ROBERT BURNS' BIRTHDAY

APPROPRIATELY OBSERVED BY THE CALEDONIAN CLUB.

Address by Judge George H. Williams—Songs of Scotland Were Sung and Played.

There were many stars in the sky last night, but the star that shone brightest over Arion hall was the memory of Robert Burns, whose 141st birthday was fittingly celebrated by the Portland Caledonian Club.

The hall and gallery were well filled when, at 8:30, Professor Moon walked out on the platform playing his Scotch bagpipes and followed by Chief Henderson, Judges George H. Williams, Alfred Sears, jr., J. B. Cleland, M. C. George and Mayor W. L. Storey.

The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and the American and British flags were joined by the beautiful banner of the Portland Caledonian Club.

Half a dozen members of the club were in Highland costume, and the piper was pretty well covered with medals. An enlivening feature of the evening was the Scotch reels, highland flings and sword dances by four Scotch-descent lassies in Highland costumes—Misses Forbes, Black and Sharp sisters.

Judge George H. Williams delivered the following oration:

Judge Williams' Address.

Ladies and gentlemen and members of the Caledonian Club—I judge of poetry as I would judge of music, not by any standard that art or fashion has set up, but by a standard which I find in my own thoughts and feelings—when I hear a man or a woman sing I know what pleases me, but I do not know whether or not the singing is in accordance with the rules of any conservatory of music. I know that there is one kind of vocal music that can only be understood and appreciated by those of artistic culture and taste, and there is another kind of such music that all classes of people can appreciate and enjoy. I have attended some concerts where, as it seemed to me, the notes were made more to show the compass and timbre of the voice than to please the hearer with a "concord of sweet sounds." One may hear a prima donna in a fashionable opera scream at the top of her voice with no feeling but wonder at her capacity and skill, but no one can hear "Down on the Suwanee River" sung anywhere without having his sympathies touched by its sweet and tender melody. I hold that poetry and music are of a kindred nature. There may be music without poetry, but in my opinion all good poetry must have something in it in harmony with the musical instinct of the reader. I do not mean that all poetry must be in any particular form, but I mean what Pope means when he says, "the sound must seem an echo to the sense." Milton's "Paradise Lost" is in blank verse, but there is a rhythmic flow of thought through that grand epic which may be described in the language of Lord Byron's apostrophe to the ocean, there is "music in its roar." Some people seem to think that pomposity of words can stand for true poetic expression, as some people think that turgidity of style can stand for true eloquence. Poems so-called are published, and praised, too, that resemble true poetry about as much as the staggering of a schoolboy on stilts resembles the movements of a graceful dancer. Sometimes a lot of sentences are strung together without any grammatical or metrical congruity, and because these sentences are supposed to have some occult meaning and because they cannot properly be called prose they pass current with some for poetry. Walt Whitman's effusions are a specimen of this class. Robert Browning's poetry is much extolled, but, with the exception of some minor pieces, his writings are so metaphysical and abstruse that, metaphorically speaking, one needs a pick-ax and a shovel to delve out his meaning. This is labor. I do not read poetry to improve my reasoning faculties, or to study economic or ethical questions, but read it for intellectual recreation and refreshment. I do not want to sit down in the "icy halls of cold sublimity" when I sit down to commune with the imaginary creations of the poet, but I want to sit down, if I can, where there is warmth of feeling, freshness of thought and harmony of sound and expression.

Robert Burns was a singer before he was a poet, or, to be more accurate, his poetry was the literal expression of the inborn music of his soul. When he was a mere boy, weighed down with penury and toil, the beauties of nature played upon his sensitive being as the wind plays upon the strings of an Aeolian harp. The poems of Burns do not smell much of the midnight oil, but are redolent with the fragrance of the fields in which he labored. While he was plowing and tilling the soil with his hands the spirit of poesy was active in his brain, and worked itself out in the musical productions of his pen. His education was limited, so far as schools and books go to make up an education, but this was a small disadvantage to him. He was one of those persons described in Shakespeare who finds "tongues in trees, books in running brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything." Mere book learning might have added polish to his writing, but probably would have detracted from their natural freshness and beauty. Education, as taught in the schools, can no more make a real poet than art can make a fragrant rose. I do not claim that the poetry of Burns was especially original, but there is a subtle suggestiveness in it which imparts pleasure to the reader which he can feel but hardly describe in words. Beautiful poems have been written by highly educated men, but quite generally their works will be found in the study-room of the student or on the shelf of the library, while the simple lays of the Scottish bard are read and sung everywhere, as well by those who work for wages as those who work for fame. One of the secrets of successful poetry is the power of association. When we read the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" or "The Charge of the Light Brigade" or "Bruce's Address at Bannockburn" we are carried away in our thought to those fields where heroes have fought and died for the honor and glory of their country, and so when we read "The Cotter's Saturday Night" or "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," or "The Old Oaken Bucket," we seem to go back to the parental home and to those scenes of childhood which "fond recollection presents to our view." No poetry that I know of is more perfect in this respect than the poetry of Burns. Every Scotchman recognizes in his poems a representation of the picturesque scenery of his native land and of the loves, joys and sorrows of its people, true to nature and to life. Why do Scotchmen in the United States celebrate the birthday of Burns? Scotland has produced many eminent writers of prose and poetry who have no birthdays in this country. Burns is preferred, not only because he was a great poet, but because his poems go with his countrymen wherever they go as companions of the heart, and because running through them like the silvery strains of a lute is an undertone of "Home, Sweet Home." The songs of Burns are in poetry what the bagpipe is in music to a Scotchman in a foreign land. Both quicken into new life pleasant memories of friends, kindred and native land.

