

CHARLES GRAF Municipal Judge Makes Disclosures.

OPEN GAMES ARE RUNNING Mr. Hogue Visits Houses and Sees the Gambling.

POLICE ARE TO BLAME, HE SAYS Fame Cases Are Brought Into His Court After Carefully Planned Raid—Refuses to Sentence Un- less Law is Equally Enforced.

"Gamblers are paying some one for the privilege of running their games openly in violation of the city ordinance," said Municipal Judge Hogue yesterday, and he did not hesitate to say that the police must be the people who are receiving the graft. The Judge is convinced that the police are making no effort to stop the gambling, and says that the cases in his court tend to make it appear as if he were a party to the graft. Against this he enters a strong protest, and says that hereafter justice shall be administered, whatever the case brought in.

"Of all the raids that have been made on the white gamblers," said he, "I do not think there is one that was made in good faith. All have been carefully planned. The police know that the raid was coming, and took care that there would be no evidence that could convict them. Some of the raids on the Chinese houses have been in good faith, I think, but it is because the Chinese refused to pay the graft. So long as I know that the large gambling-houses are being allowed to run, and there is no effort made to stop them, I will not sentence other cases that may be brought in, even though they are convicted. I am determined that the Police Court shall not be made a party to the graft. I stand ready to do my duty where I see it, but do not consider it justice to punish one man for a crime when there are others allowed to go free that are guilty of the same crime."

Judge Hogue declares that it is ridiculous for the police to say that they cannot stop the gambling.

"For a police department that is so efficient in catching criminals of every sort and keeping down crime in the city, why that it cannot find out who is gambling if they want to is absurd. The fact is, that they do not want to stop it, and are well paid for not wanting to."

Sees Open Gambling.

The occasion of Judge Hogue's remarks was a recent visit to some of the larger gambling-houses of the city. Since the administration has taken a decided stand against gambling, he has been noticing in his court evidence of bad faith on the part of the police. When he has been coming to him that the gambling is going on, and the police did not get sufficient evidence to convict the offenders. Every one knows that gambling had been going on, and that the people who were brought into the court were guilty of violating the ordinance, but in every case pains had been taken that no evidence to this effect was introduced. The story has always been that the entrances were so closely guarded that the police could not get in without forcing their way, and that by that time all evidence had been removed. Last Friday night, after a banquet given by the University Club, Judge Hogue and B. B. Beckman went gambling house, and noticed lights in the Gem Club.

"I wonder if those houses are so closely guarded," said the Judge, "that it is impossible for the authorities to get evidence of the gambling," and suggested that the two try to get in. The task was not hard one, for the doorkeeper did not ask them who or what they were, but only opened the door and let them in. Thinking that this was a case where the police had decided to investigate further, and visited the Portland Club. The doorkeeper at that place was a man who for some reason knew the Judge well, but he did not offer to stand in the way of the Judge and looking at the games for a time the Judge went home, but was convinced that it wasn't so very hard to gain entrance to the gambling-houses.

Judge Hogue's Statement.

