W. W. SAUNDERS GONE

THE PARDONED MANSLAYER STARTS FOR TEXAS.

Now at Spokane, Where He Visits Friends—Closing Chapter of a Famous Crime.

The release of Captain Wirt W. Saunders from the Oregon penitentiary is fulfillment of the promise made by Governor Pennoyer last summer, and it closes another chapter in a tragedy that was one of the most sensational in the criminal history of the Northwest. Saunders was not technically "pardoned." His life sentence was "commuted." The only practical difference is that a pardoned convict is restored to citizenship with the usual power of casting a ballot. In the other case he cannot vote at elections in Oregon. Inasmuch as Saunders has started for Texas, out of reach of Oregon laws, the distinction to him is without a difference.

Saunders passed through Portland Monday evening, on his way to Spokane. He was accompanied to this city from Salem by Superintendent Downing, of the penitentiary. He wore a broad-brimmed hat—the style he affected before his trouble—and was dressed in a neat-fitting suit of dark blue, and over this wore a heavy brown overcoat. His feet were encased in new button shoes, and he carried a new valise, containing his worldly effects, as well as a walking-stick, made of many pieces of native wood by one of the prisoners.

He did not leave the penitentiary as many others have done, with only a certificate from the superintendent for a ticket over the railroad and a little money in change, but his wallet is said to have been considerably swelled by shining twenties and silver dollars to the extent of about $500.

As Saunders was leaving the penitentiary he was met by a reporter of a Salem paper, and asked to make a statement. With a smile he remarked that it would be useless to make any statements further than that he intended going to Spokane, to remain a short time, and would later leave for Texas, where he had relatives and many frineds, and would endeavor to take up his old profession, the practice of law. "I can assure you," said he, "that I am going to make every possible effort to live down my past trouble. This will be an exceedingly happy New Year for me."

Saunders did not linger in Portland, but went straight through on his way to Spokane.

Saunders was incarcerated in the penitentiary June 22, 1887. He has therefore served 7½ years of a life sentence. Saunders' record number was "1962." The total time earned and allowed to him was 480 days, making the time earned and served 3 years, 10 months and 9 days. During all the time he has been in prison he has expressed his confidence in ultimate pardon. Friends have worked continuously and persistently in his behalf, and many prominent names were obtained to petitions for executive clemency. Others who claimed to be acquainted with the facts of the case were strongly opposed to pardon. Among these were Attorney-General Geo. E. Chamberlain, who was prosecuting attorney of the third judicial district at the time of the first trial. It is not of record that R. P. Boise, the presiding judge, ever favored Saunders' release, though he was doubtless strongly urged. But George W. Belt, prosecuting officer at the second trial, recommended executive action.

J. S. Hogg, governor of Texas, addressed the following letter to Governor Pennoyer: "While I know nothing of W. W. Saunders, who applies to you for pardon, I do know his people. They are of fine standing and law-abiding. His friends of this state are very anxious to have him given liberty, and I trust you may find it consistent with justice and your public duties to grant them that favor."

Saunders was convicted and sentenced by the circuit court of Marion county on June 22, 1887, for the crime of murder in the second degree. In November, 1885, he shot and killed Charles Campbell in Albany, Linn county. The difficulty grew out of a quarrel between Campbell and Mattie Allison, who called Saunders to her assistance, he being at the time an intimate friend of her family. It was said he was engaged to marry Minnie Allison, an elder sister of Mattie. Saunders claims that at the commencement he only intended to bring the couple together in the presence of the young lady's mother for the purpose of dissuading Campbell from the vexatious course he was then pursuing toward her. While attempting this purpose the parties were suddenly thrown together and a quarrel ensued in which Campbell was killed in the presence of Mattie Allison. He was tried and convicted of murder in the first degree and received a death sentence, George E. Chamberlain being the prosecuting attorney.

While incarcerated at Albany, Saunders escaped from jail, with another prisoner, doubtless with the aid of outside friends. He was known to be armed and desperate, and very great excitement ensued throughout the middle Willamette valley. He was captured near Alsea bay by two men who hid in the brush, and got the drop on him while he was coming along the trail, armed to the teeth. Subsequently a new trial was granted him by the supreme court and a change of venue to Salem where his case was called at the June, 1887, court, and this time he was convicted of murder in the second degree. About the middle of the first trial George W. Belt assumed the duties of the office of prosecuting attorney, and he conducted the second hearing of Saunders' case, assisted by Mr. Chamberlain, L. L. Flynn and J. J. Whitney.

It is rumored that it is a part of Saunders' mission in Spokane to be married; but this is only conjecture.

THE "4" IS ABSOLETE.

The Old Year Rung Out, the New Rung in.

