BOLD BAD BURGLARS

Rob Houses While Owners Are at the Seaside.

HOUSEBREAKING IS THUS MADE EASY

Safecrackers Also Are at Work—Police Have Relentlessly Hunted Down a Clew.

Having hit on the ingenious plan of plundering houses whose occupants are sojourning where the rocking billows rise and sink by the chafed oceanside, the festive Portland burglar has got things coming his way this Summer. He is taking no chances on peering into the cavernous depths of an inquiring six-shooter, as he rounds a hall corner, of awaking an avenging bull-dog, or treading on the treacherous mat that springs a tintinnabulating burglar alarm. He simply goes to an unoccupied house, hunts around till he finds what he wants, appeases his insatiate appetite as best he may with whatever edible he finds lying around loose, and departs. Gentlemen on burglary bent have already entered the residences of J. E. Thielsen, on the southeast corner of Twenty-first and Washington streets, E. J. Jeffery, on the northwest corner of Twentieth street, and Captain Archie Pease, 254 Couch street. They took their time in all these houses, and made a very thorough search, but the reward of their labors was by no means commensurate with the originality of their plan of action. They will undoubtedly continue their investigations, and people who live by the sea during the Summer months will add to the security of their property by putting their houses in a safe-deposit vault while they are absent.

There is one thing about the robbery of the three houses just mentioned that looks as if the burglars or their agents have been breathing the salt sea air themselves perhaps, merely to take a brace, which it is understood is a part of a burglar's kit. The three families whose domiciles were invaded were living side by side at Long Beach, and there is reason to believe that some unscrupulous person, knowing of their absence from Portland returned to this city, looked them up in the directory and proceeded to loot and plunder. A pair of opera-glasses stolen from the Thielsen house were found in a pawn-shop yesterday. This furnishes the police with a clew, which will serve as a pleasant little souvenir of the occasion, this being the chief use to which clews are put.

Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Thielsen received at Long Beach the pleasing intelligence that their house had been looted. They remembered of having left nothing there that would be of particular value as loot, but still they were somewhat disquieted at the news, and decided to come home and find out about it.

Mrs. King, who lives across the street from the Thielsen house, and who had been in the habit of watering the lawn while the family was away, noticed Tuesday evening that the kitchen blinds were open. This attracted her attention to the screen door, and, perceiving that it has been broken through in order to enable some person or persons to her unknown to get a hand on the door latch, she decided that there was something doing inside, and prudently went and armed herself with her husband.

When they entered the house they found that Mrs. King's intuition had not misled her. A Kansas cyclone might have passed through the house and turned things more topsy-turvy, but nothing else could. Every drawer in every chest, bureau or washstand had been pulled out, and the burglars had thoughtlessly neglected to put any of them back. On the dinner table were the remains of a spread which the visitors had constructed out of some nuts they found in the sideboard, the shells of which were distributed around the carpets of the several rooms with remarkable impartiality. An entire cork remained to tell the sad story of a bottle of choice brandy which had been acquiring age and mellowness in a lower compartment of the sideboard. Pillows and sheets were gone, and the thieves did not have enough regard for human curiosity to leave a note explaining what they wanted of them. Letters were torn open, and for all the owners know, read. The cloth lining of a walnut cornet-case was torn out, as if some one had been looking for jewels beneath it. The cornet was not disturbed. Every room was invaded, and its contents laid waste in the same fashion. A large part of Mr. Thielsen's wardrobe, including several hats, were taken. Mr. Thielsen's clothes were not stolen, although the closets where they hung were exhaustively ransacked.

It was evident that the visitors had been in no hurry, and had been seeking for something which they supposed was hidden away, perhaps the handsome watch charm which the employes of the Portland Railway Company presented to Mr. Thielsen when he severed his connection with the company. Had anything of the kind been left in the house, they would surely have found it, but fortunately they were unable to secure anything of great value, and the damage they inflicted on the furniture can be repaired by the liberal use of a broom and a polishing cloth.

After viewing the trail of the burglars through the Thielsen residence, some instinct prompted Mr. King to take a look at the house of his brother-in-law, Mr. Jeffery, on the corner below, and a hasty inspection of the exterior disclosed the fact that some gentleman had entered the house by means of a window. Mr. King procured a key to the house, and took a survey of the various rooms, in all of which traces of self-invited guests were in evidence. Not knowing just what Mr. Jeffery had left in the house, Mr. King was unable to assess the loss, but he notified the owner, who will probably arrive today to add his voice to the hue and cry after the thieves. If he employed the same foresight as Mr. Thielsen and removed his valuables to a place of safety before leaving his house, he may be equally fortunate.