"I do not wish it to appear that I am making a fight against the police, or against any one," said the Judge, yesterday, when seen about the matter. "The only part that I am interested in, as far as my official capacity goes, is the cases that come into my court. It is not my business how much gambling is going on as long as it is not brought before me for trial. Neither is it my business how much of a graft any one is getting out of setting the game run. When it begins to appear that I am a party to the graft, however, is when I want to protest. After having seen how open everything is to run, and how easy it is to enter a gambling-house and get evidence, I can see more than ever what perfect farces the cases that have been brought before me. In order to make it appear that they are doing their duty, and that there is no way to convict the gamblers, a number of cases have been hatched up by the police when it was known that there was no chance of conviction. The keeno rags that were made at the Portland Club was nothing more than a farce. It must have been known beforehand that the raid was going to take place, for there was not a stranger in the number that were arrested. Every man was a well-known rouser or a man that was in the direct employ of the gambling-house. A greater farce than the Erickson raid I cannot imagine. The evidence of the officers showed that the men were sitting about a table, and not engaged in a game of any sort. Yet every one knows that there is gambling going on at this place all the time, and was at that time. There are three ways that the police could stop this gambling and have an easy time of it. Any officer in civilian clothes could go in and watch while the gambling is going on the same as I did, and can then get evidence which cannot fall to convict. A policeman could be stationed at the entrances to the gambling-houses and could make every man that goes into them give his name and address, and it would be but a short time until there would be no one to go there. The patrons of the gambling-houses are afraid to be caught, and anything that would scare them would make them stay away. The proprietors of the houses, however, tell their customers that there is no fear, and that they always know when there is a raid coming. Of course, I cannot swear that they do know this, but I know that in every raid there is no one brought in but the employees of the house. Or if the Chief was acting in perfect good faith and wanted to stop all gambling, he could simply send orders to the houses to close down, that he was going to make a raid. Every one knows that they close down every time they are told that there is to be a raid made. "I would much rather not have said any-

thing about this matter," said he, "but it has been forced upon me. If the police or the Mayor or any of the others want the gambling to go on, that is not my business. But they must leave me alone. If gambling is allowed to run wide open, I will not have a word to say. But for some to be allowed to run because they pay the graft, and the others to be brought to me for punishment because they will not pay the graft, is discrimination, and I will not allow my court to be a party to such a rank act of injustice.

"It has been said already by some," said he, "that I am standing in with the gamblers. If the police or any one else think that is so, let them bring some bona-fide cases into my court, and bring with them evidence enough to convict, and see how heavily I will fine the offenders. I notice that the gamblers do not regard me as their friend, or they would want to try their cases before me. In every case they insist upon a jury.

"I want it understood that I am not making any complaint, only in so far as the Police Court goes. The police or any one else may do as they like in this matter, but they must not bring their farce cases into my court and make it appear that I am with them."

Chief Will Talk Later.

"There is really nothing that can be said about the matter that will be of weight at the present time," said Chief of Police McLaughlin when seen last night. "For the present I wish to act and not to talk. I will make a statement later on." He admitted that it is generally known that some of the gambling-houses are running, but said that it is easier to talk about stopping them than it is to do it.

"We have made a number of arrests," said he, "and have brought all of the gambling devices into the court, yet we cannot get a conviction. In the keeno case we brought the whole keeno outfit down, and the men were caught in the act of playing, but they were not convicted. The case today was an attempt to bring in the whole outfit and over \$200 in money that the Chinamen had in front of them, but a cock-and-bull story was hatched up and the jury preferred to believe that in

MOORE SHOWS FIGHT Holds Board of Trade Office as His Fort.

"PAY ME MY \$300," HE SAYS Ex-Secretary Sets Up Claim to Back Pay and Office Furniture—Execu- tive Committee of Old Board Meets Today.

There'll be a hot time in the Board of Trade this afternoon or the barometer is out of kilter.

"Watch my smoke," says each faction in the squabble.

"We're not done yet," sings one voice of the dust.

"Neither are we," sings the other.

The one party is the Portland Board of Trade. The other is the Oregon Board of Trade. The former is headed by F. E. Beach and C. M. Idleman; the latter by James M. Moore and others, whose identity Mr. Moore says he will reveal at the proper time.

The executive committee of the Portland Board will meet this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock to size things up and to see where it "is at." It will demand a financial accounting from ex-Secretary Moore and a statement of finances and assets on hand. Mr. Moore says he will gladly submit his accounts, but declares it is for the Portland Board to make a financial

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Misses' Furs in all the leading style skins and at very reasonable prices—Third Floor.
Holiday purchases made now will be carefully packed away and delivered at any time you desire.

