

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

CALBREATH OUT STEINER IN

One Man Killed, One Drowned and One Badly Hurt

AMERICANS ARRESTED IN RUSSIA

WANTED REFORMS

... of Plotting Against the Russian Government. William E. Walling, his wife and her sister are thrown into jail at St. Petersburg

St. Petersburg, Oct. 21.—The United States embassy peremptorily called upon the Russian authorities this morning to explain the arrest of William E. Walling, his wife and Rose Strunsky. All that has been heard so far is that Colonel Jevsimovitch ordered their arrest on the ground that the party had been accused of affiliating with Finnish revolutionaries. Secretary Schuyler, of the American embassy, worked hard yesterday to obtain their release, but the officials were out of the city, and he had to wait until their return today.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Earnest representations are being made today to the state department and to the treasury department and to the War department.

(Continued on page five).

CHICAGO STORE PEOPLES BARGAIN HOUSE

A Big Volume Of Business

And Good Goods Sold at Small Prices is What Makes The Chicago Store Grow.

WE ARE NOW DOING THE BIGGEST BUSINESS IN THE HISTORY OF OUR STORE, WHICH SHOWS THE CONFIDENCE THE PEOPLE HAVE IN OUR INSTITUTION AND OUR WAY OF DOING BUSINESS. HONEST VALUES AND ROCK BOTTOM PRICES IS THE FOUNDATION WHICH OUR ESTABLISHMENT STANDS ON, WHEN YOU TRADE AT OUR STORE YOU GET REASONABLE MERCHANDISE AND THE LOWEST PRICES ANYWHERE ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

DRESS GOODS AND SILKS

If you are in search of something real new in Dress Goods and Silks come to the CHICAGO STORE, here you will find the best and latest merchandise in America.

Marshall Field's Goods

of Chicago, the same goods as they sell over their own counter, we have here to show you, in all the latest materials. We ask no fancy prices. Dress goods from 25c yard up. Silks in all colors from 25c yard up.

41.50 Broadcloths, 54 inches wide, sale price, yard... 95¢

Swell Coats and Suits for Ladies now on sale. The greatest values in Salem.



\$5.00 Silk Petticoats \$3.75
Misses \$8.50 Coats \$4.95
\$3.50 Fine Furs \$2.25

McEVROY BROS. COR. COMMERCIAL AND COURT STREETS. SALEM, OR.

Los Angeles Has the Pennant.

Los Angeles, Oct. 21.—Los Angeles has clinched the pennant of the Pacific coast league for the season of 1907. Even if the Angels should lose every game for the next two weeks and San Francisco should win the 13 games left to play, she will still run second. There is a slight chance of Oakland beating out the Seals for second place, but the prospects are not good for this move.

MAGGIE DESERVES A PENSION

San Francisco, Oct. 21.—Stricken by a bullet from his own cherished revolver, William Forgy, a gun fighter, strike-breaker, adventurer of a hundred desperate battles, lies in a ward at St. Francis' hospital. The doctors say they never witnessed so game a fight for life as Forgy is making. He is a man who never smokes or drinks and was never known to use an oath, and whose cheeks are like a girl's with yellow hair, long and silky. "Maggie did it, doc," he whispered, when the ambulance came for him. "Maggie" is his pet name for his revolver. The gun was accidentally discharged. The bullet tore a hole through his abdomen and left lung. "It was my own fault," he said. This is the sixth time Forgy has been within death's shadow from bullet wounds. "There was never a bullet moulded that can get me," he said recently. Forgy has a reputation all over America. Wherever fighting was going on Forgy was there.