Captain Pease was not in Portland last night, but from a neighbor it was learned that some one has been in his house and made a careful examination of the interior, although with what fortune it was not known.

SAFE-CRACKERS AT WORK.

Bold But Unsuccessful Try at an Auctioneer's Strong Box.

An unsuccessful attempt was made by burglars early yesterday morning to blow open the safe in the office of Wilson's auction rooms, 182 First street. A hole just large enough to admit an ordinary lead pencil was drilled through the door of the safe, just above the combination lock; powder and fuse inserted, and the charge exploded, a large carpet having been spread over the front of the safe to deaden the sound. The force of the explosion split the inner door and forced it back so as to crush in the fronts of some small drawers inside, but the lock was uninjured, and the safe was opened later by the combination, the same as usual. Two pieces of fuse were found on the floor near the safe, and beside it stood a bed slat with a wire attached, which had been used in pressing the drill against the safe to bore the hole. The burglars had waited till after a sale day to attack the safe, and they will more than ever regret the failure of their charge to do its work when they learn that there was over $800 in coin in the safe, besides checks, etc.

The auction house has a back room fronting on Taylor street. The key was left in the lock inside this door, and the door communicating with the salesroom was locked. The watchman coming along about 4 A. M. found both these doors open, the lock on the connecting door having been forced with a chisel found on the premises. The office was still filled with smoke, but the burglars had disappeared. It is not certain whether they had been hidden away in the salesroom, or and gained entrance to the second story of the building by means of a ladder which had been carelessly left standing against it. Mr. Wilson considers himself very fortunate and will see that burglars do not have so good a chance to make a stake off him in the future.

No Information Received.

No trace has been found of the silver communion set stolen from the Third Presbyterian Church. It is the opinion of the police that it and the stereopticon have been taken away from the city. Watch has been kept or the second-hand stores for them, but they have not turned up. On the pitcher of the communion set are engraved the words, "Presented to the First Presbyterian Church of East Portland by the Mission Church, of Bellefontaine, O." The set is not solid silver, and is really of no value to any one. It cannot be melted up, and then the inscription on the set will prevent its being disposed of. Hence the thief is invited to do a good act by returning it. He has the same skeleton key by which he entered the church basement, and can replace the set in the box from which he took it, but the church entertains no hopes that the invitation will be accepted.

Burglars Held to Answer.

Three alleged burglars were yesterday held to appear before the Grand Jury in the sum of $300 each. Two were Harry Smith and Frank Johnson, accused of robbing the Brown building, on the East Side, February 15. The third was John Williams, a colored hobo, who is charged with breaking into the dwelling of W. M. Strahlman. They were all remanded to the County Jail, in default of bonds.

PROGRESS OF MAZAMAS

PROBABLY WILL CLIMB MOUNT JEFFERSON TOMORROW.

A Pleasant Railroad Trip—Membership of the Party—Modified Plans for the Outing.

DETROIT, Or., Aug. 7.—At 8:30 P. M. yesterday the main body of Mazamas left Portland on the regular Southern Pacific train for Albany, where we were joined by members from other points. At 7 o'clock this morning we boarded a special coach on the Corvallis & Eastern for this point. At Lyons Station we were agreeably surprised to meet Mrs. W. E. Thomas, Mrs. E. S. Jackson and Mrs. G. L. Grindstaff, of Portland, who came to Detroit with us, returning on the same train. The pleasure of our trip today has been materially increased by the kind attention of Corvallis & Eastern officials; especially is this true of Manager Edwin Stone, who accompanied us from Albany to Detroit, and missed no opportunity to serve us.

Camp was pitched on both sides of the Santiam, and an excellent lunch was served. Roll call showed the following persons present:

Rodney L. Glisan, L. E. Anderson, R. Alex. Bernstein, E. H. Loomis, F. C. Little, R. B. Wilson, Miss Jennie E. Thompson, D. C. Freeman, W. L. Brewster, M. C. George, E. C. Blackwood, Fred A. Routledge, A. P. McKinlay, E. L. McKinlay, W. G. Steel and wife, of Portland; Frank D. Frazer and W. H. Dougan, of Seattle; Miss Minerva Udell, of Tacoma; Professor P. L. Campbell and C. C. Lewis, of Monmouth; Dr. W. A. Trimble, Rev. H. L. Reed, Rev. O. A. Petty, Ed Stewart and J. G. Crawford, of Albany; Professor T. O. Hutchinson, of Oakland; H. N. Cockerline, of Eugene; Harry Cook, of Salem; George S. Batty, of Canby; Mrs. — Mercer, of Detroit, and E. T. Parsons, of Chicago.

