HARRIS GOES HOME

Plans for Seattle Team Fully Matured.

BUSINESS MEN TO BACK IT UP

Grounds Secured and $5000 Will Be Spent in Building a Baseball Park in the Sound City.

Uncle Hank Harris has finished the work of forming the Pacific Coast Baseball League, having perfected the organization of the Portland and the Seattle associations. He left last night for San Francisco, and the new board of directors of the league will meet at that place next Monday evening, December 29, at which time the schedule will be made out and the routine matters attended to.

The final work in the Northwest was done at Seattle Tuesday evening, at a meeting held in the Hotel Butler. This meeting was attended by some of the most prominent business men of the City of Seattle, who have invested their money in the enterprise and who propose to see the season through without expense. Henry Harris and Park Wilson, the latter from Los Angeles, were also at the meeting.

Articles of incorporation for the Seattle association were drawn up and were filed yesterday, and a board of directors will be elected as soon as the articles are sent back from Olympia. Work on the new grounds will be started January 1, 1903, and at least $5000 will be expended in their construction.

At the meeting Park Wilson was engaged to captain and manage the Seattle team. Wilson, who is well known in Portland, having caught for the pennant-winning team of 1891, has just been at Denver, where he has finished the organization of the Denver team for 1903. Park Wilson joined Glenalvin's Portland team in the latter part of 1891, and caught for Pete McNab. While Wilson did not come to Portland directly with McNab, the two played so well together that they were generally classed as traveling mates, and Park was looked upon as Pete's chum. Both came when Portland held second place in the pennant race, and both by the headwork of the catcher and the strategy of the pitcher helped to land the flag.

With Glenalvin, Wilson dropped out of the Pacific Northwest League at the close of 1891, but McNab stayed until the league disbanded in 1892. In 1892 Wilson caught for the New York National League Club, and since then he has been managing and playing with different teams, one of them being Denver, of the Western League.

Wilson will not only captain and manage the Clamdigger team, but he will be the principal mainstay behind the bat. The following are the financial backers of the team: Phil F. Kelly, George B. Lamping, Perry Polson, J. C. Lang, George W. Dilling, Lou Cohen, Fred E. Fischer, Scott Calhoun and R. M. Kinnear.

After all the Seattle business was attended, Harris and Wilson, who is now going to Los Angeles to get his family and take it back to Seattle, came over to Portland yesterday afternoon and left for San Francisco last night on the 8:30 overland. When seen last night, Harris said:

"The Pacific Coast League is now started on the road to fortune. We are all in good shape, and after the meeting next Monday we will have our schedule and will be fixed for business.

"You see it was just as I told you when I came up. That bonus talk was all hot air, and there was not the slightest trouble at our Seattle meeting yesterday afternoon and last night. The Seattle men who are back of the new team only wanted to get my advice as to the articles of incorporation, and other matters of a similar nature. We are now in the league to stay, and I think that we will stay, too.

"We never came north to fight, nor do we wish to now, but we shall fight if the Northwest League decides that it wishes to. We have the best baseball men of the two cities at our backs, and that is better than the Northwest people can say. The Portland people know that Spencer and Fleischner and the rest of the Portland association men will give them good ball, and when I say that the Seattle backers are business men of the same standing as the Portland people, then you can figure out that we have a strong bunch at our backs.

"Now, we are all prepared in Portland for the season, and that is more than Lucas can say. We have the grounds, and after all his talk about us being invaders and other hot air, he has done nothing, and, what's more, I am of the opinion that he will do nothing.

"Over in Seattle, Dugdale is in a bad fix, too. His grounds, I hear, are to be cut up, as the city authorities are putting through some new streets. He will have to look for new quarters, and he will have a hard time finding them. On the other hand, we have grounds picked out, and we will commence to put up a $5000 park, beginning sharp January 1, 1903.

"Of course, I realize that we are against a hard proposition, and that we shall have to surmount some difficulties before we finish, but I think that the worst troubles are past, and that we should have comparatively clear sailing from now on.

"Now, as a matter of fact, I hardly think that Lucas will try to put in opposition teams. You can see for yourself that his way will be a great deal harder than ours, and that he will have to put up better ball and give better satisfaction before he will be financially successful. No, I really don't see how he can put in an opposition team.

"Well, there is my 'bus, and I will have to go to the train. Wilson here will be back among you soon, with his family, and he will take up the work at Seattle in earnest. You remember him in 1891. No? Well, you will see him pretty often this Summer. Good-bye, I shall be dropping up in the Summer, too, and I will see you again."

ARTICLES ARE FILED.

New Baseball Club in Seattle Ready to Incorporate.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Articles of incorporation were filed today for the new baseball team that will represent Seattle in the Pacific Coast League, comprised of the cities of San Francisco, Los Angeles, Oakland and Sacramento in California, and Portland and Seattle in the Northwest.

