OREGON NOT IN IT

Loses at Football to Multnomah, 17 to 0.

GREAT CROWD SEES HOT GAME

The Weight, Strength and Experience of the Local Eleven Too Much for the Visitors—Brilliant Plays on Both Sides.

Oregon's turkey was cooked to a crisp brown yesterday by 11 Multnomah men who presided over the gridiron. The royal bird was served up to the queen's taste before a crowd of 3000 spectators, who looked, acted and cheered as if they enjoyed watching the process of the grilling. But the greedy Multnomah men took 17 slices of the white meat, while poor Eugene received not a one, and dark meat was all that fell to its lot. Several hundred University of Oregon students were heard to say that they had seen better turkeys, and had attended nicer parties, while other spectators expressed the sentiment that one side was too much browned. Nevertheless the majority of the spectators were pleased with the outcome of the Thanksgiving day sport, and filed out of the grounds a happy and contented lot.

"Seventeen to nothing," murmured a Eugene co-ed, as she made her way through the crowd, flourishing a bunch of yellow chrysanthemums. "Seventeen to nothing. Let us give thanks that it wasn't any worse." She cheered up at this and seemed in the mood to enter into the spirit of the day, and to partake with zest her Thanksgiving dinner, when, a minute previous, she had exclaimed: "I really don't feeel as if I could eat a bite of turkey."

The game was a contest of the light, quick Eugene players against the weight, strength and team work of the Multnomah eleven. To use a trite expression, Multnomah was the freight train and Eugene furnished the incline. Multnomah players plowed through the weak Oregon line five yards at a clip, and went anywhere and everywhere they wished at their own sweet will. Several times the doughty Multnomah men were thrown back, but this merely lent variety by forcing the club eleven to punt. Whenever Eugene had the ball, in spite of the efforts of "Locomotive" Smith and his fellows, few gains were made, and the university was forced to boot the pigskin.

Multnomah scored the first touchdown after 17 minutes of play, and the crimson and white rooters went mad with enthusiasm. After the kick-off, Multnomah started to batter down the defense of the college eleven, and after an exchange of punts invaded the Eugene territory. Then came one of the prettiest runs of the day. Dolph broke loose from the pack, and with good interference tore down the field for 35 yards.

"Run, Dolph, run!" yelled the Multnomah rooters massed in the grandstand.

Dolph ran until he had landed the ball on the 12-yard line. The ball was then passed to Pratt. The big tackle brushed away the Eugene tacklers like flies, and tore his way across the goal line for a touchdown. No goal was kicked.

The disconsolate Oregon men lined up in the center of the field, and kicked off again. Pratt received the ball, and again tore his way up the field for 20 yards. Eugene blocked two place kicks, and a penalty, a punt and a fumble gave the college lads their first chance to strike at the club team's goal. The ball was on the 27-yard line.

"Now watch Smith," yelled the Oregon rooters.

Instead of trying to storm the Multnomah line, the ball was passed straight and true to Captain Ziegler, who held it for Fullback Templeton's place kick. The ball rose in the air for the goal post, but fell short five yards. It was a good try, but a forlorn hope.

In the second half Multnomah scored twice. A fumble gave the clubmen the ball on the 10-yard line, and the backs plunged through and through, until Sanders was shoved over for the second touchdown. Wylie G. Woodruff, the big guard, used his great strength to break through the line and throw back "Locomotive" Smith.

Oregon kicked off for a third time, and from the Multnomah rooters came a snatch of song, "We're tired, very tired."

An exchange of punts gave Multnomah the ball on the 35-yard line. Downs made a fine 10-yard run, and the crowd arose to their feet on the next play to cheer Dolph's 30-yard dash through a scattered field. Downs broke through his tacklers for two 10-yard clips, landing the ball on the 10-yard line. The ball was passed to Woodruff and he used his giant strength for a straight plunge over the distance to the goal line for the last touchdown. Both goals in the second half were kicked by Van Voorhis. On the last kick-off Kerrigan made a sensational 30-yard run, falling down twice, and twisting and rolling through the scattered field for his distance. The lithe little captain was in every play, and was responsible for some fine generalship. McMillan was out in his canvas suit, and was an effective aid in the formation of the interference. All the men played hard ball, but the play was free from any disagreeable features. For Oregon, "Locomotive" Smith was the most effective man. His interference helped Oregon to make its few runs, and he was strong on the defensive. Captain Ziegler was in every play, and defended his end in good style.

The crowd was the largest that has thronged the Multnomah Field this season. It was typical of Thanksgiving. All the rooters were bedecked with ribbons, and carried megaphones, horns and other nerve-racking devices. The sight was picturesque when some long run was made, and the grandstand was one mass of waving colors.

