

News Up to the Minute

The 6 o'clock a. m. edition of The Call prints all the news that develops after the city editions of other newspapers are printed.

THE CALL

"The People's Newspaper"



CALL

"An Independent Newspaper"



WEATHER FORECAST: Cloudy, with rain; brisk southwest winds.

Forging to the Front

The Call during the first ten days of March GAINED 42,434 LINES in advertising over the corresponding days last month.

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SAN FRANCISCO, TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1913.—PAGES 1 TO 10.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THREE SHOT IN ARREST MADE BY WARDEN FOR ILLEGAL ACTS

Fish and Game Officer Frank Galloway Wounds Captain George and Herbert Le Corne After Dropping With a Bullet Through His Head—Joe McNamara of This City Is Being Searched For by Officers—Two Men May Not Live

SOME DOUBT AS TO SHOOTER'S IDENTITY

Prisoners Handcuffed When Firing Starts—Eyewitnesses Flee When Fusillade Begins—Catching Steelhead Out of Season Prompts Arrest—Larkspur and Vicinity All Excitement Over Affair—Deputies Looking for Gun

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

SAN RAFAEL, March 10.—Larkspur and the surrounding country is aroused to a high pitch of excitement over a triple shooting which occurred here late this afternoon. Deputy Fish and Game Warden Frank Galloway shot his two handcuffed prisoners, the Le Corne brothers, after one of them had fired a bullet into the officer's head.

Galloway arrested the Le Corne brothers, Captain George and Herbert, as they were returning from the Larkspur stream with six steelhead fish which they are alleged to have caught with a net. This is the close season for steelhead.

They were riding in a laundry wagon driven by L. M. Soutz who was giving them a "lift" into Escalante and were midway between that place and Larkspur when arrested.

Walking beside the laundry wagon were Joe McNamara and Christopher Roda, the latter of 309 Tenth avenue, Richmond District, San Francisco. **WHEN SHOOTING STARTED** The deputy stopped the wagon and ordered the brothers to alight. They did, and he handcuffed them together. Ordering McNamara and Roda to accompany him he started ahead of the handcuffed pair. A shot rang out and the deputy dropped in his tracks, a bullet having plowed its way through his right cheek, the roof of his mouth and lodged under his left cheekbone.

With blood gushing from his mouth he wounded deputy raised on his elbow and fired five shots from his revolver at the chained brothers, one of whom he believes shot him. Herbert fell against his brother with a bullet hole in his back and lung. A second later both fell to the ground when George was struck in the shoulder.

OTHERS SEEN SHELTER

Lopez, the driver, and Roda and McNamara, the three witnesses, sought shelter when the bullets began to fly and escaped unhurt. Galloway finally regained his feet and started toward the Blue Rock hotel, near Larkspur, leaving his prisoners lying in the road. Where the witnesses were at this point has not been made clear, but it is believed they fled into the woods with the ring of the first shot.

McNamara, however, started for Larkspur and hunted up the town marshal, F. M. Ambrose. Together they returned to the scene after notifying Sheriff J. J. Keating and District Attorney Thomas Boyd. By this time Galloway had reached the hotel and collapsed on the veranda steps from loss of blood.

The prisoners were brought to the hotel in the sheriff's automobile, where all three men were given first aid treatment by Dr. J. E. McInnes. Later they were removed to the Cottage hospital, the bullet was removed from Galloway's left cheek leaving a gaping hole right through his head, the roof of his mouth is badly torn, but he is able to talk. He declares one of the brothers shot him, but which one he is unable to say.

Doctors probed the wound in George's shoulder and succeeded in removing the bullet, but Herbert's wound is of a more serious nature, the slugs having torn its way into his lung. He is not expected to live, and Galloway's chance of life are very slim.

Deputy sheriffs are guarding the scene on the shooting to prevent relatives and friends of the Le Corne brothers from finding the revolver with which Galloway was shot. It was thrown away after the shooting. McNamara is being sought by the officials.

Compliments The Call

W. W. CHAPIN, Publisher The Call. I am requested by the Outdoor Art league to send you a letter of congratulation upon being the first to urge the appointment of Franklin K. Lane as a member of President Wilson's cabinet. MRS. C. H. SANDERS, Corresponding Secretary. San Francisco, March 10.