The New Year, on his arrival at a moment after 12 o'clock yesterday morning, received an ovation. Guns, pistols, and bombs were fired, and steam whistles screeched till all was blue. There is a huge whistle on the East Side, which seems to have most of the organs of speech, and certainly has a larynx, glottis and epiglottis. It runs up and down a gamut of yells, shrieks, and roars which are enough to wake the dead. One moment it lets out a roar such as is said to shake the roof of Hades when a general convocation is in session there, and the next moment it emits a long, soul-harrowing, blood-curdling wail like that of a lost spirit.

Half of the noise made on the occasion was in welcome of 1895, and half in celebration of the departure of 1894, who has gone to have his skin stuffed to be hung up in old Times' collections of curios, where it will be labeled "hard times year." Many of the firearms discharged were pointed at the departing year and many, who forgot the blessings he brought them, remembered only the evil he had done and hurled anathemas and other things after him. He will ne'er be seen again, and there are but few who wish ever to see him again.

After the hubbub was over an unusually large number of persons wended their way home in a condition admirably adapted to the swearing-off usual on the first of the year. Just whether 1895 will treat them any better than 1894, depends probably more upon themselves than on the difference in the figures.

THE DAY AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Yesterday there was open house at the Young Men's Christian Association, where the ladies' auxiliary committee and the members of the association were "at home" to receive young men. A great number called to partake of the hospitality provided by the association.

It was a busy day, and the rooms of the association were thronged all the afternoon and evening. The reception began at 1 o'clock, when the Billings Mandolin and Guitar Club took places in the parlors and played the opening number. The strains of music of mandolin and guitar floated pleasantly through the rooms of the association while young men came and chatted and whiled away a little time, and went again.

At 4 o'clock the exercises began in gymnasium hall, where one of the best amateur athletic exhibitions ever given in the city was conducted before an audience which filled every bit of available space in the large gymnasium of the association. The exhibition was under the direction of Professor Henry X. Brown, the physical instructor of the association, and was participated in by both junior and senior members, all amateur members of the association, and many of them new members, who came in during the past few months.

One of the most interesting numbers was a pyramid by the junior members, who gave the association yell:

"Ray, Ray, Ray,
Y. M. C. A.!
Zip, Rah, Boom!"

Falling all in a bunch at the close. Matt Brown furnished a great deal of amusement by most artistic work as clown.

THE FAIR IN NEW HANDS

The Local Management Retires, and the Concessionaires Take Hold.

Last night the display of Japanese war pictures at the exposition drew out quite a crowd, among whom were some 200 enthusiastic subjects of the mikado. The pictures were brilliantly cast upon a canvas screen by an electric stereopticon, and were very fine indeed. Each one was greeted with applause by the happy Japanese, in which the large number of American spectators frequently joined.

Yesterday a change came in the affairs of the exposition. The executive committee appointed at the meeting at the chamber of commerce, December 15, Van B. DeLashmutt, G. E. Sturgis, J. C. Lang, J. F. O'Shea and E. W. McConnell, finding it impossible to keep the fair open under the discouraging conditions prevailing, decided to close it and retire from all further responsibility. The exhibitors and concessionaires held a meeting and decided to keep the fair open under a co-operative plan, each bearing his proportion of the daily expense, and selected H. L. Wilson, formerly superintendent of the admission department, as general manager. Under the new management beginning this morning, the doors will be open to the general public free upon all days and evenings except when some special attraction is provided, such as German day next Saturday. All arrangements for special days and attractions will be attended to in future by Mr. Wilson. Henceforth, it will cost nothing to see the many displays and examine the fine goods in the foreign sections, nor to stroll around the "midway" and listen to the persuasive voices of the "spielers." This reduces the cost of seeing the cyclorama 25 cents, because admission to the fair does not have to be paid. To offset the charge at the gate on German day the cyclorama will be but 25 cents on that day.

The Germans are making great preparations for their day. The special committee met at Arion hall Monday night and made final arrangements for the day. All the German societies in the Pacific Northwest are requested to attend. Special effort will be made to bring Germans from Tacoma and Seattle. Friday night there will be a torchlight demonstration, followed by a gathering of singers at Turn halle for practice for the next day. All singers are cordially invited to be present. All who participate in the parade and singing will be admitted free to a "commerce" at Turn halle a little later the same evening. Tickets will be sold by the societies for 25 cents, admitting the holders to the fair, entertainment and ball on Saturday. In the evening there will be singing by a large chorus, tableaux, living pictures, gymnastic feats by the Turn Verein and a ball. Paul Wessinger is president of the committee, and J. R. Blochberger secretary. They are preparing for a jolly time.

FROM AN OLD WRECK.

A Memento Dragged From the River by the City Dredge.