How Multnomah Won.

Multnomah won the game by superior weight and excellent team work. The heavy forwards were well able to protect and interfere for the backs, and seldom were the clubmen held for downs. Saunders' punting was of a high order, and the fierce line plunges of Dolph and Downs were exhibitions in themselves. Kerrigan was always in the game, and Pratt and Kirkley, the Multnomah tacklers, were among the best ground-gainers of the team. Woodruff was a tower of strength, although Freshman Kerron, who was pitted opposite him, played a dashing game. Multnomah's interference was splendid, and the general team work was better than at any time during the season.

Oregon's Best Men.

"Locomotive" Smith was the most formidable player on the college eleven. His gains with the ball were few, but his interference was excellent and his defensive play sensational in the extreme. Captain Ziegler held down his end in good style, fully sustaining his previous record. Kerron, the 17-year-old guard, is the best man in Oregon's line, and Thayer, the center rush, puts up a consistent game. Adams, the 'varsity quarterback, ranks with the best quarters Oregon ever had, and Freshman Howe, who weighs less than 115 pounds, showed no hesitancy in tackling such men as Downs and Woodruff. Templeton, the long-punting fullback, was pressed into service very often yesterday, and his punts were long and well directed. Gorrell, at right end, distinguished himself by a number of clever tackles, as did Watts, who was pitted against Pratt. Goodrich was by far the best ground-gainer for Eugene.

Exhibition of Clean Sport.

The game was clean and free from dirty work of any description, and the opposing players left the field without the quarreling and wrangling that usually mars some of the big games. The best of feeling prevailed throughout the entire game, and the Multnomah rooters kept even the collegians in a sunny humor. The rooters added an attractive member to their flock when Julius Caesar climbed into the grandstand to listen to the parody on "Coon, Coon, Coon, I Wish My Color Would Fade."

Some Football Opinions.

Referee Reno Hutchinson: "It was a clean, manly exhibition of sport, but the university players were too light to cope with the Multnomahs. Captain Ziegler played a very clever game."

Captain Bert Kerrigan, M. A. A. C.: "Dolph, Downs, McMillan and Kirkley did splendid work for our team, but I have no word of complaint to make against any one. Smith put up a great defensive game for Oregon, but could not advance the ball, as the Oregon line would not hold. Ziegler and Templeton did good playing for Eugene, and Kerron, the freshman guard, was into every play. It was one of the cleanest games I ever played in."

Captain F. J. Ziegler: "I am satisfied with the treatment we received and I think the game was very clean and free from dirty work. Multnomah won because the club team was better and stronger than ours. The officials were the best we have had in any of our Portland games. Adams, our quarterback, and little Howe, who replaced him, did fine work for us."

Coach W. W. Smith: "I have no complaint to make. Our team was too light to cope with such a heavy line and we could make no substantial gains. Templeton's punting pleased me very much. We were treated fairly and honestly by the officials."

Dr. W. G. Woodruff: "It was a good clean game, but Eugene was too light to do anything against us. Templeton did first-class work for Eugene, especially in receiving punts. Multnomah played consistently and the men executed their plays with marked rapidity. Kerrigan made one of the prettiest plays I have ever seen when he returned Templeton's kick in the second half. The decisions of the officials were perfectly fair."

Coach George McMillan: "I think today's game was one of the cleanest exhibitions of sport ever seen here. The officials were absolutely impartial. Eugene was simply outclassed, because of the inexperience of many of her players. Dowling, Keller, Mathews and Crosby did excellent work for beginners and the work of the older players speaks for itself."

The Line-Up.

The elevens faced each other as follows:

M. A. A. C.	Position.	U. of O.
McMillan, Mathena	L E R	Gorrell
Kirkley	L T R	Earl
Woodruff	L G R	Kerron
Keller, Ross	C	Thayer
Van Voorhis, Henessey	R G L	Goodall
Pratt	R T L	Watts
Montague, Dowling	R E L	(Capt.) Ziegler
Kerrigan (Capt.)	Q-B	Adams, Howe
Dolph	L H R	Smith
Downs	R H L	Goodrich
Sanders, Crosby	F-B	Templeton

Umpire and referee—Reno Hutchinson and Thomas L. McFadden.

Linesmen—C. E. Wagner and Hal Rasch.

Timers—B. C. Jakway and W. B. Fechheimer.

Time of halves—Twenty-five minutes.

Touchdowns—Pratt, Sanders, Woodruff.

Goals—Van Voorhis 2.

Average weight—Multnomah, 169; Oregon, 153.

HOT GAME, BUT NO SCORE.

Seamen Struggle With Y. M. C. A. Team at Association Football.

