Mitchell and Hermann Have what Graduates Are Credited or Dis-Many Callers.

DENOUNCE CHARGES HOTLY

Senator States He Will Remain Right Here Until Matter is Settled\_Has Interview With Prosecutor Heney.

Many callers trooped to see Senator Mitchell at the Portland Hotel in the well-known "500," which he has come to regard as his Portland home, and on Representative Hermann, at the Im- bank robber was a Yale man. The gentperial Hotel, in room 202, wherein lemanly confidence man, the swindler, the nearly every political magnate in the spurious "high roller," the melodramatic state has put up at one time or another. Friends came to sympathize and borrows money right and left, or steals a

The two slept well the night, before, that college. ate well, looked well and talked well.

"This affair shall not worry me," denewpaper office. It is not always possible ate well, looked well and talked well. cither, asserted Mr. Hermann, just as of fame. emphatically.

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BOTH GET SQLAGE to all other officials of the bureau who passed upon the claims. I defy any man to prove that I ever assisted, or knowlingly passed over, any fraudiment claim

COLLEGES AND CRIME. credited With.

New York Sun. Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes, secretary of Yale University, has been good enough to send us a copy of the Directory of Living Graduates of Dr. Hadley's school.
Much obliged therefor; and equally
obliged for the valuable advice and directions which accompany the gift:

The one request that I send with it is that the members of your staff be asked to consult the index of graduates as frequently as occa-sion may offer, in order that the university may be spared the humiliation of having men accused of high crimes constantly beraided in the press of the country as graduates of Tale, when in reality they never received any degree from this institution.

Secretary Stokes suffers from a decided atrophy of his sense of humor. It is true that the makers of dispatches have a habit of telegraphing that such and such a horsethief, summarily suspended, was a Harvard man, or that such and such a forger, the young gentleman of engaging appearance who bilks his hotelkeepers, to encourage, and aever one of them went away without Jenouncing the threatened prosecution of the iwo men as aplicful persecution.

The two slent wait the night before.

clared Senator Mitchell, with a post-for an editor to gratify the desire of his tive duck of his head. "Nor me, soul by consulting the triennial and quin-

To our innocent soul it has seemed that Mr. Hermana betook himself to the Federal courtroom, where he met Judge tary offering of respect to the colleges Bellinger, through whom he sent his was delightful. Why object to a little barmiers embroiders of facts. For respects to Prosecutor Heney. He had have an opportunity.

Senator Meets Prosecutor.

Bellinger, through whom he sent his was designful. Why object to a little harmless embroidery of fact? For our part, if Jack Sheppard or Dick Turpin had posed as an Oxford man, we should have had all the more pleasure in his brilliant manners and exploits.

But Senator Mitchell met Mr. Heney face to face. The scene was considered in the Portland Hotel, in Mr. Heney's patches. The great Western university

### A \$25,000,000 FAIR

The Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition that will be opened in Portand on June 1 next, will not be a Fair local in its interests. Special commissioners from many of the great countries of Europe and Asia have already been appointed with plenary powers. These commissioners have been instructed by their home governments to make the largest and most creditable exhibits possible at the great Fair. When these exhibits may have all been installed, the Exposition will have represented an outlay in excess of \$25,000,000. The illustrations of the buildings of the Fair, of the natural beauties of the Fair Greunds, and of the artistic details of the leading Fair structures, that will be published in the New Year's Oregonian will convey accurate information of the scope of the coming Exposition to thousands of people. The New Year's Oregonian will be published Monday morning, January 2. It will be malled to any ddress in the United States or Canada, postage prepaid, for 10 cents a copy. Address The Oregonian, Portland, Or.

room. Senator Mitchell's narrative of ties are neglected by these gentlemen, and the episode was that he asked of Mr. some good old lingering savor of Presby-Heney the privilege of going before the terianism keeps Princeton from having grand Jury, and received the reply that its fair share of the legends. grand jury, and received the reply that that privilege would be accorded next ates in this town alone must be great. In Thesday, either at 11 A. M. or at 2
P. M. Senator Mitchell asked Mr. Heney for knowledge of the charges on which the impending indictment was to be brought and received no satisfaction. brought and received no satisfaction. He remarked rather hitterly, afterward, that in all fairness and justice he ought to have the privilege of facing his accusers or of learning the evidence

