

WOMAN'S BUSY LIFE

Eloped With Officer and Then Poisoned Him

Ran Away the Undertaker Who Buried Her Hus- band--Knauer Her Last Victim

A suit contesting a \$50,000 estate left by Ferdinand Knauer to his wife, Marie, now being tried in San Francisco, has developed some startling charges. The story of Mrs. Knauer's life, as told in the suit, is that she originally eloped to this country with a German army officer, after deserting her husband. While living in Chicago she induced a lieutenant, whom she had married, and a son they had adopted, to insure their lives in her favor.

Both husband and son died of mysterious ailments, supposed to be poison. While the son was being buried Marie eloped with the undertaker, and died again for Germany. Here the undertaker died suddenly. She then returned to America, and came to San Francisco, setting up in business as a massage artist. While here she became employed as a nurse to Mr. Knauer, aged 73, induced him to take a flat. Moved by her pitiful story that she had lost husband, brother, son and dear old grandfather, Knauer was induced to marry her. In December a surgeon informed Knauer that an operation was necessary, and to please his wife he attached a codicil to his will, bequeathing her all of his estate. Knauer did not survive the operation.

Suit is brought by Knauer's relatives.

Killed Mrs. Killatwice.

Butte, Oct. 2.—If Mrs. Running Deer killed Mrs. Killatwice once, she must have been killed three times, is the Sherlock Holmes deduction of the situation according to Geo. W. Sproule, clerk of the United States court. Mrs. Running Deer is an Indian, and a ward of Uncle Sam on the Crow reservation. She was indicted by the grand jury for the killing of Mrs. Killatwice and appeared before Judge Knowles yesterday for arraignment. It was suggested that the squaw was mentally unbalanced, and the case was referred to Attorney Louis P. Sanders for investigation as to her condition.

On June 24, last, Mrs. Running Deer had an altercation with Mrs. Killatwice. The latter struck Mrs. Running Deer with a club, and Mrs. Running Deer slashed Mrs. Killatwice with a knife, inflicting a fatal injury. The general belief is that Mrs. Running Deer is out of her mind, and a candidate for the insane asylum.

The Boll Weevil Evil.

Dallas, Texas, Oct. 2.—The efforts of the state government of Texas, which offered a reward of \$50,000 for a satisfactory remedy for the extermination of the boll weevil, having failed in the desired result, the hopes of the cotton growers are now turned toward the national government, whose aid in the employment of scientific knowledge and inventive gen-

ius is sought. At the instance of the Dallas Commercial club a conference is being held here today to which representatives of the department of agriculture at Washington have been especially invited. While the boll weevil ravages in Texas this year are much less than last year, still the feeling prevails that only by constant vigilance and the most extensive and comprehensive efforts can the pest be kept from extending into the entire cotton-growing section of the United States.

TOWN IMPROVEMENT.

Plan to Interest the Government in the Matter.

The effort to form a union of all organizations that have for their object the beautifying of towns and cities which will be made in connection with the convention of the American Park and Outdoor association in Buffalo next year will be widely approved, says the Buffalo Express. Most of the large cities and many towns and villages have such associations and would gladly join in the proposed movement.

One of the objects of forming a union is to interest the government in the work and get its support to the extent of collecting and making public information on the subject, with photographs, etc., showing what can be done by organized effort. The government's work would presumably be largely to show what has been done in foreign towns and cities. The individual organizations have accomplished much as it is, but there is a limitless field in which to work, and government aid would be valuable.

Every city in the country and many towns are, for example, filled with unsightly billboards and display advertising in the form of immense paintings on buildings, etc. The improvement societies have given their attention to this matter for a long time, with considerable success. The courts in several states have upheld the right of a city to regulate the size of billboards, and there is every reason for believing that in the not distant future billboards will have disappeared from towns and cities.

The care and planting of trees and shrubs, straightening the sidewalk lines, removal of sidewalk and lot fences and the beautifying of back yards are a few of the other changes which should be made in towns and cities. The question of architecture is another important point. There is plenty of work to be done in improvement, and any movement such as the proposed union of the separate societies which promises to help the cause should be heartily supported.

South American War Imminent.

