

BEAR TAKES THE CAR

**Breaks out of His Cage
at Sacramento
Sunday**

**Poison Chloroform and Bul-
lets Used on Him, and
Then He Died of
Fright**

At Sacramento Sunday a big brown bear caused a panic at the Southern Pacific depot. He was being carried to Los Angeles, but managed to break open his cage and took possession of the car in which were several trunks. He defied the express and railroad companies and the owners of the luggage, and only relinquished his claim when he had been shot dead.

He was caught in a trap in the mountains back of Sheridan, Placer county, a few days ago, and was sold to a Los Angeles museum man. Bruin was placed in a big box, across the top of which half-inch iron rods were stretched. The bear took matters philosophically during the journey by wagon to Wheatland, where it was transferred to a baggage car, and started on its journey to Los Angeles by way of this city.

Bruin grew curious after the train started, and began to investigate. It reached up, took hold of one of the half-inch rods and bent it double without apparent effort. It struck one paw through and reached around for the assistant baggage juggler, and, failing to find him, ripped out another bar.

Matters were getting serious, and, as the bear was getting a good grip on another rod, the baggage men rolled the cage over until the defective bars were against the side of the car, and then pulled all their trunks and valises upon and around it to keep it there. It is even said that the baggage men took turns sitting on the pile of trunks.

The train arrived in this city at 9:50 this morning, and something had to be done. The people who had traveled to the capital wanted their baggage, and the Southern Pacific company wanted its car. The bear had possession of both. The Wells-Fargo company had undertaken to deliver bruin to its owner in Los Angeles, but to remove the cage from the wall of the car meant that the bear would have full swing of the car and possibility of the depot.

One bright mind suggested that chloroform might quiet bruin's nerves, but the shaggy old fellow declined to smell of the handkerchief when it was poked at him on the end of a bamboo fishing pole. Then another genius suggested poison, and an apple was saturated with strychnine and passed in. The bear ate the apple and it seemed to agree with him, but he refused to die, and the express company's officials, who were in a hurry, scratched their heads, and the railroad officials who were pressed for time, swore that the car must be put into service again.

Inasmuch as the bear refused to go to sleep like a good bear, and showed the utmost contempt for strychnine, strongest methods were resorted to. Two trusted employees of the express company, reputed to be dead shots, were told to execute the "pesky varmint." They were armed with regulation revolvers and began pumping lead at bruin. That made him mad, and he thrashed around, threatening to destroy not only what was left of his cage, but the entire car.

Ten bullets were fired into him in different places supposed to be vulnerable. He was peppered from his stub of a tail to his perky ears. Two more bullets were sent his way, when an ugly looking sawed-off shotgun was brought to bear on him and at the first volley he turned up his toes and died.

The consensus of opinion at the Sacramento depot was that the bear was scared to death. The carcass, which was taken into the express of free and skinned, weighed 700 pounds.

The Greatest of all Shows

Ringling Brothers' shows and circuses have come and gone, and their coming filled the city to overflowing for a day, making it the busiest and

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL



**BAKING
POWDER**

**Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE**

best business day seen by some of the business men of Salem in many weeks. From every town surrounding Salem the people were here by the score, and the postmaster of one of the near-by towns stated that a census at his home would not show over nine people within the limits of the precinct, everyone else having come to Salem to attend the circus. The street parade in the forenoon was a magnificent spectacle, but no more so than the opening number, Jerusalem and the Crusades.

The entertainment under the big tent was a magnificent one, a production never before equalled in the capital city, and the performers in the sawdust ring were the best ever brought to the Pacific Coast. Every number was a star production and the Ringlings were unanimously voted kings of entertainers. The canvases covered more ground than was ever before required by a similar attraction in Salem, and it is estimated that no less than 14,000 people witnessed the afternoon performance, while during the evening the crowd was not reduced very much.

The menagerie, composed of rare and valuable animals, many never seen here in the past, was a great attraction, and especially interesting was the herd of elephants, composed of 29 of these mammoth animals, including the baby.

The crowd of employees was the most orderly ever brought to Salem by a circus of this magnitude and throughout the day the best of order prevailed everywhere. Not only were the circus employees orderly, but the crowd of visitors behaved well, and during the day no arrests of any kind were made.