Burns was pre-eminently the poet as well as the friend of the poor. He gave voice to his deep sympathy for such people in many of his most beautiful productions. No matter how destitute or depraved a human being might be, his ruling idea was "a man's a man for a' that." Burns was not a saint or a philosopher. He was a man of strong passions, with noble and generous impulses. He loved women "not wisely, but too well," and it is said that he was too intimate with John Barleycorn in the latter part of his life. I have no apology to offer or excuse to make for intemperance, but it is not in my heart to speak with harshness of poor Burns, if he did get drunk occasionally on Scotch whisky. He was unfortunate, impecunious and of a melancholy turn of mind. Scotch whisky is an enticing and exhilarating drink. One of the most noticeable things about Burns was his tender-heartedness. His poetry palpitates with the throbs of a feeling heart. One day,

> When chill November's surly blasts
> Made fields and forests bare,

He plowed up a mouse with the nest it had prepared for the approaching winter. His companion would have killed the helpless little thing, but Burns restrained him. His address to that mouse is a gem. I quote some of the verses:

> Wee sleeket cowrin tim'rous beastie,
> Oh, what a panic's in thy breastie;
> Thou needna start awa' sae hasty in brick'rin brattle,
> I would be laith to run and chase thee
> Wi' murd'ring prattle;
> I'm truly sorry man's dominion
> Has broken Nature's social union,
> That justifies that ill opinion
> Which makes thee startle
> At me thy poor earth-born companion and fellow mortal.
>
> That wee bit heap of leaves and stibble
> Has cost thee many a weary nibble;
> And now thou's turned out for a' thy trouble;
> But house or hauld,
> To thole the winter's sleety dribble
> And cranreuch cauld.
>
> But mousie thou art no thy lane
> In proving foresight may be bain;
> The best-laid schemes of mice and men
> Gang aft a' gley,
> And leave us naught but grief and pain
> For promised joy.

On another occasion when he saw a hare limping along that some fellow had shot and wounded instead of running after to kill it, as some would, he wrote these lines:

> Inhuman man, curse on thy barb'rous art,
> And blasted be thy murd'rous-aiming eye;
> May pity never soothe thee with a sigh,
> Nor ever pleasure glad thy cruel heart.
>
> Go live, poor wanderer of the wood and field,
> The bitter little that of life remains;
> No more the thick'ning brakes or verdant plains
> To thee shall home or food or pasture yield.
>
> Seek, mangled wretch, some place of wonted rest;
> No more of rest, but now thy dying bed,
> The sheltering rushes whistling o'er thy head,
> The cold earth with thy bloody bosom prest.
>
> Oft as by winding Nith I musing wait
> The sober eve or hail the cheerful dawn;
> I'll nip the sporting o'er the dewy lawn,
> And curse the ruffian aim and mourn thy hapless fate.

These are specimens of his deeply sympathetic nature. I think it would be well if these words could find a lodgment in the breasts of some of our good people, who, weary of their business, take their guns and go into the fields where the birds sing and for mere pastime kill some of God's innocent and unoffending creatures and call this cruel and bloody business sport. I would commend to such what Burns says in another place:

> But deep this truth impressed my mind,
> Through all his works abroad,
> The heart benevolent and kind,
> The maist resembles God.

I am not going to say that Burns was a religious man. I do not think he was in a churchly sense, but he had in him much of what our Lord so highly commended in the Good Samaritan. It is safe to say that he had more of the milk of human kindness in his nature than many of those who

> Display to congregations wide,
> Devotion's every grace except the heart.

While he was somewhat wayward in his life and habits, with his great, warm and generous heart, he stands beyond comparison above those who, under the cloak of a cold morality sacrifice their sordid and shriveled souls at the shrine of the almighty dollar. He hated hypocrites' cant and shams of all descriptions. He satirized these in verses somewhat coarse and irreverent, but they were only the human echo of those memorable words that have come ringing down the centuries: "Woe unto you, scribes and pharisees, hypocrites."

Whatever his errors were, it is clear that he had faith in the goodness and mercy of God. He was kindly entertained one night by a reverend gentleman, and left on the table of the room he occupied these beautiful words:

> Oh, thou dread power that reigns above,
> I know thou wilt me hear,
> When for this scene of peace and love
> I make my prayer sincere.
>
> The hoary sire—the mortal stroke
> Long, long be pleased to spare
> To bless his little filial flock
> And show what good men are.
>
> She who her lovely offspring eyes
> With tender hopes and fears,
> Oh! bless her with a mother's joys,
> And spare a mother's tears.
>
> Their hope, their stay, their darling youth,
> In manhood's dawning blush,
> Bless him, thou God of love and truth,
> Up to a parent's wish.
>
> The beauteous seraph sister band,
> With earnest tears I pray,
> Thou knowest the snares on every hand;
> Guide thou their steps alway.
>
> When soon or late they reach that coast
> O'er life's rough ocean driven,
> May they rejoice no wanderer lost,
> A family in heaven.

