### THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, OCTOBER 14, 1900.

#### THE RISING GERMAN FLAG Courbet arrived up yesterday afternoon in tow of the Thompson. There has been in tow of the Thompson. There has been considerable fog on the river of late, and the Thompson was obliged to anchor ov.r night with her tow at Henrici's Landing, ENGLAND'S GREATEST RIVAL WELL

REPRESENTED IN PORTLAND.

Big Fleet of German Ships-The Orealla Sails-Steamship Norman Isies Coming for Lumber.

18

The big maritime nations of the world are well represented by the grain fielt in Potland harbor today, and Ly a colnnos, the two greatest on earth are ted by an equal number of ships, ting at the Portland docks today are five British, five German and two French This is the first time on reco.d. that a fleet of this size contained so large proportion of German shins, and illustrates in a striking manner how the new s coming to the front on the high Portland seems to be a favorite Ting Is ort for German ships, and more versils ying this fing are headed in this direction than are listed for any other Pa-cific Coast port. There are 21 of these vessels now on the list for Portland Icadng, and three have already cleared since be opening of the senson, July 1, making a total of 29 shites under the German flag eral months of the season yet

to hear from. The feature of this new fleet which ws how the greatest gains have been made by the Germans on the British is a what might be termed the "personal-ty" of the ships, for over half of the number in port, on route or listed under the German flag were vessels which were carded by the British a few years ago, ien steam was all the rage. The Cs-ibek was formerly the Orbis, and the mia was well known in this port as The British ship Auchencairn. Of three on the en route list, the Alsterufer was the North Star, the Arthur Figer, the British Merhcant, and the Bertha the Lam. The old Duchers of Edinbursh, high carried several wheat cargots out "Portland under the British flag, since nhe was built a guarter of a century ago, is now winging her way across the Pafic as the German bark Gertrud. Othssels of the "naturalized" German et on route for Portland are the Brunsingen ex St. Mildred, Ellbek ex Moreton da ex Northbrook. Olga ex Lactura Otto Gildemeister ex Zemindar, Wilkoma ex Dawpool and a number of oth-. The giant Somall, which was the largest British sailing ship aficat, is now meaded for Tacoma as the German 8---p Alsterdamm

NORMAN ISLES COMING.

Another Big Whalehack Will Lond Lumber & Portland This Month. The British steamship Norman Isles, a ship to the Eim Branch, which remtly loaded lumber at this port for China, is now in San Francisco, and it is reported that she will come to Portland to load a 3,000,000-feet lumber cargo for hins. The lumber business with the far last has been rather slack since the disturbance with the Boxers, but Portland exporters have never been entirely shut sut of the market, and the outlook for autness is much improved. In addition o the cargo of the Norman Isles, a coniderable quantity of lumber will be sent ut by the regular liners which will leave ortland between now and the end of the ar. There has been no large sailing ip cargoes cleared from Portiand for a ng time, but British Columbia is doing business with sallers. The rman ship Paul Rickmers, 2817 tons net, a now en route from Hiogo for Chemai-us to lond lumber, and will undoubtedly

arry away about as large a cargo as wer left the Sound on a saller.

#### COSTLY COLLISION.

#### Three Steamships Engage in an Expensive Miz-Up at Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 18 -- A singular ses of accidents occurred in the Mersey The Norwegian steamer Veritas with the Leyland Line steamer onia, from Boston, October 2, Unsue ful efforts were made to beach the eritas on the Cheshire shore, after which e was towed over to the Liverpool side, zero the cable parted and she collided

The Europe, now in the river, is the largest French ship that ever visited this

port. She is a four-mnster and is very elegantly finished. Repairs to the steamship Columbia are ing rushed, and the old reliable packet will be back on her regular run next trip, leaving San Francisco October 15. The steamers Despatch and Fulton, of

the coasting fleet, arrived yesterday. The steamer Elmore sailed from Astoria in the morning, and the Anita arrived at Astoria from Tillamook.

#### Domestic and Foreign Ports.

ASTORIA, Oct. 13 .- Arrived at 10 A. M. and left up at 12:40-Steamer Despatch, from San Francisco; at 12:40 P. M., schooner Anita, from Tillamook; at 5:33 P. M., steamer Fulton, Salled-At 8 A. M., steamer Sue Elmore, for Tillamook; at 3:23 P. M., British ship Orealia, for Queenstown or Falmouth, for orders. Leit up at 7 P. M.-Steamer Fulton, Condit on of the bar at 5 P. M. smooth; wind, south-

east; weather, cloudy. Hoquiam.-Sailed October 11-Steamer Coquille River, from Aberdeen, for San Francisco; steamer Grace Dollar, from Hoquiam, for San Francisco; schooner I, E. Slade, from Aberdeen, for San Fran-

-Dorie, from San Francisco, via Hono-lulu, etc.

Glasgow, Oct. 12 .- Arrived-Sardinian from New York. Cherbourg, Oct. 18.-Salled-Kaiso Friederich, from Hamburg and South-ampton, for New York. Salled-St. Louis, from Southampton, for New York.

Liverpool, Oct. II.-Salled-Umbria, for New York.