LOST AS A BABY, FOUND AS PARENT

After 20 Year Search Captain J. E. Wagner Locates Missing Child and New Grandson

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

SHEBOYGAN, Wis., March 10.—After 20 years of searching Captain James E. Wagner, retired, found the baby he lost in Manitowoc in 1893. Not only has he found the baby, but a grandson, as well, at Oxnard, Cal.

Twenty years ago in this city the baby was born. The mother died, and the girl, five weeks old, was given to a grandmother to rear. The grandmother moved west and the father lost all trace of both.

Recently, at Manitowoc, he learned that Mrs. Hunt, the grandmother, was in the west.

BUSY DAY FOR BANDMAN

Arrested for Embezzlement in Merang, Married in Afternoon

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

MARTINEZ, March 10.—Oscar N. Preston, a member of the orchestra of the steamer Yale, was arrested on the dock in San Francisco this morning by Constable C. H. Palmer of Martinez on a charge of embezzlement. Preston's bride to be, Miss Rose Kalarin of San Francisco, was waiting on the dock when the Yale landed to be married in San Rafael. Preston was brought here accompanied by his fiancée. He settled the case and the marriage was performed here this afternoon.

CHESTER WAS IMPETUOUS

"Come On," Said He to Kitzy, and They Rushed to the Minister

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

PALO ALTO, March 10.—"Come on, we'll get married," was the simple way in which Chester A. Boggs, a civil engineer of Nevada, broached an elopement to his fiancée, Miss Kitzy S. Buckhout, last night. Miss Buckhout agreed to the plan. They divulged their secret upon their return from Redwood City, where they were married.

QUAKE DESTROYS A CITY

Guajimulapa Is in Ruins and Many Towns Damaged

WASHINGTON, March 10.—According to an official report from the American charge at Guatemala City, a severe earthquake Saturday morning destroyed Guajimulapa, capital of Santa Rosa province. Villages within a radius of 18 miles were damaged. It was reported that there was considerable loss of life at Cullapa, especially among school children.

PRIVATE SHOTS CAPTAIN

Infantryman Objects to Reprimand—Commits Suicide Following Act

(El Paso, Tex., March 10.—Captain Hamilton Bowie, Thirteenth cavalry, was shot through the shoulder by Private Carl Campbell of the Thirteenth, who committed suicide after having wounded one of his campmates who joined in pursuit of him at Yaleta, Tex., late today. Captain Bowie had reprimanded Campbell.

HATPINS WITH BUTTONS

Massachusetts Enacts Law Prohibiting Wearing Without Guards

BOSTON, March 10.—Those women of Massachusetts who do not cover the points of their hatpins with some device that will protect the public from injury hereafter will be liable to a fine of \$100. An act to this effect was signed today by Governor Foss.

"REPUTATION OF A CRANK"

London Standard Resents President Wilson's Teetotal Policy

LONDON, March 10.—President Wilson's teetotal policy at the White House has aroused the resentment of the London Standard, which editorially warns the president against "gaining the fatal reputation of a crank."

DEATH IN WATERS OF LAKE

Sixty-eight Women Drown When Boat Is Swamped

LONDON, March 10.—A Vienna dispatch to the Express reports the drowning of 68 women by the swamping of a boat on Lake Scutari.

QUAKE FELT IN THE SOUTH

Tremor at Riverside Preceded by Loud Rumbling Noise

RIVERSIDE, March 10.—A light earthquake shock was felt here at 6:24 p. m. The tremor was preceded by a loud rumbling noise.

SEARCHERS FIND GRAVE OF GREAT NAPOLEON'S SON

Unmarked Mound Is Discovered Among Bushes in the Laurel Hill Cemetery

SUPERINTENDENT IS CONFIDENT OF PLACE

Omission of Burial Records Indicates Motives of Doubtful Political Morale

In strong contrast to the tomb of his illustrious sire in the Hotel des Invalides in Paris is the unmarked grave in Laurel Hill cemetery of John Gordon-Bonaparte, son of Napoleon I, emperor of the French, and an English housekeeper, wooed by the Conqueror during his last years on St. Helena.

To searchers in the cemetery yesterday afternoon C. E. Kruger, the superintendent, pointed out an uneven mound, partially covered with laurel bushes and grown over with periwinkle, the delicate lavender blossoms giving a faint touch of color to the otherwise unadorned sepulcher.

"There," he said, "is what we believe to be the grave of the last son of Napoleon. It is known that his body is somewhere in the cemetery. There is no record of his interment, the omission indicates political motives of doubtful morale.