No poet, to my knowledge, has put so much of his personality into his poems as Burns, with the possible exception of Lord Byron. Whether we read of the banks and braes of Bonnie Doon, the winding Nith or the murmuring Ayr along which he wandered, or of the Mary, Nancy or Jean whom he loved or of the sorrows and sufferings of the poor which he shared, the handsome form and features of the poet are constantly before our eyes, and we cannot help thinking of the incidents of his brilliant but unhappy career. His writings reflect his nature as a mirror would reflect his face, and in reflecting his nature reflect in a large degree all human nature. Burns was a patriot as well as a poet. Wallace and Bruce were the idols of his imagination. He loved his native land with an intensity that knew no bounds. He was a Scotchman, every inch of him.

Every reader of Burns must be struck with the versatility of his genius. When we refer to Tennyson, Longfellow or Bryant, we find a uniform dignity of thought and elegance of versification, but Burns is at home in every department of the poetic art, from grave to gay, from lively to severe—songs and satire, sacred hymns and rhymes of ridicule flow with equal facility from his prolific pen. Tam O'Shanter's drunken ride and the address to "Mary in Heaven," are each the work of the same master hand. Milton, in "Paradise Lost," has presented to us a magnificent devil seated on a gorgeous throne in a far-off and undesirable realm, but the devil that chased Tam O'Shanter, according to Burns, was a common human devil with whom we are well acquainted, and who is especially noticeable under the influence of whisky. Shakespeare has given us a ghost of a murdered king, clad in armor, but the ghosts that scared Tam O'Shanter are the same sort of ghosts that everybody has seen or been afraid of when he has passed a graveyard in the silence and darkness of the night. Burns is sure at some point in his poems to touch the lines of human experience. I have read "The Cotter's Saturday Night" many times, and always with renewed pleasure. It is a great picture of piety, purity and peace. I know of nothing in literature better calculated to awaken good thoughts than this splendid poem. We can see the cotter's little ones running with "flickterin noise and glee" to meet their father after a week's absence. We can imagine how the cares of a toilsome life are driven away by the music of their merry voices. We can see them at their supper. There are no showy decorations upon the table, but there are bright eyes and rosy cheeks around it. All are happy. Then comes the family devotions, the reading of the Scriptures, the singing of hymns, prayer by the "saint, the father and the husband," with a fervent invocation

> That he who stills the raven's clamorous nest
> And decks the lily fair in flowing pride,
> Would in the way his wisdom sees the best,
> For them and for their little ones provide.
> But chiefly in their hearts with grace divine preside.

Here is an exhibition of faith, simplicity and contentment of which the great, fashionable world has little or no conception. I am willing to submit this cottage scene in Scotland, representing, as it does, much of the humble life of that country, as proof of the reality and utility of the Christian religion, and as a sufficient answer to all the arguments against it by all the agnostics, skeptics and critics the world has ever seen. Two of our prominent poets have paid beautiful tributes to Burns. I quote a few verses from an elegy by Fitz Greene Halleck:

> And Burns, though brief the race he ran,
> Though rough and dark the path he trod,
> Lived, died in form and soul a man,
> The image of his God.
>
> Through care and pain and want and woe,
> With wounds that death could only heal,
> Tortures the poor can only know,
> The proud alone can feel.
>
> He kept his honesty and truth,
> His independent tongue and pen,
> And moved in manhood as in youth,
> Pride of his fellow-men.
>
> Strong sense, deep feelings, passions strong,
> A hate of tyrant and of knave,
> A love of right and a scorn of wrong,
> Of coward and of slave.
>
> A kind, true heart, a spirit high,
> That could not fear and would not bow,
> Were written in his manly eye
> And on his manly brow.
>
> Praise to the bard his words are driven,
> Like flower seeds on the far winds sown,
> Where'er beneath the sky of heaven
> The birds of fame have flown.
>
> Such graves as his are pilgrim shrines,
> Shrines to no code or creed confined;
> The Delphian vales, the Palestines
> The Meccas of the mind.

I conclude with the following from Whittier:

> Not in the song where wond'rous chime
> Eternal echoes render
> The mournful Tuscan's haunted rhyme
> And Milton's starry splendor.
>
> But who his human heart has laid
> To Nature's bosom nearer,
> Who sweetened toil like him, or paid
> To love a tribute dearer.
>
> Through all his tuneful art how strong
> The human feeling gushes;
> The very moonlight of his song
> Is warm with smiles and blushes.
>
> Give lettered pomp to tooth of time,
> So Bonnie Doon but tarry;
> Blot out the Epic's stately rhyme,
> But spare his Highland Mary.

Judge Williams' address was well received, and evoked prolonged applause. There were songs and recitations by Misses Hobin and Covach and Mrs. Ham, besides other entertaining features. At the close of the literary exercises the company sang "Auld Lang Syne" with great feeling, and the dance that finished the festivities comprised 15 numbers.

HOT BASKET-BALL TONIGHT.

How the Game is Played, and Its Popularity Among Women.