Queenstown, Oct. 13 .- Sailed-Cymric, from Liverpeol, for New York, Antwerp, Oct. 13.-Salled-Noordland, for

New York New York, Oct. 13 .- Sailed-Pretoria, for Hamburg, via Plymouth and Cherbourg;

Glasgow. Antwerp, Oct. 13 .- Arrived-Friesland,

from New York. New York, Oct. 13.-Salled-State of Ne-

Southampton, Oct. 13.-Arrived-Fried-erich der Grosse, for Bremen, from Now

Queenstown, Oct. 13 -- Arrived--Campt nia, from New York, for Liverpool, New York, Oct. 12.-Arrived-Lucania, from Liverpool; Deutschland, from Ham-

burg; St. Paul, from Southampton. San Francisco, Oct. 18.-Arrived-United

er Wellington, from Chemainus; steamer Mackinaw, from Scattle; steamer Condor from Vancouver; steamer San Matco from Nanaimo; barkentine Benicia, from Seattle; ship Indian, from Bristol Bay; schooner Gem, from Gray's Harbor. Salled-Steamer Wyefield, for Manila. Port Ludiow.-Arrived October 12-Ship

City of Seattle, from Dyea; steamer Ab-erdeen, from Alaska. Sailed-Steamer Cottage City, for Sitka; British ship Ventura, for Tacoma

ber 12-Barkentine Charles F. Crocker, o' yourse'f you better buy two poun' o' chewin' gum, melt it, pour it down you an' let it set. One time I were over in th' country they call the Fall Hills, a hunderd miles wes' o' here. It's a

Schooner Laura May, chooner Sallor Boy, from Gray's Harbor; schooner Mary E. Russ, from Tacoma, Sailed-Ship Amer ica, for Comox: steamer City of Puebla, for Victoria; schooner A. B. Johnson, 10r for

attle

# Real Estate Transfers.

Leap of Fergy, the Guide, From Fried-Ham Botel to a Natur-

alist's Paradise.

FIFIELD, Wis., Sept. 27 .- (Correspondence New York Sun.)-At the noon hour on Lower Price Lake the other man,

had some drinks six months ago. W'en th' feeshin' season's over an' jus' befora the loggin' season begins, I'll go inter Fi-

fiel' and' make them barkeeps think Ol'. Man Biznis is got back to town. Right now I'm stump suckin'." "All right," said the other man, having tilted the cup slowly and wiped his mus-tache. "In these matters every chap must be his own lawyer. If you can't take a drink without sandbagging your enormouse intelligence, let it alone."

Hong Kong, Oct. 18 -- Arrived previously

Havre, Oct. 12.-Sailed-La Bretagne, for New York.

Etruria, for Liverpool; Trave, for B.e-men, via Southampton; Maasdam, Rotterdam, via Boulogne; City of Rome, for

braska, for Glaszow,

York.

States steamship Wisconsin, from Santa Barbara; United States steamship Rang-er, from Santa Barbara; United States steamship Unadilla, from Santa Barbara; steamer Matteawan, from Tacoma; steam-

ried at Prattsburg, N. Y., October 8, 1850, and are comfortably located in their fruit farm at Springbrook, and are both enjoying good health. They had a family of eight children, but only four are now living-Mrs. Bucker, wife of John T. Bucker, of Rockford, Ill.; R. W. Skinner, who is in the canning business in California; Mrs. Whittlesey, wife of C. T. Whittlesey, A. B., of the Roseburg Academy, Yosemite, from Port Townsend, and Mrs. Kaiser, wife of L. S. Kaiser, of Portland. Mr. Skinner is a cousin of the late President Hayes, but he never used this to try Seattle .- Arrived October 12-Steamer to get office. On the contrary, he has worked his way up. He has gained a great deal of credit from several inventions. Several years ago he invented a cherry pitter, which proved a success, and has been widely sold as far East as Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Skinner are spend-

ing their declining years in peace and contentment on their fruit farm, and their numerous friends wish them many more years of usefulness and happiness. Sydney, Oct. 13 -- Arrived prior to Octo talk 'ithout makin' a temp'rance lect'rer arterward we go to th' hotel an' git a 'em Christun burial. I wanter show you,

from Vancouver. San Francisco, Oct. 13.-Arrived-

Gray's Harbor; schooner Repeat, fo Gray's Harbor; steamer Rainier, for Se

New York, Oct. 13 .- Arrived, La Lorraine, from Havre.

## DAILY CITY STATISTICS.

pertaters 21 times in seven days. "Guidin' were purty good an' I staid all th' Summer. In Augus' a chap blowed pulls th' cork out'n that wicker jar. You Joseph Supple and wife to Samuel Binnore, W. 27 feet of lot 4 and lots 5 6 and 7, block 1, Atkinson's Ad-dition, May 12. in with a liv'ry waggin all to hisse'f. It P. Grav and wife to Ge

THE QUAIL OF THE BIG JAG A BOSTON MAN WHO WOULD READ BROWNING IN THE WOODS.

stah' it no longer, so I begged off f'r ha'l a day an' trotted thirty-three mile three

a day an trotted thirty-three mile three rod inter th' county town. I loaded up on steak, an' w'en I hit th' eamp 'bout sundown I hadder pint bottle o' two-weeks-on-th'-poor-farm in my pockit an' a quart w'ere it wouldn't git broke. "'Have some,' I says, pullin' out th'

cork with my teeth. "I never see a feller change so. A light come inter his eyes like you was shinin" ence New Price Lake the other man, having taken three muskallonges of six pounds each and feling himself at peace with the world, extracted a half-pint flask from one of the many pockets in his fishing coat, poured out a fair allow-ance and tendered it to Fergy, the guide. "Naw." was the response, with a strong "Naw." was the response, with a strong

"He took th' cork an' w'en I tilted th' bottle I see him smell it, 'to keep you from makin' a beas' o' yourse'f', says he, f'om wreckin' your splendid young manhood on this here rock w'at has sent so

many down to everlastin' night,' he says, 'I'll-I'll take some.' I handed him th' bottle, an' w'en he put it down there weren't no danger o' me wreckin' myse't onless I were a glass-chewer.

