

NEED NOT WAIT FOR PERMITS

Sheep May Be Taken on Blue Mountain Reserve

PENDLETON SHEEPMEN ARE NOTIFIED

GOVERNMENT GIVES OWNERS CONSIDERABLE PRIVILEGE IN THE MATTER.

PENDLETON, Or., June 28.—All sheepmen who have been allotted range on the Blue Mountain forest reserve may take their sheep on to the reserve at once, without waiting for their permits from Washington, if they so desire.

When Mr. Sheller was in Pendleton a few days ago Mr. Smythe took the matter up with him, stating that since it was getting late in the season, it would be hard on the sheep if they were compelled to wait until the permits arrived from Washington.

All that is now necessary is for the owners of sheep to forward their range fee to Washington and get some receipt or statement of the bank through which they send the money, showing that the fee has been paid.

A VERY CLEVER POWER MACHINE

Did Splendid Work for the Statesman When Its Electric Power Was Out of Commission.

'Tis a great world we live in, and when our experiences are out of the usual we are sure to learn—get pointers about many things that we never knew much about before.

It was not until the recent flood came and tied up the electric power that the Statesman management learn-

ed of the great utility and usefulness of the modern gasoline engine when it comes to the furnishing of power for varied and miscellaneous purposes.

As soon as the electric power was put out of business, on account of the recent flood, the Statesman management had to get busy and look up other power facilities.

In seeking power other than electrical, the first firm communicated with in the city was the Tierney-Toner company, the well-known agents for a big line of machinery, who have their warehouse on South Second street, rear of the Drumheller building.

In response to a request for some kind of a power machine to permit the paper to be published, this firm promptly installed in the Statesman office one of their gasoline engines.

The instant the engine was up our troubles ceased, for it did its work to perfection, and without the slightest hitch of any kind. That a gasoline engine would be the way the one did installed in the Statesman office by the Tierney-Toner company was a big and happy surprise to the management of the Statesman.

The International gasoline engine was employed in the Statesman office for over two weeks, and, knowing full well whereof we speak, we take this opportunity of acknowledging the great worth of the engine. For its purpose, as we said before, it does its work to perfection.

In addition to doing stunts for newspapers when in a hotel, Mr. Tierney, the active head of the Tierney-Toner company, says that the International is an ideal engine for irrigating land, chopping feed, pumping water, and many other things in farm use.

Death From Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning.

Jinks the house-mover. Phone 1845

WALLA WALLANS BIG BUYERS

Firm of Jones & Blackwell Purchase 1500 Head of Cattle

GOOD DEMAND FOR CATTLE NOW

MEAT PACKERS' INVESTIGATION AFFECTS MARKET BUT LITTLE.

LEWISTON, June 28.—H. Blackwell, member of the well known stock firm of Jones & Blackwell, of Walla Walla, was in the city yesterday looking after business matters.

While the publicity given the meat packers' investigation is causing a depression in the market, the demand, he says, is better than it was at this time last year. The disturbed conditions of the market as the result of the published findings of the investigating committee, will settle down in four or five months and business will be on a much firmer basis than ever before.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. DUFF

Passed Away at Butte City, Tuesday—Remains Brought to Walla Walla for Funeral.

Mrs. Dora E. Duff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Maxwell, residing at 601 West Poplar street, died Tuesday, at Butte, Montana.

Rev. Morton Gregory, pastor of the First Christian church will officiate. Mrs. Duff was a member of the Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W. and the local lodge will attend the funeral in a body.

GIRL ACCUSES LOVER.

Gertrude O'Hara Declares Poole Sleaz and Buried Her Parents.

MINEOLA, L. I., June 28.—Looking her former sweetheart unflinchingly in the eyes, Gertrude O'Hara, on the witness stand in the trial of Grover Cleveland Poole, on a charge of murdering her parent, calmly told of her success in getting the young man to commit himself specifically, even while she permitted him to make love to her.

The girl, who is only nineteen years old, admitted that she kept the secret of the murder until the dead body of her father was found on September 21 last, nearly two months after he had disappeared.

"I was engaged to Cleve and loved him then, and I just couldn't make up my mind to tell."

Boy Is Not Dismayed. Poole, who was employed on Howard Gould's big estate, Castle Gould, near Port Washington, showed no nervousness as the girl recounted his alleged admissions. Once or twice when she spoke of her former affection for him he even smiled. He appeared to be indifferent to the fact that Miss O'Hara's testimony appeared most damaging to him.

The girl gave Poole's alleged description of the shooting as follows: "As soon as I shot him, Jim fell forward and he said, 'What have I done that you should do this to me?' Then he grabbed hold of my hand and he was holding on to it when he died.