Store open tonight until 9:30. Come and see the illumination. Toys 3d floor

Christmas Things in Abundance



Portlandites needn't worry about suitable things for Christmas presents—Simply look around at Meier & Frank's. From now until Christmas time articles, garments and goods especially intended for Xmas presents will be of first importance throughout the whole store. The entire establishment is completely filled with Christmas things, gifts for all members of the family. The third floor is simply overflowing with toys, games, dolls, etc. Leather goods, handkerchiefs, fancy goods, stationery, books, men's furnishings, furs, art goods, picture, umbrella, are some of the other sections that are specially replete with things for gifts. Simply look around here. The Christmas present problem will speedily solve itself.

Store News

During these rush days overlook any slight inconvenience caused by delayed parcels, slow attention, late delivery, etc. We are trying our best to keep the service in general satisfactory, but there will be slips where hundreds of new employes are distributed throughout the store to meet the requirements of the holiday rush. We are anxious to right any wrong. Do your shopping mornings whenever possible.

Gloves "Perrins" famous Gloves for women make a pleasing holiday gift—All the leading shades—All sizes—Glove orders sold \$1.00 to \$3.00 pair.

Slippers For men and boys—A hundred styles to choose from, all the best styles and leathers ranging in price from 50c to \$5.00 per pair.

Holiday Novelties

Visit our fancy goods section if you wish to see the largest gathering of holiday novelties ever shown in the Great West. Such a gathering of things beautiful makes selecting an easy matter. Included will be found Celluloid Goods, Toilet Sets, Shaving Sets, Manicuring Sets, Comb and Brush Sets, Albums, Work Boxes, Sterling Silver Novelties, Opera Glasses, fancy box Perfumes, fancy box Stationery, Jewelry, Watches, Souvenir Spoons and hundreds of other pretty and useful things.

For Men

The array of useful things for Holiday-giving is remarkably large and best of all the cost of useful and pleasing gifts is surprisingly small.

Fancy silk suspenders in new style, each pair in a pretty box, prices from 50c to \$3.00 pair.

Men's mufflers and full dress protectors in new and pretty styles, all prices.

Men's umbrellas from \$1.50 to \$18.00.

Men's handkerchiefs, laundered or unlaundered from 10c to \$1.00 each.

Men's fancy hosiery in new effects, 25c to \$3.00 pair.

Men's white shirts, E. & W. collars in newest styles.

Men's Clothing

Men's smoking jackets in larger and better variety than anywhere in town—Prices range from \$4.50 to \$15.00.

Men's bath and lounging robes—Prices from \$2.50 to \$17.50.

For today we offer men's heavy weight all-wool blue serge suits, single or double-breasted, warranted fast color, only **\$12.65**

Men's finest grade velour oxford overcoats, handsomely tailored throughout, big bargain at **\$18.85**

Picture Dept. On the Second Floor—Thousands of new pictures and pieces of statuary, frames, mirrors, curios, etc.—Easy to choose Holiday gifts here. Make your selections early.

Boys' Cloth'g

Saturday offerings in the Boys' Clothing Section—Inviting bargains in desirable styles and materials.

Boys' all-wool two-piece suits in dark mixtures, double seat and knee, ages 8 to 16 years, great value at **\$4.20**

Two-piece kilt suits for little boys 2 to 4 years old, dark blue cloth, red shield and braid trimmed, \$3.50 value for **\$2.65**

Boys' fancy blouses in all-wool French flannels, browns and greens, ages 3 to 8 years **\$1.73**

The Book Section

Is a busy place these days—Books of every description for young or old and in such extensive variety that everybody is easily pleased—Book Store is four times the usual size from now until Christmas, giving ample space to move around at your leisure.

Calendars and Christmas cards by the thousand.

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IN TOMORROW'S OREGONIAN.

Additional to all the news and the customary departments, The Sunday Oregonian tomorrow will contain:

LAY EDITORIALS ON FIVE PROBLEMS—"Government by the People," by the Marquis de Castellanos, of "Universal Peace," by the Princess Wisniewska, founder of the society for universal peace; of "The Distribution of Wealth," by William T. Stead; of "Religion," by Cardinal Richard, archbishop of Paris; "The Woman Problem," by Julia Ward Howe.