"Nex' mornin', 'ithout sayin' nothin' to "Yass," Fergy said, "an' ef you caint boy to town with a telegraph. Three days in case they's any o' 'em lef', an' give

#### CELEBRATED THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING

MR. AND MRS. E. H. SKINNER, OF SPRINGBROOK, YAMHILL COUNTY.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hayes Skinner, of Springbrook, Yamhill County, celebrated the 50th anniversary last Tuesday. They were mar-

10-gallon jar covered with wicker, an' 1

lugs it to camp. Boggs says to me it's

preserv'tiv' t' keep his bugs f'om sp'llin'.

I takes him at his word. Twenty-three

time that night he gits out'n his blankets

and goes wanderin' 'roun' in th' dark, an' I don't git much sleep. Nex' day he lays 'roun' an' says he thinks he's got som p'n

he calls pendercecters, an' he ain' goin' t'

feesh none. I takes th' rod an' gits back

with eighteen specklers an' squats down by th' fire an' cooks th' las' one o' 'em. He gits a w'iff an' rolls over an' groans.

I eats nine an' lays th' other nine clost by him. Then I says: "'Them butterfiles I been eatin' needs

never smelt no smell like that smell. It

#### breath o' relief. Boggs were pilin' WITH HARES AND HOUNDS on th' fire, his teeth clickin' 'gether, an' we'n th' flame got up he showed me his right laig. Six inches 'bove th' ankle

That fetched him. Gimme a cup!

W'ere'd you git that voice?' "'Didn' know I had it tell jus' then,'

'Well,' says I, 'you know it now an'

"'I dunno,' he says. "'y that surfigrus beas' should jump on me," says he. 'I been kind to an'muls. I wouldn' et them

trouts ef I hadn' had pendercecters.' "'Tass,' I says, 'but you done et 'em an' you an' th quall settles it.'

'You keep camp,' he says, 'an ef I ain' back by dark come out an' fin' my bones,

PORTLAND RIDERS COMPETE OVER A TEN-MILE COURSE.

says he. well, snys I, you know it now an' you keep it bottled up. I druther be et by th' quall,' I says, 'I druther be et by th' quall 'n have my year-drums busted wiles I'm sleep,' says I. "Boggs smiled, but sickly, an' says: 'Gimme sum'

"Boggs smiled, but sickly, an says. "Gimme cup!" "Here 'tis,' I says, 'but if you goin' to let out some more whoops like that, you gotter take th' axe in th' mofnin' an' go out an' fight if out with th' quall. I wouldn' yell that-a-way f'r a bird big-gern' th' hotel,' says I.

# "'Yass,' I says, 'that'd fetched anything outside'n a deef man dead f'r six year.

Over the hills and far away went merry mounted party of riders yesterday afternoon in the first paper chase of the Fall season. Mounted horsemen and horsowomen made up the party, and the

sight was picturesque as the riders cov-ered the 10-mile course in following the

paper scent laid by the fleet "hares," who had a 15-minute start, In the party were: Mrs. Buffum, Miss an the party were: Mrs. Bullum, Miss Burns, Miss Shogren, Dr. Chipman and Messrs, A. H. Kerr, S. C. Kerr, E. T. Chase, E. M. Lazarus, R. L. Sabin, John Latta, A. T. Biles, C. B. Williams and James Nicol. Mrs. Buffum, Miss Burns

and Mr. Nicol were chosen as the hares, and the start made from near the living ton racetrack. These were given 15 min

"Twix' then an' daylight Boggs got mightily heartened up an' w'en we had breakfus' he took th' axe an' started out. utes start, and the scent was well laid across country toward the east, thence to the north, circling through Albina to the Portland scouring Mills, and then up a gulch into Albina, where the finish was made along a half-straightaway, where brush hurdles had been placed to test the horsemanship of the riders. A fast

right laig. Six modes boys in classe they was a cut a inch deep, like some-body'd done it with a sharp knife. "That's w'ere he bit me, Boggs says, moanin like a leetle chile, "n' he'd a had my life blood of I hadn't let out that

Sport Proves Exhilarating, and Will Be Continued Every Two Weeks -Members of Party.

latter to break from her orings sreupon both steamers drifted down the river, and the Veritas crushed into two thick from booms stretched from the ter hoad at St. George's Landing stage. erything about her deck was carried my, and she is now a submerged wreck. The Earl of Powys, while drifting smashed her boats, lost her propeller and her crew leaped upon the dock wall. The with end of the landing stage was extenwill amount to thousands of pounds.

#### MISTLEY HALL SOLD.

#### Well-Known Clipper Ship Passes to the Hands of the Italians.

The famous old clipper, Mistley Hall, hich has made so many fast passages stween Portland and Europe, will ro ager sail under the British flag. Shi dismasted off the coast of South merica a few months ago, and with great worked back to Monteviceo Inculty cargo was discharged at that port. nd she was sold at auction to an Italian rm for £2500. The Mietley Hall was lit in 1674, and has seldom made a slow sage since she was inunched. She has in for many years in command of Capiln Logan, who was very much attached his racer, and has undoubtedly given up with many regrets. Another trio old-time sallers in this port that have ntly gone under the hammer are the irk Cairnsmore and the ships Errol and mand, The latter yessel 55,000, the Campsmore \$20,000 and the Er-660.223 for

#### FIRST SALMON SHIP.

Clan Mackenzie Leaves the Fraser With a Big Cargo for Europe.