The city dredge, which is engaged in deepening the channel in front of Flanders' wharf, between Burnside and Couch streets, yesterday brought up a piece of one of the timbers of the French brig Duc de Lorges, which was wrecked there some 40 or 50 years ago. The piece of timber was about two feet in length, and contained two large copper spikes, which were secured as trophies by some of the men on the boat. One of the gimbals, or brass rings, in which the compass of the vessel was hung, was also dredged up, and was secured by Captain R. Hoyt, who is in charge of the dredge.

The loss of the vessel is an old, old story to pioneer residents of this city, but, for the benefit of others, it may be stated that she came here with a cargo of wines and brandy, and was made fast to trees on the shore, somewhere near what is now the foot of Burnside street. The water in the river falling, she grounded on the sloping bank, and, as there were no river tugs then, she could not be pulled off. Finally the ropes broke, and she tipped over and went to the bottom with a large lot of liquor on board, to the great grief of a thirsty community. Several years since the hulk was blown up with dynamite, to get it out of the way. Some of the old brandy which was in the vessel would be worth its weight in gold now, but it is not likely that any is left, for, even if the bottles were not shattered by the dynamite, the corks have probably rotted away long ago. The captain of the brig, whose name was Trevallon, or something of that sort, was alive in British Columbia a few years since, and filled the position of gold commissioner for the government.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Otis Patterson, of the Long Creek, (Grant county) Eagle, is at the Perkins.

Mr. R. E. Smith, of Philadelphia, special agent of the Fire Insurance Company, is at the Portland.

Mr. George W. Herbine, a young business man of Philadelphia, is at the Portland. He comes to the city with the expectation of making it his future home.

Deputy Collector of Customs Pulliam returned yesterday from his visit to San Francisco. He had a very pleasant time and was right royally treated by the San Francisco customs officials, who afforded him every facility to acquire a knowledge of the workings of the civil service in that institution.

At Cordray's Theater.

The second production of "The Golden Giant," by Mr. and Mrs. French, at Cordray's theater, was greeted by a house that filled the theater from pit to dome. The standing-room sign was displayed at 8:30 P. M.

Tonight Mr. French will produce "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Mr. French has not only made a specialty of the gruesome part, but he has also made a success in it that has placed him in the front rank with all the leading actors who have ever attempted the character. The full strength of Mr. French's company will appear in the cast, including Eva Earl French, who will appear as Sybil Howell, fiancee of Dr. Jekyll. The play abounds in wonderful mechanical effects, and each transformation is made with such rapidity that many people doubt that Mr. French represents both characters. This he does, however, without question.

"Dr. Jykell and Mr. Hyde" will be repeated Thursday and Friday evenings.

LETTER ON PORTLAND

A WOMAN VISITOR WRITES TO THE DUNDEE NEWS.

View From The Oregonian Tower—The City of Homes—Occupations of Women—Domestics.

Miss F. Marie Imandt and a companion, of Dundee, Scotland, who visited Portland last summer on their way around the world, contributed a very interesting letter to the Dundee (Scotland) News as a result of their stay here. The two ladies were making the journey for the purpose of investigating the condition of women in the various parts of the world. However, but a small part of the letter, which is signed by Miss Imandt, is devoted to that subject, so far as Portland is concerned. Excellent cuts of The Oregonian building and Chamber of Commerce building accompany the letter, which is in part as follows:

"The sunshine was ablaze when we climbed the clock tower of The Oregonian building, and its lovely light made a fair picture of the world lying far below. Nestling in the shadow of hills, Portland has a situation full of the most romantic beauty. The wide silver line of the Columbia danced and sparkled from amid girdles of green trees, and nearer the city the Willamette bore on its shining breast a whole array of ships and barges. In every direction at right angles the streets ran lined with buildings, of which the more modern show most ambitious architectural efforts. What impressed me most in my view of Portland was the amount of space and light the inhabitants had at their command. Every street is wide, with rows of magnificent trees like a Parisian boulevard. The effect of these is delicious—they are cooling to the eye, and must ofttimes be refreshing to brains tired with the heat and bustle of the day. From the clock tower the panorama is so entrancing that it was with reluctance we turned away. But the ponderous machinery of the clock itself attracted our attention, and Mr. Couper, who, with Captain Pope, was initiating us into the mysteries of Portland, reminded us that there was still much to see. 'Here is our meteorological office,' Captain Pope announced as he showed us in, and introduced to us Mr. Pague, the gentleman in authority. Greeting us with the courtesy it is evidently the pleasure of the people of this chief city of Oregon to extend to strangers, Mr. Pague gave us some interesting data.

"The next department of interest to us in The Oregonian was the office of the newspaper from which the building takes its name. A walk through the spacious rooms devoted to the practical part of the work, under the conduct of Mr. Scott, the editor, revealed the fact that all composing is done by linotype machines. Having already seen the same in the office of Black & White, in London, consequently I was not altogether amazed at the machine that so easily and readily overcomes the difficulties of setting type. This machine, the invention of an American, born of Swiss parents, is somewhat like a large stenographic machine. In keeping with the magnificence of the building, the elevator that flashed down like a shooting star was of elaborately carved and twisted black iron. Instead of stopping at the white marble entrance hall we were carried right to the basement where the printing of the paper goes on in an immense fireproof room. The machines used are the same as those in the Courier office, by which folding of sheets and pasting are done at once.