SCHOOL GIRLS AT COOKING SCHOOL—Portland youngsters seem to retain culinary knowledge gained there. Illustrated.

OREGON CAMERA CLUB'S EXHIBIT—Review of the very creditable work shown last week.

NEW TWENTIETH CENTURY CRUSADE—First steps taken for an international peaceful movement to redeem the Holy Land.

HOW THE SWISS TRANSACT BUSINESS—Glimpses of Zurich, the busiest cell in the great industrial beehive. Illustrated.

SIMPLE CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENTS—Several games that are easy to play and inexpensive to present.

GEORGE ADE'S FABLE IN SLANG—Of the philanthropist whose right hand was stricken with paralysis.

preference to the testimony of my officers who have been on the force for years."

"The case can be a reasonable complaint as to the juries selected, either," he continued. "I have always selected representative men. For the case today I had Judge Hogue go over the list with me, and three of the men were selected by him," and he drew from his pocket a list of names that he had called on recent juries, which showed them to all be well-known and representative citizens.

CHINAMEN GO FREE.

Nineteen Escape Conviction for Frequenting Gambling House.

Another failure to convict in gambling was recorded in the Police Court yesterday, when 19 Chinamen charged with frequenting gambling-houses were acquitted before a jury composed of J. H. O'Brien, Ambrose Cronin, Frank Barrett, H. C. Coleman, D. W. Crandall and W. H. Bradford.

The policemen had forced their way past the lookout man, and upon gaining entrance had found the 19 Chinamen sitting about a table on which was a fount of money, and each one had a pile of money in front of him. Over \$200 was in the sack that was brought into the courtroom as evidence. For a while it looked as if the conviction was sure this time, but Seld Back came to the rescue of his countrymen.

"Those men had been working for me, picking cucumbers," said he. "One of them was my bookkeeper, and I had given him the money to go down and pay the rest of the men. They all stayed at this place, which is a lodging-house, and had gathered about the table to get their money. The fount of money was not used for gambling, but for playing for pastime."

UNKNOWN SUICIDE.

Man Takes Overdose of Morphine in Lodging-House.

An unknown man, presumably from Seattle, committed suicide last night at 231 1/2 First street, by taking an overdose of morphine. As soon as it was known that the man had committed the act Dr. Fred Gullette was summoned and found the man still alive, but in a very bad way. Neither the city nor County Physician responded to the call for aid, and the man was taken to the Good Samaritan Hospital, where he died soon after his arrival. He was a man weighing about 185 pounds, 5 feet 9 inches tall, and evidently not a laborer. There were no marks of identification about him, except that his coat and hat had been purchased from M. Praeger, Seattle.

AID FOR THE TANNERS.

Federated Trades Start Subscription for California Strikers.

Instead of the holiday ball that was talked of by the members of the Federated Trades Council, they decided last night at their regular meeting that they would raise a subscription for the striking tanners of California. The council led off with a liberal donation and will send committees to the various affiliated unions throughout the city to get their contributions. The strike has been going on for a much longer time than was expected and the workmen are getting short of funds.

\$12.50 SUIT SALE

At the Brownsville Woolen Mills.

Until the holidays, we will sell our \$15.00, \$16.50 and \$18.00 men's suits or overcoats at \$12.50. We have now in the store several hundred suits, which have just been made up from the best quality of fine materials we have ever made at our Woolen Mills.

The old reliable Brownsville Woolen Mills have never before had such bargains to offer, and never before was having such a large trade as at the present time at the new store, on Washington street, between First and Second streets.

California Winery Burned.

FRENO, CAL., Dec. 12.—The St. George winery at Maltemore, five miles east of this city, was totally destroyed by fire this afternoon. The loss is estimated at \$150,000.

Portland-St. Louis.