This evening at the Y. M. C. A. building the first of a series of basket-ball games will be played between the women teams of the Turn Verein and the association. This contest has excited much interest among the friends of the two organizations, and will undoubtedly be contested in a very determined manner. Following is the line-up for the two sides:

Y. M. C. A.		Turners.
Millie Schloth*	C	Miss A. Fay
Mrs. Ringler	F	Mrs Krohn
Miss Little	F	Miss Quackenbush
Mrs. Harned	G	Miss Stanton
Mrs. Hadley	G	Miss Fay
Mrs. Martin	sub	Miss Cusic
Mrs. Humble	sub	Miss Morgan

Umpires—Messrs. Mackie and McKenzie.

*Captain.

Basket-ball was invented by Dr. James Naismith, about January of 1892, particularly for the Y. M. C. A. training school at Springfield, Mass., and in all probability Dr. Naismith had no idea it would ever be played by women.

However, directors of gymnasia for women saw at once that it was, perhaps, the game they were eagerly seeking—one that would not have the rough element of football, yet should be a quick, spirited game—would cultivate strength and physical endurance, and would be interesting enough to become a part of physical training for women, as football and baseball are for men. They saw at once that it had many elements of success required for such a game, and forthwith attempted it as part of their gymnastic work. Its success proved far beyond their expectations. It was only necessary to try it to have it become most popular wherever it was played. The colleges for women found it a boon. The physical training schools took it up, and their women graduates spread it all over the country. Today there are few gymnasia for women where basket-ball is not a part of their curriculum, and hundreds of basket-ball teams are formed yearly in all our cities by women who play the game at regular times during the winter. It is by far the most popular game that women play.

Basket-ball may be played on any level space, a convenient size being 50x75 feet. The goals are two baskets 18 inches in diameter, fixed 10 feet from the ground or floor. The official ball is 31 inches in circumference, and weighs between 18 and 20 ounces. Five players make a team. It is customary to play 20 minutes, rest 10, exchange goals, then play 20 more. The object of the game is to get the ball into your opponents' basket as many times as possible, and to prevent the other team from putting it into your goal. The ball is put in play by throwing it into the center of the field. When the ball goes out of bounds, it shall belong to the player who first touches it. He will then throw it into the field from where it went out. Opposing players may stand on the line and stop the throw if they can, but they cannot go out of bounds to get at him. It is not allowed to carry, kick or hold the ball, or to tackle, hold or push an opponent. These are class A fouls. When a player strikes, or kicks, or shoulders, or is rough, or trips an opponent, it is a foul, and the player who resorts to this kind of play should, on the second offense, be excluded from the game. These are class B fouls. When a foul has been made the game is stopped. The opposing team then has a throw for the basket, the thrower standing 15 feet away. This thrower must not be interfered with. A goal made while in play counts two points; a goal made from a foul, one point. When there has been a tie, the game goes right on until one side scores two points.

Where each of the players helps the other instead of trying to make the goals alone, the best game is developed. This is team play. Teams rank more according to their ability to play a game of this character than by their capacity as individual players.

Criminal Court.

John Allen was tried and convicted yesterday in the criminal court on a charge of larceny of $6 from John Cornell. Ten days' time to file a motion for a new trial was allowed. Cornell testified that Allen met him on the street and said he was broke, and had no place to sleep. Cornell stated that he took Allen to his room at the corner of Seventh and Flanders streets. When he awoke the next morning Allen was gone, and also the money and articles of clothing. Allen had little to say in his defense, and the jury agreed upon a verdict in a short time.

The trial of Ed Flannigan on a charge of larceny was set for February 2.

The trial of L. A. Woodress on an indictment charging him with larceny of carpenter's tools, the property of H. C. Martin, was set for January 30.

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IN THE SEVERAL COURTS

O. R. & N. CO. SUED FOR $16,500 DAMAGES.

German Ship Magdalena Demands That Sum for Injuries Received in a River Collision.

Edward Susewind, master of the German ship Magdalene, has commenced suit in the United States court against the O. R. & N. Co. to recover $15,000 for damages which the Magdelene inflicted on the German ship Margaretha, and $1500 for injuries sustained by the Magdalene through a collision between the two ships, alleged to have been caused by the unfitness of the company's towboat, Hassalo, to handle the Magdalene. It is alleged by libellant that he contracted with the O. R. & N. Co. to tow his ship from the mouth of the Columbia to Portland and back to sea. The Magdalene arrived here, was loaded, and, on January 10, was towed to anchorage in this harbor. On January 15, libellant, it is alleged, notified the O. R. & N. Co. that the Magdalene was loaded and ready to go to sea, and, as there was a freshet in the river and a strong current, it was requested that two boats be furnished for towing as an extra precaution, and was told in reply that one boat was enough. The steamer Hassalo was sent to tow the Magdalene, which steamer, libellant declares, was totally unfit for the work in the then stage of water. In turning the Magdalene around, she came in collision with the Margaretha and damaged her to the amount of $15,000, and was herself damaged to the amount of $1500. Libellant asks that the O. R. & N. Co. be cited to appear in court and answer, and that upon this hearing the court pronounce in favor of libellant and against respondent for said damages, with costs, etc.

To the Jury.

The case of John Kiernan vs. Valentine Kratz was submitted to the jury by Judge Sears yesterday at 5 o'clock, with instructions for a sealed verdict. Kiernan sued to recover $5600 on account of unpaid certificates of the Portland Savings bank, given by Kratz in part payment in the purchase of the McMinnville flouring mills. About $7000 cash was also paid. The arguments of counsel to the jury consumed most of the day.