Now that Venezuela and Columbia have no internal wars on hand, their almost perennial revolutions being in a quiescent stage, they are apparently preparing to break the deadly monotony by warring with each other. From every section of Venezuela troops have been sent in the direction of the Colombian frontier and toward Maracibo. Mauser rifles, artillery, and ammunition in great quantity have been stored at Maracibo, and several new bridges have been built near San Cristobal, near the frontier of Colombia, to allow of the rapid concentration of troops. President Castro has asked the president of each state in Venezuela to send two battalions. While it is claimed in Venezuela that these measures are only precautionary, adopted because Colombia has increased its army on the Venezuelan frontier, it is thought in well-informed circles that war between the two countries is inevitable. President Castro is said very much to desire it, and a cause can be found by Colombia in the active aid he extended to the Colombian rebels, and also in the questions arising over the navigation of the Orinoco.

PACKING UP THE EXHIBITS

Two Carloads From Six Counties Going to St. Louis

Capt. C. A. Murphy, of Salem, and J. R. Douglass, of Albany, have been working all this week packing the county exhibits, put up by the state fair for shipment to St. Louis for the International Exposition.

Besides the Agricultural College display, there were exhibits from six counties—Polk, Linn, Washington, Marion, Lane and Douglas. There will be about two carloads. These exhibits are put up and will be sent to St. Louis at the expense of the state.

An Effective "Attachment." Attaching a man's property for debt is supposed to be a legal process, but an incident which occurred years ago in the city of Natchez, as related by Davy Crockett in his "Life and Adventures," shows that there are other "attachments" which sometimes accomplish a beneficial purpose.

An odd affair occurred when I was last at Natchez, says Mr. Crockett. A steamboat stopped at the landing, and one of the crew went ashore to purchase provisions. He went into a saloon on the way, and the adroit inmates contrived to rob him of all his money. The captain of the boat, a determined fellow, went ashore in the hope of persuading them to refund, but they declined.

Without further ceremony, the captain, assisted by his crew and passengers, some 300 or 400 in number, made fast an immense cable to the frame building where the theft had been committed. Then he allowed fifteen minutes for the money to be forthcoming, rowing that if it were not produced within that time he would put steam to his boat and drag the house into the river.

The thieves knew that he would keep his word, and the money was promptly produced.

Gracefully Turned.

Disraeli's resourceful wit enabled him to play the courtier at all times and to give—as in an instance which the London Daily Chronicle recalls—a complimentary turn even to satire.

Soon after he had received his title and had become the Earl of Beaconsfield an old peer greeted the now, peer one day and asked him how he felt. Beaconsfield was just walking away from the house of lords, but his thought seems to have been in the house of commons, for he said:

"I feel as if I were dead and buried." The old peer looked agitated.

"And," Beaconsfield continued, with scarcely a pause, "and in the land of the blessed."

The old peer smiled again and loved Beaconsfield forever after.

Colors of Children's Eyes.

It has been conclusively proved that women have a larger proportion of brown eyes than men. If in parents the mother has brown eyes and the father blue, the chances are eighty-eight to twelve that the girls of the family will be brown eyed, the percentage in favor of the boys having blue eyes being seventy-two to twenty-eight. If the parents have eyes of like color, the chances in favor of the children, both male and female, having eyes of the same color are ninety-two to eight.

A Hot Prophecy.

Herbert—Did you get what you wanted yesterday?

Horatio—Didn't even get what I deserved.

Herbert—You'll hardly get that in this world, you know. I should think you'd want to leave it off as long as possible.—Boston Transcript.

SUICIDE OF OLD SETTLER.

Frank Kinnecutt Ends His Life With a Bullet.

Frank Kinnecutt, an old and well-known resident of Coos, who has been living at the Half Way House, on the Coos Bay wagon road, with his family, committed suicide Monday, by shooting himself in the head.

The deed was committed about 11 a. m. It seems that Kinnecutt had been drinking heavily the night before, and had not entirely recovered. His daughter left him sitting in the front room reading a newspaper. A few minutes later a pistol shot was heard, and he was found lying on the floor unconscious, with a bullet hole just above his temple. The position of the body suggested that he stood in front of the mirror to place the pistol to his head.