"The offices of business men in Portland are not only in fine buildings, but they are fitted with an eye to taste and comfort. Offices of all kinds are in the Chamber of Commerce building. In one of the departments the exhibits from the world's fair were still on view. We had thus an opportunity of judging of the luxuriance of the fruits of Oregon. Pears and apples of marvelous size, huge stalks of grain, each bending under its own weight, specimens of wool, nuts, raisins, monster salmon, etc., all indicated the riches of this beautiful land. The men who make fortunes one day and lose them the next or retaining them add daily to their store, evidently find solace and joy in club life. At the top of the chamber building there is a club laid out most tastefully indeed in the very luxury of simple elegance. Heavy curtains of rose brocade, combined with polished wood and softly tinted walls, with antique fireplaces and niches, a library, smoking-rooms, card-tables, a restaurant, with a model chef reigning in a little paradise—a kitchen gay with shining copper—suggest that existence is not all money-grabbing. A spin through the wide streets of Portland reveals many fine stores, and yields glimpses of prosperity and an existence that is something more than merely tolerable. The abject poverty and misery of out Scottish cities do not meet the eye in these new Western towns. Our explanation is the improved conditions under which people exist. Abundance of air and light is to be had; there is none of the crowding so prevalent in the old country, the water supply is abundant and well-looked after, judging from the magnificent new reservoir in course of erection and seen in a drive through the park on the heights. 'There's Dundee money,' we were told, on several occasions, as buildings sometimes in course of erection were pointed out. This city of 50 years' growth has in its residential part houses beautiful enough to have won for it the title of 'A City of Homes.' Many of these lovely homes are the frame houses of which we hear so much. Elaborate decoration in many cases renders it difficult to find out the material of which they are composed. In some instances the most tasteful designs are carried out in costly stone. All are surrounded by turf or by gardens, and trees are everywhere. The restfulness of it all is delicious. As we walked on the quiet wooden streets, a step would bring us into a magnificent garden stretching to a residence worthy the name palatial, save for the fact that it deserved a title conveying the impression of something finer and in better taste than a mere palatial residence. My companions laughed when I told of the high walls at home. To the democratic American the idea is only funny that because a man makes a hit with pork, or groceries, or whisky, or jute, he has grown too fine a human for the vulgar gaze, besides, tomorrow he may have returned to the ranks whence he sprung by a mere bad spec. 'Steal, who would steal?' an American lady asked in amazed indignation, 'boys never want to steal flowers or fruit when they are in such abundance as we have them here. They think nothing of them; they see them every day.' She knew Europe well, and she, too, thought the walls, particularly the high ones, very funny indeed. If she had seen the one in Blair-Athole, she would have considered us a droll nation, and doubtless very horrid one.

"Women in Portland are employed as stenographers in shops, and as domestic servants. On the subject of the latter I shall have information to give in a subsequent letter. I hear on all hands that the demand for Scotch girls as servants exceeds the supply. In all these rising cities women are in the minority, in some places the proportion being two men to every woman. Consequently the matrimonial prospects are good, and, as in many cases, it is necessary for a woman to know how to use her hands as the wife of a man who has his fortune to build, servants run a very good chance of making excellent matches. We had opportunity of making the acquaintance of a great many of the society ladies of Portland. Brighter, more charming women it would be impossible to find anywhere. Some 50 of them passed through the rooms at a delightful reception given in our honor. We had time to chat a little with each—just time, unfortunately, to make us long to see more of these women who were enjoying all the advantages of modern civilization. Refinement and simplicity seemed to be the keynote of society in that circle. We met some of the rich Americans who know all about Europe, wear no dresses save those from Paris, and live in houses of indescribable splendor; but we found the same pleasure in little things, the same culture and refinement. Their good taste crops out everywhere. It is evident in their dress and in their charming manners and ease. An American woman, when she is introduced to any one, repeats the name, bows gracefully, and says—'I am glad to meet you.' In summer, at her receptions, she has her rooms, three of which generally open one from another, turned into bowers of flowers. Her refreshments consist of tea and lovely little cakes, claret cup and ices. She has large embroidered napkins and dainty plates, and you eat her cakes with a miniature silver fork.