For two halves of 30 minutes each yesterday two teams representing the Y. M. C. A. and the Portland Seamen's Institute struggled for the mastery in an association football match, and when time was called neither side had scored. Sailors and landlubbers were just equal. During the first half the Y. M. C. A. men peppered their opponents' goal with determined shots, but Phillips was never caught napping, and he saved his citadel in fine style, ably helped by Roberts and Thompson. Barr, Love and Griffith also worked hard. On chance of sides the sailors came within an ace of scoring several times, but the shots were off. In a rush over the entire field the Y. M. C. A. men, led by one of the Mackie boys, sent a shot at goal, but the leather struck one of the goal-posts. The Mackies, the Honeymans, Ringler, Parker and Jackson did good work for their side. There was a fair-sized crowd present, and the Y. M. C. A. boys played so well that some of their admirers asked them to organize a regular football club. Score: Y. M. C. A., 0; Institutes, 0.

The line-up:

Seamen.	Position.	Y. M. C. A.
Love	L E R	Honeyman
Griffith	L W R	C. Mackie
Barr	C	J. D. Mackie
Jones	R W L	Houghton
Allison	R E L	Ringler
Hardy	L H R	Honeyman
McDougall	C B	Davis
Paterson	R H L	Parker
Roberts	R P L	Allen
Thompson	L F R	Chalmers
Phillips	G	Jackson

Referee—Judge Cameron.

Linesmen—Frank Bennett and J. Snukes.

MEDALS TO A NEW TEAM.

Messrs. Hudson, Churchman et al, Win at Bowling.

Owing to Monday being member's night at the Multnomah Club, no teams bowled for the medals on that date. On Tuesday night four teams contested, Ball's, Holmes', Hudson's and the Monday night scratch team. For the first time since Hudson, Churchman, Surman and Beck have been bowling in the contests, the medals went to these "alley pounders." This was not because of any extraordinary bowling on their part, but because the other bowlers did not come up to their average work. Habighorst did the highest bowling in the tournament, making a single game score of 53 and total of 187.

Wednesday night Routledge, Statter, Harlow and Rauert bowled alone against the score of Tuesday night's high team, but were unable to come nearer than 34 pins to it. The score:

PLAYERS.	First game.	Second game.	Third game.	Fourth game.	Allowance.	Total Pins.
Hudson	26	28	33	33	44	174
Churchman	30	46	24	29	44	173
Beck	28	33	43	26	44	174
Surman	22	22	28	36	60	168
Totals	106	139	128	124	192	689
Ball	40	42	43	51	0	176
Habighorst	35	39	44	53	16	187
Abendroth	41	36	29	29	24	159
Zeller	38	29	31	33	16	147
Totals	154	146	147	166	56	669
Holmes	31	33	41	41	16	162
Ford	42	41	30	43	16	172
Sydney	30	42	33	46	20	171
Weis	45	26	42	29	8	150
Totals	148	142	146	159	60	655
Routledge	36	30	32	33	40	171
Statter	35	23	30	35	36	159
Harlow	34	36	33	30	20	153
Rauert	25	34	39	36	28	162
Totals	140	123	134	134	124	655
McGinn	32	24	37	35	36	164
Pinton	41	30	37	18	0	126
Ogden	19	33	31	26	24	133
Mallory	43	53	25	28	0	159
Totals	135	140	140	107	60	582

