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Smith & Watson Iron Works Front and Hill Streets

OUR SALESROOM Will continue to be at 47 First Street, between Pine and Ash Streets, where a full line of samples will be shown, and for the convenience of our friends we have arranged that accounts due us may be paid at this office.

W. G. McPHERSON COMPANY RING UP MAIN 165 AND LET US TALK TO YOU

ABOUT PRINTING AND PRICES F. W. BALTES & CO. Second and Oak Streets Portland, Oregon

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL MONMOUTH, OREGON. Training school for teachers. Courses arranged especially for training teachers for all branches of the profession.

SALISBURY THE SAME. Ex-Premier's Physicians Report His Condition Unchanged.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Lord Salisbury passed a fairly restful night, and there was no material change in his condition this morning. Lord Robert Cecil says his father seems slightly stronger.

WELL-KNOWN FARMER ILL. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 14.—Hiram J. Scoggan, the well-known farmer, is seriously ill at his home on the Bankston road.

GATES IS STILL IMPROVING. SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 14.—John W. Gates passed another restful night and shows signs of improvement.

JEFF WINS FIGHT

Corbett Throws Up Sponge in Tenth

SOLAR PLEXUS IS FOUND

He Makes a Game Battle, But His Blows Lack Steam.

CHAMPION NEVER SO FAST

Work is Also More Clever Than Heretofore—Crowd the Largest Ever to Witness a Fight in the United States.

AS FIGHTERS EXPLAIN IT.

My fight tonight will demonstrate to the public that I am a better man than I ever was. I outboxed Corbett in every round, and carried the fight to him at every stage of the game.

I did my best and lost. I fought the best I knew how. Jeffries was too big for me, and he is the best man in the world. If the public is satisfied with my fight, I am glad to give Jeffries all the credit that is his due.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 14.—(Staff Correspondence.)—Rugged brute strength once more gained a victory over science tonight, and again James J. Jeffries successfully defended his right to the title of champion heavyweight of the world.

It was just as I said, there was nothing to it but Jeff, and while more than two-thirds of the 15,000 who saw the fight were Corbett sympathizers, they admitted before the battle was two rounds that the ex-champion was hopelessly outclassed, and their hopes of his defeating the ex-ballermaier faded, and they settled back, waiting for the end.

When it came so suddenly in the tenth round, when they saw Corbett's face, twisted and distorted from the awful agony he was suffering as a result of two terrific blows in the stomach, they were glad that he had been defeated without being hurt, and badly beaten up. It was for this reason, perhaps, more than anything else, that there was but little cheering and applause when Corbett was counted out and Jeff was declared the winner.

Corbett falls as if shot. The two blows that laid Corbett away, while they were not knockouts that resulted in unconsciousness, were perhaps two of the hardest blows Jeff ever struck in his life.

The bows of the crowd were deafening, and when he could move he turned toward the timekeeper so as to hear the count, while he rubbed his stomach with his right hand. He was up at the count of nine, and he made a gallant effort to stay Jeff off. The champion, however, was after him with a fearful rush.

Corbett wilted like so much snow upon which scalding water had been poured. He tried in vain to get up. Twice he half rose, and twice he sank to his knees, and when he finally did manage to stagger to a standing position, he had been counted out. Even before this some one in his corner had thrown a fan into the ring, which was a signal of Corbett's defeat.

Jeff Now a Finished Fighter. Jeff was faster than ever before; Corbett made his slowest fight. Such a marked improvement in a fighter has seldom, if ever, been seen as that demonstrated by Jeffries last night.

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beatable strength. He could have acquired his knowledge in but one way—from Bob Fitzsimmons, with whom he toured the country and boxed almost nightly. There was no one really able to cope with Jeff before. Now he is on a pinnacle that seems at the present writing far, far out of the reach of any man who has donned a glove and appeared in public up to date.

Not the Corbett of Old. Corbett, while he made a plucky fight and took an unmerciful drubbing, was far from being the old Corbett, because he could not train vitally in his 37-year-old body. Neither was he the same Corbett who delighted the fight-lovers of old in a boxing sense.