The day has been cloudy, with now and then a shower, but as evening advances the clouds are disappearing and prospects for the morrow are all that can be desired. Plans formulated in Portland are one by one giving place to better ones for approaching the mountain. Investigations commenced here yesterday by Mr. Routledge have been carried on today, the result of which is that we will probably not visit Lake Pamelia at all, but camp at Hunt's Cove Friday night and climb the mountain on Saturday; then probably move over to Marion Lake for several days to enjoy the excellent fishing afforded there.

WILL G. STEEL.

T. E. PARSONS TRAVELS ACROSS THE CONTINENT TO JOIN MAZAMAS.

THEY WANT 20 COACHES

SEATTLE ELKS COMING HERE IN FORCE.

Vote for Queen of the Carnival Grows Livelier—Fire Protection for the Fair.

The only trouble that the Portland Street Fair and Carnival will make any one will fall to the lot of the railroads. They may have hard work to find passenger coaches enough to bring the crowds into Portland. It looked for a while as if everything was going to come in in a smooth, steady, easy stream, but it doesn't look that way any more. The people of Seattle want a train of 20 cars to bring them over here on Elks' day. The people of Tacoma will come in proportionate numbers and bring a band. There isn't a town in the whole Northwest that has not been clamoring for cars and excursions. The railroads have plenty of time, and so will probably be able to accommodate every one who wants to come, but it will keep them going at a lively rate to do it.

The vote for queen is becoming lively again. The numerous friends and admirers of the young women are beginning to realize the fact that there is a $450 piano as well as a crown and regal robes at the winning end of this race, and they are casting their ballots accordingly. It looked when the votes were counted yesterday as if Miss Emma Aerne had developed unexpected strength, while Miss Alice Thayer has forged to the front, and Mrs. J. D. New has dropped a little to the rear, perhaps to rest for a fresh start. Voting will be livelier hereafter than ever, and those who do not wish to spend all the money they have for votes along toward the finish will do well to marshal their friends and get them in line now, that the particular young woman of their choice may keep well toward the front. The vote last night was as follows:

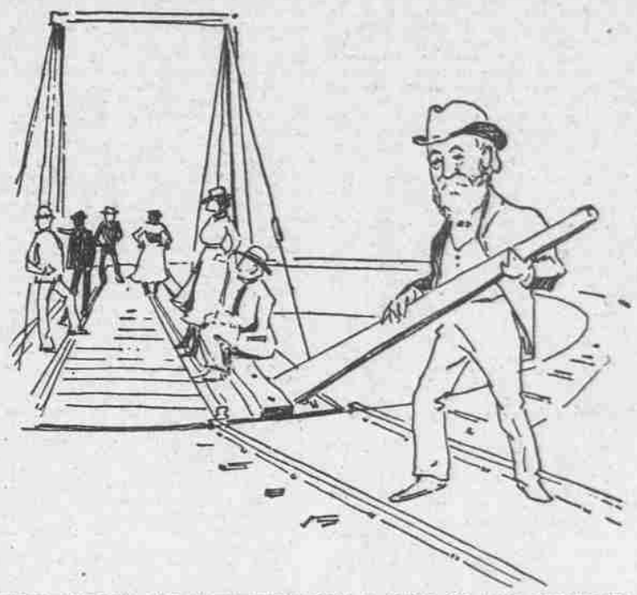
Miss Emma Aerne	959
Miss Alice Thayer	926
Mrs. J. D. New	887
Mrs. R. B. May	648
Miss Vorbeck	351
Miss Effie Bradley	339
Miss Grace Campbell	261
Miss Grace Walton	232
Miss Helen Sundt	207
Miss Laura Windorf	201
Pauline Benham	106
Miss Ivy Barker	98

Chief Campbell, of the Fire Department, has been in constant consultation with the building committee since work on the arches and pavilion was begun, and at his suggestion the buildings will be so arranged that the apparatus of the Fire Department may be taken from one end of the street to the other in case of fire. The Fire Commissioners will furnish a chemical engine and three regular men on the grounds during the fair, while the directors will provide three more men. Thus a force large enough to fight any fire which could possibly arise on the grounds will be always on watch, and danger from this source will be done away with.