Henry E. McGinn, attorney for the plaintiff, insisted that Kratz had signed the extension agreement, and Kiernan accordingly was compelled to sign off the certificates to the bank, and Kratz was liable to Kiernan under his written agreement to pay in three years if the bank did not pay. Counsel went over the evidence very completely, and asserted Kratz was advising depositors to sign off in the interest of the bank. Kratz was one of a committee of depositors in August, 1893, that recommended extension. His course throughout was for extension.

Attorneys Ed Mendenhall and W. D. Fenton, for the defendant, endeavored to put a different face on the matter. They argued that the fact that Kiernan took the new certificates of deposit in his own name, instead of that of Kratz, was a circumstance tending to show that he did not intend to hold Kratz on his guarantee. The guarantee of Kratz was that the certificates he turned over, and not others, would be paid, and if Kiernan had held on to the original certificates, they could have been realized upon. An article published in The Oregonian concerning the committee of depositors, of which Kratz was a member, was read, showing that the committee was divided. One crowd wanted the bank sold out and things settled up at once. Others advocated the removal of D. P. Thompson as receiver, and the appointment of H. C. Stratton and two depositors who had no relations with the stockholders, as receivers, and when this was done, that an extension of time be granted. It was stated that the meeting broke up without either report being adopted. Kratz soon afterwards went East, and could not have advised people to sign off.

The jury agreed at 9:30 o'clock last night and the verdict will be opened in court this morning.

Divorce Cases.

Reta L. Williams has filed a petition asking that her former husband, Thomas Williams, be cited to appear and show cause why he should not be punished for contempt for refusing to pay her alimony. When the petitioner was granted a divorce from the defendant, Judge Cleland ordered that he pay her $50 per month alimony for her support and that of the children. Mrs. Williams alleges that for the present month she has received only $7 50, and that Williams has neglected to pay the balance due, $42 50, and the sheriff has been unable to find any property belonging to him on which he can levy execution.

Edith G. Hunt who has sued her husband, George W. Hunt, for a divorce on the ground of cruel treatment, yesterday filed a petition asking that he be ordered to pay $100 to the clerk of the court for the support of herself and children, and to enable her to prosecute the suit. She states that her husband is an able-bodied, robust man, is a carpenter by trade, and has been employed most of the time within the past year, receiving about $2 25 per day. He gave her, she says, during the year, $1 for a hat and $2 25 for shoes, and has given in all $10 for the support of the children. The petitioner further alleges that her mother, Martha Wallace, is 53 years old, and in the past year her mother has earned about $35 by washing clothes, and the defendant, it is asserted, has lived at the house at her expense, contributing but little in the way of provisions, and not paying any rent. Mrs. Hunt avers that she also has performed menial labor during the past five or six months to provide for herself and the children, and she states that it will be a hardship for her to have to continue to thus devote her time to obtain money for the purposes of this suit, and otherwise. She calls attention to the fact that Hunt has filed an answer to her complaint, and will probably contest the proceeding. Hunt, in his answer, denies the charges of his wife that he abused and kicked her, and denies that he used opprobrious epithets to her and her mother, or in the presence of the children.

Lumber Controversy.

A suit involving a transaction in Port Orford cedar lumber was on trial before Judge Frazer yesterday, and will be decided later on. The plaintiff was John Poole, and the Nicolai Bros. Company defendant. The complaint sets forth that the defendant converted to its own use 23,248 feet of lumber, October 17, 1899, valued at $50 per 1000 feet, or a total of $1162, which the plaintiff seeks to recover. The defendant contends that E. B. Burns was the owner of 21,411 feet of Port Orford cedar lumber, which was at Pine street wharf. He sold it to the defendant, and Burns afterwards pretended to sell it to Poole, and Poole, with the full knowledge of the sale to the Nicolai Bros. Company, bought it and seized and carried away 5600 feet. The defendant disputes the value placed on the lumber by Poole, and says it was not worth over $20 per 1000, or $428, all told, and that the quantity which Poole carried away was worth $112. The Nicolai company wants Poole to pay it $112 instead of the company paying him. The testimony introduced disclosed that the defendant and Burns had some difficulty in agreeing as to the quality of the lumber and price, and this brought about the present tangle of affairs.

Stole From an Indian.

William Blevins, who had been held to answer by United States Commissioner Halley, of Pendleton, on a charge of stealing a horse and a rifle from a resident of the Umatilla Indian reservation, was arraigned before Judge Gilbert in the United States court yesterday and entered a plea of guilty. He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the Multnomah county jail, and immediately "entered upon the discharge of his duties." Blevins is a cultus fellow, who is a hanger-on at the reservation, and has been in trouble for his actions there before, and is pretty well known to the United States officials. The bunchgrass will be in bloom, probably, before he gets his feet on the reservation again.

Court Notes.

The suit of F. S. Doernbecher against S. Loewenstein, and also the case of F. S. Doernbecher against I. F. Powers, were dismissed in Judge Sears' court yesterday without costs to either party.

In the suit of Jennie Bruce against Robert W. Bruce, for a dissolution of the matrimonial bonds, an order of default has been entered, the defendant having failed to answer. A like order was made by Judge Cleland yesterday in the suit of Maggie Barger vs. James Barger.

