state whose magnificent growth and development is their grandest eulogy. Grand old men and women! In the very nature of things your ranks must thin and thin with each succeeding year until within a short period at best the last of you must pass away. Even among your children there are many like him who now addresses you, around whose temples appears the frost that never melts; but be assured that we, your children, appreciate the dangers you passed through, the toils you endured, the institutions which you founded, and rise up and call you blessed. And in the future, which your foresight and toil have made magnificent, we will claim no prouder descent than that of being the sons and daughters of Oregon pioneers.

THE OCCASIONAL ADDRESS.

Delivered by W. T. Wright, Pioneer of '52.

The year 1852 may well be assumed as an epoch-marker in the history of the United States, and especially of the half lying west of the Mississippi River, as that year and its great immigration definitely set the tide of settlement toward that half of the continent which before had been almost literally the unknown land. Besides a fringe of settlements along the Mississippi on its eastern border, and the scattered mining camps of California on its western border, peopled mostly with people attracted thither by the discovery of 1849, and largely made up of a desperate and lawless element, there was little in all that vast region to indicate the wonderful resources locked up within its confines or its adaptability to civilization and its ultimate occupancy by thousands of prosperous and happy citizens. The border towns of the Mississippi served largely as depots and outfitting camps for the great fur companies, whose hunters and trappers annually visited the wilds of the great Northwest in pursuit of their half-savage adventurous and unrestrained occupation. They were a nondescript set, composed mostly of halfbreeds, a mixture of native Indian blood on one side and a promiscuous assortment of ancestry upon the other. Associated with them was a liberal number of pure-bloods, both native and white. They were led and captained by a few daring and more intelligent spirits born to command, and all dominated and controlled by the two rich and powerful organized companies, the Hudson's Bay Company and the Great American Fur Company, who had adjusted their conflicting interests so as to partition out and exercise almost exclusive ownership over the vast domain. These were hardy, desperate, care-free creatures, of a grade of civilization and intelligence above the wild native Indian, but vastly inferior to the civilized American citizen. They were content to lose themselves annually amid the mountain solitudes for months at a stretch, at a time when the climate was the most rigorous, endure hunger and privations of every kind, contend with the dangers of forests and mountains peopled with wild beasts and savage red men, make long and toilsome journeys by trails of their own marking and in canoes upon streams familiar only to their own and the Indians' paddles—all for a few weeks' association with their kind at the trading post at the end of the season. These few weeks generally were sufficient to dissipate all the earnings of the year, and were devoted to the display of finery, the wearing of gaudy-colored clothes, merrymaking, gambling (for whihc they had an uncontrollable passion)—and generally wound up with a wild revelry and debauch, frequently accompanied by deeds of violence. Then, again, the annual dispersion for another year, whose routine made up the trapper's life. The hundreds of trails made by trappers diverging from the several important trading posts stretched out in every direction and penetrated everywhere, or, as it possibly may be more correctly stated, went everywhere and stopped nowhere. For other purposes than their own they were useless and confusing. They penetrated to the haunts of the beaver and the otter, but failed to point out a direct and available highway for the use of others. Although the famous explorers Lewis and Clark had made their memorable trips through and across the great region, crossed its mountains and traced the mighty river of the West, yet this was long years before. The same was true of the celebrated Astor expedition, enshrined in history by the facile pen of Washington Irving, and people were little familiar with the exploits of these famous men, and probably regarded much of what they had heard as too romantic to be true.

There was vastly more country than people, and at that time Ohio and Kentucky were away out West, Illinois and Missouri only pioneer settlements, while the facilities for distributing news and general information were very much restricted. Newspapers were few and of a limited circulation, and the postal system in embryo, and it required time to circulate knowledge of current events beyond their immediate neighborhood among the people, and to arouse interest concerning other parts, more especially the unknown, unexplored regions stretching away beyond them. A few wealthy and prominent men of the East and at the National capital believed in the Pacific Northwest, and had lent their influence and contributed of their means toward discovering and opening up a highway. Earliest among them was Thomas H. Benton, who by his persistent labor in the National Congress and his untiring zeal in behalf of Western interests secured the enactment of the most liberal settlers' land laws the world has ever known, and first advocated the idea which later culminated in the building of the first transcontinental railroad. He devised the plans and secured their adoption for the explorations made with John C. Fremont at the head, and created the opportunity that made him famous as the "Pathfinder," and later made him a prominent candidate before the people for President. Benton did a great work for the West, and accomplished more than any other one man in his time in directing the attention of the people that way, and incidentally won for himself an honored name by championing the cause.