Many midway attractions are clamoring for admission to the fair, but Manager John F. Cordray, who has this department in charge, is not particularly anxious to book anything unless it can demonstrate that it is first class, as he already has engaged enough attractions to make the midway a veritable garden of amusement.

A manufacturer's building, to be built of all kinds of goods manufactured in Portland, will be one of the new and original features, parti-colored soaps, cracker-boxes, beer kegs, cigars, machinery, in fact, everything that is made in Portland will enter into its construction, and it will be of great value in illustrating to the stranger within the gates what kind of things are made here.

Work on the arches and buildings is going rapidly forward, and they begin more and more to show how imposing a spectacle the fair will be when it is all completed, and glittering with thousands of incandescent lights. Merchants are arranging to decorate on a lavish scale, and on the opening day of the fair the city will present picture such as is seen but once or twice in a lifetime.



JUDGE GEORGE GIVES THE MAZAMAS A RIDE ON THE MERRY-GO-ROUND, TERMINUS C. & E. R. R., DETROIT.

LICENSE THE WHEELS.

Only Way to Get Money for Bicycle Paths.

While the Portland anti-tax people have succeeded in stopping, or at least delaying, the construction of cycle paths in the city, it may be of interest to that class to note that in many other cities there is a growing enthusiasm over the building of cycle paths. We are dropping behind in the good work that is going ahead in other cities. The statement made that the men who work in the mills and shops and stores in Portland do not use the paths is flatly contradicted by the constant whirr of wheels over all the suburban paths. Take the Sellwood path, for an example. Commencing at 6 in the morning, not less than 50 men and women pedal in on that path. They usually leave the sidewalk at the Brooklyn schoolhouse and cross the vacant ground to East Eighth street. None of these can take that route when the rainy weather starts in. Not a few of these were violently opposed to paying the tax.

Pass over to the Section path. Here converge wheelmen from Woodstock, and for some time there is a constant stream of wheels, ridden by men and women. They come from Woodstock, Tremont, Ivanhoe, Mount Scott and from the wide section in the southeast and from South Mount Tabor and Kilgaver. They also come from as far as Gresham. As to the cycle path on the Base line, everybody knows that it is of incalculable advantage to all of Mount Tabor, including Montavilla, Russellville and the settlement east of Mount Tabor. And yet there were many receiving the benefit who opposed the payment of the tax.

These paths are all constructed, and have to be kept in repair, or they will deteriorate. The heavy travel of wheels, the constant use by pedestrians and also stock will soon wear away the surface of these paths. It was proposed to build a fine system inside the city, connecting these outside paths, when the men who benefit from them jumped on to the law. There is bound to be delay now before anything further can be done in Portland in the way of cycle-path construction.

It may be assumed that the Supreme Court will affirm the decision of the lower court in the contest case, and the cycle tax law will go. Some other method will have to be adopted, or Portland will soon drop behind even Tacoma, Olympia and other Pacific Coast cities in the matter of paths. Had the anti-tax men waited till the Legislature met and then had the law amended so as to be Constitutional, the work of construction could have gone forward, but it is suspected that no law that can be passed will find favor with those who opposed the cycle tax. They are willing that the paths should be built, provided some one other than themselves pay for them.

In Tacoma there are 26 miles of fine cycle paths built, and others are projected. Most of these paths are of cinders, and cost from $300 to $600 per mile. The money is raised by a yearly license of $1 on each wheel, and the sum of $5000 is raised annually. This sum is collected and expended by the municipal government on the recommendation of a committee of wheelmen. This method has proved satisfactory, and the work of laying out more paths is going forward with vigor. There is not a district in Tacoma that has not its cycle path along some prominent street to accommodate the thousands of riders who ride to and from their work. Here in Portland the same sort of cycle system was laid out by the cycle council, and would now be under construction but for the opposition of the "kickers," who declare they want cycle paths, but want them some other way—that is, somebody else to pay for them while they enjoy their benefits.

The cycle publications tell of the great interest that is being taken in cycle-path construction all over the country. In nearly every case there is a tax of $1 on wheels to pay for the work. Not in every case is the tax collected by the city, but in some states the tax is similar to the Oregon law, but the general opinion is that the law works better where there is a license and the money is collected by the city and expended by the city authorities.