"Boating is a favorite pastime in Portland. The boats are as light and fragile as toys, and they glide down the river in the silver rays of the moon like boats in a dream. Over the wide stretch of waters comes frequently the sound of chorus singing and the gentle splash of oars. Huge barges of a square shape, worked by a wheel in the stern, often pass you laden with timber from the forests far away. At a lovely house overlooking the river, embowered among trees, we landed one evening just at sunset. A little company was gathered together to hear the whistling of a young lady, who will doubtless soon be heard of in London. Miss Hamilton is tall and slight, with delicate features, and golden hair curling round her forehead. Her whistling is as natural and easy as that of a bird. Soft tones are full of music, and the highest and clearest of her notes are never shrill. 'Tired?' she said when some one suggested she might be tired. 'I am never tired.' So our charming hostess lit a lamp by the piano, the sunset lighted the rooms beyond, and we had a concert of the most brilliant description."

EAST SIDE AFFAIRS.

Shocking Case of Cruelty to a Child in Albina.

Through an accident a most outrageous case of cruelty to a child was discovered Sunday night. At about 10 o'clock that night, a resident was passing a house on Boulevard street, between Beach and Tremont, in North Albina, when he heard a child crying in the woodshed. It was then bitter cold, and the gentleman was astonished that a child should be in the woodshed at that time of the night and the house closed and the inmates retired. He investigated and found a boy, who was only about 8 years of age, who told him his stepmother had put him out here and would not allow him to sleep in the house. The matter was reported to Captain James, and Monday night he detailed two officers to go to the house at 10 o'clock at night and ascertain if the boy was still compelled to sleep in the shed, as had been reported. At that hour they went to the house and found the child sleeping in the shed with a dog, covered only with a light quilt. He was then very cold. The officers aroused the inmates of the house. A woman came to the door, and they ascertained that her name is Bradly, and that the boy is her stepson. The officers demanded that she should take the boy into the house and provide him with a comfortable bed. At first she refused, and declared she did not want him in the house, but they compelled her to take him in. The woman gave a frivolous excuse for compelling the boy to sleep out in the exposed condition. The poor boy had been sleeping out in the shed during the recent extreme cold weather, and was very ill and feeble when discovered. The only wonder is that he did not die from the exposure to which he had been subjected. The boy's father is not here at present, and has been away for some time. The authorities will see that the boy is properly cared for hereafter, and he will likely be taken in charge by the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society.

A Wandering Woman.

A woman, who gave her name as Mrs. Miller, came to Troutdale last week on the train, and, after wandering around in a peculiar manner, was found by Mrs. Bolton, a well-known lady of that place, and taken to her home. The woman stated she had come from Pittsburg to Troutdale for the purpose of settling up some business left by a relative who had recently died. She stated the relative lived near Gresham, and named several persons living there. Monday Mrs. Bolton drove over to Gresham with the old lady, and stopped at the house of one of the families she had expressed a desire to see. Mrs. Miller got out of the buggy, but, instead of going into the house, the old lady started down the road and acted in a peculiar way. Mrs. Bolton again got her in the buggy, and visited the other places with the same result. No one knew or ever heard of the woman at Gresham, and Mrs. Bolton drove back home with her and has been keeping her ever since. She has no money, and while she talks and acts peculiarly in some respects, she seems sensible enough. The woman is 80 years old, and it is hardly possible she is an impostor. It is possible she may have wandered away from her home in a partially demented condition. Several have talked with her and tried to find out something about her, where she is from, and what she wants to do, but they failed to get any satisfactory information It will likely be necessary to turn her over to the county.

Y. M. C. A. Reception.

The East Side department of the Y. M. C. A. was made a very pleasant place for all visitors yesterday, by the Ladies' Auxiliary, and the reception committee of the association. Doors were opened to the public at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and every one who entered was considered a special guest and treated with the utmost courtesy. The parlors on the second floor were kept warm and comfortable and inviting. The reading-room contained fresh literature and the amusement department was supplied with games for those who desired that sort of pastime. Lunch was served from 1 to 4, and quite a number took their New Year's dinner at the rooms. In the evening the published programme was rendered and enjoyed by a large audience, after which a lively game of "blind man's buff" was played in the large gymnasium. Secretary Johnson and other members of the association were constantly present during the day and evening, making everything as agreeable to the visitors as possible.

Portland Hospital.

No special arrangement for the observance of New Year's was made at the Portland hospital, and the attendants and patients spent a quiet and restful day. Miss McNear, the matron, reports the affairs of the institution as in a hopeful condition, and the number of paying patients increasing. She looks for a good year for the hospital. Friends all over the Northwest have been remembering it in a substantial manner. The nurses' training-school is progressing in a satisfactory manner. Regular lectures are being given by physicians on matters pertaining to the proper care of patients.

Miscellaneous Notes.

James Lally, an escaped insane man from the asylum at Salem, who was recaptured at Portsmouth, was returned to that institution yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Copping, of Centralia, are the guests of Dr. J. J. Fisher and wife at their home in Irvington. They will remain several weeks.

Only $5 per month on five lots. W. Reidt, Cambridge block, cor. Third and Morrison.

