

The Daily Capital Journal

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TAFT WILL SPEAK HERE NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT

DYING WITH THIRST PARCHED WITH HEAT THEY RISK LIVES ON TOSS OF A COIN

MURDERS THE GIRL HE KIDNAPED

Young Indian, Pressed by Pursuers, Deliberately Shoots His Sweetheart to Prevent Escape.

KILLED HER FATHER

POSSE IS IN CLOSE PURSUIT AND THE YOUNG DESPERADO WILL PROBABLY BE CAPTURED OR KILLED TONIGHT—MOST LIKELY THE LATTER.

[UNITED PRESS LEARNED WIRE.]
Banning, Cal., Oct. 1.—The dead body of Mary Nita Boniface, the 14-year-old Indian girl who was kid-

napped by Billy Boy, a Plute buck, after he had killed her father, was brought to Banning early today. The girl had two paged bullet wounds in her back, and it is thought that she was murdered while trying to escape from her captor.

Deputy Sheriff Benjamin DeCreever, accompanied by two officers, brought the unfortunate little girl's body back to civilization. According to his story, it was found yesterday by the pursuing posse in the foothills of the San Bernardino mountains, 95 miles from this city.

Near the body lay a parcel of food and a canteen of water.

Tracks leading further into the foothills showed that the fugitive Billy had fled precipitately from the scene of his second terrible crime.

The posse that has been on the trail of the murderer for the last three days immediately cast aside their own provisions and water and pressed into the mountains. They expect to capture the fugitive before night.

According to DeCreever, the officers found Mary's body on the slope of a hill. Her tracks indicated that she had been running when a bullet from a Winchester rifle ended her life.

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POLICEMAN ECKHART SEVERELY WOUNDED BY GEORGE MEYERS

BULLET STRIKES OFFICER IN ABDOMEN AND INTESTINES ARE SEVERED, NO HOPES ARE ENTERTAINED FOR THE WOUNDED MAN--MEYERS NOT YET APPREHENDED

Thomas Eckhart, a police officer of this city, is lying on a cot at the Salem hospital with chances of recovery being 1 to 100 as the result of a gunshot wound in the abdomen, inflicted by a gun in the hand of George Meyers, a well-known Salem boy, who was at the time under ar-

rest. Meyers is still at large with the fatal gun in his possession.

Meyers' desperate act was that of a man under an impulse to free himself, while in a fit of anger. The shooting occurred at the door of the city marshal's office, at 1 o'clock this morning. Late in the evening, according to the story told by Arthur Meyers, his brother, he (George) entered Arthur's room in the Meyers' building on State street, at a late hour, covered with mud and in a very ugly temper. He began to muss up the fine rugs strewn about on the floor and berating his brother for various pretended offenses, when Arthur ordered his brother from the room. George refused to go, and Arthur went down stairs and notified Patrolman Eckhart. The officer entered the Meyers room, and, telling George to come with him, escorted the angered young man to the city jail. Just as Patrolman Eckhart was on the point of unlocking the marshal's office, Meyers opened fire with the gun, which was hidden in a pocket of his overcoat. The first shot struck the officer in the abdomen, somewhat low down, and he fell, but before he reached the ground Meyers fired again, this time striking his victim in the fleshy part of the leg a few inches below the knee. Meyers is then supposed to have run down the alley between Liberty and High streets, north, and has not been apprehended up to the hour of going to press.

Immediately after the two shots were fired Driver Graber, of the chemical engine at the fire department appeared, and Arthur Meyers also came up, the latter having followed the officer and his charge to the jail. The injured man was partly raised by the men to carry him into the fire department hall, but the terrible pain caused by any movement of the body could not be borne by the officer, who was becoming weaker every minute, and he was left lying where he fell, until the ambulance responded to the hurry call. Careful hands then placed the injured officer in the conveyance, and the alley between Liberty and High streets, where Drs. Byrd and Smith attended him. The physicians, although having very little hope for the officer's recovery, are of the opinion he will stand the operation of probing for the bullet, which is lodged near the small of the back. At 9 o'clock this morning the doctors were compelled to discontinue further operations for a time, owing to the patient becoming too weak. The bullet tore through the large and small intestines, nearly severing them. The other wound is not dangerous.

What caused young Meyers to shoot Mr. Eckhart, who has always been his friend, is a mystery, unless it was done on the spur of the moment and in a fit of anger at being arrested. In any event, he was intent upon avoiding confinement in the

WILL SPEAK FROM TRAIN.

Congressman Hawley was in receipt of a telegram from President Taft today that he will address the people of Salem briefly from his special train Sunday evening at the Southern Pacific passenger depot on 13th street.