Political conditions in the East were becoming more or less turbulent, and contributed largely in directing attention westward. The "irrepressible conflict" was on, was gathering force, intensifying, and the serious students of the situation read in the signs of the times prophecies of troublous times to come. Clashing interests had already aroused sectional animosities, a feeling of uncertainty and dread as to coming events no doubt prompted many peace-loving, thoughtful citizens to look for other places more remote and more secure from the disasters that must and did finally involve the North and South.

Probably one of the most potent though silent factors in attracting people to and in building up the Pacific Northwest was the early missionary movement of the Protestant churches of the East, most prominent of whom were the missionaries of the Methodist Episcopal church. To these grand and noble men have heretofore been accorded but a very scanty meed of honor, in view of the unrecompensed, self-sacrificing services rendered, to which many of them devoted their whole lives.

Those of you who attended the schools of 40 and 50 years ago will remember the old Mitchell's geography and atlas we studied in those days; how the states were grouped into New England, Middle, Southern and Western, and that we learned these groups by heart and stood up in line to recite them off very much as we did the multiplication table. The map of the United States showed a kaleidoscopic line along the Mississippi River, then west of that a large space, all covered with fine dots, and labeled "Great American Desert," and then another large space in the northwest corner, printed in red and labeled "Oregon Territory." The latter was old Oregon, embracing an area out of which could be blocked 20 states the size of the great State of New York, and now comprising the States of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, a large part of Montana and a piece of Wyoming. All this vast country prior to 1853 was peopled by an extremely sparse settlement of white people, and even in 1853, after adding to their numbers the great immigration of 1852, there were less than 25,000, while all that immense plain called the Great American Desert was practically unsettled, and so remained for many years. These people came to carve out of the wilderness homes and fortunes for themselves and their children and to establish the foundations of the commonwealth which we are now enjoying half a century later. It may be, as has been said by some, that Oregon is slow, but I want to say to you she is sure; she has builded safe and strong, and in spite of all the critics may say, has made a wonderful advance in these 50 years, and has kept well in line with the progress of this wonderfully progressive age.

The immigrant of 1852 came to a wilderness, his conveyance an ox team, his meager equipment very often reduced to his rifle and ax, Bible and Webster's spelling-book. With these and his unaided hands he proceeded to erect a home, to educate his children, and build a state. He was handicapped in many ways, and especially so by his extreme poverty, the vicissitudes of his long journey across the plains having in almost every instance stripped him of his worldly possessions. He was isolated from the rest of the world by immense distances, and it required not only time, but energy, economy and perseverance to accomplish these things. But time, patience and perseverance accomplish all things, and now may the pioneer of 50 years realize what great things he has aided in bringing forth.

The Western homeseeker of today comes not to a wilderness, but to a land of homes already built. He rides upon a railroad and in three days makes the trip across the plains that took you and I six months to cover. He finds a modern civilization, modern conveniences, a people full of energy and intelligence, and right up with the times. In all probability he finds a country very superior in many ways to the place he has left, very many of those old conservative Eastern settlements being laggards in the progressive race of the times. I can think of no more fitting comparison of the then—50 years ago—and the now than the ox wagon of the immigrant and the Pullman palace car of today, the like extremes being applicable in everything.

As means of access and traveling facilities increased, so proportionately has increased the accession to all that great section lying west of the Mississippi, until in the last five or six years the annual addition to the population from these sources is over 1,000,000, and present indications promise that the semi-centennial of the great immigration of 1852 is to be celebrated by another which in later times will be styled the great immigration of 1902.

I have heard it said that Oregon has made many rich men—some great men; and the successful men of Portland are frequently designated as examples of what a new country may do and what Oregon has done by way of making people. I have but little sympathy with the idea and prefer to believe that the men have made Portland, and the men have made Oregon, and did a good job.

Possibly it may be true of Oregon, as elsewhere, that God made the country, man made the cities and the devil made the little towns. Our critics have made most of their observations in the little towns.

