. Bran and  
shorts always on hand.

**A. T. WALN Agent**