The first wessel of the British Columb's on fleet of 1900 salled from the Fraser ver Thursday afternoon. The initial ture was that of the Clau Macken was towed to sea by the tug The Clan Mackenzie had below ir hatches 69,455 cases of salmon, repre-ating a value of about \$500,000, for the ited Kingdom. She was loaded by Ev Coleman & Evans, of Vancouver. Inded in her cargo were shipments by ans, Coleman & Evans, R. P. Rithet, Bell-Irving, Findlay, Durhem & Brodie esthers.

the other salmon ships, the Ardna ohan is loading at Steveston and the y Cross at Victoria. The Machrihan-has just left Yokohamp for Royal da. The Jiala will arrive too late to salmon, and she will likely be taken grain.

#### THE OREALLA SAILS

entral Figure in the Recent Sallor Troubles Removed from the Scene. The British ship Orealia, with all of her des behind her, crossed out from As mike a fast run home in order to an for the time lost in waiting for rs. Several of the San Francisco n ships have been held up from two ree weeks waiting for crews, but the lla's case is about the worst that been noted in the North for many Now that the differences which ilted in the Orealin's delay have been ind the rest of the flort in port will husfled out to sea with the prompt uatch for which this port is noted. The man ship Osterbek is scheduled to sh hlonday, and the W J. Pirrie will finabout the same func.

#### Marine Notes.

The French barks Europe and Amiral

1000 3600

Marriage Licenses.

Samuel Block, aged 32, Dora Sapiro, aged 19; John Egger, W. Schoer, 22. Deaths.

he.

Other."

th'

Oct. 10-Lehman S. Mayer, 45 years, Se ttle, Wash ;; hemorrhage. Oct. 10-Alivilda J. Sharke, 42 years Good Samaritan Hospital; heart fallure. Oct. 10-Andrew Alexander Wallace, 28 years, Milwaukie; tuberculosis, Oct. 11-Hart S. Loomis, 49 years, 445 Mechanic street; cholecys'lis, Oct. 11-David Washington Lichtenthaler, 68 years, Esmond hotel: hemor-

thage. Oct. 11-B. Stephen Stoltz, 55 years, ought for burial from Albany, Or.; res-

Oct. 11-Curtis Clarke Strong, 51 years 225, West Park street; uraemia. Oct. 11-Ruth May Pinmons, 2 days,

Woodlawn; lack of vitality, Oct. 12-Ann Morrow, 78 years, 214 North Union avenue; apoplexy. Births.

Oct. 12-Girl to the wife of Otto Dekum, MC Everett street.

Contagions Diseases. Oct. 12-Child of W. A. Kipp, 490 Ste-

phen street, typhaid lever. Oct. 13-Mary Breitbath, 490 Stephen street, typhoid fever.

## FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

The selfishness exhibited in the building of smoking or library cars for the use of men is hurdly selfishness, after all; it's merely a case of evolution, these products being so many finger posts leading up to

the strictly modern electric-lighted obsorvation car, sugh as is run by the Northern Pacific on the "North Coast Limited" daily from Portland to the East. We have 10 of these trains, composed of eight cars each, and by actual count there are 201 electric lights on the train, 54 in the opservation car alone. Just think! blaze of light! It is so in all the cars, Two electric lights in each section in the

standard sleeper. Electric fans in both the observation and dining cars for ventilation purposes. They keep the air in se cars pure and sweet. You are not charged any more for riding on this train than you are on the ordinary trains. The tourist sleeper in this train has 18 sections. The car is finished in mahogany, upholstered in dark green leather, with isles carpeted. This car will prove a source of delight and surprise to those who feel that they cannot afford the luxuries of the first-class Pullman sleep-

If you are thinking of going East, we would like to have you inspect this train and call on us for any additional information wanted-rates, routes, maps, tickets, sleeping-car reservations, etc. A. D. Chariton, assistant general passenger agent, 255 Morrison street, corner of Third, Portland, Or.

The "Stock" plano-Wiley B. Allen Co.

ere a big waggin and' he needed 1 ger to it, an' som'p'n else w'at made you They was th' driver an' him an' jus' boxes. I thinks to mese'f. 'Here's a shore good feller to git inter th' woods think o' wide yeller fiel's in th' Fall an' fat-cheeked gals an' somebody playin' th' with, fr he's got things to eat fom alfy-bet to izzard.' He hops down f'om th' waggin seat an' he says: 'Is Ferfiddle an' 'nuther somebody singln' a good I poured out a coffee cup full an' song. downed it. Boggs turned over an' grianed

a hunder annes were o here. It's a speckled trout country an' a man built a log house over there an' called it a hotel. He had four rooms an' a fireplace an' plue beds an' a lot o' ol' deerborns stuck up aroun' an' city fellers useter

come there an' pay him \$15 a week so's they could sit in th' big room an' freeze their backs an' look at th' horns. Ef

they wanted anything to eat they went out an' ketched it, and' ef they didn't ketch it they got fried ham an' soggy

"He were a pale feller, with his breas'

out here 'cause I been studyin' too hard.