The taking of testimony in the suit of D. R. Hawkins against the Citizens' Real Estate Company and a large number of its stockholders was concluded in Judge Cleland's court yesterday. The plaintiff sues to recover balances due on notes, and contends that the stockholders are liable for the indebtedness of the company to the extent of unpaid stock subscriptions. Judge Cleland so held in a similar case tried some time ago. Another point in the case is that there was no consideration for the transfer of the notes by L. L. Hawkins, the original owner, to D. R. Hawkins, and that the latter therefore cannot recover.

OREGON IN THE HOUSE.

Prospect for Another Representative in 1903.

Republicans throughout the state are manifesting much interest in the taking of the federal census in June, as they believe that with a full enumeration Oregon stands a fair show to get another representative in congress. Wallace McCamant, chairman of the republican congressional committee of the second district, has given considerable attention to the subject. He thinks that the census supervisors—C. B. Winn, in the first district, and George F. Telfer, in the second—should have the encouragement and assistance of all persons having the interest of the state at heart, and that nothing should be left undone to get a full count. Mr. McCamant bases his hope for additional representation in congress upon his belief that the ratio will not be so large as many people think, and that the population of Oregon will exceed present estimates.

According to what is considered a conservative estimate, the population of Oregon this year will be about 425,000. There was a steady influx of newcomers all last year, and many are now going to the mining districts. In addition is the immigration that will come to the state between now and the June census. These increases and probable increases lead many to think that the population will be not far from 475,000. The Oregonian, in its annual number, showed that the population of Oregon at the time the school census was taken last year was about 407,283. This estimate was based upon an average ratio struck for each county. It was criticised for showing decreases in population, compared with the state census of 1895, in Clackamas, Curry, Douglas, Marion, Washington and Yamhill counties. It was not easy to understand how these counties had lost ground when every other county in the state had made gains. The Oregonian did not guarantee these figures, but gave them as the best to be had. Using these figures as a basis, the present population of Oregon's congressional districts is as follows:

First district—	
Benton	6,986
Clackamas	20,745
Coos	9,524
Curry	1,878
Douglas	14,052
Jackson	13,506
Josephine	6,554
Klamath	2,778
Lake	2,741
Lane	18,557
Linn	18,393
Lincoln	3,624
Marion	28,712
Polk	9,911
Tillamook	4,527
Washington	14,659
Yamhill	13,289
Total	190,436
Second district—	
Baker	10,090
Clatsop	16,649
Columbia	6,920
Crook	3,560
Gilliam	3,083
Grant	5,849
Harney	3,133
Malheur	3,627
Morrow	3,862
Multnomah	106,318
Sherman	3,723
Umatilla	14,808
Union	15,409
Wallowa	5,262
Wasco	14,554
Wheeler*	.....
Total	216,847

*Wheeler county has been formed since last election from other counties in the second district.

When the school census was taken last year, the population of the first district exceeded by 16,535 the ratio of representation according to the census of 1890, and the population of the second district was 42,946 in excess of the ratio. In 1890, Oregon lacked 34,035 of the number of inhabitants necessary to entitle it to two representatives in congress.

The ratio of representation in congress since the adoption of the constitution has been:

1793 (under the constitution)	30,000
1793 to 1803	33,000
1803 to 1813	33,000
1813 to 1823	35,000
1823 to 1833	40,000
1833 to 1843	47,700
1843 to 1853	70,680
1853 to 1863	93,420
1863 to 1873	127,381
1873 to 1883	131,425
1883 to 1893	151,912
1893 to 1903	173,901

In 1873 the ratio was increased 4044; in 1883, 20,487; and in 1893, 21,989. An increase in 1903 as large as that in 1893 would put the ratio at 195,890. On this basis, Oregon, to get an additional representative, would have to show a population this year of nearly 500,000, and then it would have to ask the third member for the fraction of population over one-half the ratio.

A third member of congress is desirable for many reasons. One of these is that political representation in the state would be evened up. Portland could have one member, Eastern Oregon the second and Southern Oregon the third.

Senator Taylor Not a Candidate.

Reports that State Senator Taylor, of Pendleton, will be a candidate for the congressional nomination in the second district against Representative Moody have no foundation. Senator Taylor has gone to San Francisco on a visit, and may conclude to extend his trip to Mexico. His original intention was to go to Honolulu, but the plague scared him away. He will not return to Oregon until about the time of the meeting of the congressional convention. In the meantime he is not putting up political fences. To a friend who saw him before his departure, Senator Taylor said that Representative Moody would be renominated.

Senator Daly's Candidacy.

State Senator John D. Daly, Benton county's choice for representative from the first congressional district, was at the Imperial yesterday. He said he was in the race for the congressional nomination, and would stay to the end.

Mrs. Logan in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 25.—Mrs. John A. Logan, jr., widow of Major John A. Logan, jr., who met his death in the Philippines, with her children, and accompanied by her mother, Mrs. C. H. Andrews, and a friend, Miss Parmalee, of Cleveland, O., has arrived here to await the arrival of her husband's remains on the transport Thomas, due in a few days from Manila.

TO REBUILD WAREHOUSE

STANDARD OIL COMPANY EXPECTS TO ERECT NEW STRUCTURE.