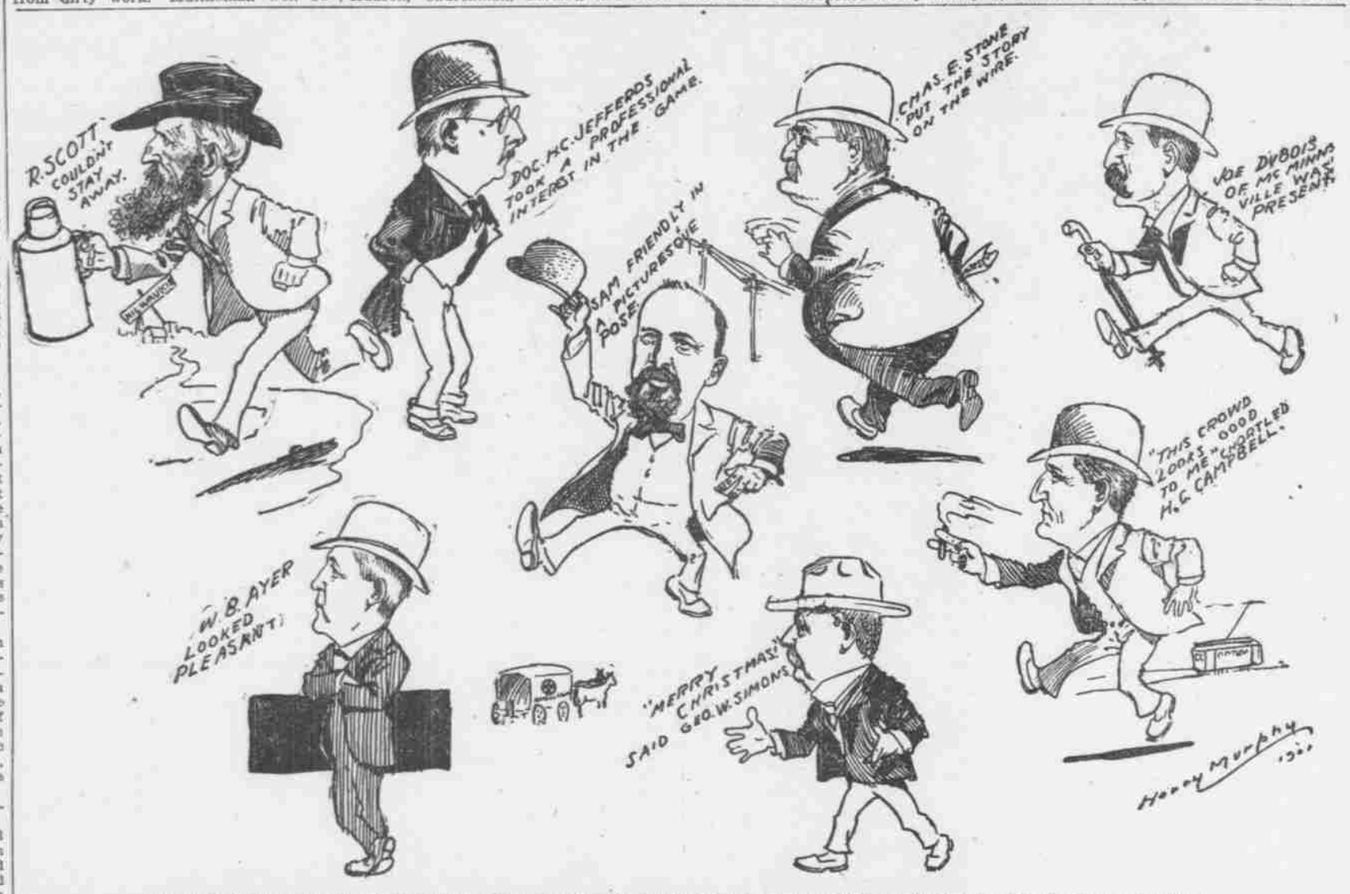
St. Andrew's Society Smoker.

An enjoyable occasion will be before the Scotch and their friends tonight at 8 o'clock at the Auditorium Hall, Third street, when the St. Andrew's Society will celebrate St. Andrew's day, by a smoker. The attractive programme consists of short speeches, songs and stories.

Temple Beth Israel.

Dr. Stephen S. Wise will preach this evening on "Seeking and Finding the Divine in Man." The services will begin at 8 o'clock, and all those interested are cordially invited to attend. On Sunday morning, at 11:30 o'clock, Mr. Leo Fried will give a talk to the pupils of the Religious School, his subject being "In the Mohammedan Lands."

Pacific Coast Abstract, Guaranty & Trust Co., A. B. Manley, secretary; W. L. Masters, attorney, 204-5-6-7 Failing bldg.



THE GREAT OREGON-MULTNOMAH FOOTBALL GAME AS VIEWED FROM THE STANDPOINT OF VARIOUS SPECTATORS.

IN NEXT SUNDAY'S OREGONIAN.

Additional to all the news and the customary interesting departments, The Sunday Oregonian, December 1, will contain:

SIX FABLES IN SLANG, BY GEORGE ADE. Ade's fables will be published regularly every Sunday hereafter.

"GIRLHOOD EIGHTY YEARS AGO," by Julia Ward Howe, author of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." This is the first of a series of five articles by women of National repute.

MR. DOOLEY'S LETTER, by F. P. Dunne. Mr. Dunne is easily the most popular humorous writer of the day, and will be a regular contributor. His topic for Sunday is "International Amenities."

POPULAR TALKS ON MEDICINE, the first of a series of articles by Dr. George Thomas Palmer, editor of the Chicago Clinic.

THE CAPTORS OF MISS STONE, an article descriptive of the romantic cutthroats and patriotic Greek outlaws, by a man who was their guest for one week in the Greco-Turkish war.

INDIANS OF THE LOWER COLUMBIA, being the concluding paper by Mr. Thomas N. Strong, whose previous articles have attracted wide attention.

HOW TO PUT UP LUNCHES, a lot of valuable hints to breadwinners who are obliged to eat a cold noonday meal.

