GREAT CATHOLIC SCHOOL

PORTLAND UNIVERSITY BUILDING AND GROUNDS BOUGHT.

St. Johns Motor Line to Be Electrified, and a Spur Built to the University Campus.

It is practically settled that the Portland University building and 15 acres of ground surrounding it at University Park will soon pass into the possession of the Catholic people, under the jurisdiction of Archbishop Christie, and that the railway to St. Johns will be electrified and a spur extended to the University grounds for the accommodation of a great school to be established there. Negotiations have been in progress between the University Land Company and the Catholic people for some time, which has resulted in an agreement by which the University building and 15 acres of ground will be transferred to them for the establishment of a school on condition that the St. Johns motor line be electrified and that a switch be extended to the grounds, which are some distance from the main line of the railway. If the City & Suburban Railway Company will fulfill these requirements, the deal will be consummated. Francis I. McKenna, living on Church street, North Albina, who is familiar with the negotiations, said last night that he had no doubt but these conditions will be met, and that at the next meeting of the railway company steps will be taken to electrify the road and build the spur to the University grounds, for the company is very anxious that the school shall be established there. It will mean a great deal to the company.

"It means a great literary school," said Mr. McKenna, "with the North Pacific Coast tributary to it, and will be the great Catholic school of the Northwest. The Catholics have 3000 acres and a college at Mount Angel, which will be for the education of novitiates, or young priests, but this school on the old University grounds will take a much wider scope, and, while under Catholic management and control, will be non-sectarian in the admission of students. Archbishop Christie is very enthusiastic over the proposed literary school, and he is a very cautious and conservative man, and moves with great deliberation. The grounds are ideal, but the present brick building will need repairs, and another building will be erected this fall. A number of structures will be required for the use of the school. The requirement of the spur to the grounds is that students may live in the city and easily and quickly reach the grounds, which cannot be done under the present conditions. I regard this matter as highly important for the entire Northwest, as it means that a great school of art, music, science and literature will be built up here at Portland. The terms of the contract between the land company and the prospective owners are not public, and I do not care to speak of them."

CROOK COUNTY STOCK.

Cattle and Sheep Men More Than Satisfied With Present Conditions.

Z. M. Brown, a Crook County cattleraiser, returned from Prineville yesterday, and is registered at the Perkins. The cattle and sheep men of Central Oregon, he says, are in fine spirits over the abundance of grass and the good prices of stock, though no sheep or cattle have been sold in Crook County yet this season. There are quite a number of cattle over there that might be bought, but no Eastern purchasers have appeared. Owners, however, are not worrying over lack of demand, as they are all in easy circumstances and nobody is complaining of scarcity of money. Stock of all kinds wintered well, without being fed a pound of hay, so last year's stacks are being held intact for future Winters that may not prove so kind to stock ranging on the bunchgrass hills.

The building of the Columbia Southern railroad to Shaniko is going to prove a boon to Prineville people, he says, as their distance to railroad communication will be shortened one-half. At present Prineville is reached by 120 miles of staging from The Dalles, and the trip is a rough one, consuming 23 hours of continuous jolting over hard roads, which follow basaltic hillsides and cross steep ravines for a good proportion of the route. He left Prineville one day at 1 P. M., and reached The Dalles at noon next day, having jolted and jostled all night in the coach, and so, of course, was unable to obtain any sleep.

Shaniko and Prineville are yet 65 miles apart, so that it will take a whole day's stage ride to reach one point from the other, but even this is welcomed as a sign of progress in that heretofore remote stock country. Prineville people are preparing to do their freighting to Shaniko instead of to The Dalles this Summer, and many of The Dalles business men are establishing branches at the new terminus, in order to retain the trade they had built up in the city by the Columbia. Wool and stock shipments will also be loaded on at Shaniko, after accommodations have been prepared for their handling.

He noted quite a number of new cabins in the hills on this trip. These have been built by homesteaders attracted to the bunchgrass prairies by the approach of the railroad. South of Cross Hollows, however, there is very little farming land, the country being better adapted for stock pasture, and he does not expect to see those rough hills homesteaded for some time. The narrow flats between the steep hillsides have been taken up by stockmen for some time, and these are fenced and cultivated, as hay has to be raised to provide against hard Winters. The rough hills will grow bunchgrass, but the bedrock is too close to the top of the ground to permit of plowing to any extent.