SAILOR'S GALLANT RESCUE

**From off the Banks, in Les-
lie's Monthly for
September**

Not long ago, during a gale on the Banks, Henry George, of the crew of the Newfoundland schooner Pioneer was swept overboard by a wave. A comrade, Joseph Mooney, grabbed a halt plank as a support and sprang after him. Cumbered as he was with his oil clothes and sea boots, Mooney first worked off his footgear and then his coat, and swam for his chum. George was floating unconscious on the surface of the water, having been thrown against the bulwark and hurt as he was flung over the side. After a long struggle Mooney reached him and gripped him by the collar with one hand while with the other he held the frail plank in position between them. In this perilous plight the two men remained for three hours, until the schooner was able to beat back to them. The sea was running mountain high and it was feared a dory would not live in it. To lessen the risk for the skiff and the men in the water, the schooner had to be run down almost sheer upon the latter, and then a dory with two men in it was launched, bodily by a mighty heave of the rest of the crew, and in the "hull" created under the sheltered lee of the craft, the rescue was soon accomplished. Mooney was at the last gasp, he had not only suffered the buffeting of the waves and the chill of the cold, but beside the effort of keeping his comrade on the plank not support both their weights, and consequently he had to swim himself most of the time. He fainted when he was dragged into the boat, but his grip was so tight on his companion's collar that his fingers had to be pried open with a marlin spike.

A Utah Visitor.

Hon. John DeGray Dixon, state treasurer of Utah, arrived in this city this morning for a friendly visit to the state officers of Oregon. He is with a party of prominent people of Salt Lake City, including several state and city officers, on a tour of the Coast. They have a private car and leave Portland in a few days for Idaho, where they will put in several weeks in hunting and fishing before returning to their homes. The balance of his party is in Portland now seeing the sights. Mr. Dixon is delighted with what he has seen of Oregon, and expressed his admiration for the country frankly. He is an extremely pleasant gentleman, and one who makes friends readily, and his visit was very much enjoyed by the officials at the capitol.

Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

John Sholund, a competent cutter and tailor, has opened a merchant tailoring establishment in the opera house block, where he carries a full line of superior cloths for suitings, trousers, etc. He is prepared to execute orders for the finest work on short notice and invites the public to call and inspect his stock. His prices are reasonable and all work is guaranteed. Call and look over his line of goods and learn the latest styles.

After a Requisition.

Sheriff E. L. Parrott, of Roseburg, is in the city, having come down to secure a requisition on the governor of Washington for the return of Jack Perdue, wanted in Douglas county. Perdue is under arrest in Wenatchee, Wash. Governor Chamberlain appointed Sheriff Parrott as agent for the state of Oregon to secure and return Perdue to Douglas county for trial.

Too Much Booze.

Howard H. Becker was received at the asylum from Baker City yesterday for treatment. He is 48 years old, and his mental illness resulted from an overindulgence in strong drink. He threatened the lives of his friends and neighbors, and it became necessary to confine him and send him to the asylum.

MADE BLIND TO SEE

**Radium and X-rays
Both Used in The
Experiment**

**Cannot Distinguish Objects
but can Light, and Things
in Motion, is Improv-
ing Daily**

A recent New York dispatch says: Lillie Spitznadel, an Austrian child, 11 years old, who has been totally blind since she was three years old, has been made to see slightly as the result of an experiment in using a combination of radium and X-rays.

The experiment was tried last Wednesday night. The child's sight has not been restored, but she has in three days emerged from a condition of total blindness to one in which she can distinguish moving objects and can plainly discern ordinary electric lights at night time.

Dr. Jenkins of this city, who is connected with the marine hospital service, and whose patient the child is, and William J. Hammer, a well-known electrical engineer and an expert in radium, conducted the experiment on the blind child. They argue for the treatment they have given that it is the first successful application of radium to blindness since the discovery of that strange metal. If the child continues to improve during the next week as she has since she began the treatment it may not be necessary to administer another application, but if she does not the experiment will be repeated, this time with the most powerful radium to be obtained in the world, radium with 300,000 radio activity, which Hammer, in conjunction with certain physicians in this city, is now using in an attempt to cure an obstinate case of cancer.

After satisfying themselves beyond doubts that the blind child was totally blind, the two men proceeded with the treatment. They placed seven tubes of radium, ranging from 75 to 7000 radio activity, in several narrow chocolate boxes and held them against the forehead, base of the brain and temples of the child.

Dr. Jenkins next took the X-ray apparatus and the child was allowed to look through a fluoroscope. Next the ray and radium were tried for the

first time in conjunction. Radium was placed at the same three points and the X-ray used with it, the theory being that the X-ray might be faster than the radium ray and would therefore serve to stimulate it and drive it in. When the radium was placed against the right eye the child had a momentary sensation of light. She saw nothing with the left eye.

The real results came later, when Jenkins was taking the child home on a street car. A car passing on the opposite track and the child said that she saw something passing. Since then she has observed an electric street lamp and pointed to it, and while out on the bay on a ferry-boat had spoken of the shadow passing every time another large boat passed. All her seeing so far has been done with the right eye, but she has spoken of seeing flashes of light with the left eye.

Gay Girls at Marshfield.