When asked for a statement for publication the Senator replied that, until he was acquainted of the charges against him, he could know not what to say,

shall say little," he remarked, "ungo before the grand jury and learn on what ground Mr. Hency is going to have me indicted, and," with burning sarcasm, "sent to the Penitentiary." The Senator gave his beard a deter-mined tag on ending the foregoing sen-tence, tossed his head, and his eye gleamed through his glasses. Then he

"I will not be convicted and no evidence can be produced to involve me in land frauds unless on perjured testi-mony. I have always ied an honest life, and I have lived too long to engage petty thievery. The persons who are witnesses against me are perjurers, who have been promised immunity if they will testify so as to besmirch my character."

Will Fight It Out. "How long will you stay away from Congress?" was asked.

I don't know; a year, if I shall have stay that long to fight my accusers, longer, if necessary," and the Senator's tone indicated that he would keep on staying until the lower regions sho over, and then would fight on the

Oregon needs its delegation at Washington just now very much," he went on, "when rivers and harbors are to be looked after. I am sorry that Mr. Hermann and I are forced to neglect those important interests, but I shall keep on doing so until I have put my accusers to slience. I regret, exceedingly, that I am

Why was not District Attorney Hall's recres appointment sent to the Senate the President, along with the others sich went to that body when Congress et?" was saked. The fallure of the President to have Mr. Hall's reappoint-ment confirmed by the Senate has been noted with some curiosity. The promi-nence of Mr. Heney as the chief proce-cutor, though Mr. Hall nominally holds there was a large the leadership, together with the past pocal affiliations of Mr. Hall with Sena-Mitchell, have been taken as signifilitical affiliatio

cant, in curbstone gossip. "I expected that Mr. Hall's reappointment would go to the Senate along with other recess appointments." said the Sen. Why it was not I do not know;

"How about your telegraphic corre-condence with Mr. Heney-T" "I will swear to the truth of everything Mr. Heney asked me if I would, and I replied positively that I All the way over the continent I

a rendezvous for land thieves. That is an infernal and infamous He." The story that he received money for expediting fraudulent land claims for Emma Watson, Senator Mitchell hotly denounced as another nal ife and those persons who testified to its truth as infamous perjurers. Many persons from Oregon, he said, had asked him for aid in the transaction of their usiness with the Land Office, but so far as he ever knew their business was al-

my committee-room at Washington was

ways legitimate and proper. Culprits Should Be Run Down. Mr. Hermann took matters more calmly hun did the Senator, and in the course

of his remarks showed never a ruffle of his remarks showed never a ruffle.

"Whatever frauds were perpetrated on the Government," said Mr. Hermann with emphasis, "the culiprits should be ferreted out, and I am willing to give all the sid I can to that end. Land frauds are considered by the Commissioner of the General Land Office as personal impositions on himself, Any that were perpetrated in my administration of that office I regard as wrongs done to me and

cum investigation; two "Yale men" who sitting next to us at Yale Field, ingenu-ously cried "Dem's de Harvards"; and a "University of Pennsylvania man." a most agreeable youth, who, if the Island hasn't nabbed him, still "works" Central Park West. As for the "Christ Church men" and "Trinity College, Cambridge men," and "Trinity College, Dublin men," they are to be found by those who know how to look. They are always turning up. A "Balliol man" who drank gin out of bottle in a street-car still shines in our

We can't think that the reputation the college is hurt by these fellows. They are too transparent. When you hear of the crimes of So and So. Yale graduate, you grin. The college graduates have more than fair morals and luck. Only two Harvard men have been hanged, we be-lieve, in nearly 270 years; and one of these was executed for witchcraft.

We hope that Mr. Stoke's request will be complied with to his satisfaction; but we don't understand why he objects to having "Yale men" charged with "great crimes." Surely, he would not prefer that they should be charged with shoplifting or stealing junk.

GREETED DAWN OF CHRISTMAS Pretty Service Held at Midnight in Episcopal Churches.

In three different Episcopal church the dawn of Christmas was observed this morning by the holy communion service. The churches are Trinity, St. David's and the Church of the Good Shepherd.

worshippers attended at Trinity. The chancel was elaborately decorated with evergreen and an illuminated cross of fire shone above the lighted candles at the altar. A choir of men, in rplices, sang the music of the commun ion service and the occasion was an imssive one. The organ accompaniments were played by Carl Denton, and one of the features of the music programme was the singing of a baritone solo by Dr. A. A.