I been writin' a book called "Esoteric En-tomology: ur th' Divine Thisness o' th'

one nearly begun,' he says. 'I'm f'em Bos.

ting,' says he, 'an' we exts on'y black

beans f'r 80 days after a death in th' family,' says he. Then he took off his

"This feller's name were Wentworth

poun'. I laid out we'd eat feesh anyhow

but I didn't know Boggs. He were one

as you do, but don' murder 'em.' I foun'

out all this afterward. That mornin' we went a mile down th' crick to a hole I

knowed, an' this feller flung out a red

Thirty-three trout hit.at it to

an' he hauled in a beaut w'at weighed

ev'ry ounce o' two poun'. I says to my-se'f here's a chanst f'r dinner anyhow,

but he took it off'n the hook an' his eves

got so wat he hadder sling his goggles off; an' he looked at its back fins an' its

off; an' he looked at its back fins an' its belly fins an' counted the spots on it

and souinted into its gills an' says: 'O.

beaut'ful produc' o' th' wonderful work-shop o' Natur'! O, splendid example o'

th' workin's o' everlooshun! I hopes these here crool barbs ain' hurt you none!

says he, an' flung it back. I had my ax

with me, an' I felt o' its aidge an' I says to myse'f, says I: 'Ef this here shy-

poke gits any wuss, it's him inter th'

day an' th' nex' day an' th' nex' day, an'

f'r a week an' f'r two weeks. W'en he weren't ketchin' bugs an' chloroformin'

"Man, that sort o' thing kep' up all that

an' an' L wush I hadder spade.

in eight vollums. I got th' fust

a green sickly grin, an' he says: gy th' guide here?' says he, an' I says: 'I be.' He says: 'I heerd o' you a many times,' says he. "They tells me.' 'I'm sorter full o' butterflies myse'f,' he sava: says he, 'that you're a good, careful, so-

spill him a cup an' 'nuther cup an' ber, truthful man.' he says, an' I say: 'I 'nuther cup an', blushin' deeply, he sur be.' He says, 'I need you f'r 30 days,' he says. 'We wanter git out inter th' woods roun's them nine specklers. That ended it. He riz up in a lectic w'lie an' got a cup f'r hisse'f. I got a cup an' he got right away,' says he 'Jus' pick out a take my things to it an' you'll one. Then I got one. Then he got one, an' settled down on his hunkers an' tol' have the happies' mont' o' your life,' says me six funny stories an' laffed. Then he

sings a sea song an' bellered owdacious. Then he started in on a pome 'bout fay-"I looked at th' boxes an' I smiles an I hires th' waggin au' drives it down on Beach Crick twenty-four mile eight hun-dred an' thrty yard f'om th' Fried Ham locks bloomin' in a yard an' said it through to th' las' derned line; took him 'mos' a hour. Then he cried an' i'd a-cried a lettle myse'f ef it hadn' been House. This feller he broke open his boxes that night an' I stood 'roun' waitin' f'r th' preserv'tive. You gimme stuff like that an' I ain' doin' no weepin' f'r a to stick a tooth in fer som'p'n wuth re memberin'. Well, sir, he had butterfly nets an' nets weaved like spider webs an' pasteboard cases with glue in 'em an' books with funny names an' th' Jim Hill week. Boggs wiped his eyes an' his goggles an' tried to start a long talk with me 'bout som'p'n I never heerd afore. He knows with fully names on the Jim Hill knows wat he didn' have, 'cep' som'p'n to eat. I says to him: 'How do you cook argyed real fierce an' I kep' still, 'I'hen he put his goggles in his pockit an' wanted to w'1p me 'cause I didn't know them slashin's?' An' he says, says he: them slashin's? An he says, says he: "Them ain't to cook; them's to use,' he says. "To use 'r w'at? says I. An' he says: "To ketch spec'mens. I'm a nat'ral-ist,' he says. 'W'at'd you bring fom th' hotel? An' I says: 'Ham an' per-taters an' coffee.' An' he says: 'That's nothin'. Then I git techous myse'f an' says it's my turn t' sing, an' I give him 'Th' Soldier's Letter.' They's sixty-three verses in it, an' w'en I got through he were willin' to take 'nuther cup an' be decent. food mos' too good f'r anglis,' says he. Damn him! "Five days we had a good time, 1

ketched fcesh an' we both eat 'em. He lay in camp an' said po'try. He got a sunk in. He had a long face, an' his forrid stuck out so's it made his haid lettle th' bes' o' me on th' preserv'live, but I got th' exercise, an' so we broke 'bout even. Nex' day w'en I came in at look like a lop-sided shack. He says to me nex' mornin', chewin' ham: i'his is glor'ous. Th' doctors ordered me to come noon he were sittin' by a big fire with my ax in his han', lookin' pale but mad. 'I'm ready to sell 'm my life dearly, says he, his goggles hangin' to one year. "I were a leetle nervis myse'f an' i jumped 'roun' a bit lookin' f'r lumber thieves ur Injuns. I takes a cup an' then I laffs. 'Who are you goin' t' sell it to".' I says. 'They ain' nobody 'roun' here buyin' damaged goods, W'at's th' matter of you, anyhow? goggles an' wiped 'em an' arsked f'r more

Quall!' says he, shiverin' an' feelin' f'r his goggles an' not findin' 'em " 'Quail, hell!' says I. " 'Man!' says he, 'don't be profane nur

jbck'ler! Take warnin'!'