The fact is that 50 years ago the whole United States was new, and that the opportunities to gain wealth and make fame have been greater in what we are pleased to call the older parts than the new. We have lived and are living in the most progressive age of the world, and more actual, substantial advancement has been made in the last half century than in all the preceding 1852 years of the Christian era. The men who have won success or notoriety in Oregon belong to the same class who are winning success and fame everywhere, and belong to no particular state, city or county. American thought and genius and enterprise are today dominating the world, and levying a tribute upon the countries of Europe that is filling them with dismay, and would bankrupt them in about five years if American tourists would discontinue their European travels and rich American papas would refuse to invest any more millions in "six-bit" titled sons-in-law.

The opportunities have not been limited to new fields, but have been in reach on every hand, needing only the genius to recognize and the ability to seize and improve them. Oregon has possessed her fair proportion of such men, and they would have achieved success anywhere else in these United States. H. W. Corbett would be a rich man if he had never left New York. I do not doubt he would be the peer of any of the financial celebrities of the East. Harvey Scott would be a great journalist if he had never seen Oregon. His brains and talents would have forced him to the front in the profession he was born to elsewhere than in Oregon. So in every department, industrial, mechanical, commercial and professional, the fittest are to the front in every place, and are pushing forward all the giant enterprises, which are so rapidly developing our resources, building our cities, and adding to our wealth and comfort.

There are men here present who well remember the Portland of 1852, a straggling little village, consisting of a few wooden structures, nearly all confined to the limits of Jefferson and Oak streets, the river front and Second streets, outside these limits being a forest of immense fir trees, with numerous fine specimens still standing on First street. There were but few houses outside these limits, and in the ambitious young metropolis not a brick building, a paved street or a regularly laid sidewalk. The principal building outside the limits named was the old Portland Academy, located in the woods on the heights of Seventh and Jefferson streets. This was one of the three prominent educational institutions founded in old Oregon by the pioneer Methodist missionaries, than which there were no more potent educational factors in the early days. Prior to the coming of the missionary forces all or nearly all of their predecessors had been either explorers or adventurers. They came as pioneers, and while their actual work for several years had been principally confined to the Willamette Valley it was for the very good reason the early settlements were mostly in that section. Yet they kept well in the vanguard of extending settlements, and always to the front in Christian educational and patriotic work. Their first efforts were directed to the upbuilding and education of a community. They founded and fostered the first educational institutions of the territory and conducted them on a broad and liberal basis. Themselves trained and educated in the best schools of the East, their ambitions were to maintain such institutions in the West as would successfully compete with the older institutions and afford to their pupils an education not inferior to that acquired elsewhere. That they were successful can be fully attested by the pioneers who benefited by these institutions, whose students went out from their doors into the active affairs of life and became prominent and influential men and women who have marked their impress upon all the affairs of the Pacific Coast. The methods inaugurated by the earliest missionaries combined both manual and intellectual training and called for the services of farmers and mechanics, as well as capable teachers. Though the original mission of Jason Lee and his associates in its inception and first work was devoted to the civilizing and Christianizing of the Indian tribes, yet the work was later diverted to the teaching and training of the pioneer youth. The keen observation of that remarkable man soon convinced him that the destinies of this great land were to be wrought out by the white man, and that the Indians' occupancy was doomed. He recognized the immense value and coming importance of Oregon to the United States, and realized the irreparable injury the loss would be to the Nation. He voiced his sentiments in his communications to the people of the East on this important subject, and these people were the discovery of the Columbia River in 1792 by Captain Robert Gray, of Boston, and the tracing of that same river's course by Lewis and Clark in 1805 from the mountain springs on the summit of the American Continent to where the crystal drops that burst from beneath the ever-wasting yet never-dissolving glaciers, nearly 2000 miles away, mingled with the briny tide that on that special day bore the keel of Gray's good ship Columbia. The American flag thus floated in by sea, and thus marched down by land, consecrated every league of the mighty river's flood to an Anglo-American civilization of which they were the providential prophets and forerunners. Strangely enough, the eyes of the Spaniard and the Briton, as they sailed by the mouth of the 'great river of the West,' were holden and they could not see it. Strangely enough, the Briton and the Russian and even the Frenchman were turned aside from the springs that fountain the mighty river, and led down roaring torrents through cloven mountains to inhospitable coasts. Strangely enough, some propitious angel touched the eyes of the Americans, Gray, and Clark and Lewis, and they saw and entered in. Still there was an interregnum in unified, concentrated, decisive action. Moving figures, half mythical, half real, climbed the mountains or trailed through forests, or shot down the rivers in flashing canoes. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, the movement thickens, quickens, and finally the mightiest forces God has set in the soul for all that is thrilling and beneficent in human progress in every line of that progress, are set to a work that had no limit of purpose but the limit of man's possibility of moral, social, intellectual and spiritual elevation."