SENATOR DOLPH BACK

EXPECTS TO REMAIN FOR SOME LITTLE TIME.

He Talks of the Nicaragua Canal Bill and Other Important Public Matters—His Re-election.

Mr. Joseph N. Dolph, Oregon's senior representative in the United States senate, arrived home last evening, returning overland by the Northern Pacific route. He left Washington last Wednesday and will remain in Portland for some time. Senator Dolph is in robust health, and, although somewhat fatigued after his six days of travel, he had a pleasant New Year's greeting for visitors.

Mr. Dolph is not at all worried over the result of the coming senatorial election in the legislature, and thinks there are no substantial changes in the situation. He is confident that he will have more votes in the caucus than will be necessary to elect him as senator for another term. Referring to Mr. Dolph, in a recent issue, the Philadelphia Times said:

"Senator Dolph, of Oregon, has been a member of the senate ever since 1883, and is a statesman of vision extending beyond state lines. He is a man of extraordinary ability, an omnivorous reader, a steady worker and a ready debater. He has little reason to fear the election of any other than himself for the next term of six years. He will, therefore, take his turkey, dressing and cranberry sauce without any misgivings or apprehensions."

Speaking of the legislation of the present congressional session, Senator Dolph last night said: "On my arrival in Washington, I directed my energies toward getting up the Nicaragua canal bill, believing that if it were not considered at least in part before the holidays, it would not be considered at all this session. I consulted with Senator Morgan, chairman of the committee, and urged him to move to take the bill up for consideration. Senator Sherman was opposed to doing so until after the committee on federal relations had had a meeting. Afterward the matter became a subject of consideration by the democratic caucus. Senator George was pressing the bankruptcy bill, Senator Vest his cloture resolution, and Senator Morgan the Nicaragua canal bill, and, as a result, the caucus could not agree, and the order of business was left to the caucus committee of which Senator Gorman is chairman.

"Senator George, as a matter of accommodation and friendship to me, consented to allow the Nicaragua bill to come up before the bankruptcy bill, and, after securing Senator George's consent to this, the democratic steering committee consented to allow the bill to come up for consideration. Quite a number of senators on the democratic side were not pleased with this move, and a day or two after Senator Gray sought to displace the measure with the sugar bill, and, that failing, Senator Vest endeavored to bring his cloture resolution up. I think, unless the bill is talked to death, it will maintain its place as the unfinished business, and, if it comes to a vote, it will pass the senate. Senator Turpie made a long and bitter speach against the bill, full of misrepresentations, to which Senator Morgan is preparing an answer. I made a speach on the bill, and am paired in its favor. I had hoped to get the measure up immediately when congress convened, but met with obstacles that took time to overcome. I am encouraged to think that, if the bill passes the senate, it has strength enought in the house to secure its passage there, but am not certain what attitude the president will take toward it."

PORTLAND'S NEW BUILDING.

"I went to the treasury department to inquire after the Portland public building bill, and found that the work in the office of the supervising architect had been proceeding very slowly. The bill still stands third on the list for sketch plans and eighth for working plans. I was promised that the preparations for the sketch plan would be begun immediately. The secretary of the treasury has estimated for the building, for the next fiscal year, $100,000, in addition to the unexpended appropriation already made, and also asked for power to contract for the entire work. I prepared, introduced and had referred to the committee on public buildings and grounds an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill, in accordance with the secretary's estimate. The supervising architect's bureau has been thoroughly overhauled, and new regulations adopted by the secretary, and I hope work in that office will proceed with greater rapidity than heretofore.

PROTECTION OF LAND-BUYERS.

"One important bill which I introduced at the present session, and received a favorable report upon from the department and from the committee on public lands to the senate, was one to protect purchasers of land from railroad companies where the lands have been erroneously patented to the companies and sold to innocent purchasers. I also prepared and introduced a bill to relieve persons entitled to purchase forfeited railroad lands from certain new decisions of the department of the interior, which worked to their injury. The general land office reported strongly in its favor, but the secretary of the interior reported adversely to the measure and its consideration will therefore be delayed. Mr. Ellis, who introduced a similar bill in the house, hopes to secure a favorable report upon it from the house committee on public lands, notwithstanding the secretary's objections.

"There is not likely to be much legislation this session except general appropriation bills. The sugar bill, one of the house 'pop-gun' tariff measures, may receive consideration in the senate, but it is doubtful. The press was wrong in supposing that the vote to take up that bill, or the cloture resolution, was indicative of the strength of either. My colleague and myself and many other senators voted against taking them up because we did not want to supplant the Nicaragua canal bill.

"It is probable that the Carlisle financial bill will pass the house, and, if it does, it will no doubt come up for consideration in the senate. The scheme may contain the germs of some proper measure, but, in the shape it now is, I think it will meet with great opposition in both branches of congress. I doubt whether or not the majority of either branch will be willing to provide for the redemption of legal tender notes, gradual or otherwise."