When he was dead I dragged the body into the woods. He shook hands as he lay dying and said he couldn't understand why I shot him."

Buried Body Deep. The witness said Poole warned her not to say anything to her mother or to anyone else "unless she wanted to get the same dose."

She said that Poole went out the next night and did not return until 10 p. m.

When he came home he told her he had buried her father's body five and a half feet under ground—"just as all Christian people are buried." The morning after the shooting, she said, Poole had gone to Castle Gould and worked as usual.

On the night of the murder when he returned home, the witness said, Poole wore no outside shirt. The district attorney showed her a shirt with stains on it that was found by a constable near Castle Gould, an dit was identified by witness as belonging to Poole. The witness also identified the clothing worn by her father on the night that night in all his clothes and with his hat on.

CAUSE OF EARTHQUAKES.

Eminent Geologist Talks Interestingly About the Recent Disturbance.

The interesting scientific examination of the earthquake, contributed by Professor W. M. Davis, the well-known geologist, points to a deep-seated fracture of the earth's crust as the immediate cause of the disturbance. In this opinion Professor Davis is at one with the majority of the seismologists, but it will be observed that he differs from several of his colleagues, including Sir Norman Lockyer, Professor Matteucci and some others, who are inclined to believe that there was some connection between the phenomena at San Francisco and Vesucius.

One of the points upon which Professor Davis carefully insists is that the San Francisco earthquake was comparatively light, as earthquakes go. From the accounts that have reached us it is apparent that many of the better buildings stood the shock well and that the destruction caused immediately by the movements of the earth was not so great as was at first supposed.

In a word, he sees no reason in the world why San Francisco, with strong buildings and better precautions against fire, should not rise up again as a giant city.

FLOODS IN CALIFORNIA.

Thousands of Acres Are Under Water in Riverside County.

RIVERSIDE, Cal., Jan. 28.—The Paloverde settlement in the east end of Riverside county is under water from the overflow of the Colorado river, which is eight miles wide at that point. Crops on thousand of acres are a total loss. Many houses have been destroyed.

The Weather Forecast—Cloudy and threatening tonight; Friday, probably fair and warmer.

TO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

A SOBER INDUSTRIOUS AND ACTIVE man with family, desires labor, house cleaning especially, and all kinds of outside labor. Phone 1875.

MAN AND WIFE WANTS POSITION on ranch; wife to cook and man to work on ranch. Apply No. 420 West Main street. (west door.)

FOR RENT—FOUR ROOM FURNISHED house. Close in. cheap rent. Inquire 317 East Cherry street.

NOTICE. All persons having bills against the G. A. R. encampment committee, please mail immediately to T. M. FISHER, Secretary.

BURIED IN POTTERS' FIELD

Body of Dead Man Found at Lowden Yesterday Unidentified.

DEPUTY SHERIFF BYRNES HAD A THEORY

THOUGHT MAN MIGHT BE TRAMP HE SAW AROUND WALLULA A FEW DAYS AGO.

Unidentified, the remains of the dead man found in a lonely lane below Lowden station yesterday forenoon, were interred in the pauper's field at the city cemetery this morning by Coroner Cookerly. Deputy Sheriff Byrnes arrived in Walla Walla from Wallula this morning to identify the dead man if he could, but the body was in such a state of decomposition that the face was unrecognizable.

Deputy Smelled a Murder.

"I thought the dead man might be a tramp that I saw at Wallula a few days ago," said Deputy Byrnes. "The fellow had been at work across the river on the north bank road and had a stake of about \$80. He was around the saloons considerably and I noticed that he was being followed by a couple of men. The tramp said he was going to Walla Walla and about the time he left the two men who were following him around disappeared also. I can see no resemblance however, between the tramp and the man found dead yesterday. The tramp was a man about five feet seven inches in height while the dead man is fully five feet nine inches and has a stubby growth of beard which was lacking on the tramp."

Probably Struck by Train.

Coroner Cookerly and Deputy Haviland returned late yesterday afternoon with the body found near Lowden station yesterday. "I should judge the man had been dead several days," Coroner Cookerly said this morning. "The man was found lying on his face with his left arm doubled up underneath the forehead. It is quite evident that the man was struck by a train and badly hurt. He probably staggered into the road and becoming sick lay down in the lane and died there. There had been a profuse hemorrhage from the nose and mouth. One bad bruise showed on the abdomen and another on the back. I should judge the dead man to be about 25 years of age. He was evidently a tramp, as we found a couple of potatoes and an old tin can in his pockets. The only mark of identification was an envelope with the inscription, E. Morris, Tulare, California. We have written to the chief of police of Tulare, asking him if any one by the name on the envelope resides there."