Corbett's Tactics Entirely New. Corbett fought as I said he would, and it was directly the opposite to any of his previous encounters. Instead of eternally going away when Jeff led, he came toward the champion, and literally sent himself to the slaughter. It was not because Jeffries was so much faster than before that Corbett adopted such a plan, but because he thought it was his winning chance, and to escape punishment in the clinches. It was not to be. He might have lasted a round or two longer by different tactics, but he could never have won from the Jeff of last night.

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GLASS' SHIPS IN

North Pacific Squadron Returns

FROM NORTHERN CRUISE

Naval Officers Deny Effort to Slip by Forts.

NO EFFORT AT CONCEALMENT

Story About the Running of the Batteries at the Entrance to Puget Sound Is News to the Naval Officers.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 14.—The North Pacific Squadron of the United States Navy, Rear-Admiral Glass commanding, anchored in the Bremerton navy-yard at noon today. The fleet passed Cape Flattery at dark Thursday evening, and sailed easily up the Sound, having no cause to hasten or to conceal its movements.

The vessels composing the squadron are Admiral Glass' flagship, the armored cruiser Marblehead, the twin gunboats Concord and Bennington, and the tug Fortune. The latter came by Seattle to pick up mail for the squadron.

The entire trip was uneventful, and the vessels arrived in the navy-yard in good condition, bearing the ordinary wear and tear of a long voyage. All will be carefully examined by boards of survey to ascertain what repairs, if any, are necessary. The impression prevails that the New York may remain at Bremerton for some time to undergo a thorough overhauling. It is said that her machinery will be bettered by various minor repairs.

The officers of the squadron deny all knowledge of the story wired from Port Townsend that the entrance of the fleet into the Sound was a naval maneuver, and that "Admiral Casey" constructively ran a formidable blockade successfully and achieved a mighty victory.

As Admiral Casey was not on board any of the vessels of the fleet, and has no connection with it, he can scarcely be credited with a victory or a fight. If the entrance of the fleet was a successful naval maneuver, the vessels, the officers say, are entitled to extraordinary commendation, since they carried it through without the knowledge of the men who were navigating them.

Story From Port Townsend. PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Aug. 14.—Verified reports secured after the rigid exclusion maintained for a week past at Port Worden had been relinquished today proved that an error in the deciphering of signals from Worden had occurred, and that, forming the basis for the press dispatch to the effect that Admiral "Casey" had won out in the joint Army and Navy maneuvers between his fleet returning from a practice cruise of the North Pacific and the coast defense on Port Townsend Bay.

Instead of having run the gauntlet, as was first believed, it is shown that Captain McCloskey, commanding the Oniah, and Twenty-sixth Company of Coast Artillery, at Port Worden, sent a blank shot at 900 yards' range at the approaching fleet, thus winning the day. In the next half hour 15 shots from the piece reduced with the patent breaching mechanism were projected against the fleet of mooring warships, and victory, instead of belonging to Admiral "Casey," crowned the banner of the artilleryists.

Ports Casey and Flagler, more remote and far removed from what would be the scene of operation in an actual engagement, later took up the bombardment, and in order paid their respects to Admiral "Casey," who gracefully dipped his flag in return as his flotilla proceeded on to the navy-yard at Bremerton for imaginary repairs.

A slight increase in speed after entering the Straits would have heightened the naval arms' chances for winning, as tele-

graphic communication with the Cape Flattery observation tower had closed for the night as he passed and the morning here was dark, cloudy and rainy. As it was, however, daybreak showed the ships standing aloft and Captain McCloskey's shot proved they had been discovered.

Department Denies Maneuvers. OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Aug. 14.—Reports received from Washington indicate that there were to be maneuvers off the mouth of the Columbia River, and that the squadron of Admiral Glass would make an attempt to run by the forts at the mouth of the Columbia River. No such maneuvers are contemplated in the orders that Admiral Glass has received from the Navy Department, as they expect him to proceed at once to Puget Sound. Neither does the War Department know anything about any proposed maneuvers of that kind.

DISTRESS IS ACUTE. People of Hurricane-Swept Jamaica Now Living on Green Bananas. KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 14.—There are heart-rending scenes all over this island. At Port Antonio, thousands of homeless and starving people have sought shelter in the old prison, and the few other buildings which have survived the hurricane. Those who could not be thus accommodated are covering in the lee of ruined walls and dismantled piazzas. The railroad sheds and waiting rooms are filled with women and children. The merchants are feeding the hungry to the best of their ability, but the majority are subsisting on the unripe bananas knocked down by the storm. The bananas are boiled in kerosene oil cans over open fires made from the contents of destroyed buildings. This is their sole food supply, and it will be exhausted in nine or ten days.