FREE RIDE OVER THE RIVER

The Stark-street Ferry Starts on a New Basis.

The Stark-street ferry was made free to the public at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, and the effect was at once perceptible in the increased number of passengers. It being a general holiday, there was no great number of persons crossing, especially during the forenoon. There was a considerable increase in the afternoon, but very few teams crossed either on the ferry or bridges, there being no business going on. Taking the holiday into consideration, the number crossing was large, and it will doubtless be much larger today, and will keep increasing as the people from the country find out that the ferry is free.

The ubiquitous small boy was out in force, and for the first time came on board without paying fare, and felt as if he really owned the boat. Gangs of them prowled all over the boat, taking notes of everything, especially of the fact that the wicket-gates, which it always had required a nickel to open, had been removed, and that the ticket-taker had lost his job.

The ferry was first started 45 years ago by Mr. Joseph Stephens, when the fare for foot passengers was 25 cents. He was bought out in 1869 by the Knotts, when foot passengers paid 10 cents and single and double teams 25 and 50 cents. Travel was small then, and the receipts averaged from $7 50 to $15 per day, but, as the city grew, the receipts increased, and the income from the ferry has been sufficient to make several snug fortunes. Now things have changed, and the tolls amount to very little, but, as a free ferry, owing to its central location, it is bound to carry a large amount of traffic.

AMUSEMENTS.

MARQUAM GRAND — Tavary Grand Opera Company. "Il Trovatore." Tonight.
CORDRAY'S—"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Tonight.
ORPHEUM—"She." Tonight.

Three legitimate operas were presented at the Marquam yesterday by the Marie Tavary grand opera company, and New Year's day will certainly be remembered long for its ample feast of drama, music and song. At a matinee performance Flotow's tuneful "Martha" was rendered, and in the evening a double bill consisting of Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana" and Leoncavallo's "I'Pagliacci" was the attraction. The audiences that greeted the performances indicated that grand opera has uncommon interest for the public. The theater held a large audience at the matinee performance, and in the evening the house was filled to overflowing. A more pleased throng could not be found than the one that listened to the beautiful music of the double attraction. The applause was constant, and the singers were greeted with demonstrative cordiality, shown only to artistic performers. The operas were rendered with more taste and finish than "Rigoletto" Monday evening, and this is saying a great deal, for the initial performance was given in admirable style. The company, however, seems better adapted to the productions of yesterday, and in every way gave them in a most complete manner. Especially was this true with the evening's performance, when the audience was very demonstrative.

"Martha" is one of the old operas that seem to become more popular each year. There is melody in all its songs and choruses. The Tavary company presents this old favorite with a strong cast, although Mme. Tavary does not appear. Nina Bertini Humphreys sang the title role of Martha in a most delightful manner. She has a clear and true soprano voice, handled with consummate art. Martin Pache, the tenor, made his first appearance in this city as Lionel, and shared honors with Mme. Humphreys. His voice is of the purest tenor quality. He sings easily, effectively, and with expression. In the familiar aria, "Ah, So Pure, Ah, So Fair," he received a most deserving recall. William Schuster, as Plunkett, and the other principals, were well fitted to their assigned roles, and acquitted themselves well. The choruses and orchestrals were up to the high standard of the splendid company, and the performance was most pleasing in every particular.

"Cavalleria Rusticana," with its melodies and harmonies, the seductive tone pictures of its orchestration, and its admirable representation, was most acceptably rendered in the evening. The opera was the initiative of the double bill, and was given with a vim and finish that put every one in decided good humor for "Pagliacci," that followed. "Cavalleria Rusticana" is given as one act, but its brevity is more than recompensed by the delicious melody.

Theo Dorre made her appearance as Santuzza, and made a decided impression by her artistic singing and very clever impersonation. Her duet with Turiddu, in the seventh scene, was exquisitely rendered, and was made most forcible in action by Mr. Payne Clark, a most satisfactory tenor. Mr. Mertens, as Alfio, presented that character admirably, and the other members of the cast were excellent. The orchestra's rendition of the celebrated intermezzo was played and encored. The hold it has on the public was aparent in the rapt attention given by the entire audience and the spontaneous burst of applause that followed each time it was played.

Leoncavallo's opera "Pagliacci" was last on the programme, but it was in many respects the most satisfactory of the day, as it brought with it the reappearance of Madame Tavary, the prima donna soprano. The story of "Pagliacci," which has never been presented in this city before, is of the simplest. Nedda, the wife of Canio, the buffoon, is loved by Tonio, the clown of her husband's troupe, and by Silvo, a young peasant. She repulses Tonio but accepts Silvio's love. Tonio, to be revenged, tells Canio of Nedda's love for Silvio. The jealous husband's first outbreak of fury is interrupted by the signal for the show to begin. This show, which is the old Italian comedy of Arlechino's amour with Columbine, and Pagliacci's jealousy is turned into tragic reality by Canio, who stabs his wife to death in the presence of the rustic audience, and then ends by killing her lover, Silvio, as he rushes from the crowd to receive her in his arms. The clown steps to the front and, over the dead bodies of the woman who scorned him and his favored rival, announces to the people the "play is over."