OLD TIMERS RECALL GORDON

"This is one of the few unrecorded graves in the cemetery. Old employes who were here in the eighties have told me that this ground covers the body of John Gordon, whose facial resemblance to the emperor was so marked as to cause comment wherever he appeared. I understand his quiet funeral was attended by persons from the French embassy in Washington."

At least two men in San Francisco remember John Gordon well. Undoubtedly there are more, but many of his intimates of the old days—he came to San Francisco in 1874—have died or left the city. George Fields, bartender in a Market street saloon, knew Gordon.

"He came to New London, Conn., before I was born," said Fields, "and when I had grown up there it was an accepted fact that his father was the famous Corsican. He was an expert watch maker and jeweler and visitors in New London were shown the store where Napoleon's son was employed along with the relics of the revolution—earthworks where farmer boys died fighting the soldiers of George III.

CAME TO SAN FRANCISCO IN 1872

"Gordon had three children; one was Bill, with whom I was intimate, while the others were girls, one of them being a cripple. I came to San Francisco in 1872 and two years later Gordon came here. At first he was employed by Tucker, who conducted the jewelry store at Sutter and Montgomery streets, which at that time was the rendezvous of the city's fashionables.

"Later he opened a store of his own in Kearny street, near Bush. It was not so elegant as Tucker's, but the work turned out by Gordon was the best in the city. He could make a better watch than most of his craft.

"His departure from New London was sudden and mysterious. I have been told. One night he closed up his shop as usual and the next morning his customers discovered he had packed up over night and left the city, taking his entire stock of jewelry with him.

"Not long afterward he turned up in San Francisco. His wife had died before he left New London, but he had his three children with him.

"I was away when he died in 1886; if my memory serves me right, I was in Paris at the time. When I returned I learned he had died. His house was in Sacramento street near Clay.

"I know several people here who knew him both in San Francisco and New London. One of his acquaintances was in here a few days ago. He is Henry Whittemore and usually he spends his winters in Los Angeles, where, I understand, Bill Gordon now is living. Bill is a grandson of the great emperor. He didn't resemble his father at all, and none would have suspected his relationship to the disturber of the century.

"Old man Gordon, though, was a dead ringer for his father. He didn't deny the relationship, but I can't remember hearing him refer to it.

"He wasn't very short, but his head was remarkably like that of Napoleon—the jaws square, the chin pointed and the eyes wonderfully expressive and piercingly intent in their gaze. I'll bet he'd have been a great one if he had had half a chance."

DOCTOR McNUTT FINDS RECORD

Dr. W. F. McNutt, founder of the McNutt hospital, is one of the keenest students in America of the life of Napoleon, or for that matter in the world. His library contains more than 1,000 volumes dealing with the emperor. Doctor McNutt has known of Gordon-Bonaparte for some time, and still is making exhaustive efforts to trace his life. His library contains at least one

WOMAN IN HOT CHASE Declares Man Took Money From Her

Miss Carol Gardanier, who says that she was "stung" to the tune of \$500 and a lot of curios by Raymond McMurray, whose trail she follows.



Miss Carol Gardanier Says Roy McMurray Deceived Her in Far Off Japan

In the role of a man hunter, Miss Carol Gardanier of this city returned from the orient yesterday on the Japanese liner Shinyo Maru. She is on the trail of Raymond W. McMurray, the railroad clerk who recently was divorced in this city by his former wife, a wealthy Portland woman.

McMurray went to the orient a few months ago on the same steamer that carried Miss Gardanier. In fact, Miss Gardanier, so she said yesterday, advanced him the money with which to pay his fare. She was going to the orient to visit an aunt. He was, she said, told her, to take a job in the secret service of the Southern Pacific.

In Yokohama, she said, McMurray suggested that it was not safe for her to carry so much money about with her. He advised her to let him give it to the hotel clerk for safe custody. She gave him the money, she said, and he left her in Japan. The hotel clerk denied he had received any money.

He left her, she said, after she had refused to follow his suggestion and return to Honolulu on a business deal that McMurray told her should net them at least \$1,000. When she found out that he had gone she cabled to Honolulu a request for his arrest.

"Either arrest him or collect \$500 and hold money for me," the cablegram ran. In Honolulu, according to the Honolulu newspapers, McMurray represented himself as a Southern Pacific official and nephew of William McMurray, assistant general passenger agent of the company in Portland. He told the police that the woman was trying to blackmail him. He arrived here a week ago on the Korea.