BOXERS READY FOR RING

MYSTERIOUS BILLY SMITH AND AL NEILL FINISH TRAINING.

Both Have Reached Their Weights, 152 Pounds, and Both Are Confident of Winning Tonight.

Both Smith and Neill are ready for their contest this evening. They both express confidence in their condition, and their ability to win the match. The fighters will weigh in today at 3 P. M., and if either is above 152 pounds, $250 will be forfeited.

Al Neill was seen at his quarters yesterday. He has finished his training, and was taking things easy in order to be strong for the contest. He has already reached his weight, and will do no work today.

Speaking of his condition, he said: "It is perfect. I am ready to put up the best contest of my career. I simply must win in order to get the match I have been promised with Rube Ferns, who is the recognized champion of the world in the welter-weight class. My future as a fighter depends upon this match with Smith. California sporting men have shown their confidence in my ability by making me the favorite in their betting against Smith, and I have a great deal of faith in their judgment. In betting there is no sentiment, and the fact that I am the favorite seems to indicate the strength of my chances. I am confident that I will win."

Smith is keeping at light work in order not to go above 152 pounds. This morning Smith will take a short run on the road, as he gains rapidly when resting, and his trainers have thought it advisable to give him this light work. He is strong and full of confidence. Jack Fahle, his manager, said yesterday: "We have found that 152 pounds is Smith's best weight. It keeps him constantly training, while he does not have to work hard enough to weaken himself. I expect a stubborn contest, and I do not underrate Neill in the least, but Smith will win. Billy realizes that he has a dangerous opponent, and I have warned him to be careful in the ring."

Smith himself has not such a high opinion of Neill's ability. "Who is this man, Neill," he asked. "I am certain that I can win from him in 10 to 15 rounds. I will finish him sooner if I can."

The preliminary between Foley and Jost is creating an unusual amount of interest, and will cause more money to change hands than most main events pulled off in Portland. The Californian has made many friends in Portland, and these, with Neill, predict that he will get the decision over the local man. Jost is full of confidence, and the fact that he has been Smith's sparring partner for his recent contests leads his friends to believe that the experience thus gained will land him the winner's end of the purse.

The boxers are all to weigh in at the Mikado Hotel at 3 P. M. today. Those interested in sporting events will be allowed to be present.

The rooms at the Exposition building are fitted up in first-class shape. The carpenters have finished building the elevated seats around the ring, and everything is in readiness to accommodate the large crowd.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

Irrigation Interests Will Be Played Against Them Again.

There are indications, says a Washington letter, that the river and harbor bill, which Chairman Burton proposes to introduce early in the session of Congress will not have absolutely plain sailing. It is likely to encounter a snag that has before this proven dangerous and disastrous. This is the irrigation idea that has grown to lusty proportions among Western members. For several years past the members of Congress from the semi-arid regions of the West have contended that Government aid in directing water through the desert lands is as germane to river and harbor legislation as its aid in digging deeper channels and harbors to facilitate commerce. Those who realize what a tremendous proposition irrigation is bound to become shrink from making it a feature of public improvements. It is believed that once embarked in the scheme of building reservoirs and developing water supplies for irrigation purposes the Government would be committed to a public work in which the expenditures would run away beyond anything ever conceived of in river and harbor improvements.

That a systematic attempt will be made to enlist Congress in the irrigation enterprise is very manifest. Mr. Elwood Mead, the irrigation expert of the Agricultural Department, has already had an interview with President Roosevelt, discussing the idea. It does not appear that he made any suggestions regarding Government aid, but the interview has left the impression that the President is much interested in the subject and may make some comment on it in his message. He is anxious to become thoroughly posted as to the progress and results of irrigation wherever it has been tried, and to that end has discussed the subject with the Government expert.

It is claimed by Western Congressmen who are earnest in presenting the claims of the West for Government aid that the late President McKinley would have treated the subject of irrigation very fully in his next annual message. They assert that he was convinced that the reclamation of millions of acres of arid lands in the West, that only need water to make them exceedingly productive, was an object to which the Government should give its sanction and aid. It may be that President Roosevelt will be influenced by these views, if they really were held by his predecessor. Few men in public life are more familiar with conditions in the West than is President Roosevelt himself. He has traveled on foot and horseback through much of the territory where irrigation is needed to promote agriculture, and the Western Congressmen are counting on his sympathy for their section of the country to enlist his influence in favor of irrigation.

Another evidence of the interest in this work is the fact that the agricultural reports of the Census Bureau contain a special feature of irrigation. Even in Eastern States, where comparatively little irrigating for agricultural purposes has been done, the census reports show statistics and data on that subject. In the Western States special inquiries have been made and interesting data have been prepared showing the wonderful achievements in agriculture in the arid and semi-arid regions where water has been supplied.