The men back of the new team are all well-known business and professional men who are ardent lovers of the National game. While there is more or less of a business nature to the venture, the incorporators of the new club say they are more interested in giving Seattle a good baseball team than to make money out of the season. The incorporators are: Phil F. Kelly, George B. Lamping, Perry Polson, F. F. Fiecher, Scott Calhoun, J. C. Lang, George W. Dilling, A. L. Cohen, R. M. Kinnear.

The capital stock is placed at $15,000, divided into 150 shares of a par value of $100 each.

The new baseball magnates have made a long step in the right direction by signing Park Wilson as manager. No better man for the position could be found than this old reliable catcher. Wilson was for seven seasons with the New York team in the National League, and has been with different teams in the Western League for many years. He finished this last season with the Los Angeles team, drawing a salary that shaded $500 per month pretty closely.

Wilson has met the men behind the Seattle team, and he expects to be in Seattle in about two weeks to arrange for the opening of the season. He realizes that he will have a lot of work to do getting a team ready for the opening of the season, and he will probably bring some players with him from California as a nucleus for the new team. Wilson is one of those men who is a credit to the profession of baseball, and the new club-owners made a ten-strike for popular favor when they secured him for manager.

It is promised that work on the new grounds, to be located near First and Harrison streets, will begin about January 1. If the present plans are carried out Seattle will have a model ball park, for it is proposed to spend about $5000 on the grounds and stands. The grounds are admirably situated, within reach of three different car lines, and a plot has been secured plenty large enough so there will be no danger of cutting the playing field. After seeing that the details were completed, Manager Harris, of San Francisco, left for home today.

A meeting will be held in that city in about two weeks, at which time the playing schedule will be arranged and a permanent organization will be effected. Harris said today that each team might be required to put up a deposit of $2500, but that is not certain, and will not be determined until the meeting in San Francisco. So far as is known now, George B. Lamping and Scott Calhoun will represent the Seattle team at that meeting, but even this is not certain as yet.

Ever since the first visit of Harris to Seattle, and the publication of the fact that a new league was to be formed of cities on the Coast, speculation has been rife as to the men who were behind the new Seattle team. The filing of the articles of incorporation today was the first authentic news in this particular given to the public. The promoters guarded the secret well, and when they were all ready they sprung the new deal with the organization all completed.

It the promises made by Harris and the promoters of the Seattle team are carried out, this city will see some wonderfully fast baseball next year. Harris said there was no question but that the new league would be faster than the article of ball furnished here last season.

The San Francisco man also says the schedule will be played out, no matter what the financial returns are, and Park Wilson and the men behind the local team say they want to beat out San Francisco, so a red-hot baseball campaign may be looked for. Wilson is the man who recommended Willie Hogg to Manager Dugdale last season. That shows he knows a ball-player in the rough when he sees one. Wilson and Dugdale are old-time friends, and the latter was pleased to learn yesterday that Wilson was to be the man in charge here. There will be nothing but good-natured rivalry between these two managers, for their friendship is one of long standing.

Lucas Swears by Dugdale.

SPOKANE, Wash., Dec. 24.—President W. H. Lucas, of the Pacific Northwest Baseball League, stated today that it is not probable the Portland club will be allowed to keep its franchise in this league. Regarding Seattle he said:

"Dugdale is a ten times better diplomat than the California magnate, and will win out in the fight."

WEIGHT IS TOO LIGHT.

It Has Given Many False Records for Throwing.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—James E. Sullivan, chairman of the A. A. U. record committee, today announced that a 56-pound weight which has been used at many athletic contests, and with which three records, including one world's record, were supposed to have been broken, has been weighed and measured by him today and found both underweight and undersize.

Using this weight, John Flannagan, on October 20, 1901, was credited with a world's record of 36 feet 9½ inches. With the same weight, on October 26, 1902, Richard J. Sheridan, of the Pastime Athletic Club, was credited with the American record of 38 feet 4½ inches, unlimited run and follow. These two records were accepted by the A. A. U. At the Star Athletic Club games at Long Island City, November 1, 1902, James S. Mitchell threw the same weight 30 feet 2 inches from a stand, without a follow. This also would have been a record if accepted by the A. A. U.

The attention of the record committee will be called to the matter, and an investigation will be made of other weight-throwing records made with this weight. The test showed that the weight was 1½ ounces light, and the triangular handle measured from 1½ to 2⅛ inches too much.

CHECKER GAME IS OFF.

Walter Drops Out of Contest—Is Berg Winner by Default?

The question that is troubling some of the local checker enthusiasts is, If two men start to play a contest of 1000 games, and after 717 games have been concluded the leader of the match withdraws, who is the champion?