It would seem that this is really the only way to proceed in Portland, if we are to have a system connecting with the country paths. The license could be made at the rate of 50 cents on each wheel, which would likely yield enough money to build a good system of paths inside the city. It may be assumed that if the Supreme Court decides that the cycle-tax law is unconstitutional that every man who has paid his tax may be able to get it refunded in some way. The small claims will be bought up and pressed against the county, and it is hard to see if the law is unconstitutional how the county can retain what money it has on hand, and get out of refunding what it collected and expended last year. There are some, no doubt, who will not want their money refunded, but these will be found very few, indeed.

It may be interesting to note that none of the difficulties encountered here in Portland in the construction of cycle paths has been met in other cities, but generally there has been acquiescence in the measures taken to get paths. But the "antis" we shall always have with us, and we will have to act accordingly.

-WHEELMAN.

Magnificent Scenery.

If you wish to view the magnificent scenery of the Columbia River Gorge and the Cascades of the Columbia take the O. R. & N. train from Union depot Sunday at 9:15 A. M., returning 4 P. M. An 80-mile ride for only 50 cents. This is the scenic trip of the West, and the low rate (50 cents for the round trip) puts it within reach of all.

LAID ASIDE 18 BALLOTS

REOPENING SCHMEER - HOLBROOK ELECTION CONTEST.

Under a Magnifying Glass, Crosses Marked for Holbrook Seem to Vary From the Others.

In the Schmeer-Holbrook contest, 18 ballots cast for Holbrook in precinct 42 were laid aside yesterday as the result of the further inspection of the ballots ordered by Judge Frazer. If Holbrook shall lose nine or more of these ballots, Schmeer will get the office.

The order of the court issued in relation to the matter was as follows:

"It is therefore ordered that the ballots cast in precinct 42 in the Ninth Ward may be inspected by the contestant and his representatives, or at least those that were not passed upon by the court at the former count, in the presence of the defendant, and that said inspection be had under the direction of the County Clerk."

At the recount of the votes, all ballots marked for Holbrook were passed over hurriedly, and counted for him without question. The attorneys for Schmeer subsequently, in view of developments, asked that these ballots be looked over again to see if the crosses opposite Holbrook's name look the same as those marked by the voter opposite other names. The idea is that if fraud was perpetrated ballots left blank by the voter for the office of Councilman may have been marked for Holbrook, and that the cross put there by another hand would appear different from other crosses on the same ballot.

County Clerk Holmes, Schmeer, Holbrook and their attorneys and J. A. Wesco were the only persons present at the inspection. Mr. Wesco was called in as an expert, and he examined the crosses carefully through a magnifying glass.

The 18 ballots put aside are those whereon the cross seems to vary slightly from other similar marks on the ticket. It is a little heavier or appears to disclose some small irregularity. That these crosses differ is a matter of opinion or suspicion.

The next move will be to bring the case again before Judge Frazer on a motion for a rehearing on the ground of newly discovered evidence. If the motion is filed and granted, Judge Frazer will then probably pass on these 18 ballots as to whether he believes they are irregular, and if the supposed variations in the marks are apparent or real.

LET OFF WITH A WARNING.

Lawless Bicycle-Riders in the Police Court.

Wheelmen who persist in riding on the sidewalks, or who are out nights without lamps, were represented in the Municipal Court yesterday by 14 defendants. They stood up before Judge Cameron and made all sorts of excuses, some saying they were not aware they were violating any ordinance, and others that they had not read in the papers about the authorities having determined to enforce the law.

Those charged with riding at night without lamps were mostly youths about the age of 20, and struck the spectators as being fine specimens of the rash scorcher who humps himself down on his handle-bars, as he scoots by people, scaring the nervous, at the imminent risk of his own neck. They pleaded guilty, and each was allowed to make as good a showing as possible for himself. They had been stopped by the patrolmen in all quarters of the city, but more generally at the approaches to the big bridges. One had been to town and expected to get back home before night, so he had neglected to carry his lamp; another "had heard a good deal about the ordinances being enforced on previous occasions, but no one had been fined, and wheelmen continued to ride at night, without lamps." He thought it was going to be that way this time. And so on through the list. Judge Cameron did not feel justified, he said, in fining all these defendants, as the ordinance had been almost a dead letter since its passage in 1893, through lack of enforcement. Wheelmen, therefore, should be fairly warned, and in future the double minimum penalty, $10, would be their fine. Only one of the no-light batch was fined yesterday, C. M. Robinson, his being considered a more aggravated case.