Similar conditions prevail at other points. In the interior the distress is equally acute. Scarcely a peasant's home is standing. Even the planters' dwellings, which are built of stone, have been unroofed, with few exceptions. The homes and belongings of the peasants have been blown away, and they are contriving rude shelters from fallen trees, palm boughs and banana leaves. Owing to the continued unrelenting weather and occasional torrential rains, the shelters afford little protection. Unless immediate shipments of foodstuffs come from America, death by starvation is inevitable for many.

The hospitals in the wind swept regions are crowded with the injured, and the death list is increasing. One man was beheaded at Port Antonio by a flying sheet of galvanized roofing. Many were seriously wounded by falling houses, trees and walls. Several houses on the banks of streams were carried away by flood water. The fate of their inmates is unknown, but it is feared that there have been many deaths from this cause. It is now thought that the loss on the island will reach \$15,000,000.

NAVAL HERO DIES

Captain R. H. Lamson Passes Away.

GALLANT CAREER ENDED

As Lieutenant in Civil War He Won Distinction.

NEVER FLINCHED UNDER FIRE

First Naval Cadet From Oregon Won Praise From Superiors for Many Acts of Daring—His Health Lost in Country's Service.

Actions in Which Captain R. H. Lamson Was Engaged During the Rebellion. Captures of Forts Hatteras and Clark, 1861. Captures of Forts at Port Royal, S. C., November, 1861. Action between the Nansemond River, Va., flotilla and the batteries on the Nansemond River, April 14, 1862. Assault and capture of the battery at Hill's Point, Nansemond River, April 19, 1862. Both attacks on Fort Fisher—land assault, December, 1864. Position under Fort Fisher and brought off Captain Rhind and Lieutenant Preston, January, 1865. Commanded the vessels detailed to clear the James River of torpedoes and other obstructions, May and June, 1864. Wounded in the arm, April 14, 1862, at action at Hill's Point, Va. Wounded in the left arm and shoulder by musket ball at assault upon Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865.

Captain Roswell Hawkes Lamson, a distinguished retired officer of the United States Navy, died yesterday at his residence, 530 Everett street, after a prolonged and painful illness. The immediate cause of death was the intense debility consequent upon the locomotor ataxia from which Captain Lamson had suffered for more than 20 years. He left surviving him only two or three children—Miss Helen, now attending Stanford University, and R. H. Lamson, an attorney of this city.

The story of Captain Lamson's early life reads like a history of the Indian wars in Oregon and of the great War of the Rebellion. His later years were spent in this his adopted state, where he held many responsible positions, was well known and was held in the highest possible esteem by all who met him.

His Early Career. Born in Burlington, Ia., in 1833, Captain Lamson crossed the plains with his parents when he was but 9 years old. The family settled in Yamhill County, near Sheridan. Young Lamson received his first experience of war when he enlisted in the Second Regiment, Washington Volunteers, and fought through the Indian campaign of 1856-8. He was present at the big battle fought with the Indians at Horse Lake Grande near Astoria. He was appointed to the Naval Academy in 1858, being the first cadet appointed from Oregon. He graduated only one place from the head of a class of 100 who met him.

The young cadet fought in the battles of Port Royal and Hatteras Point in 1861, and was promoted to his lieutenantcy in 1862. The following April he was placed in command of five guns and 30 men on Hill's Point. This position commanded the communication between the Upper and Lower Nansemond, and the Confederates had from it greatly harassed the flotilla. Here Lamson captured a 24-pound howitzer and the sword of the Confederate commander.

Another event of the action on the Nansemond River, which General Getty alludes to, occurred on April 19, when Lieutenant Lamson received on board the Stepping Stones a portion of the Eighty-ninth New York Volunteers and the Eighteenth Connecticut, the whole consisting of 200 men. Lieutenant Lamson had four 12-pound howitzers ready for land, manned by sailors.

About 8 A. M., at a preconcerted signal from the steam whistle, a heavy fire was opened from all the guns on the Confederate batteries, and from General Getty's two batteries on Colman's Point opposite.