F. X. Matthieu Cabin in Line.

F. X. Matthieu Cabin, Native Sons of Oregon, of Butteville, sent a delegation of 45 members to the Oregon Pioneer Association meeting, and the boys marched in the parade yesterday in a body, carrying the National colors at their head. This was the only cabin of Native Sons represented.

A TYPICAL GROUP OF INDIAN WAR VETERANS.

CANNED HIS CAYUSES?

PETER NELSON SUES LINNTON PACKING COMPANY.

He Charges That His Band Worth $2450 Was Stolen, Brought to Portland and Slaughtered.

A suit to recover $2450, alleged to be the value of a band of cayuses slaughtered at the Linnton cannery in November, 1898, and the meat afterwards sent to Norway and Sweden for consumption, was placed on trial before Judge Cleland and a jury yesterday. The title of the case is Peter Nelson against the Western Fertilizing & Packing Company. Samuel Kineman is the manager of the defendant corporation. Nelson is a farmer and stockraiser on the Badger Springs Range, Umatilla County. He is represented by James H. Raley and Judge Fee, of Pendleton, as attorneys, and Pipes & Tifft appear as counsel for the defendant.

According to the contention of the plaintiff, about 70 head of his horses, valued at $35 each, were stolen and brought to Portland and sold to the cannery people.

Witnesses were called in behalf of Nelson to testify that horses marked with his brand were seen in the corral attached to the horse cannery. Mr. McCarthy testified that he saw 45 or 50 horses in the corral, and noticed several horses being driven up the incline to the slaughterhouse which he thought were marked with the Nelson brand. He said he did not know what the horses were worth at that time.

For the defense it is denied that any of Nelson's horses were ever received by the Western Fertilizing & Packing Company, and also that such horses were not worth $35 a head, but only $2 50 each or less.

The trial was delayed yesterday afternoon, awaiting the arrival of a witness for Nelson from Pendleton who did not come. If he is not in court this morning the case will be closed, and counsel for the defense will move for a nonsuit.

$3000 DAMAGE SUIT ON TRIAL.

Matthew Geldard Seeks Judgment Against J. I. Marshall.

The trial of the $3000 damage suit of Matthew Geldard against J. I. Marshall, a contractor, was commenced yesterday before Judge Frazer and a jury, and will be continued today. Marshall on October 8, 1901, was engaged in constructing an elevated roadway for Inman, Poulsen & Co., adjoining the mill of the latter. It was being made of piles driven into the ground, on the top of which were placed stringers and timbers, and the piles were braced in the usual manner.

Geldard was employed on the work, and complains that he was on a platform and a brace, consisting of a stick of timber 30 feet long and weighing several hundred pounds, was being lowered by means of a rope, when the rope broke. Geldard says the platform was knocked down as a result of the accident, and that he was precipitated to the ground below, a distance of 25 feet. He asserts that he fell on his back, and was badly hurt, and his lower limbs were paralyzed.

Geldard appeared in court on crutches, and testified concerning his fall and injuries. He stated that he was confined to the hospital for 42 days, and has not yet recovered.

Dr. George F. Wilson was called as a witness to testify concerning the nature of the injuries sustained by Geldard, and witnesses were called to testify regarding the accident.

The defense is that there was no negligence on the part of Marshall, and it was Geldard's own fault that he was hurt. It is set forth in the answer that he knew all about the rope which was used, and ought to have complained, if it had become worn and unsafe, which he did not do.

J. E. Bronaugh, attorney for the defendant, is endeavoring to show that Geldard's injuries were not at all serious. Marshall sent Geldard to a hospital and agreed to pay the bill, but afterwards objected that Geldard was staying at the institution longer than was necessary. Williams, Wood & Linthicum appear as attorneys for the plaintiff.

SAYS HER HUSBAND WAS CRUEL.

Mrs. Frances Weiburger Charges That He Threatened to Shoot Her.