Have Permission of Fire Commissioners—East Side Affairs of General Interest.

The Standard Oil Company will rebuild the warehouse which was destroyed by fire, but on altogether different lines from the former structure. Manager Flanders, in conversation with H. S. Rowe, chairman of the board of fire commissioners, said he was ready to follow the suggestions of the commissioners, and erect a building that would be safe. Mr. Rowe said yesterday, in speaking of the building, that it can be erected so that it will be as safe as any structure in the city; but it must be built in apartments separated from each other by solid walls, and there should be no communication between these apartments. The walls must be thick enough so that in case of fire in one room, it may be confined to that apartment, and not communicate with the others. The walls should extend downward, so that there will be no danger from that source. Mr. Rowe said that the matter had been under discussion by the fire commissioners, and it is considered that the building may be made perfectly safe by proceeding along these lines. Access to the apartments would have to be from above. He did not think it would be necessary to require the company to move its plant outside the city, as there are just such plants in the big cities, and they are made safe. The big iron tanks that were put up later are surrounded by a water jacket six inches thick, in which cold water circulates freely, so it would have been almost impossible to have exploded them. Mr. Rowe considers that all these tanks should be provided with water-jackets, and fixed so that there will be a constant flow of cold water through them. So when the warehouse is rebuilt, it will be built according to the requirements of the fire commissioners, which will insure safety.

NEW REPUBLICAN CLUB.

Organization Formed on the East Side—Principles Adopted.

About 25 of the leading republicans of the ninth ward met last night at the office of Buchtel & Kerns, in the Burkhard building, East Burnside street, and organized a new republican club for the coming campaign. General Owen Summers was chosen president; C. A. Moore, vice-president; E. N. Wheeler, secretary; and H. H. Newhall, treasurer. The club then adopted as its platform and principles the following:

"First—To harmonize and unite the heretofore contending factions of the party in the pursuit of a common purpose.

"Second—To demand fair primary elections for delegates to the county convention, the appointment of none but fair and impartial judges and clerks for the conducting of said primaries, and to see that the votes cast at such election are fairly counted.

"Third—To select responsible and representative men as delegates to the county convention, who shall not be pledged to vote in said convention for the choice of any ring, faction or person, but each delegate shall be free and untrammeled to support for office only such persons as in his judgment shall best subserve the public welfare; and we oppose the present system of political managers promising the offices to persons in advance and attempting to secure delegates to confirm their actions.

"Fourth—To advocate and promote republican principles as promulgated by the last national convention, and the election of republicans to office in national, state and local affairs."

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That we heartily indorse the stand taken by The Oregonian for a fair primary election and purer politics in this county, and promise to use every legitimate means to aid and assist in obtaining such a result."

A committee was then appointed to secure quarters for the club. All republicans are invited to participate with the organization, as no factional lines are drawn and the club will not have any candidates for any office. The name of the new organization is "The Ninth Ward Sound Money and Expansion Club." The next meeting will be held one week from this evening, Friday, February 2.

Northeast Club Election.

The Northeast Republican Club, of the 11th ward, met last night and elected the following officers for the ensuing two years: President, J. T. Gregg; vice-president, H. O. Robinson; secretary, George H. Hamilton; treasurer, George F. Da Shiell. The following were elected as delegates to the state league: J. T. Gregg, J. R. Swinton, George F. Da Shiell, H. S. Loomis, H. O. Robinson.

Levied Ten Mills.

The annual special school meeting of the Montavilla school district was held last night at the schoolhouse, when a 10-mill tax was levied to meet current expenses of the district and to fit up another recitation-room and employ another teacher. Chairman Blackburn, of the school board, presided. Directors Schwaubauer and Small were present, and there was a fair attendance of the taxpayers of the district. Mrs. Davidson, clerk, read the call for the meeting, and the minutes of the last meeting, which were duly approved. The clerk then read the financial statement of the district. It showed that the district is in better condition than since it was organized, nine years ago. The receipts from the public fund had been $5268 25, and of this there had been disbursed to date $5011 87, leaving a balance in the public fund of $266 28. The receipts from the last district tax were $2991 70. Of this there has been expended $1255 37, leaving a balance on hand of $1700 88, which was considered a remarkable showing. The total on hand was shown to be $1967 26. It was shown that $8500 of the bonded indebtedness had been refunded at 6 per cent, reducing the annual interest charge from $900 to $790. The board stated it would require $1140 to run the school, but certain improvements would have to be made, including the fitting out of a new schoolroom, which would take more money. Without any improvements, it would take 4 mills.

A statement was made by Principal Leatherman to the effect that the rooms in the building are crowded, and that it would be necessary to fit up another room for next year, at least. After some discussion, on motion of Henry Freeborough, a 10-mill tax was voted. It was shown also that there are 412 pupils of school age in the district, and the attendance is nearly 300. Most of the money from the levy will be used to fit up another room and hire another teacher next year. The taxable property of the district is $96,811, which is $33,000 less than last year.

Cumberland Presbyterian Property.