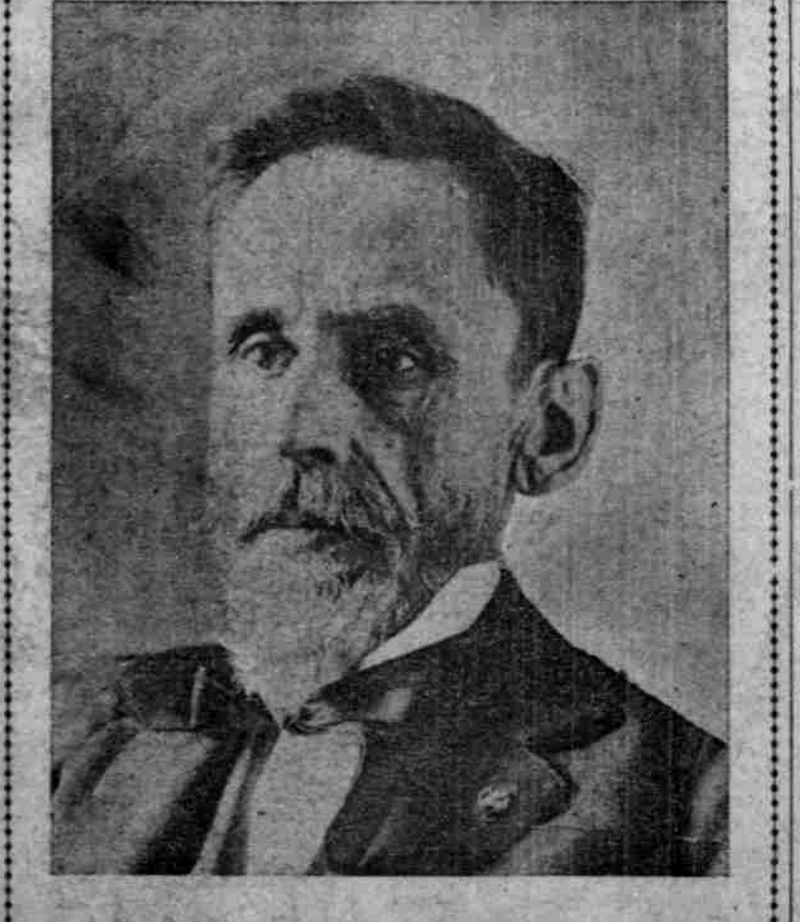
Leads His Forces to Victory. When all was in position Lamson steered slowly down the river, as if to run the batteries (which he had done several times before), until he had nearly abreast of the enemy's works, when he signaled to the gunboats and Federal batteries to cease firing, and, putting his helm hard-a-starboard, ran into the bank immediately under the upper end of the enemy's works, and so close to them that the Confederates could not bring a gun to bear. The screens that had been used to hide the troops were triced up, gangplanks were launched, and with a cheer from all the boats and Union batteries, the Eighty-ninth New York rushed ashore, followed by the naval howitzer battery and the Eighth Connecticut.

The Confederate works consisted of two lines, with an impassable ravine between them. The Federal troops carried the first line at once, but while the Eighty-ninth New York was running around it

Commercial and Marine. Hops selling at 20 cents. Page 11. Wheat strong and higher at Chicago. Page 11. Advance in stock prices is continued. Page 11. San Francisco produce quotations. Page 13. Weekly trade review. Page 13. Willow bar channel nearly completed. Page 12.

Portland and Vicinity. Captain R. H. Lamson, distinguished naval officer in Civil War, dies. Page 1. Major G. C. von Esjogsten dies petition in bankruptcy. Page 10. Ex-Gen. and President Del Carver Smith to come to Portland. Page 12. Terms of contract arranged for new Morrison street bridge. Page 14. Moran office compromise on Albrecht, but action is delayed. Page 8. Milwaukee Council acts on clean streets, water supply and power-house. Page 8. State Commission asks for space at St. Louis Fair. Page 11. Chester Seaton, the boy burglar, captured. Page 11.

Deaths SUMMONS A GALLANT NAVAL OFFICER



THE LATE CAPTAIN ROSWELL HAWKES LAMSON.

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