Both sheep and cattle men of Crook County have quit worrying over Summer range, he says, since they have been assured that their stock can roam over the Cascade Range without molestation. The usual number of stock will therefore be driven into the mountains west of Prineville next June. Mr. Brown is one of those who believe that pasturing will be good for the reservation, as it will keep grasses down, which would otherwise grow luxuriantly and dry out in the Fall, thus inviting forest fires. He says cattle and sheep men are always injured by mountain fires, and that no herder or cowboy ever causes these. He attributes the prevalence of forest fires to the presence of careless hunters, who leave their campfires burning. The story that stockmen cause forest fires is therefore "all rot," he says.

DEAF EARS TO COMPLAINT.

Chinese Prisoners Ask Privileges They Cannot Get.

The three Chinese serving sentences in the City Jail for selling lottery tickets make themselves useful as janitors every morning, though not without protest. When ordered to mop floors, clean out spittoons, wipe off desks, etc., they grumble considerably in their own language, but the jailer is inexorable, and the work has to be done. The Celestials, being the first imprisoned for this offense, hardly know how to take their incarceration, and think they ought to have a lot of privileges they don't get.

They have been clamoring for square meals from the near-by Chinese restaurants, offering to pay for them; but this has to be refused. They also want to shave themselves, as their chins and foreheads are becoming overgrown with stiff black hairs an inch or so long. A razor is one of the implements forbidden in the jail, and so the lottery agents will have to raise beards and hair while they are eating Melicky grub, for the remainder of their terms.

"TALKING TOO — MUCH."

Pennoyer's Verbal Message to a Presidential Candidate.

Captain J. A. Brown yesterday met S. Pennoyer, formerly Governor of Oregon, on the street, and said to him:

"I am going East, and am going to see Dewey. What will I say to him for you?"

"Will you say to him exactly what I tell you 'o?'" asked Mr. Pennoyer.

"I certainly will," was the reply.

"Then say to him," continued the ex-Governor, "that he is making the same mistake which Bryan made four years ago, and which defeated him—he is talking too d—d much."

That is what the parrot in the anecdote said to the woman who owned it—but it is probably true all the same.

BOTH SIDES STATED

Exact Facts in Connection With an East Side Bicycle Accident.

A man called at The Oregonian office last evening, who said he was the husband of the woman who upset a baby buggy and spilled the contents, to-wit, one baby, on Union avenue, Wednesday. He alleged that his wife is not a scorcher, and was not riding fast at the time the accident happened; in fact, she had stopped and dismounted to avoid running into the baby carriage, and it was in lifting up her bicycle from the sidewalk that she unfortunately upset the buggy and spilled the baby.

The husband of the so-called "scorcher" was riding behind her, and witnessed the catastrophe, and vouches for the correctness of his statements. He says the accident was the fault of the woman with the baby buggy, presumably the mother of the baby, who is one of those nervous persons, easily scared, and who, when his wife rang her bell, jumped from one side to the other, and exclaimed that she did not know which way to go. This he considers showed a lack of good judgment on the part of the excited lady.

It does not appear that any great amount of good judgment was exercised by the other woman in upsetting the baby and buggy in picking up her wheel, but this is also a question of judgment. The probability is that the woman with the baby buggy, being alarmed by the sound of the bicycle bell behind her, looked around, and, seeing a wheel-woman close upon her, and the wheel-woman's husband close behind her, naturally became nervous or lost her head, and did not know which way to go or what to do to save the c-h-e-ild. That the wheel-woman was endeavoring to stop, but did not begin to endeavor soon enough, is evident from the fact that, in trying to dismount, her bicycle fell over, and it must have been very close to the buggy, as in picking it up she upset the buggy.

The man who intervenes in the case is a gentlemanly appearing and athletic person. It is suggested that two to one is hardly fair, and that he retire and allow the two women to argue the case, but not through the columns of The Oregonian. Ladies, the game is made—roll!

In the Klondike Country.

A recent letter has just been received from George Allen, son of the late Washington F. Allen, from the Klondike country. George and his brother, Archie, are there together. In the letter George Allen inclosed a slip showing the temperature at Dawson for the month of December, 1899, and January of this year. The lowest in December was 52 degrees, and varied down to 3 degrees below zero. For the month of January the highest was 57 degrees below zero, and the lowest 2 degrees. The two brothers have been in Alaska for about a year, and are at work on Hunker Creek. They seem to be doing quite well, and show no desire to return.