At St. David's Church, on the East Side, there was a large attendance of people, many, no doubt, drawn to listen to the attractive musical programme that had attractive musical programme that and been prepared for the occasion by Organ-ist and Cholimaster F. W. Goodrich. Several of the old hymn favorites were no-ticed—"Hark, the Herald Angels Sing." "Christians Awake," and others. The singing was rendered exclusively by men's voices, the music for the communion office being by Hugh Blair. During the communion, the solo "Angels From the Realms of Glory," written by Mr. Good-rich, was effectively sung by David Mackie, tenor, who also sang the offer-tory solo, "The New-Born King." The church decorations are well worth a visit would all the way age articles detailing that I church decorations are well worth a visit was to be indicted, and yet I have been unable to learn on what accusations. Is the church from the chancel, and is surright that a man should be tried out in mounted by a c be newspapers? It has been said that an electric star. mounted by a cross above which gleams

# Eugene Ware's Poetry.

Harper's Weekly. The inference is unavoidable that Mr. Ware's practice of refusing money for verse is based on a sentiment that that is a more admirable or a more expedi to do than to accept money for . It does not strike us so. There are few things that the American people, even in the West, admire more in a man-than the ability to sell his goods. Massachusetts has just elected a Governor whose chief claim to high distinction lies that ability, and taste is as nice in Massachusetts as it is in Kansas, More-over, a poet who avoids the market avoids comparison and judgment. He is open to the suspicion that he either fears his fate

of production With Mr. Ware it i doubtless a by-product. But is he justified -provided his product is valuable-in disposing of it in a fashion that tends to dis-turb values and deprive the professional

poets of their reasonable gains;

SHOCKS IN HIGH ALTITUDES. Visitors From Sea Level Disturbed by Electric Sparks.

Denver Republican. "It is dangerous for me to go to bed." That announcement by a stylishly dressed woman at the desk of the Albany Hotel office last night startled William Maher, one of the proprietors, who was standing at the counter.

"What is the trouble" asked Mr. Maher, as soon as he recovered his voice. "The room is filled with electricity," replied the woman. "If I walk across the floor and touch my face with my hand there is a snap, and if I touch the iron bed I get a shock. Why, kind sir, it's awful! Everything I touch snaps! You Morrison, the rector of the church. Adam's might think I was some electrical freak "Cantique de Noel." There was no regular some show. But I am not. Honest, I never knew before that my system was electrified! Where is your home?" asked Mr.

Maher. "San Francisco," replied the woman.
"I thought you were from the sea level," said Mr. Maher. "You have nothing to fear. The room is not charged with electricity. There is nothing wrong The with the telephone or electric light wires en's You see, madame, that you are not ac climated in Denver. The air here is ex-tremely dry and is therefore surcharged with electricity, so that you in touching iron feel a slight shock and also a slight shock when you walk across the carpet and then touch anything with your hand or shake hands with anybody. You'll get

> satisfied, and Mr. Maher said: "That's a common complaint in every hotel in town. Those of us who live here will now and then feel an electric shock by touching a conductor or when walking over a carpet if we touch our faces of

> shake hands, but we are not as subjective to electrical influences as those who come from sea level or from places where the air is moist. These people, of course, are shocked easily, and as it is a new experience for them they, invariably believe that the telephone or electric light wires are crossed and that they are in danger f electrocution. We had a woman in the hotel last week who was startled because when she be-

> gan to comb the hair of her French poodle electric currents ran up her arms, She thought that somebody had been playing a joke on her dog and she was furious until I explained to her the worst man in the world. Martha-I know;

> going to marry the man who afterward be-

#### Negroes Were Used as Poker Chips Stories of Racehorse and Other Gambling in South Carolina Before the War.

DORTLAND

Ctub passed out of existence," said Colone!

Adam Beaupre, as he anchored alongside ashes from his cigar. His gracious manner made friends for him and he was invited without doubt, a leader in the South as gambling town.