Emerson Boggs. He had a bamboo rod w'at cost money an' four poun' o' ar-tifeeshul files-mebbe four an' a quarter "I grabs him an' pours a cup down him, an' then he tells me that ' 'lles he's sittin' there recitin' a pome called 'Peepo' these here humane peepul w'at caint bear to hu't a livin' things 'cep' bugs. 'Study 'em' says he. "That's w'at you wanter do. Study 'em an' take fotyer's Pass,' writ by a rallway feller named Brownin', a quall come out'n th' woods, walked up to him, biffed him in th' eye graphs of 'em an' write things 'bout 'em, so's th' wor'l kin know as much 'bout 'em with a wing, knockin' his goggies inter th' fire, and then tried to walk off with th' jug. He tol' it so circumstanshul like hadder b'lieve him. I seen so many funny things in th' woods I b'lleve mos anything untell I prove it's a lie. Boggs said this here quail was more'n two feet high an' had a breast on him like a turey gobler. His eyes was red, he had bill curved like a s'ode, he had spurs six inches long an' a whistle like a steam injon. It were them spurs what made Boogs git th' ax. 'We had more cups that day an' went

to bed peaceful, but ready f'r anything w'at wanted to come 'round' borryin trouble. It were 12 o'clock an' th' fire died down w'en th' nat'ralist give a whoop like a eight-foot saw hitin' a six-foot hick'ry log, an' I landed on my feet, starin' 'roun' like I was crazy myse'f. I heerd a noise like thunder an' I see so big objec' scootin' way in th' dark, an' 'bout four yards 'bove the groun', ur mebbe four an' a ha'f. 'Th' jug were tilted over an' it were th' soun' its sugglin' w'at brought me to. I leaped at it an' straightened it up an' hefted it an' 'em, he were ketchin' th' fattes' trout you | foun' we hadn't los' much, an' give a long | preserv'tive."

him. He stood afore me, chokin' an' gaspin', an' it took him five minits to git his voice. Then he wiped his goggles an put 'em back, an' stretched out his han' an' says in a wisper like he seen a ghos' 'Gimme cup!' I give him one an' two an' three an' four, f'r that matter, an' he sets down an' tells me this tale:

says he, 'I ain' 'fraid o' no quall w'at ever climbed a tree. I'm a nat'ralist an I know the ways o' them things. Gimme

'W'en Boggs went 'way I got up an'

looked 'roun' camp. I thought mebbe I'd been dreamin', too, but I foun' th' track o' the quall clost by th' place w'ere he'd knocked th' jug over. He made a

three-toed sign, six an' a quarter inches long by four an' a ha'f inches wide. W'en

I seen that I took a cup ur two myse'f

ain' denyin' that all day I were mighty

"Long 'bout dark I heerd a clumpin'

in th' bushes, an' got my feet un'er me ready to hike. That year I could do five

mile in twelve minits through the woods, It were Boggs, howsomever, pale an' tired, with a holy shine on his face an'

cup

skeery.

"'I struck th' traff right here in camp an' follered it f'r six mile northeas' by north. Then it took a ben' an' I follered It three mile southeas' by south. It tool another ben' f'r two mile south by south eas' by south, an' then run eight mile due wes'. This brought me to a country growed up with shoemake bushes, an' the leaves turnin' red. I could tell by the shortenin' o' the stride o' the bird that

he were gittin' blamed tired o' hikin' an' I gripped my ax with nervis fingers determined to have his life f'r his males clous night attacks on my preserv'tive For four hours in an' out among them shoemakes I follered him, an' now an then th' noise o' the bushes bein' broka down were plain to my years. Fact is, after a hour th' trail got to be two feet wide, an' it run in an' out in the crazies' fashion you ever see. Gimme cup! Finerly I see a tree 20 foot high, an' I climb un It f'r to take a look. May I never shed no more tears on th' grave o' Ralph Waldo Emerson, part o' whose name I'm carryin', if that beas' hadn't traveled oun' in them bushes tell he'd broke 'em down so's they spelt my name. There it

were, in letters 50 foot long by 10 foot wide-"B-O-G-G-S." Wat did I do? Wat would any man do? I fell ou'n th' tree. Anger seized me an' I says to myself: "Plainly, in 'dition to bein' bloodthirsty, this here bird has got a sense o' humor. Now, un'er these here conditions, w'at'd be th' action o' one o' them ol' trappers an' hunters an' sleuths an' nat'ralists we Bostingers is allers writin' 'bout? W'at'd Francis Park. man do ef he were 'live an' here today? It's ev'dunt that th' quall is goin' to keep on spellin' my name tell night ef I don't stop him. Also it's ev'dunt that git nex' I gotter begin at th' las' letter an' spell it backerd."

"I run inter th' feathered dipsymaniac on th' up stroke o' the letter O. We was face t' face afore he knowed I were any closter t' him than half th' name. But w'en I see him standin' there, so outfid! an' disheartened, pity riz up in me. I says t' him, says I: 'You invaded my camp an' skeered eight years o' growth outen me an' voraciously 'saulted my preserv'tive an' bit me on the laig an' preserv'tive an' bit me on the laig an robbed me o' sleep. W'at for? The quali scratched his bill with his left foot, an' that gimme to understan' it were on 'count o' th' po'try. I says to him, says I: 'How'd Peeper's Pass 'an' 'Laylocks in th' Back-Yard' hu't you? You didn't un-'count i' and dia you? I chors don't ! He erstan' 'em, did you? I shore don't.' He took his middle lef' toe in his beak an' spread his tail out wide an' that tol' me I had him w'ere th' loon had th' minner. They were a red handkerchief tied roun' my hald, so's no butterfly hunter'd take me f'r a flyin' squir'l an' rope me, an' I took it off an' wiped my goggles. Then I looked inter his large, liquid eye, an' h looked inter my large, liquid eye, an' he says, says I 'Wally!' (Vale.) 'Ithout 'nuther word f'om neither on us, he turned an' worked his way back to the

Fergy paused to throw a crust of bread at a chipmunk, and the other man asked: "What became of Naturalist Boggs?"

