

RAID A CHINESE DEN

Police Make Big Haul in Gambling House.

THIRTY CHINESE CAPTURED

Mayor of Chinatown, Seid Back, in Party, but Says He Was Not Gambling and Gibson and Gibbons Make the Arrests.

The biggest and most important raid on a Chinese gambling-house that has taken place in this city for years occurred last night. Policemen Bailey and Gibson broke into a three-story frame house on the west side of Second street, between Burrhead and Couch, and arrested 30 persons charged with gambling, one of the prisoners being Seid Back, manager of the wealthy Chinese firm of Wing, Sing, Long, Kee & Co., and who is known throughout Portland as the Mayor of Chinatown. The raid was well-planned, it came as a big surprise, and threats were made by individuals in the crowd who saw the raid that they "would be in it" that Policemen Bailey and Gibson either lost their official stars or were sent to another beat where they could not work so much harm.

It has been known to those on the inside for four or five days that games of chance were being operated in the second-story house, but the players were cautious and did not congregate in numbers until last night. A rumor spread at that time that Police Sergeant Church, who usually conducts the raids, was busy at the Elks' fair, and the word was passed that it was "all right." Bailey and Gibson were left responsible for their beat, and about 10 o'clock they saw signs that play was in full swing. Bailey and Gibson went to the rear entrance, while Gibson stood in front to catch any of the Chinamen who might wish to jump over the balcony. About 40 players must have been in the main gambling room, when Policeman Bailey knocked for admittance. No reply was made, and becoming tired of waiting, Bailey kicked in one panel of the door, which was locked. He entered with a stout bar of wood. Rather than see the door destroyed, the Chinese opened it, and Bailey ran into the room. At the same time Chinamen began to escape by the door, which was being held by climbing on the roof. Others jumped fifteen feet from second-story windows, while other daring Chinamen swung themselves from the balcony. Gibson ordered the gamblers to stand in one corner. A citizen ran to the police station for the patrol wagon.

About \$200 in gold and silver was found on one table, and there were chips and cards on three of the four green-colored tables. Those arrested had been busy at poker, black-jack and "21" when the raid stopped play. The crap table, which has a cover on it, had apparently not been used. Twenty-six persons were found in this room, including Chinamen, Japanese and one white man, a German named Steve Colman. The room was well-furnished, and the room adjoining was fitted up with a telephone, used no doubt to receive "tips" when a raid might be expected. The room was equipped with electric bells. Other rooms to the westward are fitted up as bedrooms.

A crowd of about 400 persons rushed up to the house when the patrol wagon arrived, in charge of J. F. Johnson and Driver Johnson. Then it was that threats were made to have the scalp of Bailey and Gibson, and that the Mayor had made the raid. The prisoners were taken to the police station in three trips, and on the last trip a poker table was also sent along. The prisoners gave names: Seid Back, Dr. J. M. Jun, Dr. Long Wah, Kee Dock, Jue Sue, Hong Gee, Dong Tatt, Gue Mui, Sing Lee, Yung Tom, Yung Kan, Jim Jung, Steve Colman, and the Chinese Japanese: Huck, Lee, Joe, Chung, Yumai, Tami, Dounch, Kama, Saura, Yuma, Oski, Juna and Jami. They are all released on \$25 each bail being deposited for their appearance at the Municipal Court.

Meanwhile, Bailey and Gibson were industriously searching the house, from ground floor to roof, for any gamblers who might still be hiding. When the officers climbed on the roof they found four very badly scared Chinamen hiding behind a chimney, and the four were promptly sent to the police station. When the Oregonian reporter first entered the main gambling room Seid Back was standing near one of the gambling tables. In his shirt-sleeves, and on being asked if he had any explanation to make, Seid Back made this statement: "I called at this place to see a Japanese fisherman, who came to me some money. That was my business here. I did not gamble."

"How long were you in the house before the police arrived?" was asked. "Only about ten minutes," was the reply. Some of the escaping Chinamen took desperate chances with their lives in getting away from the police. One of them ran to the roof of another building and jumped about six feet across a skylight. One big Chinaman, clad in a blue blouse, who is known as a lawyer in the Chinese colony, was found in a bedroom upstairs, and he protested against his arrest, saying that he lived in the house, and asserted that he was sick. He was taken along all the same, and was recognized as the Southern Railway man, who is known as the man who spends a good deal of his time in the Chamber of Commerce, when Chinamen get into trouble. He denied that he had been gambling.

MAY START PACKING PLANT

Wyoming Man Wants 50 Acres and Bonus of \$25,000.