Do you know about the new tourist service between Portland and St. Louis via Memphis? Call up O. R. & N. ticket office, Third and Washington.

settlement with him, because it owes him \$300, and the longer the debt runs the bigger it will get.

A reporter encountered Mr. Idleman yesterday and asked:

"What are you going to do to Moore now?"

"Just wait and see," and Mr. Idleman's mouth compressed its lips gravely and his eyes took on a far-away look. The reporter smiled to the other foot, and essayed again:

"How about the story that you're going to have a warm time?"

"We'll do nothing except that which is for the welfare of the city," returned his ex-Attorney-Generalship, oracularly, and added with a reassuring air:

"But you'd better come to the meeting. I think there'll be something to interest you," and sunshine again beamed from his countenance.

President Beach Sees.

President F. E. Beach last night sent his message over the wire from his home on Portland Heights.

"Will there be a warm time tomorrow?" the reporter asked.

"No, I don't anticipate any," said Mr. Beach, cheerily.

"Will you ask for a financial accounting from Mr. Moore?"

"I don't know anything about his accounts. In fact, we can't get any financial report from Mr. Moore at all."

Max M. Shillock, the newly elected secretary, will assume his duties today.

"Mr. Moore would better not stand in the way," said he. "I don't care what the book has said better not stand in the way. I did not seek the office, but it came to me, and I shall accept it."

"Does he owe the office furniture?"

"I hear he owes the records, too."

"But you can make new records."

"Yes, indeed. Besides, I hear the old records are not worth much, anyhow."

"Mr. Shillock will make a good secretary," remarked President Beach.

Moore Holds the Fort.

Mr. Moore breathes easily amid these suppurous fulminations. As secretary of the Oregon Board of Trade, he holds the fort in the former headquarters of the Portland Board. He says that all the King's horses and all the King's men can't budge him, because he has paid the rent, and will hold the office furniture until the Portland Board pays him what it owes.

"Will there be two boards here, lined up together?" and the reporter gazed over the rooms of the Oregon Mining Stock Exchange.

"Perhaps; isn't there room enough?"

"Where will the Oregon Board stack up?"

"Maybe over there. See those rocks? (pointing to a pile of ores); that's a pretty good spot."

"Will this desk and these tables and chairs go over there, too?"

"Not until I'm paid for them."

"Have you your plans outlined?"

"Well, I know what I want."

"What?"

Moore Claims Back Salary.

"There's \$300 coming to me," and Mr. Moore roostered back in his chair and took a mental calculation by squinting with his left eye along his nose toward the ceiling.

"For back salary?"

"Yes; and the longer it runs the bigger it gets."

"That means it will be \$450 by January 1."

"Exactly. My salary is \$150 a month."

"And the Portland Board owes you for two months' back salary?"

"Just so."

"And this furniture is yours?"

"It is."

"And the Portland Board can have it by paying up?"

"You virtually have a mortgage on it?"

"Yes, and there are some outside bills."

"How much?"

"A little."

"Oh, yes? (significantly.)"

"Who are the heavy-weights of the Oregon board?"

"None in particular" (evasively).

"Where's lots of work to do?"

"What kind?"

"For the betterment of Portland and Oregon. We shall organize a state board. All plans are laid and we'll file articles of incorporation next week."

"What will be the name of the corporation?"

"Oregon Board of Trade. We'll probably have an Eastern Oregon man for president."

"Who?"

"That's not decided yet." Here Mr. Moore had a twinkle in his eye. The reporter mentioned it.

Who Will Twinkle Last?

"He that twinkles last twinkles best," commented Mr. Moore. "Yes, it's quite natural to have a twinkle in my eye."

Our Basement Store

Don't miss the Basement Store on your travels in search of Holiday things—There's a world of them in this big Basement Store—Fancy china, lamps, solid silver, plated silverware, cut glass, cloisonne, candelabra, beer steins, salad sets, chafing dishes, 5-o'clock teas, and scores of other sensible things.