"Oh, I got him back to th' hotel an shipped him home. He tol' me he were goin' to drop th' book an' write th' story o' th' camp; said he were goin' to name it "Th' Quail o' th' Fan Hills Jag,' but I guess he must a-run inter 'nuther jug o'

I put the figures at the bidding price of our water bonds, which are only 5 per cents, which is a reasonable computation, and my object is mainly to show that hereafter when bonds are for sale a better price may be obtained, if a little intelligent effort is made. I might add to this communication the fact that the promoters of the Portland Mining Sto Exchange are endeavoring to establish better market for all our loose stocks in the hope that greater competition may be created among local investors, and our securities obtain prices more in

cord with their true value and at prices paid for them in Eastern cities. C. L. PARKER.

## FATTENING MUTTON ON BEETS

#### Portland Will Have the Opportunity to Taste Sweet Food.

J. I. Carson, a well-known sheepbuyer, the city, having just closed out his is in the city, having just closed out his last 5000 wethers in Baker County, to Haley & Patterson, of Salt Lake. The purchasers propose to feed the sheep at La Grande this Winter and will fatten them on hay and sugar pulp for the Portland, Seattle and Victoria markets, Portland people will, therefore, have a chance to taste mutton that has been fattened on crushed beets, this Winter. Mr. Carson says there is no use trying to buy sheep in Oregon for the Eastern markets this Fall, as stockraisers have their ideas too high, so he will retire temporarily from the sheep business until he can get yearling wethers at \$1 75. "The omen of Eastern Oregon are asking for their Spring lambs," he said. yesterday, "but there is nothing in it for us at such figures. We lost over \$800 on a 10,000 sheep purchase in Eastern Oregon this year, as we sold wethers for \$2 50, which we had paid \$2 25 for, in the Spring. We were at the expense of Sum-mering the bands in the mountains of Baker County and also have to stand a small per cent of loss of animals. I am glad to get oht of it so easy, however, and I predict a slump in the price of both wool and mutton next year.

He has invested quite largely in Baker City real estate, which he considers good roperty, as rentals bring him over 20 per ent interest already. He predicts a great future for Baker on account of the rich mines being opened up in the neighbor-hood. In the meantime he will keep his weather eye peeled for cheap wethers for the Chicago market.

## TELEGRAPHERS ORGANIZE.

#### Portland Operators Form an Exclusive Aid Society.

The members of the telegraph fraternity of the several railroad offices, brokers offices and the Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies have organized the Portland Telegraphers' Aid Society. The soclety is exclusive, in that it admits only members of the profession, who are no or have been connected with the telegraph service, and its membership does not extend beyond Portland.

Few people may know that this service embraces a number of Portland's promi-nent business men, who were at one time or another connected with the telegraph service of some one of the many compa-nics whose lines center here. The charer of the Ald Society closes with a memership of 50, and it is believed the total nembership will reach 100 before the Christmas holidays, as there are some 20) of the brotherhood in Portland. The objects of the society are the payment of a \$10 per week sick benefit, \$69 funeral ex-

defend the suit and for attorney's fees Mrs. Thompson has caused her attorney, J. F. Boothe, to file a demugrer to the first cause of complaint alleged against her that she was enamored Krupke, etc., on the ground that it floes not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of suit, and she also demands the times and places of the acts of infidelity charged against her as the second cause of action.

penses and a total disability claim of \$129.

penses and a total distributy thank of else lis first set of officers are: President, J. Annand; vice-president, J. J. Collins: sec-retary, A. Sino; treasurer, William Du-mara; executive committee-W. Hearn, S. -W. Wingate and D. E. Ross; auditing committee-R. S. Patterson, E. S. Eller

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Monfett have gone

F. Nodine, a Union county stockman, is at the St. Charles,

Hon. C. W. Fulton, of Astoria, is reg-istered at the Imperial.

W. F. Parker, a mining man of Ward-ner, Idaho, is at the St. Charles

J. S. Bradley, a Eridal Vell sawmill man, is at the Imperial with his wife.

Al Cleveland, a Gresham stockman and farmer, is registered at the St. Charles.

Mrs. W. R. Winch, of San Francisco, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frances Sealy,

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Myers left inst

F. D. Kuethner, a railroad man of As-

B. F. Pike, of Moro, Assessor of Sher-

man county, registered at the Perkins

F. E. Abbott, of Chicago, inspecting en-

Sheriff J. D. Locey and brother, J. E.