Wedding of Popular Walla Walla Couple.

At the First Baptist church Wednesday evening, June 27, Mr. J. Bryan Stack and Miss Edith Cass were married. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. F. K. Fowler. Mr. and Mrs. Stack are popular young Walla Walla people, both being prominent workers in the First Baptist church. Mr. Stack is identified with his father in the management of one of the largest paint stores in Walla Walla at 129 East Main street in this city.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Harry Raymond of Prescott is in the city on business today.

J. H. McClary is among Walla Walla visitors from Dayton today.

C. E. O'Tyson of Milton is in the city visiting friends for a few days.

J. R. Howard, a well known Hover resident, is registered at the State today.

T. H. Hanger, manager of the T. M. Hanger company at Dayton, is a Walla Walla visitor today.

Captain J. H. Alexander, inspector of the LaGrande land office district is in the city on official business.

Dr. W. G. Cole, a prominent Pendleton physician was in the city last evening on professional business.

Misses Zelpha and Zetta Hayes of Heppner, who have been visiting friends in Walla Walla have returned to their new home.

Subscribe for the Statesman.

FALLS ON EDITOR.

How His Prize Story Recalled on His Own Head.

OSNABROCK, N. D., June 28.—Some weeks ago a news item was sent out from this place and widely printed, to the effect that through an error on the part of a clerk in a Chicago mail order house, Olaf Olafsson had lost his veriform appendix.

As the story went, Olafsson and his wife sent orders to the Chicago house, one for a supply of liver pills and the other for sweet pea seed. The clerk had made a mistake in the packages, and Olafsson suffered from appendicitis as a result of taking several doses of the seed, his wife being much vexed because the liver pills which she had planted did not sprout.

A house, which does a large mail order business in this state determined to investigate the truth of the story, and sent a special representative to Osnabrock. He had little difficulty in finding Mr. Olafsson, who is a well-to-do farmer living about twelve miles from here. Olafsson declared, however, that the sweet pea-liver pill story was erroneous in several particulars. He admitted that he had lost his veriform appendix, but declared it was several years ago. He also denied that he was a victim of the liver-pill habit, declaring that he had never taken a dose of medicine in his life, at least not liver pills. His wife did not order sweet peas from the Chicago house, as asserted, for the simple reason that he never had a wife.

Olafsson explained that the story was the work of an ingenious, but unscrupulous newspaper man who was unfriendly to him and who wished to hold him up to ridicule. As a bit of poetic justice, however, Mr. Olafsson stated that soon after sending out the story the newspaper correspondent himself had been attacked by the disease and compelled to submit to an operation. In the diluted appendix of the newspaper man two bird-shot were found, but Olafsson refused to advance a theory as to how they got there.

Further investigation on the part of the Chicago man resulted in a full substantiation of Olafsson's story.

WITNESS SENT TO EXILE.

Shuttle, the Convict Who Figured in Trial of Watt, Is In Winnipeg.

WINNIPEG, Man., June 28.—James Shuttle, a former convict, who played such a sensational part in the famous trial of Hugh Watt, M. P., for Glasgow, for plotting the murder of his divorced wife, is in Winnipeg. What is of special significance just at this time here, when the police are having so much trouble with hold-up men and diamond thieves, is that Shuttle was sent to Canada by the British government, given money to pay his passage, and set down in this city without the knowledge of the authorities.

Shuttle, under the alias of James Edwards, has been employed for several weeks in cleaning offices in a bank building. Yesterday he was discharged as the result of a fight with the elevator man. He laughed at the suggestion that the police might be paying attention to him, and said: "No, I have been square since landing at St. Johns, and they needn't arrest me, because if they did they would have to turn me loose."

In conversation he insisted that the police did not know everything about his movements, and said that when he was given money by the crown agent to come to Canada he was assured that nothing would be said to the Canadian authorities about his presence on this side.

Shuttle was the chief witness in one of the most sensational criminal cases in recent years. Hugh Watt had been named as co-respondent in divorce proceedings brought by Sir Reginald Beauchamp against Lady Violet Beauchamp and the verdict assessed £10,000 damages against Watt.

Following this action Watt's wife instituted proceedings for divorce, but did not apply for the final decree. This prevented Watt's marrying again.

His infatuation for Lady Violet was the inspiration of his alleged intrigue with Shuttle and another former convict, for the purpose of having them murder his wife. After they had secured sums of money from Watt, an arrest was made, and they testified against him. A sentence of five years was the result.