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I'm glad it's not a beam or a cordwood stick, like the other fellow has in his eye."

"Is this the new or the old board?"

"Well, I don't know that a new secretary has been elected."

Just then a bill collector came in to harvest Mr. Idleman's money to do it.

The irrigation convention, of which Mr. Moore was secretary.

"Won't it do?" asked Mr. Moore, with another twinkle in his eye.

"You'd get us into trouble," responded the visitor. "We'd have to cut prices for everybody."

"Well, I don't wish to get anybody into trouble. I have hard work keeping out of it myself. Here's your money."

Here the reporter mentioned the complaint about the lax methods in which Mr. Moore is alleged to have kept his records and accounts. Mr. Moore responded quickly:

Says Accounts Are O. K.

"Who makes the complaint? I'd like to see the color of his hair. I rendered financial statements to the board every six months, and several financial reports in addition. The books have always been open to members of the board for examination."

"Is it true that all the old members of the board are against you?"

"Not a bit of it, and you can't correct this report too soon."

Mr. Idleman was asked if the new element of the board would be represented at the meeting today.

"Indeed, they will. That's what they're in the board for."

Irrigation People Interested.

C. C. Hutchinson, president of an irrigation company which is seeking privileges in Deschutes under the Carey act, said that Mr. Moore had stirred things up against the irrigation companies, without reason.

"It's his business to draw capital to Oregon, not to drive it out," said Mr. Hutchinson. "And investors of capital are capable of placing their money without asking Mr. Moore how to do it."

The irrigation people are growing over the way they have eradicated an influence that has been irritating them for several months. The Board of Trade was as a keen-edged sword hanging over them.

By joining the board in a body, they have outbalanced the element that was giving them trouble. That they mean to hold possession is quite evident.

"Will you put through a resolution favoring private irrigation?" a company man was asked.

"No, but we shall prevent the passage of any resolution inimical to private irrigation."

Build the Roof First.

Building operations were generally suspended about the city yesterday, owing to the very unfavorable weather early in the morning. At the northeast corner of Fourth and Columbia streets, where Philip Chaperon is building two-story flats, several workmen assembled and found

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shelter behind a pile of shingles, while they gazed at the partially completed excavation, and the plow which stood in the uncompleted furrow. When asked how it came that the shingles were delivered before the foundation was built, one of the workmen said that he understood that, owing to bad weather, it was intended to construct the roof of the building first, so that the men employed would be sheltered while working on the rest of the building. If this works, it will be a better thing than the writing got up by George Langford to shelter the bricklayers.

Competing Displays of Apples.

The competing displays of apples from Hood River and Rogue River displayed in the window at the permanent exhibit on Washington street are attracting much attention, as such a display would in any city in the world, for it would be hard to find the equal of it anywhere. Where all are so beautiful, it is hard to say which is the best, but several skilled judges in looking over the lot concluded that the Hood River people had a little more skill in selecting the most perfect of their apples, having regard to shape and coloring as well as size. A rivalry among fruit-growing districts in regard to excellence of products will prove beneficial to all concerned, but it will take several years to decide which district is the best. The magnificent onions sent in by Holmes Bros. from Butte Creek, near Central Point, are larger than the apples, and just as fine of their kind, and attracted even

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more attention than the apples, being a rarer exhibit. There are several varieties of onions, Oregon Yellow Danvers, Silver Skins and others, all of large size and fine appearance, and their appearance and odors combined made standing room scarce in front of the display at times. Some people have an unreasonable prejudice against the aroma of onions, especially on the breath of others, which can be quickly dispelled by eating some. The onion is a very wholesome and nutritious vegetable. Mr. Hazleton, of Central Point, who raised 100,000 pounds of them, had no trouble in disposing of them all to "H" they were grown on the spot for a cent a pound, which paid him very well for cultivating two acres. Some very fine onions have also been sent to the exhibit by L. Flowers, of Latourel, which were grown on hillside land, 800 feet above the river, which shows that the land is good up there.