The presidential train will leave Portland about 6 o'clock Sunday evening and he will be accompanied by Senators Bourne and Chamberlain as far south as the California line. Senator Bourne will stop off on his return trip and address the people of Salem, and a reception and banquet will be given him by the hop-growers and hop men chauts of this city.

GREWSOME STORY OF THE DESERT

Death Valley Adds Another to its Long List of Sun-Baked and Tongue-Parched Victims.

THEY TOSSED A COIN

TO SEE WHICH SHOULD GIVE UP THE BURRO AND LET THE WINNER RIDE TO SAFETY, ELDRIDGE LOST, AND REMAINED ON THE DESERT TO PERISH.

[UNITED PRESS LEARNED WIRE.]
Greenwater, Cal., Oct. 1.—After staking his life on the toss of a coin and losing, David Eldridge, son of B. Eldridge, president of the National Sewing Machine and Bicycle company of Illinois, perished on the burning floor of Death Valley, according to a weird story told today by a desert character known as "Malapai Mike," who arrived here in a semi-delirious condition.

Mike's story, which was one of the most harrowing of the terrible tales of suffering that ever emanated from the grim sink holes of the Death Valley desert, clears the mystery that surrounded the disappearance of Eldridge more than a month ago.

In company with "Malapai Mike" Eldridge started from Greenwater to Telescope Peak, forty miles across Death Valley. He had been employed to investigate a proposed power site for the Brockington company of Boston.

After completing the investigation the men set out on the return trip. In the middle of the sink hole, 250 feet below the level of the sea, Eldridge's burro gave out and for days he and Mike plodded under the burning desert sun in search of a trail to civilization, said Mike today:

"We were lost, and we knew it," "We were almost without food, and had but five canteens of water left. We were both so weak that we knew we never could last."

"One night while we were lying half dead after walking all day, Eldridge made me a proposition. He had a dollar in his pocket, and he proposed that we toss it, the winner to take the burro and the water and go away and leave the other to die."

"I didn't care what happened," the old man went on, sobbing, "so I said: 'Go on.'"

"Eldridge got out his dollar. We both got down on our hands and knees in the sand and waited. Eldridge tossed the coin and I yelled 'Heads!'"

"The coin fell in the sands, and we had to scrape the grains away before we could see who had won. It was heads and I got the burro."

The men then divided the water, Mike taking one canteen and leaving four more to Eldridge. The old fellow then mounted the burro and rode away, leaving his partner to make his way as best he could back to Telescope Peak and water. Mike is certain he perished before he had covered five miles.

Eldridge was 45 years of age. He left a wife and two daughters at Belvedere.

The Eugene Bible University has bought a 75-acre farm, to give students a chance to work and help support themselves.

Fall Goods Now Selling Rapidly

We are giving the values and the people know it. The crowds that visit our store daily is convincing proof that the Chicago Store is right on the dot with the right goods at the right prices. We are now doing the greatest business in the history of our store. Get our prices and see the difference.



Wonderful Values In Ladies' Misses' and Children's New Fall SUITS and COATS

SALEM'S LEADING CLOAK AND SUIT STORE offers the greatest values in this line of merchandise that was ever offered in Salem. Our motto is quick sales and small profits. We buy for cash and sell for cash, and that is the reason we can give you such high-class merchandise at such low prices. These Suits on sale are just like the above cut; snappy garments with long coats and plaited skirts; materials the newest and workmanship the best.

LADIES' SUITS \$10.50, \$12.50, \$14.50 and up
CHILDREN'S COATS \$1.50, \$2.50, \$2.95 and up
MISSES' COATS \$1.95, \$2.50, \$3.50 and up
LADIES' COATS \$3.90, \$4.90, \$5.90, \$6.50 and up

SPECIAL SALE PRICES

ON THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

- \$1.25 Moire Silk, now yd. 89c
- 85c Bengaline Silk, yd. 59c
- \$1.39 Fancy Plaid Silks, yd. 95c
- 75c Walsling Silks, yd. 49c
- 65c Wool Dress Goods, yd. 39c
- 75c Wool Dress Goods, yd. 49c
- \$1.25 New Gray Dress Goods, yd. 85c
- 75c Wool Serges, in all colors; special price, yd. 49c
- Ladies' Swell \$4.00 Trimmed Hats, now selling for. \$2.50
- Better Trimmed Hats at low prices.
- Wool Waists from. 49c up
- Ladies' \$3.00 Wool Sweaters. . . \$1.90
- Better Sweaters at Sale Prices.
- 1,000 yards Outing Flannel, yd. . . 4c

We are giving wonderful values in Ladies, Misses and Children's Hosiery and Underwear. Buy your Blankets and Comforts at the Chicago Store.

Men's 75c Wool Fleece Winter Underwear now selling for 45c

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75c Satin Damask Table Linen sale price yard 49c