This condition of affairs confronts Messrs. F. E. Berg and Jesse Walter, of Portland. Berg has held the state championship four years, and last June he commenced a tournament of 1000 games with Walter. All the spare time that either of the two had was devoted to the play, and by the middle of this month 717 games had been played, with Walter ahead by 22. Then suddenly Walter dropped out of the contest, and what Berg would like to know is, does he hold the championship from Walter by default? It is stated that at the end of the 500th game Walter was ahead about 40 games, but as the two played on his margin decreased, and thinking that it might vanish altogether by the 1000th game, and thus give the contest to Berg, he stopped rather than allow himself to be defeated. It seems only proper, however, to declare in favor of Berg, who stuck to the board the longer of the two.

Building Great Ice Yacht.

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 24.—The Hepburn Boat & Oar Company, of this city, has commenced the construction of what will be the largest ice yacht in the world. It is being built for D. C. Olin, of Kalamazoo, Mich., who will enter it for the world's champion record in the regatta to be held at Gull Lake, Mich., from January 20 to 25, inclusive. The dimensions are: Track of runners, 26 feet; backbone, 54 feet; mast, 30 feet; canvas, 800 square feet; total weight, one ton. The principal competitor at the Gull Lake regatta will be the Jack Frost, of the Hudson Bay fleet, now champion of the world.

Well-Known Horseman Killed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Horsemen interested in racing were shocked to learn that the unidentified man accidentally killed by a horse while crossing Broadway at Spring street on Monday evening was E. C. Walker, a trainer, driver, starting judge and writer, who was known to followers of trotting all over the United States. Mrs. Walker recognized the description of the dead man published in the newspapers and went at once to the morgue, where her fears were confirmed.

Arizona Cowboy Tournament.

PHOENIX, Ariz., Dec. 24.—The three days' cowboy tournament began today with a good exhibition of steer-tying and broncho-riding. The best time made in steer-tying was by Charles Davis in 32½ seconds, which equals the best record ever made.

Phipps' Christmas Gift.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Dec. 24.—Henry Phipps, of the Carnegie Steel Company, who is now traveling in India, has sent to Isidor Straus $10,000 as a Christmas present to the Educational Alliance.

TO BATTLE ON THE GRID

'VARSITY-ALUMNI ELEVEN TO MEET MULTNOMAH.

Sturdy Teams Will Struggle for Christmas Football Honors.

Everything is in readiness for the great Christmas football game between the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club and the University of Oregon varsity-alumni eleven. Never before in the history of local athletics has the enthusiasm over a contest been comparable to that manifested over today's game. Members of the Multnomah Club are standing loyally by the home team, and not a few of them are willing to back their stand with coin of the realm.

The club players themselves are not saying much about victory, for they know that Oregon has mustered a sturdy eleven and will go on the field for today's contest stronger than ever before.

As far as Multnomah's victory over Oregon on Thanksgiving day is concerned, that counts for nothing in today's match, for the collegians will be at least 50 per cent stronger than at that time.

The Eugene players and their alumni brethren have been holding secret practices each day since Saturday, and are in the best of trim. Their training headquarters have been at the Hill Military Academy, where they have had ample facilities for accurate practice. Under the direction of Captain Zeigler and B. C. Jakway, '01, team work has reached a high degree of perfection, and the under-graduate players have been enthused with a spirit of confidence which will enable them to put up a much fiercer battle than on Thanksgiving day.

Henry McKinney, Oregon's heavy-weight center rush, will probably play his regular position, although he has two worthy alternates in Grieves, of the Medical College, and Wagner, '01. Kerron and Frizzell will play the guard positions, with Earl as alternate.

Jakway will be pitted against Pratt at left tackle, and Captain Zeigler will guard the left end. Thayer and McKinney will alternate at right tackle, with Jordan and Goodrich at right end. Payne, Joe Templeton and Watts will play the halfback positions, and Charles Templeton, '99, will play fullback.

Billy Scott, the hero of the famous 1900 team, will look out for quarter, and will have a worthy substitute in Bradley, '99.

Multnomah's men will line up in practically the same manner as on Thanksgiving day, although Van Voorhis may not be able to appear in his regular position as right guard. In that event McMillan will play the guard position, and Holt will appear at end.

The clubmen are in excellent condition, and will put up the battle of their lives. C. G. Murphy, of Salem, and J. R. Ewing, of Portland Academy, will act as officials. The game will be called promptly at 2:30 o'clock.

SAN SAM WINS FIERCE FINISH.

Kenilworth a Badly Left Favorite in the Handicap.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—The handicap at six furlongs was the feature at Ingleside today. A field of four went to the post, with Kenilworth favorite at 1 to 2. Sad Sam took the lead and held it until the end, winning in a fierce drive from Huachuca. Montana Peeress upset calculations by taking the first race at odds of 15 to 1 from Matin Bell, the favorite, who was cut off at the start. The judges suspended Frawley for getting left at the post on Sugden in the third race. The horse receded in the betting. Weather fine, track good. Summary:

About seven furlongs, selling—Montana Peeress won, Matin Bell second, Chapple third; time, 1:30.