There is, in spite of the admitted importance of irrigation and its promised permanency as a feature of American agriculture, decided opposition in Congress to making it a public work or improvement. It is opposed on the ground that it is a legitimate undertaking for private capital, or at best it should not be nourished by more than state aid. Those interested in keeping up river and harbor improvements fear that if irrigation is given a fixed place in the bill in time it will overshadow the original objects of appropriation and demand so much recognition that the commercial necessities of the country in the way of proper harbor and transportation facilities will be overshadowed. There would not be so much objection to irrigation occupying a place by itself and stand on its own merits and rights when it could be properly scrutinized and appropriations regulated. There promises to be a strenuous contest over this matter in the next Congress. A few Western Senators have it in their power, as they had last session, to defeat the river and harbor bill if irrigation is denied the recognition they claim it is entitled to. Senators Clark and Warren, of Wyoming, are likely to be leading spirits in the contest for Government aid of this work.

GREAT TIME AT CITY JAIL.

The Prisoners Had Turkey and Fell To With Gusto.

Twenty-eight prisoners opened their eyes in the City Jail yesterday morning, and thanked goodness that it was Thanksgiving time. Some of them had regretfully declined supper the night before, to leave room in their stomachs for the Thanksgiving turkey with dressing. Five tramps of the Weary Willie tribe related stories of former Thanksgivings in the East, and told how they had seen Willies eat a whole turkey, feathers and all. Just as dinner time approached, a cruel rumor was set afloat in the jail that the policemen had eaten all the turkey themselves, but on investigation this proved to be groundless. Suddenly "Biddy" O'Hoolihan sniffed three times, suspiciously, and he said:

"Fellers, it's a comin'. I kin smell it."

"What's a comin'? the anxious crowd asked.

"Turkey," replied the sniffer. At this precise moment the turkey and the other parts of the Thanksgiving dinner were one block away, and just as O'Hoolihan was about to be abused as a false prophet, Jailer Roberts led in the provider with his cans of good things.

"You're the stuff, Jim Roberts," exclaimed a delighted chorus, and this is the menu that was served:

Turkey a la Roberts. Mouton a la Moore.
Dressing a la Church.
Weary Willie Celery. Pommes de Terre.
Spargelletti. Macaroni a la Cordonia.
Pie. Cafe Noir.
Pain Blanc. L'Eau Bull Run.
Toothpickki.

When the repast was disposed of, only bones were left, and O'Hoolihan murmured: "Fellers, I wish I was a dog."

"Why?" he was asked.

"It's a pity to waste those bones," he replied. Five minutes afterward the jail was asleep, and everybody was in dreamland gathering fat turkeys that grew on trees only waiting to be plucked. The taxpayers will not foot the bill for the prisoners' special Thanksgiving dinner. The contractor charges the city for the usual fare, and supplies the extra food without charge. Last night one prisoner was heard to say: "I'm wishing harm to no one, but as for me—why, here's hoping I'll be in jail next Thanksgiving. This is the first square meal I've had in a month."

Gates Buys a Steel Mill.

LARAMIE, Wyo., Nov. 28.—The Laramie Rolling Mills, operated by the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company under a five years' lease from the Union Pacific Railway Company, are reported as having been sold to John W. Gates, the steel magnate. It is said to be the intention of Mr. Gates to enlarge greatly the plant and so remodel it as to include the reducing of the native iron ores of the state.

It has been found that perhaps the main reason why tuberculosis advances so rapidly at Hong Kong is that in most cases it is complicated with malaria.

ROBS IN BROAD DAYLIGHT

BOLD HIGHWAYMAN TERRORIZES WHOLE COMMUNITY.

Operates on Slavin Road About Oswego—Farmers Afraid to Travel Unarmed and Alone.

The mysterious Dick Turpin, wearing a black mask and holding up his victims at the pistol's point, is still terrorizing men, women and children along the Slavin road towards Oswego. He robs in broad daylight, usually selecting the afternoons for his operations, and residents along the route declare that the robber has stolen at least $100 in about the last two weeks, made up of small sums. Farmers are so afraid of the man that when they drive to the city they wait until a party of four or six persons is made up, for mutual protection. Other farmers who venture in alone have begun to carry shotguns. The police have men on the case, but so far the highwayman has escaped arrest. It is getting to be a common salutation along the Slavin road: "Good morning. Have you been held up, yet?"