A dispatch from Marshfield, Mass., not Oregon, says: This town has for several years boasted of the liveliest set of summer girls of any on the south shore, and the oldest residents, who made a vigorous protest when the girls went to the postoffice attie only in bathing suits, have become reconciled. Indignation meetings in the townhall had no effect. The girls are pretty and popular, and continue to wear bathing suits on any and all occasions.

One of the latest novelties has been hats made of piazza seats, trimmed with seaweed, which they wear around town and in the water.

This week they drove the men out of the smoking room of the Webster house and set up a miniature bowling alley. Using croquet balls, the young women organized the Hinkey Dees and Short Lobster teams. The Hinkey Dees won by a good score. The Misses Agnes G. Kilguff, Esther J. Cunliff, and Mae F. Green and Mrs. Charles J. Crowley composed the Hinkey Dees, while the Short Lobsters were composed of the Misses Katherine C. Cook, May E. Kelly, Irene M. Small, and Eva D. Lyall, all residents of Boston and its immediate suburbs.

Rev. Thomas Sullivan, pastor of the Congregational church mission in Tacoma, has disappeared. All trace of him has been lost since last Wednesday, when he went on a trip to Seattle. Mr. Sullivan was at one time on the staff of the Ram's Horn.

Hop picking will begin in the Johnson & Murphy yard in West Salem, Wednesday morning, September 2. All wishing to pick in that yard will register at the store of Geo. W. Johnson & Co.

WENT INTO HIS DEN

**Bold Mexican Hunter
Visits a Fierce
Jaguar**

**With Lighted Torch Enters
Cave and Kills the Big
Brute with a
Pistol**

Pancho Yborra, of Phoenix, Arizona, a Mexican hunter well known along the border for his daring, has started the boldest hunters by his latest deed of bravery. Taking his life in his hands, he entered the cave of a monster jaguar, the fiercest of wild beasts in Arizona, and slew the animal after a thrilling encounter.

Accompanied by another Mexican hunter, Yborra rode into a canyon in the Chiricahua mountains a few days ago, where they spied the jaguar crouching on the side of a hill. Before they could raise their rifles the animal dodged into a cave. The hunters made a futile attempt to smoke out the jaguar, and, after waiting several hours, with their carbines pointed to the entrance of the cave, the daring hunter grew impatient and decided, despite the exposures of his companion, to beard the lion in his den.

He put one six-shooter in a holster at his belt. With a pistol in his steady right hand and a branch of blazing ocotilla in his left he crawled on hands and knees into the lair. When he made his way past the first curve in the cave he was brought in full view of the fierce glare of the wild beast. A pair of eyes stood out in the darkness just beyond like two red coals of fire. The beast was in a crouching attitude and preparing to spring on the invader.

Yborra's firm arm steadied the barrel of his pistol, he pulled the trigger, and the cave filled with smoke.

The ball struck between the eyes of the jaguar, but glanced and the maddened beast made a lunge toward the burning faggot. The Mexican was not there, and before the smoke cleared away another ball crashed through the jaguar's skull and the animal fell back on his haunches.

The hunter thought he had killed it, and with the burning ocotilla to illuminate the cavern he forced a log around one of the animal's fore legs and started to draw him out.

Beast Falls Dead.

The beast needed no urging, however, and recovering from his dazed condition, he followed his assailant. When the mouth of the cave was reached the jaguar gathered himself to pounce upon his enemy, but fell over dead.

Yborra's chance of living after he inflicted the flesh wound was meager. The smoke from his gun protected him for the moment and the deadly aim, which has made him famous, saved him against desperate odds.

The dead beast is the first victim of its species killed in Arizona in a year and the first jaguar known to have been slain in its lair. The jaguar preys upon cattle and horses of the ranges of southern Arizona. It is generally regarded as the most ferocious beast on the Western continent. Its habitat ranges from Brazil through Central America to Mexico and slightly north of the Mexican border.

The jaguar slain by Yborra was pronounced by Charlie Montgomery, the well-known hunter, to be the male of a pair that infested the Santa Cruz ranges several months ago. The played such fierce havoc with the cattle that the cowmen employed Montgomery to hunt them down. He frequently sighted the pair. He could not get within rifle shot, but drove them out of that region.

For two nights after the Mexican killed the jaguar the female roamed the hill tops from dusk until daylight howling like a demon for her mate. The skin of the dead beast measured eight feet and four inches from tip to tail and the carcass weighed 400 pounds.

The preliminary hearing of T. Turnbow, the real estate man, who shot J. E. Brown at Garfield, August 9, was held yesterday morning at Co. fax, Wash. Turnbow was bound over to the superior court in \$10,000 on charge of assault with intent to commit murder. The trial will occur September 23.

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