A Wyoming man writes to the Board of Trade that he is ready to establish a packing-house plant at this city. His conditions are \$25,000 and 50 acres of land as a bonus. At his own request his name is withheld, but it can be obtained by any interested person who will call at the headquarters of the Board of Trade. The man gives high references and appears to mean what he says. He refers to the Board to Thomas M. King, ex-vice-president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad; John K. Cowen, ex-president of the same road; Samuel Spencer, president of the Southern Railway; and W. H. Newman, president of the New York Central, who will vouch for his reliability. The man does not care to disclose at this time the names of his associates, but he writes that "one is a gentleman largely interested in packing-house plants and thoroughly conversant with the business."

After hearing from the Board as to the chances for getting a bonus the man promises to visit Portland with his associates, to look into the opportunity for a packing enterprise in this city. His letters have a conservative business tone. He writes: "It appears to begin with, that the number of suitable bays from which to make good bacon is limited. An investment at first would have to correspond to the source of supply, and also to the market for the product. I would say that the conditions would not justify a plant which would cost more than \$250,000. Nor could there be expected employment for more than 150 or 200 men a day. Should we undertake the development of a packing-house business in Portland, we would put in an up-to-date plant, looking to its extension from time to time. It takes considerable ground for an

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LOOKING FOR A PASS.

Middle Fork Pass Regarded as Most Desirable for Crossing of Salt Lake-Coos Bay Line.

EUGENE, Or., Sept. 1.—Messrs. George Lyman Moody and C. E. Cook, locating engineers for the Salt Lake-Coos Bay Railroad, were in Eugene today. The object of their visit is to view out the most desirable route for the new road. They have been over the McKenzie Pass through the Cascade Mountains, and are now examining the Middle Fork Pass, which is generally considered to be the most desirable pass through the mountains. The engineers are looking over the country, not only with a view to constructing a railroad, but are also observing the business conditions and the probable traffic upon which the road may depend for revenue. That the new road will use the Middle Fork Pass is confidently believed by the best-informed persons here.

LOOKS LIKE MISSOURI PACIFIC.

The foregoing dispatch tends toward confirmation of the theory that the Goulds are behind the Great Central Railroad project between Coos Bay and Salt Lake City. Some three months ago the Oregonian published a dispatch from Eugene telling of the activity of strange railroad surveyors in that vicinity who had been looking for a pass across the Cascade Mountains. A. A. Straight, of Eugene, took an active interest in the operations, and he was said to have some connection with a movement to build a railroad across the range. At that time voice was given to the suspicion that the Missouri Pacific was interested in the project. From two other sources recently the positive statement has come that Missouri Pacific engineers had surveyed two routes across the Cascades—one from the head of the middle fork of the Willamette, and the other from the head of the McKenzie—within the past four months. Now comes the news that the Great Central engineers coming through from Coos Bay have reconsidered the country west of those passes, with the indications that the Middle Fork Pass will be selected for the route. This would point to use of part of the survey of the Umpqua River Railroad from Drain down the river to Gardiner, and thence across to Coos Bay, joining the Belt Line Railway on the north side of the harbor.

NORTHERN PACIFIC IN POSSESSION.

Change in Management of Washington and Oregon Railroad.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Sept. 1.—(Special.)—A change of management of the Washington and Oregon Railroad was made today. Edmund Rice was succeeded by Newman Kilne, of Tacoma, superintendent of the Pacific division of the Northern Pacific. The change also reaches other officers. W. D. Darling, of St. Paul, will succeed A. C. O'Neil as chief of the engineer corps, but what other changes will be made is not known here. The change even affects section hands, all employees now going on the same basis of pay as Northern Pacific employees, but before they have been paid a higher scale. The construction of the road from Kalama to this place is now completed, and the transfer is practically a change from the constructing to the operating department of the Northern Pacific.

BLACK BASS HERE, SURE.

Thirty Pounds Offered for Sale in Local Market.

The question as to whether there is black bass in the waters of this section was definitely settled Saturday, when 30 pounds of these fish were offered for sale in the Fourth-street market, and were quickly disposed of at an average of about 25 cents per pound. The largest of the lot weighed three pounds and was caught by a wealthy citizen. The fish were caught not far from Portland in a slough, but just how or where the fisherman declined to say. They were of the "small-mouth" variety, which is generally considered as inferior to the "large-mouthed" bass. The two varieties closely resemble each other, but may be easily distinguished, as the mouth of one extends behind the eye while that of the other's does not. The small-mouth prefers gravelly or rocky bottoms, and fights desperately when hooked, while the large-mouth often live over weedy or silted bottoms and are not so active when hooked.

TAKES A BATH; COST, \$50

Portland Lawyer Has a Painful Adventure in Washington.