L. J. MARTIN KILLED BY ACCIDENT

SUNDAY MORNING

Was Examining Hammerless Gun When It Was Discharged, Tearing Away One Side of His Head, Death Resulting Instantly

L. J. Martin, a prosperous farmer on the Silverton road, was on Sunday the unfortunate victim of a fatal hammerless gun accident, that was one of the most remarkable in all the chapters of gun accidents ever reported in this part of the state. A party of friends had called at the Martin home, three miles east of the city, in the forenoon, and were out in the barnyard discussing the merits of different kinds of shotguns. The party was composed of John Farrar, deputy postmaster, his brother, Dee Farrar, and Dick Chittenden, who had driven out from Salem, and put their horse in the barn. Ernest Martin, a young man and only son of L. J. Martin had joined them, when L. J. Martin came out of the house and brought Dee Farrar another gun. He loaded that, handed Dee Farrar the rest of the shells, and then stood it against the side of the barn with two others. As he did so, he picked up Dick Chittenden's new hammerless gun, and remarked: "I see you have been getting you a new gun. It is a hammerless." He was examining it, when he must have touched the trigger, and the right barrel went off over his head. This startled him, and all the men who were standing between the two barns. The discharge threw the gun partly out of his hand, but he caught the weapon by the barrel in his left hand, and was in the act of pushing it away from him, and was leaning back, when the other barrel went off, and the charge entered his left cheek. The first discharge did him no harm, but he lost control of himself and the gun. John Farrar, who stood about eight feet away, was looking squarely at him when the fatal discharge took place. The two barrels went off in one-two order, and there was barely time to glance up between the first and second discharges. The gun must have touched the ground between the two discharges, as there is no other way to account for the immediate firing of the other barrel, although the men afterwards loaded the hammerless and tested it to see if dropping it on the ground would discharge the loads, and it would not. The load tore away the cheek, part of the left ear and part of the back of the head, and Martin fell a corpse on the ground. He never knew what had occurred. His life-long friend, John Farrar, bent over him and spoke to him, but he was past answering. He bled profusely as the charge cut the main arteries.

Those present were shocked and immediately brought Mrs. Martin out of the house, but nothing could be done. The body was cared for, the corner sent for and all done that the sad circumstances required. Deceased was 51 years old, has lived all his life at Salem, was a brother of Willard Martin, who died last year, a brother of Mrs. Ruth Sayre, of this city, and son-in-law of ex-Alderman E. P. Walker, of this city. He leaves a son and two daughters by his first wife. His farm is one of the finest near Salem, and he is well situated financially. He was not a member of any church, but belonged to the Salem lodge of Woodmen of the World, in which he held insurance. The funeral will be held Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. His untimely death will be lamented by many warm friends, for Lawrence Martin was known far and wide as a kind-hearted, genial man, whom to know was to like.

SHOT AT TARGET PRACTICE.

Merrill G. Brassfield Gets Ugly Wound from Steel-Jacketed Bullet.

Private Merrill G. Brassfield, of Company M, Oregon National Guard, can never say he has not tasted steel at the muzzle of the guns that are used to defend the honor of the flag. While out on target practice Sunday he was made part of the target, which received a steel-jacketed

bullet from an improvised Springfield rifle in the hands of Private McReynolds. Brassfield was standing in the pot behind the target of the West Salem rifle range, watching the target and keeping the register. As nearly as he and his associates can state the matter, he was standing partly upright, looking at the target—somehow he must have been standing somewhat sideways, when the projectile struck him just below the left shoulder blade, and he dropped to the ground as though struck dead. His companion, rushed out to the county road to stop a team to convey his body to the city, and as he turned to go back to the rifle pit, here came "Brass," hobbling along, holding up his trousers—the bullet had cut his suspenders—but otherwise he seemed little the worse for the accident. He was taken to the office of Dr. Byrd, where he was examined. The only mark found was a small, bloodless puncture in the back. But the two-inch long steel-jacketed waspish instrument of death, such as were employed in the Russian-Japanese war, had left a dark red track clear around the body just below the surface of the skin, by which it was traced downwards and clear around to the abdomen in front, just above the right pelvic bone, from where this morning it was extracted. The bullet was without a mark or scratch, although it went through a wall of earth and an eight-inch solid timber before it found Brassfield. The patient is resting nicely with no signs of bodily injury other than a sore place around his body. He will be in the house but a few days. At 600 yards it was

MARION COUNTY COAL MINES

Treasury Stock in Same Advances As Machinery Goes In.