Elk Rock, on the county road leading from this city to Oswego, has been the scene of the robber's latest exploits. Wednesday John Sager and his mother, of Stafford, were driving along the road near Oswego, when the robber suddenly sprang from a clump of bushes and leveled a pistol at Mr. Sager, uttering the familiar words: "Hands up." Mr. Sager did as he was commanded, and was told to toss what money he carried on the ground. He gave up $10, and was then commanded to drive ahead and not to look back on penalty of being shot. Mr. Sager lost no time in getting out of that neighborhood.

One-half hour later, Robert Biehle, of Stafford, was driving several women home, when the highwayman sprang at them from the same clump of bushes. Mr. Biehle was forced to part with $2 50, and the women suffered severely from shock. The police are also informed that about one hour after the second robbery took place, the footpad held up another man whose name is not known, and robbed him of about $3.

Some of the victims say that the footpad could give a Boer points on planning an ambush, and in suddenness of attack. He is like a will 'o the wisp, and no sooner is the fact of one day's operations reported than he appears in other quarters of Multnomah County, and often within the city limits. He is not the polite, suave Claude Duval, who operated on 'Amstead 'Eath and regretted to be under the painful necessity of forcing his victims to hand out their trinkets. This Slavin road highwayman is a slight, young fellow about 20 years old, and he is said to be one of the most unattractive persons one would meet on a long day's journey. His voice is rough, and he seems to take a delight in terrorizing women. A message reached the police station last night that the robber attacked a mere boy on the Slavin road a day or two ago, and because the boy did not promptly hold up his hands, the robber savagely struck him with his clubstick, and one of the victim's arms was broken.

Slavin road victims say the next step in that part of the county will be the formation of an armed patrol composed of farmers in the vicinity, if Mr. Robber is not jailed soon. The method of the Slavin road hold-up man is a good deal like that of Andrew Carlson, who was arrested for a series of highway robberies in and around this city, in December, 1899. Carlson invariably selected the afternoon for his operations, and one of his exasperating tricks was his hold-up of a car of the Portland Railway Company, on Portland Heights. Carlson operated for a while with the notorious J. D. Burke. Detectives Ford and Cordano arrested Carlson in a saloon at Second and Davis streets, and he was afterward sentenced to 14 years' imprisonment at the Salem penitentiary. Carlson operated with a Winchester rifle. Burke was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment.

TO BE A SPECTACULAR REIGN

King Edward's Love for Pomp Shown in His Every Action.

Chicago Tribune.

King Edward's love of pomp and the circumstances of royalty, upon which London tradesmen confidently count for profitable seasons so soon as the period of official mourning for the late Queen Victoria terminates, two months from now, has already been well indicated.

Ever since the proclamation of the King's accession at Westminster Abbey, in spite of the court being still in mourning, the subjects of Edward VII have seen the outward and visible signs of the existence of a royal court to which they have been strangers for many years.

The arrivals and departures of King Edward and Queen Alexandra are now always marked in the capital with a considerable amount of the spectacular ceremonial so dear to Londoners. Military guards of honor in full dress uniform, equeries in attendance, splendid carriages drawn by the magnificent bays for which the royal stables are so famous, have been constantly in evidence.

The state and court officials, who in the late years of Queen Victoria's reign enjoyed a practical sinecure, have now to be on the qui vive. On the occasion of the King's last visit but one to London a telegram arrived here early in the morning commanding the attendance of two officials within an hour of the King's arrival. Both were out of town. They had been accustomed to lengthy notice whenever Queen Victoria made one of her rare visits to her capital, and had not realized the possibility of being called to duty at a moment's notice.

With this feeling they felt they could safely be out of reach, but King Edward in overlooking their fault gave it to be clearly understood that it must not happen again.

In keeping with this revival of regal state are the alterations and improvements which have already been carried out or are now proceeding at Windsor castle and Buckingham Palace. Electric light has been installed in both residences. The state apartments are being refurnished and redecorated, and elevators and other modern conveniences are in process of instalation.

At Buckingham Palace also the grounds are being altered extensively. Lawn tennis and cricket spaces will be laid down.

The latest example of King Edward's desire to keep the spectacular and ceremonial side of sovereignty before the eyes of his people is to be seen in the eagerness with which he is promoting a big public demonstration on the occasion of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall's homecoming on Saturday next.

Their departure, following so soon after Queen Victoria's death, was naturally taken in the quietest manner, and their return, which still comes within the period of court mourning, was originally also intended to be quite informal. The Duke and Duchess were to land without ceremony and proceed straight home, but in the last few days the King has determined to make the end of their colonial tour in keeping with the whole journey. Hence his hurried resolve to dispatch a naval squadron to sea to meet the homecomers, and the extensive military and naval preparations at Portsmouth, which are now in full swing.