The wheelmen arrested for sidewalk riding were all workingmen, except one 14-year-old boy who had borrowed a wheel with which to take a spin. They had been stopped by policemen between 6 and 7 o'clock yesterday morning, and each pleaded guilty. The excuses made were that "the street along that particular point was impassable for a bicycle"; that they were late in getting to their work, and so thought they would take the sidewalk for a block or two, especially as no pedestrians were using the sidewalks just then." Some had been picked up on Milwaukee avenue, in Brooklyn, and others on Fourteenth street, in North Portland. They all promised to keep off the walks in future, and so only one, August Rickson, was fined, $5. The rest were let off with a warning.

Two or three wheelmen whose bicycles were in charge of the Chief of Police failed to show up, and, as the wheels could not lawfully be declared forfeited, the deputy City Attorney asked for bench warrants to be issued. These were placed in the hands of the proper officers, and the defendants will probably be produced in court today.

Ten More Pulled.

Ten more sidewalk bicyclists were arrested yesterday afternoon and brought to the station. In each case the wheel or $5 was left with the Captain of Police for security. The defendants will have a hearing this afternoon in the Municipal Court, and they will be given a chance to explain why they prefer the sidewalks in spite of the ordinance long since made and provided, but until now not enforced. The arrested ones are: R. Russell, F. D. Jones, H. E. Wood, Jacob Blum, C. Hansen, A. W. Holmstrest, August Lamb, John Sing (Chinese), E. A. Patterson and W. McAlpine.

DAILY CITY STATISTICS.

W. Galloway to Minnie G. Giltner, lots 23 and 24, block 8, Tobasco, July 11 ..... $ 30

Guaranty Savings & Loan Association to J. E. Blackburn, lots 16, 17, 18 and 19, block 15, Mount Tabor Villa Annex, July 31 500

Miller Krieger to Henry Helzer, E. 25 feet lot 12, block 8, Albina, July 17 375

Philip T. Smith and wife to Gust. F. Becker, 1 acre Wm. Caples' D. L. C., April 25 300

Henrietta Warnecke et ux. to Daniel J. Quimby, 160x197, Perry Prettyman D. L. C., Prospect avenue, August 9. 3000

Crescent Land Company to E. M. Sargent, lot 5, block 5, Keystone, August 8 500

Sheriff, for Mary A. Rohr et al., to Kate B. Montgomery, lots 1 to 16, inclusive, Rohr's subdivision, block F, Caruthers' Addition to Caruthers' Addition, also 50x200, commencing at SE. corner of lot 25, July 26.. 7300

Building Permit.

P. McFeely—Cottage, corner Fourteenth and Glisan; $1100.

Marriage License.

George O. Swart, aged 23, and Martha Lunone, aged 19.

Deaths.

August 7—Rebecca Royse, 74; 651 Clay street; heart disease.

August 8—John R. Moore, 67; heart failure.

A man is buying silk teeth at Hazel Dell.

PORT OF PORTLAND.

City Dredge and Tender Ordered Sold at Auction.

A meeting of the Port of Portland Commission was held yesterday, Vice-President Williams presiding, and Messrs. Hill, Flanders, Hughes and McCraken present.

A communication from the Common Council, authorizing the Commissioners to sell the city dredge and the tender Louise Vaughn was read, and on motion of Mr. Flanders it was ordered that these craft be advertised for sale and that bids be received up to September 5 at 11 A. M., by the executive committee, and that the same be submitted to the board at a special meeting to be held at 3 P. M. on that day.

The dredge worked at Postoffice Bar digging the channel to a depth of 23 feet, until July 23, when, owing to the ship Rickmer Rickmers having gone ashore at the mouth of the river, the dredge was taken down, and has since been working at that point.

The recent freshet deposited about seven feet of silt at the mouth of the Willamette. A channel has now been dredged through this of 160 feet width, and another cut is being made alongside of the one already completed, which will leave a good channel at the mouth of 320 feet in width. The pilots have just completed their annual soundings and have reported that considerable shoaling has occurred near Reader's light, there being scarcely 22 feet of water there at this time, with some six feet and a half on the gauge.