"He has my money," said Miss Gardanier, "and a lot of things bought with my money in Japan, including two silk umbrellas. I came back determined to have him arrested. As for me you can say that I was stung."

Armed highbinders covered behind barred doors and renewal of hostilities is awaited

In small groups sullen celestials who gathered at street corners in Chinatown, only to disperse and melt in dark alleys upon the approach of the police squad, last night awaited a resumption of hostilities between the Suey Sing and Bing Kong tongs, which had their inception Monday night with the death of one tong member and the narrow escape from a similar fate of another prominent member.

Armed highbinders covered behind barred doors during the day, only venturing forth at night when accompanied by white guards or other tong members. Those in touch with the situation predict that there will be further shootings before the matter has been adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned.

It first was believed that the mediation of the Chinese Six Companies or the Chinese consul general would bring about a settlement. According to authoritative sources, all the efforts of the consul have gone for naught, as the warring tongs decline to acknowledge their governmental representative.

Until the warring tongs evince some desire to arbitrate the matter the Six Companies will be helpless. It had been planned to hold a meeting to devise ways and means, but this was abandoned when those in charge became aware of the disposition of the tongmen.

Small merchants and dealers, particularly those in the affected zone, closed their stores yesterday in anticipation of further trouble. The augmented squads under Corporals Goff and McGee had their hands full in breaking up groups of Chinese.

Known highbinders are under close surveillance. No additional arrests have been made.

GUEST AT ST. FRANCIS BURGLAR WHO GARNERED JEWELS WORTH \$100,000

Desperado Who Put Up Fight in Home of Mrs. T. P. Sherman and Was Shot in Leg in Duel With Detectives, Confesses to Robbing Residences and Stores in Many Cities of Coast—Identified by Torn Card as "O. D. Conn," Known at Hotel as Eastern Merchant

PREACHER'S WIFE BLAMED FOR START ON EXTRAORDINARY CAREER OF CRIME

Large Showcase Arranged at Police Headquarters and Today Recovered Gems Will Be Exhibited for Benefit of Those Who Have Suffered From Mysterious Visitations—Houses in Richmond, Ashbury Heights, Sunset and in Western Addition Robbed

Confessing to the stealing of nearly \$100,000 in jewelry within a period of eight months of criminal record seldom paralleled in the history of criminology, Frank Dale, sometimes known as O. D. Conn and sometimes as Otto Owen, unboomed a tale yesterday morning to the police that astonished the most astute detectives of the department.

Dale is the burglar who put up a fight in the home of Mrs. T. A. Sherman at 2033 Hayes street and who was shot in the leg in a duel with detectives and later taken to the city and county hospital, where he finally confessed to his remarkable career of crime.

Dale, under the name of O. D. Conn, registered at the St. Francis hotel January 28. He said that he was a merchant from Kansas City and that he had plenty of means with which to pay his bills.

LOOT WORTH \$30,000 FOUND

From the hotel he sallied forth and stole from homes, almost too numerous to mention, \$50,000 worth of loot, of which \$30,000 worth, according to Chief of Detectives Mooney, already has been recovered.

Captain Mooney says that as much more is in pawnshops and hidden in places that for the present Dale refuses to divulge. The identification of Dale, or Owen, as his correct name appears to be, was effected through a card that was found, partly torn, in a pocket of his clothing when he was removed after the exciting gun fight of Saturday afternoon in which Mrs. Sherman and two plainclothes men played a conspicuously courageous part.

The card was soiled and barely legible in the matter of the writing upon it, but the telephone number of an automobile stand was evident, and Captain Mooney detailed Detectives Prohl, Black and Riehl to look into the matter.

GAVE CARD TO "CONN"

The phone number was called up and it proved to be that of a taxi man at the St. Francis hotel. This witness told the detectives that he did not know Dale, but he believed that he had given a card to a man named Conn or Owen, who resided at the hotel. The locating of the room followed.

In the gentleman burglar's apartments were many evidences of his family relations—and many substantial proofs of his extensive crimes. In a tin case, concealed under the bed, was found diamonds, watches, bracelets, necklaces and all kinds of jewelry to the value of thousands of dollars.

Pawn tickets, letters, telegrams and memorandums that are not now altogether understood were among the articles discovered.