New Orleans had its big poker games, and the Mississippi steamers never went from port to port without sensational play, but there was just as much plunging around Charleston. Gambling was recog-nized universally, and lotteries had free

'It is a well known fact that a Presbyterian Church in Charleston was practically built with funds from a lottery and many other inetitutions got their start from the wheel of fortune. "Some time ago I heard a story about negro slaves having changed hands on the result of a poker game. Generally such a statement would be denied, but there are

instances on record which no on "I was in a Charleston gambling-house I was in a Charreston gambing nouse one night when a well-known plunger changed his body servant for \$2000 in chips and then lost them against the faro bank. The negro watched the same with-out understanding it and the big tears came to his eyes when papers were drawn up transferring his ownership.

Planter Wagered Slaves.

"At another time I saw a slave change hands at the racetrack, whose owner had wagered \$2500 on his horse, and when he failed to win, he had to make good. He was not able to produce the cash, so the servant was sold with as little ceremony as if he had been a horse and was claimed out of a selling race.

The woman went away mystified but a slave bought his freedom by winning in a lottery in that town. He had saved up his cents, and after dreaming for a week he bought a ticket It cashed. He go nearly \$3000 and he immediately removed the claims of bondage by paying the price ims of bondage by paying the price

> the Jockey Club days before the Civil War there was no such racetrack betting as is found today. Pools were sold, but the betting was done by the gentlemen planters and a man's word was his

> There was no crookedness and planters raised and raced thoroughbreds for the sport of it. Many of them were wrecked financially by putting to much faith in favorite colfs, and the heavy plays were of the most sensational character. "I have seen old gray-haired planters bet \$10,000 on the result of a race and never bat an eyelash when they lost. They

were thoroughbreds to the manner born. Nervy Gambier. "Toward the close of the race meetings in the early 50s, a stranger arrived in

Charleston ostensibly to buy yearlings. He went from stable to stable, made himself familiar with the owners and got a line on the horses.

"Before the old South Carolina Jockey | was a plunger, but he was and he would

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to dine in many aristocratic homes. "It was no wonder, therefore, that he should have dropped in for gentlemanly betting with men who would never wager a dollar with a professional gambler, and this was exactly what the young man was. He went down to Charleston to make

a killing. "One afternoon-it was in 1855-the stranger was at the track looking over the horses before the bugle called them from the paddock. It was a Jockey Ciub purse event, worth \$1000, all ages, and one of the wealthy men of Charleston had offered to wager \$10,000 on Inspector, a chestnut gelding owned by Colonel Single-

The stranger immediately took the and offered to add \$25,000 to it. The planter immediately accepted it.
"In those days, they had 4-mile heats,

best two in three.
"There were three starters. The Charleston bettor could not see anything else in the race but Inspector, while the stranger thought he had a sure bet in Jeff Davis, a chestnut colt, owned by Major Sinkler.

Some Big Rets.

"The first heat was a surprise, as it was won by Monte, John Campbell's colt. After this heat the stranger said he would double his bet under the same conditions. and it was accepted. Jeff Davis won the second heat easily, making the best time for the second 4-mile heat and establishing a track record. Davis took the third heat and the gambler cashed in, but it pinched the Charleston planter so badly that he was forced to sell 30 slaves to make good, From that time on the plunger kept inning. The next day he cleaned up a winning. sum equally as large by backing John prick Harrison's bay horse, Nat Pope, by Sov-ereign, who won the Jockey Club purse for gree. three mile heats.

But the gambler did not carry away all of his winnings. He was just as much of a plunger in a gambling-house as he was on the track, and after going up against the 14 faro banks in town he was left with small sum.

se old slaveowners never hesitated about backing their horses every time they were sent to the track. They took a per-sonal pride, and this was so strong, that starters were backed out of sympathy even when the owners knew they

Old Horse-Racing Days.

"The wagers in Charleston 50 years ago were the largest ever made on the continent, considering the size of the fortunes in those days as compared with the pres- He was lighting his cigar without showcharleston ostensibly to buy yearlings. He ent time. It was a play among gentlerent from stable to stable, made himself amiliar with the owners and got a line in the horses.