The telegraph line was at once utilized to call a physician, but the man died about 3:30 p. m., without recovering consciousness.

Kinnecutt has been in Coos for 30 years or more. He was a school teacher, and had taught in different schools nearly all over the country, also in Douglas. He had been living in Brewster valley since March, 1902. He leaves a family consisting of a wife, two married daughters, two grown daughters and a son at home.

besides two little girls and a boy.—Coast Mail.

"LOST MONDAY."

A Popular Fete Day in Belgium Whose Origin is a Mystery.

The first Monday after Epiphany is a fete day throughout Belgium. "Lost Monday" it is called; exactly why no one seems able to explain. The origin of the fete is lost in the legends of the middle ages, but the modern acceptance of the day is certainly lost to no one here. Like Mardi Gras, Lost Monday is a day of general merrymaking. Every cafe and restaurant in Brussels keeps "open house," and free drinks are on hand for all patrons of the establishment, and as a matter of fact for many others as well who are not regular patrons.

On Black Monday, then, as it is ironically called by some of the natives not overenchanted with the day, the streets of Brussels are given over to the people, and the adventurous foreigner, who, ignorant of the country's customs, ventures out, is apt to find that the Belgian populace is no respecter of persons. On this day the shopkeepers, sighing behind their counters, find themselves compelled to hand over to their customers' servants a forced contribution, amounting to a certain percentage of the year's purchases, while the bakers, too, have a contribution to offer in the shape of cakes specially made for the occasion and offered as gifts to their clientele.

In this manner the unique fete is perpetuated, though the calendar does not note in any particular manner the first Monday after Epiphany.

Meet Tomorrow.

The Woman's Missionary Society, of the Presbyterian church, will meet at the home of Mrs. Boothby tomorrow, Friday, at 2:30 p. m.

A Prosperous Year.....

On January 20, 1903, the Allen & Gilbert-Ramaker Company opened a branch store at 299 Commercial street, under the management of William Cherrington and Mark H. Savage. They didn't begin in a small way, it being unnecessary, but opened up with the finest, largest and most complete stock ever exhibited in Salem. The business has paid from the very day they opened and has gradually increased till now they are the acknowledged leaders in the music line.

They have sold more goods than all the other dealers combined, and are ready to back up their statement by a comparison of sale reports. If any one should be interested enough to investigate, and by the transportation company's books.

Now there is a reason for this, and that reason is simply this: the people get more value for their money at this store than in any other place in Salem. Then there is a better line to select from, which the people appreciate. At the State Fair this year this house exhibited seven different makes of pianos, all they had room to exhibit, and sold \$1800 worth of goods. Ask the other fellows how they came out. Just run your eye over this list of instruments. Pianos: Knabe, Baldwin, Mason & Hamlin, Fischer, Packard, Ludwig, Franklin, Everett, Steck, Hardman, Harrington, Smith & Barnes, Jewett, Harvard, Ellington, Hamilton, Cable, Kingsbury, Willard, Martin. Organs: Estey, Mason & Hamlin, Packard, Chicago Cottage.

Now, there is no other place in Salem where such a line is carried, as you will find by investigation.

In the small goods department they have a man who thoroughly understands his business. Mr. Jake Wenger, and he will help you to select an instrument that is sure to please you and at a price that you will wonder at. In this department you will find a complete line of mandolins, guitars, violins, phonographs, graphophones and zophonones. People who are thinking of purchasing anything in the music line will do well to call at this store before buying. They do not claim to be selling more goods than they can deliver, nor that they have had twenty-five years' experience in the sewing machine business, but they do claim to do more business than all the other fellows combined.

Allen & Gilbert-Ramaker Company.
Salem, Oregon.

TURNER POST OFFICE

Number of Aspirants for The Position to Succeed Robertson

Postmaster Robertson, of Turner, is alarmed about keeping his place, and was in the city last night conferring with some of the Salem politicians. His principal contestant is W. H. Smith, who was recommended for the place by about 100 Republicans to the late Thos. H. Tongue. But before he could act he died, and the papers were scattered. The rulings of the new postmaster-general have opened the question, a number of persons are being spoken of as possibilities. Among them are Henry Earle, F. J. Gunning, J. M. Watson, Lizzie Cornelius, Perry Cornelius and E. L. Martin.