The dredge has again beaten her previous record both for monthly and daily outputs. On the 25th she excavated 19,294 cubic yards in 23½ digging hours.

The material all through the month has been of quite light character, and while at Postoffice Bar there was considerable inconvenience experienced through having to clear suction from the number of sticks in the river-bed.

Dredging Less Than a Cent a Yard.

During the month the dredge was actually digging 452.24 hours out of 600 working hours, and excavated 303,050 cubic yards. The expense of excavating this number of yards was $2417 56, or .799 cents per cubic yard. The items of this expense are as follows:

Payroll	$1287 38
Fuel	267 29
Food	221 25
Betterments	71 89
Repairs	85 79
Maintenance	414 97
Sundries	9 18
	$2417 56

The Indianapolis Omission.

OREGON CITY, Aug. 9.—(To the Editor.)—In your columns of this date you publish what purports to be the notification speeches of Governor Thomas and Congressman Richardson and the more elaborate speeches of acceptance of Bryan and Stevenson. Is this a complete report, or only an abridgement? We ask this because, after wading through the whole of it, we fail to find a single line about the sacred ratio of 16 to 1. Four years ago, when the Democratic party had its last spasm about the downfall of the Republic, we were given to understand that the welfare and stability of the whole solar system depended on the immediate rehabilitation of the dollar of the daddies. This year the poor little thing had to fight for a place in the calamity platform, and secured it only upon the express promise that it would not try to be "a paramount issue." It has ceased to be an issue of any kind, and become simply a political joke, but no one, in 1896, would have been rash enough to predict that Bryan, in his speech of acceptance in 1900, would ignore free silver entirely and leave nobody but Milt Miller and J. B. Ziegler to cry over the corpse. Who, in 1894, when some other political bogy man is set up and it again becomes necessary to despair of the Republic some more, will be left to cry over the dead body of "imperialism"? INQUIRER.

Down by the Sounding Sea.

Albany Democrat.

Some people who owe the most can be heard the best above the roar of the breakers, as they take their Summer outing.

GOOD OUTLOOK FOR SHEEP.

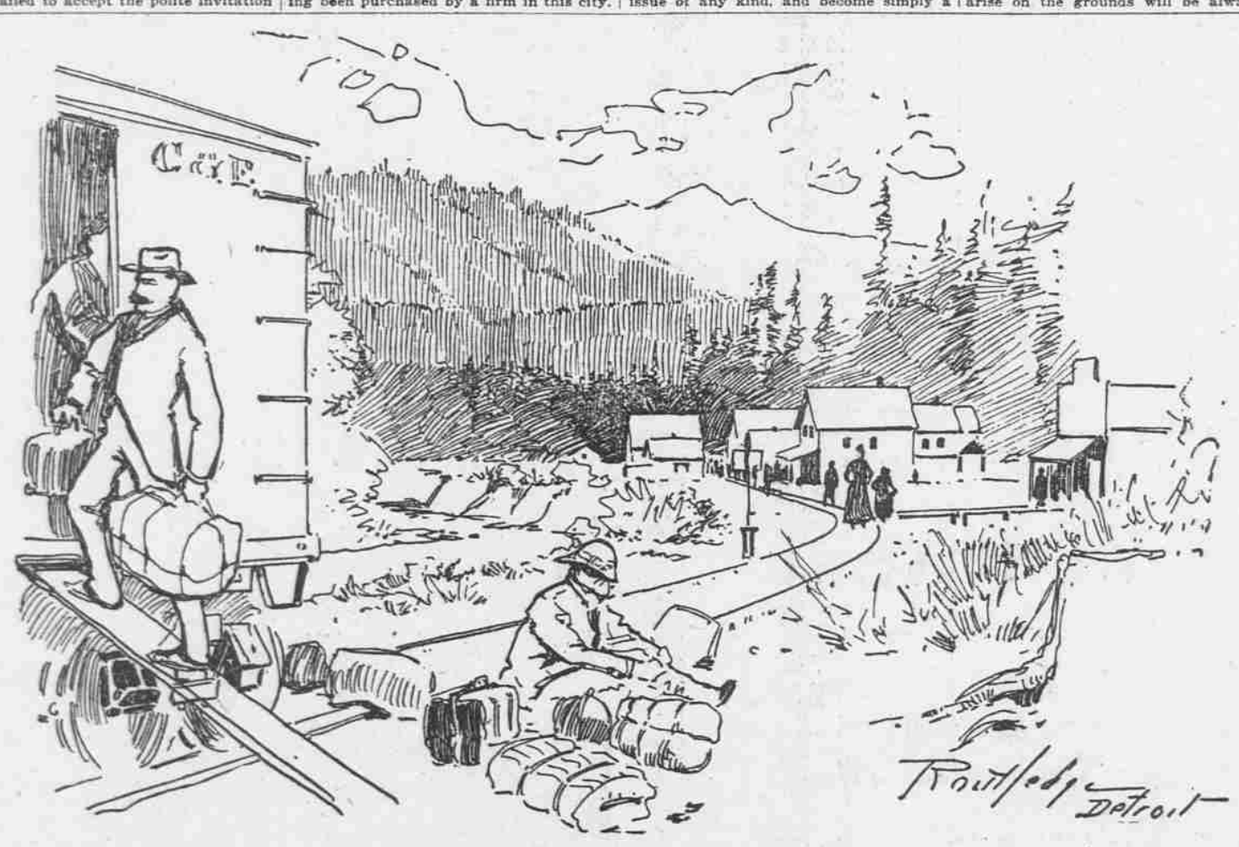
Wheeler County Grower Who Will Add to His Large Band.