INSPECTED NEW PATHS.

County Commissioner Steele Takes a 27-Mile Ride.

County Commissioner Steele arrived at the office of the Board of Commissioners yesterday in a natty bicycle suit, from shoes to cap. He had just returned from an inspection trip of three hours over 27 miles of bicycle path, mostly on the East Side, and going as far south as Woodstock and as far north as St. Johns, over a path which will be completed this evening, and thence crossing the river he returned over the St. Helens road path, which is completed for about three miles.

When asked if it was true that many bicyclists this season would not pay the $1 25 required for a license tag, he said he did not know. The time allowed on which to pay this license is 60 days, and Sheriff Frazier reports that so far only 425 tags have been taken out. The Commissioners have nothing to do with the collection of the license, which is in the hands of the Sheriff. The Commissioners ordered 10,000 bicycle license tags this Spring, which cost $300. The tags taken out will more than pay for these. The Commissioners had $4000 of bicycle taxes left over from last year, which is a good thing, as if it had been expended last Fall it would have been practically wasted.

They have built about six miles of paths on the boulevards and about three miles on the St. Helens road, and will expend the balance of the bicycle tax to the best advantage, and then if there is no more money in sight, no more bicycle paths will be built. Several paths have been started, and the grubbing is completed on a path from Mount Tabor to the Twelve-Mile house, on the Base Line road, but if there is no money for these paths, work on them will be stopped.

ARTISTIC SUCCESS.

Bazaar Given by King's Daughters of Trinity Church.

The bazaar held by the King's Daughters, of Trinity Church, yesterday afternoon, was a notably attractive one in the number of pretty and useful things offered for sale, and in the charming taste shown in the decorations. Great jars of wild flowers and garden flowers made the air fragrant. There were dainty confections and other choice specimens of cookery from well-known homes, and the recipes of these could hardly be furnished fast enough to supply the demand. A table of serviceable hand-wrought articles in the way of silk bags, handkerchief cases, broom brush holders, babies' sacks and many attractive novelties not to be found at stores, such as reversible dolls, was a striking feature of the sale. This was in charge of Mrs. C. Andersen. Some of these dainty and pretty things are still on hand, and will be sold to such as wish to buy them. The bazaar, whether judged as a whole or in detail, was an artistic success.

METEOR SEEN HERE.

Local Scientist Located the Ball of Fire Reported From Ashland.

The meteor which caused such a sensation among Southern Oregon scientists was seen in Portland by L. L. Hawkins. He was riding through Ladd's field, in East Portland, on his bicycle, last Monday evening, when, glancing at the southern heavens, he saw a burning ball of fire drop from the sky and hit the horizon. He dismounted and cut a notch in the fence in a line with an old building and the place where the meteor is supposed to have hit the ground. The next thing he did was to secure a compass and plot out a line on the map, on any point of which line the meteor might have fallen. The line, starting in East Portland, runs four degrees west of due south, and goes through the towns of Oswego, New Era and Soda Springs. It runs 11 miles west of Ashland.

The sight of the meteor was very beautiful, describing as it did an arc of about 35 degrees in the heavens, and leaving behind it a trail of thin vapor. The places where the meteor first and last appeared in the firmament were made prominent by two well-defined clouds of smoke, which were visible fully half an hour before they finally vanished.

MUST OWN THEIR RANGES.

Montana Cattlemen Now Shut Off From Free Lands.

Thomas Barry, a resident of Napa, Cal., who has large stock interests in Custer County, Montana, is at the Imperial, on his way to his ranges on the Yellowstone for the Summer. He thinks seriously of closing out his cattle, horses and sheep, as Montana stockmen must hereafter own the land their herds range on, and the purchase of these lands will involve the expenditure of too much money.

The days of free Government range are gone, in Montana, Mr. Barry says, as the lands are being settled up rapidly, especially where living water exists. A good many stockmen are buying up Northern Pacific lands, but the possession of these does not enable the stockman to keep others off the even sections. Where men have purchased railroad lands and fenced them in, other stockmen were sustained by law in breaking the fences down to reach the Government grass on the even sections.

Taxes are high in Montana, and when one figures interest on money invested in land and stock, he says, there is not much margin left for the stockraiser, even at the present high prices of cattle, horses and sheep.