The opera opens with a prologue, spoken by the fool of the company of market players, which is decidedly interesting and melodious.

Madame Tavary in the character of Nedda, repeated her triumph of the initial performance. She sang in a manner that brought delight to the large audience. Mr. Guille, the principal tenor, is indisposed, but the part of Canio, usually sung by him, was presented by Mr. Clark, who added to his reputation as an artist. Mr. Mertens made a great success of Tonio, especially in the prologue, which was demanded again. The Silvio of Mr. Schuster and the Beppo of Mr. Keady were also well presented.

Tonight Verdi's "Il Trovatore" will be presented.

DIED AT THE POOR FARM.—George W. Vollum, an old resident of this city, died yesterday at the poor farm, aged 65 years. He was a bookbinder by trade, and a quarter of a century since was doing a fairly prosperous business here. Of late years he has been in poor health and out of funds, and has for some time been an inmate of the poor farm.

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an die deutsch-amerikanischen Bürger Portlands, resp. Oregons und des ganzen Nordwestens.

Eine Versammlung deutsch-amerikanischer Bürger, zusammengesetzt aus den verschiedensten Kreisen, fand am Montag, den 31. Dezember 1894, in der Arion-Halle statt, um Mittel und Wege zur Abhaltung des Deutschen Tages auf der Ausstellung zu besprechen. — Es wurde beschlossen, den Deutschen Tag am

Sonnabend, den 5. Januar 1895,

abzuhalten. Am Abend vorher, Freitag, den 4. Januar, abends 7 Uhr, wird ein brillanter Fackelzug stattfinden, welcher von der Turnhalle seinen Anfang nehmen wird. Nach Beendigung desselben folgt die Generalprobe aller deutschen Gesangvereine und aller sonstigen dazu gesanglich befähigten Kräfte, welche sich an der Feier betheiligen wollen, in der Turnhalle unter Leitung Herrn Professors H. Saro. Sodann wird ein großer Commers sämmtlicher Sänger und aller Theilnehmer am Fackelzuge in der renovirten Turnhalle stattfinden. Sämmtliche deutschen und schweizerischen Bürger, sowohl Privatleute als auch Angehörige von Vereinen und Logen, sind zu reger und zahlreicher Betheiligung herzlichst eingeladen.

Am Sonnabend Abend, den 5. Januar 1895, dem eigentlichen Deutschen Tage, finden Vorträge des Massenchors, der vollständigen Musikkapelle mit nachfolgendem Balle statt. Ebenso ist in Aussicht genommen, die Turnsektion des Turnvereins für gymnastische Aufführungen, sowie die dramatischen Sektionen anderer deutschen Vereine zur Darstellung von Gruppenbildern zu gewinnen.

Der Festausschuß wird keine Mühe scheuen, um dem Publikum für den geringen Betrag von 25 Cts., welcher als Eintritt für Aufführungen, Conzert und Ball erhoben wird, etwas recht Gediegenes zu bieten. Zur Betheiligung am Commers, Freitag, den 4. Januar, ist der Eintritt kostenfrei, nur wird die Betheiligung am Fackelzug zur Bedingung gemacht. Sämmtlichen Theilnehmern am Fackelzug wird eine Fackel kostenfrei geliefert werden. Ebenso ist für die nöthigen Abzeichen Sorge getragen, um den Eintritt zum Commers zu kontrolliren.

Es ist dem Comite gelungen, den Besitzer des Cycloramas zu veranlassen, den Preis für die Besichtigung des wirklich schönen Schlachtenbildes, welches in Berlin von deutschen Künstlern hergestellt wurde, auf die Hälfte (25 Cts.) zu reduziren.

Es unterliegt keinem Zweifel, daß die Ausstellung bisher aus bekannten Gründen keine besonderen Erfolge aufzuweisen hatte und das Festcomite ist sich der schwierigen Aufgabe wohl bewußt. Trotzdem richtet das Comite an jeden einzelnen Mitbürger im Vertrauen auf die bekannte Solidarität der Deutschen im Auslande die Aufforderung, daß jeder in seiner Weise nach Maßgabe seiner Kräfte sich an dem Tage betheilige. Es wird nicht nur erwartet, daß die Deutschen möglichst vollzählig sich selbst einfinden, sondern auch ihre Freunde ohne Rücksicht auf Nationalität zur Theilnahme ermuntern.

Wir halten es, nachdem die Vorbereitungen für den Deut