R. R. Keyes, a Wheeler County sheepraiser, brought some 700 head of yearling wethers to Portland yesterday by train from Shaniko. The animals, which are in prime condition, are intended for the Puget Sound and Victoria markets, having been purchased by a firm in this city.

Mr. Keyes says sheep are doing well in the Blue Mountains this year, although the range is becoming more circumscribed than ever before. He looks for a good crop of Fall grass on both mountain and prairie this year, an abundance of rain having fallen to start vegetation. Should this moisture be followed by other showers at intervals, the ground will soon be covered with a coating of green. He does not wish to see Fall grass start so early, however, as it is likely to dry out unless more rain falls in September, and September rains will interfere with harvesting, as well as injure the unthreshed wheat. He would prefer dry weather, therefore, for at least a month or six weeks yet.

He looks for a slump in the mutton market this Fall on account of the drouth in Texas and Montana, which will cause the sheepraisers of those states to throw their stock on the market, as fodder will be scarce, and more or less difficulty will be experienced in tiding the stock over the Winter. He will, therefore, hang on to his 6000 head until Spring, when he expects a rise again. In fact, he will do some buying of lambs when the sheep return from the mountains in October, having abundance of Winter range and many stacks of hay with which to keep them in good order. After shearing them in the Spring he will sell these lambs as yearlings for about $3 50 a head, besides disposing of the wool clip, which will more than pay the expenses of Wintering.

He thinks there will always be a good local demand for mutton sheep in Oregon, because this state has to supply all the cities and towns of the Coast north of here. Tacoma, Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria and the whole of Alaska will always have to look to Oregon ranges for their mutton, as the country contiguous to those communities is not favorable to sheep-raising. The sheep business, which has been profitable for the past few years, is therefore likely to be remunerative for those stockmen who can command sufficient range to keep a fair-sized herd in good order.



DISEMBARKING AT DETROIT, TERMINUS C. & E. R. R.

THE ENGLISH PARTRIDGES.

Let Those Who Wish to Shoot Them Pay Toward Importation.

It is understood that the effort put forth among sportsmen to raise a fund for the introduction of the English partridge to Oregon has been quite successful. There are still a few subscription lists out that have not been fully reported on, but they will all be called in by the 15th of the present month. It is determined to have the birds here this Fall, and it is therefore necessary to have an order placed in Europe for them early in September, to allow time for netting them on their native heath. Just as many birds will be ordered as there is money on hand for, and it is expected that they can be had here for liberation early in the Fall.

These birds will be a great acquisition to the game supply of the state, they affording the very finest of upland sport, and it would be a pity if ample funds are not on hand to secure plenty of them and insure successful planting.

There have been many generous donations to the fund from those who never handle a gun, while there are doubtless some who do a great deal of hunting that have failed to accept the polite invitation to contribute their mite. As a prominent sportsman remarked the other day to a few devotees: "Boys, this is simply a case of self-help. You want sport. You will want to have a crack at these birds when we get them. If you are the true stuff you will have a crack at them right now and put at least the cost of a day's outing with dog and gun on this proposition." The effect was magical. Subscription lists will continue open in the hands of the leading sporting goods houses for the next few days to accommodate any one wishing to do his part in this commendable enterprise.