(Special to The Daily Capital Journal.) Portland, Oct. 21.—By a vote of the Board of Directors of the Oregon Diamond Coal M. & D. Co., the selling price of treasury stock will be advanced to 35 cents a share on November 1, 1907. NOW SELLING FOR 25 CENTS A SHARE. The company have enhanced the value of its property by the addition of machinery, the erection of buildings, the sinking of a shaft (now down over 115 feet) and other improvements, and as the work progresses the directors will be justified in making further advances in the price of the stock. In offering you this opportunity to participate with us in the benefits which we believe will accrue to our stockholders, we do so feeling confident that our mine will prove a big money maker. DO NOT LET THIS OPPORTUNITY GO BY WITHOUT TAKING AT LEAST 100 SHARES AT 25 CENTS A SHARE. YOU CAN PAY FOR THE STOCK ON MONTHLY INSTALLMENT PLAN. WRITE TODAY. 631 WORCESTER BLDG., PORTLAND, OREGON.

"SCOTTY" PROBABLY DROWNED

Between 2 and 3 o'clock Sunday morning Scotty Jay, deckhand on the steamer Oregon, was lost just below Ilwaco, and is believed to have been drowned. Two men went ashore with a line, and when the boat pulled several hundred yards up it. They waited for him and hailed and gave search, but to no avail. The crew went ashore and searched until daylight. He was an old hand on the boat and perfectly familiar with the task of taking on and putting off lines. The river was searched by the men with boats until 10:30 Sunday morning and then came up the river, reaching Salem at noon, when an account of the matter was secured. Scotty had wages due him, and had a lot of good clothes and personal effects aboard the steamer. A sharp lookout will be kept for the man if alive, and for his body if he fell into the river. The men on the boat believe he met with an accident in the dark, and his disappearance is very mysterious.

To Clear the Decks.

New York, Oct. 21.—Ten million dollars is the amount pledged by 29 New York banks, representing deposits of \$3,250,000 to aid fiscal financial institutions in trouble as the result of Heinze's failure.

Was Storm-Tossed.

New York, Oct. 21.—The liner Umbria passed through the severest storm of her career, and reached here last night with her top mainmast missing. The passengers were frightened by the violence of the storm, but the vessel was never in real danger.

The Depositors in the Portland Trust and Savings will find their deposits badly mortgaged by an expensive receivership.

Rollin K. Page, secretary of the Salem club, and Mesdames, A. M. Cannon, A. N. Bush, H. B. Thielsen, Alice M. Dodd, A. N. Moores, E. Gillingham, J. H. Albert. Each member of the Salem Woman's Club has been given four cards to invite friends to the reception Tuesday evening.

TO HOLD GREAT MEETING

CLUBWOMEN MEET

Three Days' Session to Be Held in State Capital, and Will Be Attended By Prominent Women From All Parts of the State

The Salem Woman's Club has made all arrangements for the proper reception and entertainment of the State Federation, that meets at Salem, Tuesday, October 22, and continues for several days. There is a general reception committee, who will meet trains, and see that the delegates are assigned to places of entertainment, and will stand in the receiving line Wednesday evening at the state house, when the grand public reception to the visiting delegations takes place. The members are: Mrs. Perry Raymond, President, and Mrs.