Hop Lee Married.

It is not generally known, but Lou Jim, proprietor of the Hop Lee laundry, in The Journal office block, about a month ago went to California and took to himself a wife, and his lady has become a resident of the city. Lou Jim is best known as Hop Lee, having succeeded to the name along with the business. His many friends have been congratulating him, and he is one of the best known and most popular Chinamen in the Capital City.

ANCIENT MARINERS.

Queer Beliefs They Held About the Unexplored Ocean.

The landlocked Mediterranean, which was the only sea known to the Romans and Greeks of twenty odd centuries ago, was filled with mysterious terrors, while the more distant lands bordering on it were the abodes of wonders and strange peoples. Gods of monstrous shapes ruled the waters, enchanting sirens dwelt on the islets and rocks, and on the dry land beyond were to be found weird enchantresses, fire-breathing beasts, fierce pygmies and dreadful cannibals. Adventurous voyagers who got as far as the pillars of Hercules, now called the strait of Gibraltar, brought back intelligence that the great ocean beyond was not navigable. It was part of the mighty river which flowed around the flat earth in an unending stream.

Tradition says that there was in those times at Gibraltar a stone pillar 100 cubits high, with a brass statue on it and an inscription stating this to be the limit of navigation. Beyond was a "sea of darkness," infested with terrors beyond the power of the imagination to conceive. Occasionally a bold navigator did, nevertheless, venture outside into the Atlantic, but was compelled to turn back very quickly. A whirlwind would arise and threaten to swamp the vessel, or, more alarming still, a gigantic hand, supposed to be that of Satan, would emerge from the ocean of eternal gloom and warn back the mariners.

Not merely on these accounts was the ocean impracticable for ships. It was reported to be so dense with saltiness and so crowded with seaweeds and huge beasts that headway could not be made through it. Even up to the time of Columbus such beliefs prevailed, and his crews were terrified on entering the Saragossa sea by the weeds and salms.

BACKACHE.



Backache is a forerunner and one of the most common symptoms of kidney trouble, and womb displacement.

READ MISS BOLLMAN'S EXPERIENCE. "Some time ago I was in a very weak condition, my work made me nervous and my back ached frightfully all the time, and I had terrible headaches."

"My mother got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and it seemed to strengthen my back and help me at once, and I did not get so tired as before. I continued to take it, and it brought health and strength to me, and I want to thank you for the good it has done me."—Miss Kate Bollman, 142nd St. & Wales Ave., New York City.—\$5000 forfeit if original above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures because it is the greatest known remedy for kidney and womb troubles.

Every woman who is puzzled about her condition should write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her all.

SHORT STORIES.

There are about 5,000,000 farms in the United States, of which 3,000,000 produce corn. The average cost of producing an acre of corn is \$5.73.

Ground for the new state capitol at Harrisburg, Pa., has been broken. The building will cost \$4,000,000 and will be completed in January, 1906.

Our national capital holds what is probably a world's record in letter writing. Each inhabitant spends about \$3.25 yearly in the purchase of postage stamps.

A movement is on foot in St. Louis to erect a monument to the memory of B. Gratz Brown, a former governor of Missouri and a candidate for vice president on the Greeley ticket in 1872.

The famous Ward McAllister farm, near Newport, R. I., where McAllister wrote the edition de luxe of "What I Know of Society," has been rented to Morgan Barry, an Irish farmer, for farming purposes.

Sleeping car tickets bearing the internal revenue war tax stamps returned to the treasury department for rebate filled thirty-six cases and weighed 210 tons. It will take six clerks several months to assort them.

There is not a single negro in either house of the South Carolina general assembly this year. It is the first time that has been the case since the enfranchisement of the negro, although last year there was but one colored member.

HAVING secured possession of the C. W. Brant Job Printing Plant, I will be pleased to have all my friends call and see me and the fine, clear cut, up-to-date printing done in this establishment.

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193 Commercial St. Over The Journal

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