At London, too, arrangements are on foot for an imposing reception. The present programme includes the presentation of addresses from the Colonial Agents-General and the City of Westminster on the arrival of the Duke and Duchess at Victoria station, outside of which a guard of honor will be posted.

Inside the Captains of the escort with the royal standard will be in attendance, as well as the commander-in-chief with the army headquarters staff in dress review order. Troops will line the whole route from the station to Marlborough House, where another guard of honor will be posted. A royal salute will be fired in St. James' Park when the arrival of the train at the station is signaled.

There is some probability of the Duke and Duchess visiting the Lord Mayor in the city on the following Monday, but this is not yet definitely settled.

The chief curb to King Edward's giving his subjects more frequent opportunities of publicly demonstrating their appreciation is the continued anxiety of the police for his safety. When the King and Queen arrived in London from Scotland a strictly limited number of reporters were allowed on the station platform, which was strongly barred and guarded against any member of the general public.

Any one admitted had to be supplied with special passes, letters of credence, and proofs of identity, which were carefully examined by the police. All these precautions were unheard of until recently.

It is now known that the whole line from Scotland to London was patrolled by men, each within the hearing of his neighbor.

STRUCK BY AN ENGINE.

Foreman Gallagher Seriously Injured in Terminal Yard.

A fireman named Gallagher, about 30 years old, attempted to cross the track of North Pacific Terminal Company's yard, near the western end of the steel bridge, last night, when he was struck and tossed by a shunting engine that he had not previously noticed.

He was removed in the Edward Holman ambulance to St. Vincent's Hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate his left leg at the knee. His right leg is broken, and his head is severely cut. It is doubtful if he can recover. The injured man is said to belong to the steamer Columbia.

CAN NOT AID VAN SANT.

Governor Hunt Finds Idaho Has No Law Against Railway Combines.

BOISE, Idaho, Nov. 28.—It is understood this evening that Governor Hunt will notify Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, that Idaho is not in a position to give active aid in the proposed move against the Northwestern railway consolidation. He finds that there is no law under which he can take action, and that he would not be justified in calling the Legislature together for the purpose of enacting the needed legislation. He will, however, assure the Minnesota executive that the movement will have the moral support of this state.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Professor P. L. Campbell, of the Monmouth State Normal School, is registered at the Imperial.

Joseph Gamble Carson, a prominent leather merchant of Chicago, is stopping at the Perkins.

J. F. Kelly, manager of the Booth-Kelly Lumber Mills, in Lane County, is registered at the Imperial from Eugene.

Angus McQueen, a well-known mining expert, left last evening for Victoria, B. C., near where he is to look up some properties for Portland people.

J. Alex Mayer, who came in yesterday from Spokane, said that the news that the money for the Lewis and Clark fair had been subscribed caused people there to say that Portland was all right. The fact that Seattle was a week raising $100,000, while Portland in three days raised $300,000 was looked upon as indication of the status of the two cities.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Northwestern people registered at New York hotels today as follows:

From Portland—H. A. Townsend, at the Astor.

From Seattle—A. J. Blethen and wife, at the Gilsey.

From Tacoma—Mrs. J. F. Lyon, at the Normandie.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Senator Clark, of Montana, arrived here today on the steamer Majestic from Liverpool. Another passenger on the Majestic was Jan Kubelik, the violinist.

Uncle Sam's "Splendid Isolation."

New York World.

The latest French budget showed a deficit of $10,000,000.

The latest German budget showed a deficit of $35,000,000.

The latest British budget showed a deficit of $200,000,000.

The next United States budget will, it is expected, show a surplus of $130,000,000.

Alone among the great nations the United States is paying its way as it goes and steadily reducing its funded debt at the same time.

NEW TODAY.

J. W. OGILBEE, ROOM 11, 145½ FIRST ST.

$925

One fine building lot on Grand ave. The cheapest property in the market, for few days only.

SULLIVAN'S ADDITION

All of fractional block twelve (12), bounded by E. 23d, E. 24th, E. Irving sts. and Sandy road.

We are authorized to sell this choice block at special price.

WAKEFIELD, FRIES & CO.

229 Stark st.

Foreign and Domestic Coal...

We can give you good domestic coal for the furnace that will cost you less than wood, or a better grade for the grate or cook stove at a slightly higher price, or we can send you the finest foreign coal on the market.

Call us up and get our prices.

HOLMES COAL AND ICE COMP'Y

247 STARK STREET.

The Greatest Salesman

In the world is price. Wit, humor, eloquence and oratory all sit down when the price rises to speak. That's why we are so busy. Our prices do the talking. Automobile tickets with every purchase.

WE MAKE THE CELEBRATED ANTI-RUST UMBRELLA FRAME

JOHN ALLESINA,

309 Morrison St., Opposite Pastellic.