Among the letters were several from a sister in Chicago, showing that the burglar had lived in that city and that he had told his family, apparently respectable persons, that he was in the moving picture business and that this kept him moving about the state. This his family seemed to have accepted as the truth, judging from their letters in return to the thief.

The story told at police headquarters last night was that after finding the taxi man's card and locating the room of the thief in the St. Francis hotel the detectives went to the city and county hospital and confronted the wounded man with the evidence.

At first he refused to acknowledge

FEDERAL TROOPS DEFEAT ARMY OF GEN. CARRANZA

MEXICO CITY, March 10.—Federal troops are in possession of Monclova, which was occupied a few days ago by the rebel governor, Venustiano Carranza, the latter moving eastward. He has 500 men and apparently is headed for Lampazos. Another federal detachment is proceeding northward from Monterey.

After his defeat near Reata Saturday Carranza escaped to Monclova with a part of his forces, the others taking to the hills. Federal pursuit was slow owing to the necessity of repairing bridges burned by the retreating rebels.

On the approach of the federal Carranza evacuated the town, and the government troops captured a quantity of arms and ammunition which he left behind.

The revolt of Maytorena, former governor of Sonora, according to official report, is not meeting with popular support. An effort to raise 200,000 pesos in Guaymas resulted in his obtaining only \$6,000.

PEOPLE DO NOT APPROVE Senor de la Barra, minister of foreign relations, points to this fact and others alleged to be in his possession, as a basis for the statement that the Sonora rebellion lacks the approval of the people.

Emilio Campa, a former Orozco lieutenant, who accompanied Senor de la Fuente, probably will be designated to assist in exterminating the Maytorena rebels.

Pascual Orozco Jr., who was expected to arrive at the capital tonight, and in whose honor a great demonstration had been planned by various organizations, will not reach here before tomorrow.

FELIX DIAZ RESTING

General Felix Diaz dropped from sight today. It is announced that he has gone to a nearby ranch for rest and recuperation. The health of General Diaz has been affected by the strain of the last few weeks, but his condition is not regarded as serious.

Federals Abandon Town

DOUGLAS, Ariz., March 10.—Five hundred federal soldiers tonight are preparing to evacuate Agua Prieta and leave it in the possession of the 800 or more constitutionalists encamped about the town.

General Ojeda, commander of the Huerta garrison, stated today that fear of international complications in event of a battle between his and the rebel forces situated so closely to Douglas had brought about his determination to move westward along the Arizona border with his entire command.

El Tigre, a mining camp 40 miles southeast of here, was attacked last night by a force of 100 rebels and the garrison there of 160 men surrendered. One hundred federals eluded the constitutionalists with their arms and ammunition. A band of pursuing

Continued on Page 3, Column 7

YOUTH KILLS FATHER WHOM FAMILY FLED

Steps Over Dead Body of Parent and Sits Calmly Smoking When Police Arrive

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

CHICAGO, March 10.—Peter Scheibler, a 19 year old son of Charles Scheibler, shot and killed his father today after his mother and the two youngest children had fled from the house, and he and his sister, Helma, 15 years old, had locked themselves in the pantry to escape their father's wrath.

The son stepped over the dead body of his parent, walked into the living room and lighted his pipe, and sat calmly smoking when the police came. The son met a boy acquaintance while the detectives were taking him to the patrol box.

"What's the matter, Pete?" asked the boy. "I just shot the old man," the son replied.

"Yes; he won't trouble us any more." Peter was locked in a cell and his sister, Helma, was taken to the matron's quarters.

"I killed him," Peter told the police, "and I ain't sorry for what I did. You see, my father had a bad temper. He grasped a butcher knife while we were at breakfast and would have killed all of us if we hadn't got out of his way. Mother ran away, but Helma and I locked ourselves in the pantry. The old man was strong, and when I saw he was going to pull open the door I picked up a rifle and shot him. He was a trouble maker. He was always abusing mother and us children. I knew he'd kill Helma and me this morning, so I got him first."

JAPANESE IS SENTENCED

FAIRFIELD, March 10.—Charles Kambe, the Japanese who attempted to kill the entire Armstrong family of northern Solano last month, was sentenced to 28 years in Folsom prison.

WARRING TONGS RESTIVE UNDER EYE OF POLICE

Armed Highbinders Cover Behind Barred Doors and Renewal of Hostilities Is Awaited

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

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ENTIRE FREEDOM

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