Irving's Buchu Wafers.

are a true remedy for all Kidney Disease, from its most simple form—pain in the back, to its worst and very dangerous condition—Bright's Disease. We mean it when we say they will cure you and we would not say it if we had not confidence in them, which is the direct result of our knowledge of their cures in cases that seemed almost hopeless. Sold at 50c a box by S. L. Tallman.

A BARGAIN ...IN AGE

(Original.)

There is nothing more conducive to lovmaking than sightseeing. A pleasant party, with nothing to do but go about looking at beautiful works of art and curiosities of a dead past, will result in a match if there is any material out of which a match can be made. You have the beautiful and the decayed. The fancy is fed by the former, and we know that all life springs from the latter.

I speak advisedly, because in the party I have in mind I was the male part of the material from which a match was made. I was thirty-three, and Nelly Smith was eighteen. We had started in for a flirtation at Rome—at least she had; if she hadn't chosen me she would have chosen the only other unmarried man in the party, Colonel Peters, a man of fifty—continued it at Florence and closed it up on the Grand canal in Venice. Fortunately for us her mother was in Paris and could not watch us, so if there was any damage it was done before it could be helped. Whether any had been done could not be determined till the mother joined us, which was to be expected in a few days. Then she would look me over and determine the matter.

We were watching the feeding of the pigeons in the center of the ducal palace or some other rectangular court—I was too wrapped in lovmaking to take any mental note of such things—when my old friend "Red Headed Tom," as we used to call him, but whose real name was Thomas Sayles. Though Tom was forty and red headed, I was glad in my heart that he had not joined us sooner, for I had no confidence lest the flirtatious Nelly would have at least used him to bother me. I introduced him to all our party, and at noon I took him off to a cafe to lunch.

Well, there was a pair of us. I began by pouring my flood of happiness into his ear, but noticing impatience I asked him if I bored him. He took advantage of being permitted to speak to pour a counter current into my ear. He had met a widow in his travels, had done endless picture galleries, crossed the Alps in her company and was madly in love. When I asked her age his face fell, and he told me that she was far too young for him—from twenty-four to twenty-eight. I comforted him by telling him that there were fifteen years between me and my little Nell. The lady was to meet him at Venice, and they were to see the carnival together.

"We'll make her one of our party," I said.

"I dare say she'll be delighted," he replied warily.

When I rejoined Nelly she was chafing. She had written her mother of her engagement, giving my age and a guess at my income. Her mother had written that I was too old for her, especially as she must go to school two years longer.

"If she thinks I'm going to be barred up in that horrid Geneva prison two years longer she is mightily mistaken," she said; and I swore I would elope with her if it came to that.

A few days later I met Tom hurrying along, and when I asked him where he was going he told me that he was about to receive his fiancée, who was coming a little ahead of time to attend to some important private affair. He asked me to go with him to the station, and I consented. When the train came in and the lady alighted from the coach who should I see but my old friend the widow of another old friend, Bob Smith. Then it flashed upon me that she was the mother of my Nelly.

"Why, Walter Jones!" she exclaimed. "Can it be?"

"Yes, it is."

Tom, seeing that he had no occasion to introduce us, led the way to a carriage. The widow and I dropped a little behind, and she whispered, "Don't say anything to Mr. Sayles, but come and see me tonight at 9."

She declined to permit either of us to drive with her to her hotel and told Tom that her fatigue would prevent her seeing him till the next day.

Tom didn't get much out of me on our walk. His fiancée did look young, but not to me, under thirty-five. I was laying my plans for the evening, when I expected a struggle for her daughter. I called punctually at 9 and found her alone.

"It's singular that I did not know you," she said, "from Nelly's description. She gave your last name."

"Jones is a common name," I replied. It is singular that I did not place you from Tom's description."

"Smith is not unusual," she replied, with a faint smile. "Besides, Tom is not competent to describe me as I am."

"I have been surprised," I said, "that you object to my union with Nelly on account of the difference in our ages. Tom tells me that there is about the same difference between his age and yours. He gives yours at from twenty-six to twenty-eight. He is over forty."

"She looked down at the floor. Presently a smile began to hover about her still, beautiful lips.

"Suppose," she said—"suppose we make a bargain. I will give my consent to your marrying Nelly, though I think she is still too young to marry. As for me, you will permit me to remain—"

"I agree to your terms."

I congratulated Tom the next morning that he was to become my step-father-in-law and tried hard to keep his fiancée's age at a low figure. We all saw the carnival together, and mother and daughter chaperoned each other.

CORA ASHWORTH.

Advertisement for Davis-Kaser Co. Cream Freezers. Features an illustration of a woman with a basket and text: 'SPECIAL THIS WEEK'. Includes prices for 2 qt. Twin, 4 qt. Twin, and 6 qt. Twin models.