Frances Weiburger has commenced suit in the State Circuit Court against Nelson L. Weiburger for a divorce because of cruel treatment, and she also asks for $50 per month alimony, $150 attorney's fees and for an order of the court restraining the defendant from molesting her. Mrs. Weiburger alleges that her husband has threatened to shoot her.

The litigants were married in May, 1902. The plaintiff charges the defendant with cruel treatment, and says that he would go to a restaurant and eat his meals, and allow her to live upon the charity of friends. She says he owns a lodging-house on Third street, and farms and other property worth altogether about $12,000, and has an income of $200 a month. J. A. Strowbridge, Jr., appears as attorney for Mrs. Weiburger.

ASKS FOR RECOUNT.

Edward Littlepage, Candidate for Road Supervisor, Files Contest.

An election contest proceeding was filed yesterday in the County Court by Edward Littlepage, independent candidate for Road Supervisor in the Troutdale (Powell's Valley) district, against James M. Hillyard, who has been declared elected on the Citizens ticket on the official election board. The returns show that Hillyard received 124 votes, and Littlepage 118, and the latter asks for a recount of the ballots.

Inventory in Conner Estate.

The inventory and appraisement of the estate of John Conner, deceased, was filed in the County Court yesterday by the appraisers, D. W. Wakefield, H. F. Smith and James G. Wilson. The property is valued at $114,574. The real estate is valued at $53,690, and consists of property in Portland, and in Linn, Lane, Marion, Benton and Jackson Counties. There are also numerous notes and mortgages, shares of stock, sheep, grain, $6096 cash and $5200 insurance. The executors, Henry F. Conner and W. L. Brewster, were authorized to sell certain notes amounting to $10,900 in order to pay a bequest of $10,000 to Adrinna B. Conner.

Sues Wife for Divorce.

W. S. Mitchell has sued Maud Mitchell in the State Circuit Court for a divorce on the ground of desertion and cruel treatment. Mitchell alleges in his complaint that they were married at Chehalis, Wash., June 7, 1899, and that his wife abused and mistreated him, and used abusive language toward him; also that she deserted him at Sprague on June 12, 1901. The name of the defendant prior to marriage was Wagnon.

Court Notes.

Charles L. DuBois has filed suit in the State Circuit Court against J. F. Batchelder to recover $300 on a note executed March 16, 1896, payable at the Second National Bank, Washington, D. C.

PRIZES FOR BIRD-LOVERS

The Burroughs Society Makes Its Annual Award.

The successful candidates for the three cash prizes offered annually by the John Burroughs Society for knowledge of Oregon birds have just been announced at the regular club meeting this week. The first Burrell prize of $12 goes to Miss Lesley Smith, of the Ainsworth School, Portland Heights; the second Burrell prize of $8 to Miss Irene Loeb, of the Failing School, while Miss Porter, ninth-grade teacher of the Failing School, wins the $25 prize, her pupils having the highest average in the contest. Through the co-operation of the principal of the Failing School Miss Porter was able to spend considerable time with her pupils in the field, and the results, as shown in their composition work and field test, were highly satisfactory to the club. Other teachers who have shown special interest in the work are: Miss Bain, of the Harrison School; Mr. Milner, of Woodlawn; Mr. Downs, of Sellwood; Miss McBride, of the Ainsworth School, and E. M. Smith, of McCoy, Or.

The competition this year was open only to pupils and teachers of the ninth grade. It was thought best to lay greater stress upon the field test than upon the composition work, the latter counting 40 per cent, while the former counted 60 per cent, upon a scale of 100 for the two examinations. About 50 compositions were handed in, while 67 pupils took the field examination. Strange to say, very few boys entered the lists, nearly all the competitors being girls. This was a source of considerable surprise and mystification to the John Burroughs Club. The fact that all who kill birds or collect eggs or nests, even for the purpose of study, were ruled out of the competition may in a measure explain it. But it is hoped that next season will see the boys sharing honors with the girls.

Those deserving honorable mention for their work in competition are as follows:

Failing School—Lenna Cleave, Minta Marshall, Margaret Nesvold, Mildred Oviatt, Ione Wells, Marie Blaser.

aHrrison School—Mabel McLeod, Martha Orth, Olin Kiggins, Ethyle Jones, Louis Centro, Robert Ronde, Margaret Senkler, Annie Burrell.

Sellwood—Anna Willing.

McCoy, Or.—Ernest Sears.