There is a good story going the rounds about a Portland lawyer who owns some property in Toledo, Cowlitz County, Washington. The lawyer dropped down one day last week to look at his land, and as the weather was very warm he thought a bath would be a great comfort. But the only place where he could take a swim was in a river which was within the city limits. There was nobody within a half mile of the place, however, and so he proceeded to bathe. When he emerged from the water he met the town watchman, who immediately placed him under arrest. He was taken before the Recorder, who taxed him \$50 for the use of the water. "Fifty dollars!" ejaculated the lawyer. "Say, as a matter of information, do you charge the same rate all the year round?" "Yes, and you will have to pay it," answered the Recorder.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Summerville is in the city from The Dalles, and is in the city from Moro. He is at the Imperial. Hon. E. L. Smith, a member of the State Board of Horticulture, is in the city from Hood River. H. L. McWilliams, an attorney at Ashland, is in the city on business, and is stopping at the Imperial. H. J. Wherty, ex-County Clerk of Clatsop County, came up from Astoria yesterday morning, and is in Portland for a few days. W. E. Loughmiller, the hardware merchant at Eugene, came down on the overland yesterday afternoon to transact business in Portland. E. Noonan, manager of the Puget Sound Warehouse Company, with headquarters at Tacoma, came up from the North yesterday on a business trip. Stephen J. Ives, vice-president and general manager of the Home Mutual Life Insurance Company, is in the city from San Francisco, and is meeting many Portlanders. J. C. Bibb, of the Tacoma Grain Company, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Bibb's mill, he said the object of his visit was to sell some flour in Portland. State Senator C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop County, came up from Astoria last evening. He says that large crowds of people are returning from the beaches. He is stopping at the Imperial, and will be in the city several days. Victor H. Olmstead, Special Field Agent of the United States Department of Agriculture, spent yesterday in Portland. He is touring the Northwest in the interest of his department and will visit Umatilla County wheat fields today. occurred in Turkish history. The correspondence on the subject of the measures taken for the discovery and arrest of the brigands continues, and the insufficiency of the efforts displayed by the Turkish authorities has been the subject of complaint by the United States Legation.

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"If Mark Schlusell had not lost a sum of money on a race, he would have been escorted from the track by a Deputy Sheriff. He would never have written that letter to The Oregonian roasting the Seattle races," said Sam Goodman, who has just returned from Seattle after an eventful season in the North. "Mark" continued Mr. Goodman. "is a good fellow, all right, but what he does not know about racing will fill a good-size book, and what he does know will occupy a printed slip that you may paste in your hat for a sweatband."

Mr. Goodman had read Mr. Schlusell's statement that the Seattle races were unfair. "What the Sam Hill does Schlusell know about racing?" he indignantly inquired. "Here he talks about Volhler, who carried 122 pounds and Moller 100. They were at the post 15 minutes before the start, and in the break Volhler took the bit and carried the boy three-quarters of a mile before he could be pulled up. Schlusell had bet on the race, and he made such a roar that he had to be ejected from the track by a Deputy Sheriff. Of the fairness of the race there can be no question. Fullerton, of Vancouver, B. C. was another of our own boys. Mike Wisdom was another. Nobody has ever questioned the honesty of either, and nobody can question it for the men are well known in racing circles."

"Nor can anybody say anything against the Clancy boys. Their horse Volhler was beaten simply by weight. They had 119 to 105 on Forest King, and when they found that Desmond was not the proper jockey they put McNichols in the saddle. McNichols, though, had no better luck."

"Of the poolroom Schlusell had no reason to kick. His bet on the springing was advertised for and received, and the lowest was that of Quann Bros., Dixon & Co., which was \$600. The successful firm had books, auction pools and mutuels, and Schlusell had the privilege according to every receiver of butting up against any of the track. It appears that he hit up against the wrong spot, or he would never have been taken off the track by a Deputy Sheriff, and all would have been serene. All that Schlusell has said about Redelsheimer and Vandewater and the Clancy boys is the rankest kind of bosh, for there are no such persons in the Northwest than these men. But there is no use commenting upon his remarks. He admits that he went out to the racetrack at Seattle to tell people who were bred to the business how to run that business. They disregarded his advice, as any good horseman would, and so he gets angry and writes a letter."

WARM WORDS FOR MR. FAY

Full Explanation of That Timber Land Transaction.