The transfer of the quarter-block on East Twelfth and Salmon streets, just made to the First Cumberland Presbyterian church, by the board of missions at St. Louis, completes the steps taken by the church toward assuming an independent self-supporting position. Last year, by act of the session and the congregation, the church declared that it would no longer be dependent upon the board of missions for financial aid. This action was followed by a congregational gathering, when money sufficient was subscribed to carry on the work of the church in its independent position. The transfer is in accordance with the rules of that denomination, by which church property remains in the hands of the national board of missions until it becomes self-sustaining, when it is transferred to the local board. The Portland Cumberland Presbyterian church has had a very successful career since its establishment, some five years ago. About $7000 was raised by the congregation toward the expense, while $5000 was given by the Presbyterian Christian Endeavor societies all over the United States. During the five and one-half years of the church's existence, the expense of building and maintaining it has amounted to $20,000. There is at present a resident membership of 202, there having been an accession of 40 members during the past year. The church debt has been entirely liquidated.

Governor Geer Will Participate.

W. R. Insley, president of the Epworth League, of Sunnyside, was greatly pleased to receive the acceptance of Governor Geer to participate in the celebration of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, which will take place in that church on the evening of February 12. He will make the opening remarks, and be the honorary chairman of the evening. The other speakers who have accepted invitations are Judge M. C. George and Judge A. H. Tanner. The Mount Tabor Military band has also accepted an invitation to be present and give some patriotic selections. This will add very much to the occasion. There will be other music interspersed between the addresses. On former occasions it has been the custom of having one extended address, but this will be changed so that there will be several short talks on particular phases of the life of Abraham Lincoln, including his boyhood, his career as a lawyer, his administration as president, and a present view of Lincoln. It was thought that a division of the subject in this way would be more interesting. The president of the league will issue a number of special invitations to prominent citizens to sit on the platform. The church will be appropriately decorated.

Woodstock School Flourishing.

The Woodstock school library received an addition of 50 choice volumes last week. New singing-books were also recently purchased for the use of the entire school.

Since the beginning of the present school year the pupils, by their own efforts, have purchased a good organ, to be used in the school, the money being raised by an entertainment prepared entirely by pupils of the seventh grade. This sum was added to by subscription and a donation from the school board.

The new books just added to the library were mostly purchased from the fund received from Superintendent Armstrong and the visiting teachers, in return for the lunch served the teachers attending the local institute, held in the district December 9, 1899.

Never before in the history of the school has there been such harmony and satisfaction as at the present time. Although this is Professor Miller's first year in the school, he has won the respect and esteem of parents and pupils alike.

At the recent meeting of the taxpayers of the district general satisfaction was unanimously expressed, in response to which the directors were requested to advance the teachers' salaries.

Day of Prayer at Portland University.

The day of prayer for colleges yesterday was duly observed at the Portland university. There was a sunrise prayer meeting, at which there was a good attendance, following which, at 10 o'clock and at 1 o'clock, there were sermons and talks by resident ministers and by the president, Dr. Whitaker. The evening services were conducted by the student body. At all the meetings there was a good attendance of the students. There were no studies for the day, and the entire time was given up to the devotionals and addresses.

East Side Notes.

Fred Cox and his sister, Nellie, ar[e] home from Gravina island, Alaska, on [a] visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Cox.

Robert Burke, aged 16 years, who formerly resided at Mount Tabor, where he had many friends, died at Spokane the first of the week.

Rev. Albert Krause and family have recently moved into the new parsonage of the German Lutheran church, on East Clinton street. The congregation furnished new carpets and blinds for the house. Mr. Krause expects to take a vacation in April, when he and his family will return to Germany to revisit old scenes.

Probate Court.

Joseph Smithland has been cited to appear in the county court February 9, to show cause why his child, Virginia Smithland, aged 8 years, should not be turned over to the custody of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society. The petition of Superintendent W. T. Gardner states that the father has abandoned his child, and that his mother is dead.

C. A. Hendrickson has petitioned for appointment as guardian of Harry Danielson, a minor, who has an interest in an insurance policy amounting to $100.

The executor of the will of Henry Brauer, deceased, was ordered to distribute the property comprising lots 23 and [..] block 3, Peninsular addition, and 15 acres of land in Washington county to Frederick J. Brauer, Minnie R. Willis, August Brauer and Henry Brauer, and that the interest of the latter be held in trust for Frederick J Brauer until it is ascertained that he is not living. Henry Brauer cannot be found.

R. W. Gilbert filed his semiannual report as guardian of Estella, Lillie, Dolly and Melinda Gilbert, minors, showing the total value of the estate to be $1911. The receipts were $1312, and $320 was disbursed. The report was approved.

It has been proposed to send from Yarmouth some 50,000 "high-dried" bloaters for Tommy at the Cape, as an extra dainty for toasting over the camp fires.

FELLOWS
309 Washington St.
25 Cents
Gallon Good Cooking Molasses.
40 Cents
Gallon Fancy Table Syrup.
75 Cents
Gallon Choice Maple Syrup.
70 Cents
Sack Hard Wheat Flour.
15 Cents
Ten-Pound Sack Graham Flour.
33 Cents
Ten-Pound Sack Pure Buckwheat Fl[our]
40 Cents
Box No. 1 White Macaroni.
80 Cents
Keg Plain or Mixed Pickles.
12½ Cents
Pound Best Soft-Shell English Waln[uts]
Wholesale Warerooms 149 Front St[reet]

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Tooth Powde[r]
AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXUR[Y]
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