For their field knowledge of birds the following are given honorable mention:

Woodlawn—Pearl Lott.

Harrison School—Graham Glass.

Sellwood—Anna Willing.

Failing—Ione Wells.

The John Burroughs Club enjoyed one of the most delightful outings in its entire club history last Saturday at Oregon City. It has been decided, now that the days are so long, to make the hour of start 4 o'clock instead of 2, and remain till twilight falls, as this is a much better time for studying the birds than in the middle of the day. Sunnyside is the place selected for next Saturday, and the meeting-place the Yamhill waiting station, near Third street.

Suicide of a Jockey's Wife.

DURANGO, Colo., June 18.—Mrs. Margaret Feeny, wife of a horse jockey, has committed suicide by taking morphine. She was separated from her husband. She was the widow of Bob Ford, the slayer of Jesse James, and lived with him at Creede during the wild days of that camp. She bore the scar of a bullet wound on her body given by Ford in one of his outbursts. Her second husband was killed in a mine accident.

Charles Haviland Ill.

DENVER, June 18.—Charles Frederick Haviland, one of the makers of the famous Haviland chinaware, is seriously ill with heart failure at the Oakes Home in this city. His sister, Mrs. Henrietta Haviland, and his four daughters, who are now en route to Denver from France, have been telegraphed to hasten their coming.

Charges Husband With Cruelty.

Ettie B. Markham has sued John W. Markham for a divorce on account of cruel treatment. They were married at Sherman, Tex., in March, 1897. Mrs. Markham avers that in July, 1901, in Portland, her husband struck and beat her and threatened to take her life, and that he has refused to support her since July, 1901.

RECREATION.

If you wish to enjoy a day of rest and pleasure, take the O. R. & N. train from Union depot at 9 A. M. for a short trip up the Columbia, returning, if desired, by boat from Cascade Locks. Tickets and particulars at O. R. & N. ticket office, Third and Washington.

SHRINERS RETURN HOME

OREGONIANS TOOK PROMINENT PART AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Their Headquarters Were Famous for Novelty and High Quality of the Entertainment Provided.

Most of the Portland Shriners have returned from the Imperial Council in San Francisco, and they are much pleased with the part taken by the Oregonians in the festivities. They had commodious quarters at the Lick House, and kept open house for all fraternal visitors. The Oregon quarters soon were famous among all the red-fezzed hordes for the novel character and high quality of the entertainment there provided. The personal cards of the Oregon delegates first drew attention, the original and appropriate designs being executed with great artistic finish and carrying a fine half-tone portrait of the Arab whose name appeared on the bristol. Sets of these cards went to a premium at once. Then the badges of the Oregonians were in great demand. They were composed of a piece of bright red ribbon bearing the name of the temple, Al Kader, and a bit of rope with a knot in it, which is said to have tremendous significance within the sacred purlieus of the order, but is not supposed to be understood by outsiders. Other novelties in the line of badges and souvenirs of Oregon were freely distributed.

The Oriental stores of the Oregonians included some hundreds of slim-necked bottles bearing a characteristically Oregonian label. The feature of the label was a fine picture of snow-capped Hood in the distance and in the foreground the traditional sphinx head, from which issued a sparkling stream. Underneath the legend ran in this wise:

MELTED SNOW
95,000 Years Old
Bottled Expressly for
AL KADER TEMPLE
By
MOUNT HOOD DISTILLING COMPANY
Successors to
ADAM & EVE

There was straightway a great demand for "melted snow" throughout San Francisco, and the fame of Oregon's great snow peak was in no sort lessened by the flavor of this remarkable beverage.

"It's a corker," said an Eastern delegate, when he had taken in the full significance of the Oregon refreshment. "Can't we have one of the empty bottles to carry home with us?"

"No," answered Captain J. A. Brown, who had charge of the Oregon refreshment division, in the gruffest of his gruff tones. "No, you can't have no empty bottle out o' here, but here's this full one, just in from Mount Hood; take it along."

And Oregon got a new reputation for liberality and Mount Hood got a new reputation for "melted snow" of the divinest excellence, and this fame is spread through all the Arab caravans of America.

The Portland Shriners rather laid themselves open to the criticism of putting state pride ahead of fraternal demonstration at San Francisco. Their novelties had an Oregon flavor. The Oregon grape was one of the most prominent decorations of their headquarters, and souvenirs of Oregon scenes and productions were liberally distributed. There were among the Oregon delegation men of originality and their devices gained instant attention, whereas, under another manner of introduction, they might have gone comparatively unnoticed. And the Oregonians are keeping up their record by providing hospitable entertainment for all the Shriners who visit Portland on their way back home.