"I did not know at the time, that he gambling palaces and plunged for high in the colonel came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the mander in Siberia, he won he came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the mander in Siberia, he won he came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the mander in Siberia, he won he came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the mander in Siberia, he won he came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the mander in Siberia, he won he came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the mander in Siberia, he won he came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the mander in Siberia, he won he came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the mander in Siberia, he won he came back in the sale for the slave and he tossed it into the sale for the slave and the slave and the tossed it into the sale for the slave and the to

stakes. It was in one of these places that I saw a famous Colonel lose his faithful negro attendant through a streak of bad

"It came down to the last deal, and in a moment of fevered excitement the Colo nel staked his last chance of the black man's ownership on the high card. He was cool and deliberate. The slave, however

'He watched the game witho standing it, but his trained cars told him that one turn of the card would decide his fate. Ordinarily, a slave might not have cared and this one did, and he waited reathlessly while the dealer drew out the

"And the smile which came over the dealer's face, generally cold and flerce, sent an electric current to the glave's beart which told him that his master had

ost. And he had.
"The slave begged, but there was no use, for his master had passed through a losing week, and he never allowed his gambling debts to stand over night, and the man had to be transferred after much ado on his part. After that, the slave the regular attendant in the gambling-house, and he often watched with interest occasional plunging of his former

Slaves Wagered Like Money. career was that he finally got back to his | those in Colorado, and those in Utica are original master through a daring bluff in different from those in Buffalo. There

a poker game. Before the war they played poker in Charleston on a different principle from today. "The five cards were dealt and a player was not allowed to draw and better his hand. He had to take pot luck. There was not much science about it, and so many opportunities were offered for fourflusing that the game got the universal name of bluff. The Colonel happened to be in the place where his former slave was a porter,

when a big game started While he played

fare in the house he never sat down to poker game, but he took a chance that "He told me afterwards that he was seized with a sudden desire to get the negro again. His conscience had always pricked him, he said, because the s When the game got well under way there was more or less of high bet-ting and bluffing. The Colonel got the plunging fever on one deal before he had looked at his cards. As he started he sent the chips in so rapidly that all players dropped out with the exception of the gambler who ran the house. He came back at the Colonel every time the

latter raised. "Look here, Bill," said the Colonel, as he pulled a fresh cigar from his pocket, "Till make you a stiff bet right here if you'll put that nigger up against my roll

Crowd Watched Game. "This naturally drew the crowd nearer

the table. It was merely a toss-up as to who had the best hand. The Colonel's cards were lying face down on the table.

with a sum the equivalent of the negro's value and without besitation he a roll of bills worth about \$2000. 'And I'll raise you,' he said in a free

and easy manner.
"The gambler looked at his hand pretty keerful like. "'You've got me beat," he said, 'and there ain't any use to throw bad money after a bad nigger. Take the pot," he added, and with that he disclosed three

'Why, that's good, old man," said the Colonel, and a big smile came over his face, 'for I didn't have so much as a pair

serving his time as a poker chip the nigger went back to the Colonel, and nursed him until he was sent to his little place in the family burying

> How a Teacher Starts. Leslie's Monthly.

A young man, fresh from college, who jecides to become a schoolteacher, has many things to consider. The profession, if it can be called a profession, is still unorganized. No standard of excellence, no diploma certifying ability is required. Methods of teaching in public schools in "The remarkable part about that glave's New York State are very different from are private schools of all kinds. There are almost as many methods of teaching music. College positions the young graduate must ignore temporarily, at least, for at present the colleges are choosing men with doctor's degrees, preferably from abroad. To obtain his first position, he ordinarily joins an agency. takes to the agency his record at college supplemented by as many pleasant recsupplemented by as many pleasant recommendations from his professors as possible, pays his yearly fee, and promises the agency a certain percentage, 5 percent, usually, of his first year's salary. Occasionally his college will find a place for him in one of the schools that prepare for him in one of the schools that produced in the school without great difficulty a position that will support him. Perhaps it will be in a little denominational boarding school where he will teach 13 different subjects. during his first year, as one man I know

# Stoessel of Swedis's Descent.

did' If he survives his first year suc-

cessfully, and with some measure of con-tent in the work, he is likely to be a

teacher for the rest of his life.

Echo de Paris. Various stories as to the nationality of General Stoessel have made him out a German a Jew, a Swiss, a Swede. It appears that in a way Russia is indebted to her ancient enemy, Sweden, for the valiant detender of Port Arthur, for General Stoessel's grandfather was a Swedish army officer. But his father served in the Russian army and was a member of But his father served in orthodox church. General Stoessel, is now 56 years old, studied at the Payloff Military Academy in the same class as Kuropatkin, and served through the war with Turkey. Then, as a com-mander in Siberia, he won high distinc-