PORTLAND, Sept. 1.—(To the Editor.)—To those who are the best acquainted with Charles L. Fay, the fewest explanations are necessary in regard to the unfortunate combination of circumstances which has resulted in the proceedings now pending in the courts in North Dakota; but I feel that the public should be fully informed as to the facts in the case, especially as I was fully cognizant of every detail of the timber land which was the commencement of the matter. Early in 1900 some timber men in Wisconsin, of which state Mr. Fay was formerly a resident, and where he was well known, and he applied to him to secure for them some claims, and he accordingly obtained options on three quarter sections in Clackamas County, belonging to two parties, Osborn and McCall, and submitted the same to Mr. Fay, who was a resident in Clackamas County, and was represented by this man Dufur, who figures prominently in the pending proceedings. At that time Mr. Fay and myself occupied the same office, and he consulted me about the matter, and I saw (and in many cases typewrote) the correspondence. He stated to the intending buyers that he knew nothing of the quality or quantity of the timber, having never seen the claims, and that they must inform themselves as to the value and extent of the timber. They accordingly delegated this examination to behind the eye what it is closest while the other's does not. The small-mouth prefers gravelly or rocky bottoms, and fights desperately when hooked, while the large-mouth often live over weedy or silted bottoms and are not so active when hooked.

INFANTS' WEAR

Our little folks' store, second floor, will always have first place in the hearts of mothers as long as it is as good as it is now—We were first to realize the need of bringing the children's wear together, giving it a store all its own—Others have followed the example, but you know the copy never quite equals the pattern—New Dresses, all ages, new Christening Gowns, new Knit Jackets, new Embroidered Flannels, new Caps and Hats, and a full stock of all necessary little things—(Second floor).

The cloak store steps forward in your estimation with this 1902-03 display of cloaks, suits, waists, etc. The great cloak show-rooms on the second floor are already crowded with the newest and best in Fall and Winter styles. Plain as a pipstern to the most elaborate French production. And when we want anything from Paris we don't go looking for it in some New York importing house. These French cloaks were made for us at our special order. Every express brings new arrivals, and with the new goods comes the buyer (H's due tomorrow), and when he returns stocks are about complete—We want you to come in and look the new things over. New costumes—New silk skirts—New dress suits—New walking suits—New dress skirts—New walking skirts. Take elevators (Second Floor).

MEIER & FRANK COMPANY

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Meier & Frank Company. Our "Willamette" Sewing Machine, freight prepaid to any railroad station, for \$25; 10 years' guarantee—Trunks and Traveling Bags, every size and style one may desire, all prices—Third floor.

Fall Merchandise of Interest Here. Carnival—Excursion rates on railroads—Thousands of out-of-town people combining business and pleasure; spend a few hours in Portland's great store; pass the rest in viewing the sights of the Carnival and city—Our aim is to make this store exceedingly interesting during these two show weeks, not only to our out-of-town friends, but to Portlandites—Today's store news tells of the attractiveness of the new Fall merchandise.

Laces--Trimmings Silks--Dress Goods. No other Portland store so thoroughly grasps the importance of this branch and no store pretends to compete with the variety and elegance gathered here—For weeks our buyer gathered among the fashion fixers and trimming makers—He and we are proud of the results. New galleons, appliques, escurial laces, new beaded and spangled novelties, medallions—Immense variety—Exquisite new all-overs—No trouble to show you, even if you have no intention of buying. New buttons—Splendid novelties of dress trimming.

Infants' Wear Carpet Store. Our little folks' store, second floor, will always have first place in the hearts of mothers as long as it is as good as it is now—We were first to realize the need of bringing the children's wear together, giving it a store all its own—Others have followed the example, but you know the copy never quite equals the pattern—New Dresses, all ages, new Christening Gowns, new Knit Jackets, new Embroidered Flannels, new Caps and Hats, and a full stock of all necessary little things—(Second floor).

Cloak Store Perrins Gloves. The new importation of kid gloves are here—Every new style and shade in the satisfactory "Perrins" make to be bought in Portland at this store only—You know how good they are without our saying anything about them—Time for buying is early, while the assortment is complete. Beautiful new neckwear, silk cape and muff sets—Persian scarfs and scores of novelties—The neckwear department intends to maintain its supremacy as in former seasons—No trouble whatever to show you the prettiest neckwear in town.

Belts, Bags New hosiery. New belts, new chateaines, the season's newest and best styles in a most pleasing variety—Never before have we shown such splendid assortment of pretty things; so early in the season—They're priced to please everyone. Fall and Winter footwear for ladies, men and children—Shoes for every purpose, and qualities that we can guarantee to give satisfactory service—The store is ready to satisfactorily supply all your needs.

Meier & Frank Company. Bibb's mill, he said the object of his visit was to sell some flour in Portland. State Senator C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop County, came up from Astoria last evening. He says that large crowds of people are returning from the beaches. He is stopping at the Imperial, and will be in the city several days. Victor H. Olmstead, Special Field Agent of the United States Department of Agriculture, spent yesterday in Portland. He is touring the Northwest in the interest of his department and will visit Umatilla County wheat fields today.