Locey, of Milheur county, registered at the Imperial yesterday on their way to

J. C. Mayo, of Astreia, general passen

ger agent of the Astalia & Columbia River railroad, registered at the Imper-

Captain A. B. Brannan, "or prone years

Captain A. B. Brannan, 'or print' years and at present a resident of Long Beach, is in the city on a visit. Mrs. R. L. Bradley, who has for some time past been ill at the Good Sumaritum Hospital, has recovered. Mrs. Bradley is visiting Mrs. M. Abrahams 300 Fourth

street. Her husband, Dr. B. L. Bradley, formerly of Reschurg, now living at Eagle City, Alaska, will be in Portland

NEW YORK, Oct. 13 .- Major-General

Weeley Merritt, U. S. A., and Mrs. Me-ritt arrived here today from a protracted

Court Notes.

berg and wife to forestess a bond on lot H, block 115. West Irvington, on which

there is \$100 due. The purchase price was \$1000, and defendants have puld \$000.

Wahlemar Seton, executor of the estates of Gua Rudstrom, deceased, yesterday

filed a report showing \$5100 cash and \$2852 notes, ctc. on hand. Claims are still due aggregating \$595, including \$10

Harry Smith, employed by the O. R. &

. Co., has petitioned the County Court be permitted to resume his frue name,

George W. Marshall. He left England when he was 19 years old, because of a

oyish disagreement with his parents,

and assumed the name of Smith. Ho states that it was his father's request,

if the son survived him, to resume his

In the replevin suit of C. F. Lord

in the replevin suit of C. F. Lord against.Sheriff Frailer to recover a law library or its value, which was sold on attachment proceedings, the jury returned a verdict in favor of Lord for \$166. J. H. Moore and H. P. Ford, who were com-

pelled to pay \$50 on a bond for Mr. Lord, were the interested parties defendant. They are discatisfied with the verdict,

contending that Lord was entitled to all he sued for or nothing at all, and will

Erminic Phompson, whose husband, C.

H. Thompson, has sued for a divorce, yes-torday filed a motion and affidavit recit-

ing that without cause and with a dispe-

silion to get rid of her, he drove her from their home on September 18, 1900, and that she will file a cross bill and tell her side

urt to allow her \$500

pany, held as collateral security. Elizabeth Byan has sued John M. Lus-

R. Nixon, receiver of the Portland Savings Bank, has such C. W. Knowles for 48560 and to sell 50 shares preferred stock of the Portland General Electric Com-

shortly to accompany his wife north.

gineer of the Illinois Steel Company, is

night for San Francisco for a short visit.

toria, is at the Imperial, accompanied

and C. A. Anson.

o Cascade Springs.

his wife

Satam

pace was set by the "hares," and they came in at the finish first. The "hounds,"

however, had followed the scent easily, and had been able to gain 10 minutes on their rivals. Down the homestretch the "hounds"

broke into a race, in which E. T. Chase came in first, beating Dr. Chipman by a

length, with Mr. Lazarus well up. The lively, bracing sport met with great favor among the riders, and the Saturday after-

noon paper chases are to be hald every two weeks hereafter. Future events will be, announced, and all horsemen and

horsewomen interested are welcome to

foin the party whenever the "hares and hounds" test their speed over the course.

SALE OF MUNICIPAL BONDS

A Correspondent Thinks Better

Prices Could Have Been Obtained.

PORTLAND Or. Oct. 11-To the Edi-

tor.)-Will you permit a portion of your space to be used in presenting a matter

to the public which I consider of special importance just at this time? We are

all aware of the strenuous efforts being

made by the city authorities to raise money by special taxation to meet the

necessary expenses of our city govern-ment. As to the wisdom of this it is

not my purpose to discuss in this com-

munication, but I desire to allude to one transaction of recent occrrence whereby

the city might have been a gainer to the

extent of over \$4000. I allude to the sale of

a broker of this city of some \$25,000 of or city improvement bonds at a premium

of about \$3.85 per cent. It has been the custom for some time by our Auditor to

offer these bonds under proposals to the highest bidder. In this case there were two or more bidders, but they were rightfully given to the highest bidder, and there was nothing wrong in that, but does one widtow they they they

but does our Auditor know that these

same bonds being 6 per cents, might have been sold for much higher figures

in the Exstern markets? Is he not pre-

sumed to know that good 6 per cent municipal bonds, running, say 10 years,

bring as much as 125 in the Eastern

cities? Does he not know that as much as 124 has been bid for our water bonds

which are only 5 per cents in these same markets? Then why should our 6 per cents be sold for less than 104 because it is the best local bid that can be ob-

Recently Baker City 5's were taken in

large amounts by a Chicago firm at 108. Are the bonds of a country town worth more than our city 6's? I have com-

puted the profit which might have been

obtained for our bonds if the fact that we had them for sale had been known in

the Eastern cities, as follows:

tained?

yesterday.

at the Portland.

ial yesterday.

our of Europe.

executor's commission

demand a new trial.

Difference in our favor ...... \$ 4,037 50 and she asks the co

Co.

right name.

On the Golf Links.

The knock-out contest is proceeding briskly. Gifford won from Wheeler, Mac-master from Adams, Burns from Lingley. Those still in the ring are C. H. Lewis, Young, Gifford, Mills, Wright, Tronson, W. M. Ladd, Lawrence, Macmaster and Burns, 10 in all. These the coming work will be reduced to five, and then will a ma the finals. In the women's contest, Mrs. W. B. Ayer and Miss Lewis fiel, and the winner will have to play Mrs. N. E. Ayer,

John Fraser, Stock Inspector for Union County, made an official visit to the Sandridge section during the week and in-spected a band of hogs infected with cholera. He ordered a quarantine of 75 head.



7

B eend an' I come out'n th' S. Then I hiked here."