Special Trains of Shriners.

Yesterday was a comparatively quiet day for the Portland Shriners. The special train bearing the Buffalo brethren came in from the South, but it tarried only a short time at the Union Depot and went out over the Northern Pacific about 10 o'clock. On this train was Erastus C. Knight, Mayor of Buffalo and a candidate for the Republican Gubernatorial nomination in the Empire State. He is a personal friend of Arthur P. Tifft, of this city.

The Shaffer special train of Philadelphia Shriners will be in Portland today and remain over until tomorrow morning, when it will leave over the O. R. & N. for the East. This train carries the past Imperial potentate of the Shriners. The special train of the Imperial potentate will reach Portland Saturday morning.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

If Baby Is Cutting Teeth,

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea.

E. W. Grove.

This name must appear on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day. 25 cents.

Good enough for anybody!

ALL HAVANA FILLER

"FLORODORA" BANDS are of same value as tags from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "SPEARHEAD," "STANDARD NAVY," "OLD PEACH & HONEY," "SAW LOG," "OLD VARGINY" or "MASTER WORKMAN" Tobacco.

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DEATH OF PIONEER OF 1853

Simon Morgan Reeder Passes Away at His Home in Sauvie's Island.

Simon Morgan Reeder, a pioneer of 1853, and a resident of Sauvie's Island ever since his arrival in Oregon, died at his home at 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning, after an illness of nearly 2½ years. Deceased was in his 77th year. His wife and nearly all his children were present at his bedside when he passed away.

Mr. Reeder was born in Daviess County, Indiana, December 25, 1825, and was the youngest son of Jacob and Elizabeth Reeder. On December 30, 1847, he was married to Catherine Abel, the eldest daughter of General John Abel. Four years later they crossed the plains together. They left Indiana in March, and arrived at Sauvie's Island the following September, after a trying journey. Mr. Reeder took up a donation land claim on the island, and many old pioneers who knew him well have pleasant memories of his hospitality whenever they visited him at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeder had 14 children—10 sons and 4 daughters. Five of the sons died in their infancy. One, the late John W. Reeder, was their youngest child. Mr. Reeder, who was 30 years old, was drowned at Rainier on March 3. The children living are: J. L., F. B. and P. S. Reeder and Mrs. L. W. Bonser and Mrs. J. L. Godwin, of Sauvie's Island; D. S. Reeder, who is now in British Columbia; Mrs. O. J. Akins, of Bourne, Or., and Mrs. J. S. Crumbley, of Oregon City. There are also 15 grandchildren and a great-grandchild to mourn Mr. Reeder's loss.

The funeral will take place at noon Friday, and services will be held at the Taylor-Street Methodist Episcopal Church. Mr. Reeder had been a life-long member of the Methodist church, and he was ever ready to give assistance to the cause of religion.

EXPRESSMAN'S DEATH.

Neck Was Dislocated in Strange Manner at Sheridan.

Arthur A. Bogart, who was found killed at Sheridan, Tuesday evening, had been in the employ of the Wells, Fargo Express Company for the past nine years, his last run being between Portland and Sheridan. He was born at Fort Wayne, Ind., 28 years ago, but came to Portland with his parents when a child, and has lived here since. He married Miss Lura Ralston, at Sheridan, last November. The remains will be brought to Portland this morning and the funeral will be held from the residence of his mother, Mrs. Emma G. Bogart, 260 Wheeler street, at a time not yet set.

The circumstances of his death were peculiar. He had thrown the switch, as usual, and was last seen alive standing by the car that was moving down on the switch, stooping slightly, as if looking under the car at something on the other side of the track. A moment later he was seen lying on his back by the side of the track, and the conductor reached him even before the slowly-moving car had entirely passed. A doctor was with him within five minutes. Then it was ascertained that the young man's neck was broken, and that death had been practically instantaneous. But there was no abrasion of the skin or any other external evidence that he had been struck by the car. It is presumed that his attention was for the moment drawn to something on the other side of the track and that the step of the car must have struck him just right to dislocate his neck and produce immediate death.

CHEAP RATES EAST.

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