WOMAN DOWNED HEINZE

New York, Oct. 21.—The babbling tongue of a woman has cost the Heinze \$65,830,000. This is the price so far as is known of the innocent mixing of business talk with a discussion of salads and the prevailing styles. Keen detectives in the employ of the enemies of Heinze skillfully managed to let a woman talk, and laid mines under the Heinze bridges as fast as they were built. The story is going the rounds today of a woman who came here some time ago from Butte, Montana, and stopped at the Waldorf-Astoria, which is headquarters for Montana mining men. F. Augustus Heinze had known her in Butte, and thought so well of her that he discussed with her the formation of the pool to corner United Copper. At various times and stages of the pool formation, the woman became acquainted with the plans to buy up all the loose stock. She knew of the "gentlemen's agreement" and, not realizing the stern necessity for absolute silence on the subject talked over her information with two women chums, who visited at her hotel daily, and sometimes several times each day. Over the luncheon table they mixed fashions with copper, and after meals certain detectives were put in possession of all the information they had gleaned. This was quickly turned over to the enemies of Heinze who took steps to checkmate the corner. However, it was necessary to buy up some members of the "gentlemen's coterie," for the Heinze crowd had possession of much more than a majority of the stock before the information "leaked." One member was finally persuaded to flood the market with his stock, and United Copper broke for \$60 a share to \$10, and the Heinzes were undone. The woman who gave up the information was utterly innocent of any wrong intention, but the Heinze position worked against him through one of his most loyal friends.

Wants More Bears.

Asheville, S. C., Oct. 21.—President Roosevelt has accepted an invitation from J. L. Alexander to be his guest at Ox-Way Inn, Sapphire county, and hunt bear in the Blue Ridge mountains. No date has been fixed. Dolph Wilson, who has a record of killing 99 bears will probably be his guide.

City; landmarks, Mrs. Lord, The Dalles; reciprocity, Mrs. Pritchard, Portland; chautauqua, Mrs. Dalton, Portland; legislative, Mrs. Chapman, Portland; club extension, Mrs. James A. Fee, Pendleton; irrigation, Mrs. Wilson, Oswego; civics, Mrs. Oliver, La Grande; pure food, Mrs. Ellen R. Miller, Portland; educational loan fund, Miss Spaulding, Portland; resolutions, Mrs. S. M. Blumauer, Portland; industrial, Mrs. Millie Trumbull, and press, Mrs. Merwin Pugh.

Tomorrow's Program. Tuesday morning—9:30, delegates report and register; 10:00, call to order; invocation, Dr. H. D. Kimball; music, "America"; 10:20, welcome on behalf of city, Mayor G. H. Rodgers; 10:30, greetings to federation, Mrs. Perry H. Raymond, president Woman's Clubs, Salem; 10:40, responses for federation, Mrs. F. W. Benson, Roseburg; 10:50, report of credentials committees; roll call of delegates; introduction of visitors; 12:00, admittance; badge, Mrs. Stafford, Eugene; country store, Mrs. J. D. Hayes; report council meeting at Jamestown, June 5-6, Mrs. Sarah A. Evans, delegate; announcements; introductions of visitors; 12:00, adjournment.

Afternoon—1:30, piano solo, "Valse Berolque" (Wallenbaupt), Prof. T. S. Roberts; 1:40, president's address; 2:00, reports of standing committees; 2:30, discussion of "committee reports"; "Library Extension," Miss Marvin, secretary state library commission; 2:35, "Household Economics," Mrs. Louis Levin, Baker City; 2:40, "Land Marks," Mrs. Lord, The Dalles; 2:45, "Chautauqua," Mrs. U'Ren; 2:50, "Legislative," Mrs. C. C. Chapman; 3:05, "Club Extension," Mrs. James A. Fee; 3:10, "Irrigation," Mrs. A. King Wilson; 3:15, "Reciprocity," Mrs. J. C. Pritchard; 3:30, "Civics," Mrs. Turner Oliver; 3:40, "Industrial," Mrs. Millie Trumbull; 3:50, "Press," Mrs. Merwin Pugh; 4:00, "Pure Food," Mrs. Ellen R. Miller; 4:45 "Announcements." Adjournment.