One mile, selling—Nigrette won, Dotterel second, Iglacio third; time, 1:43¼.

Seven furlongs, selling—Ned Dennis won, Jim Gore second, Mocorito third; time, 1:29½.

Six furlongs, handicap—Sad Sam won, Huachuca second, Kenilworth third; time, 1:14¾.

Futurity course—Silva Talbot won, Stilicho second, The Owl third; time, 1:13.

One mile, selling—Stuyve won, Milas second, Horton third; time, 1:13.

Races at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24.—Crescent City summary:

Seven furlongs, selling—Hiram Johnson won, Major Tenny second, Le Moyne third; time, 1:28 3-5.

Five furlongs—Athlene won, Agnes Mack second, Harry third; time, 1:02.

Six and a half furlongs, selling—Boundless won, Sister Kate II second, The Bronze Demon third; time, 1:21 1-5.

One mile—Elsie L. won, Little Scout second, Artena third; time, 1:41 2-5.

Mile and a sixteenth—Sarilla won, Mosketo second, Marcos third; time, 1:50.

Six and a half furlongs, selling—Bummer won, Ed L. second, Flaneur third; time, 1:21 4-5.

Commissions on California Races

Accepted, Portland Club Cafe, 130 Fifth street. Direct from the tracks.

Loss of Livestock Exaggerated.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 24.—Livestock Agent Upton, of the Burlington road, says the recent storms in the range country of Nebraska, Wyoming and South Dakota have caused no great losses to stock. The reports, he thinks, have been greatly exaggerated. He said:

"In Northern Wyoming the storm was a benefit. It enabled the sheepmen to take their herds away from the creeks, because the sheep will eat snow and get along without water when it is on the ground. Not enough snow fell in that country entirely to cover the range. You may say that I base my statement upon actual knowledge of the range country that the loss of cattle and sheep will be small."

MORE ABOUT "HEALERS."

Dr. Cline Feels Called Upon to Arise Again to Remark.

PORTLAND, Dec. 24.—(To the Editor.)—A contributor in this morning's Oregonian wishes more light on the case of the "healers", recently before the Supreme Court of Missouri. Additional facts are herewith submitted. I may be allowed to say that the caption to my article, "Tommyrot," must have been the work of the devil—the printer's devil. It was not mine.

Another critic considers me incompetent to write on the subject of Christian Science. In this he is quite right, for it is hard to write about a thing without existence in fact. The versatility of this critic, Mr. J. Creagh, as shown in his multifarious contributions to the press, recalls a unique sign seen some years ago on one of the back streets of London: "Music Teacher. Weasel Skins Tanned. Cases argued in the Surrogate's Court. Lap Dogs taught to walk on their hind Legs. Lessons given in Hebrew and Sanscrit. Fried Potatoes for Sale." Certainly all cannot hope to possess such varied capabilities as Brother Creagh manifests.

In deciding upon the case of the magnetic healers in Missouri suing Rev. Dr. C. M. Bishop, this high tribunal says: "The evidence showed that plaintiffs, who were men without the pretense of scientific learning, and who possessed only to a limited degree the rudiments of education, were engaged in business at Nevada, which they called magnetic healing. They employed for chief assistants three men, who were also unlearned in any science, and of little common education, and, in addition to these, a large number of female typewriters. They advertised very extensively in the chief cities of the United States and in foreign countries. In their advertisements they professed to possess miraculous power to heal all diseases to which human beings are liable, without medicine and without surgery; that to them had been committed the startling revelation whereby all ailments are scattered as if by magic; that they had cured patients thousands of miles away, and could cure thousands in an instant.

"By far the greater number of their patients were at a distance and the only communication with them was by letter, and they proposed to cure, no matter what the disease, and though thousands of miles away, by a mysterious influence of the mind of the healer over that of the patient. The chief direction in the letter to the distant patient that at a certain hour of the day he should dismiss all disturbing thoughts and bring his mind into a passive condition to receive the influence from the mind of the healer, who at the same hour, in Nevada, would bring his mind to exert the mysterious influence desired. The business that the plaintiffs built up by these methods was indeed wonderful in respect to its magnitude; they were making $1000 a day. People suffering with sickness came by hundreds to Nevada to receive the magnetic touch of these men, and many of them went away believing they had been cured or benefited.

"But the great bulk of the business was through what they called their absent treatment, that is, by letter correspondence. Their patients of this kind numbered many thousands, and they were treated by the typewriters, who alone read the letters coming from the absent patients, and answered them. The answer to each was, in the main, a copy of a circular letter prepared by the plaintiffs and furnished the typewriters for that purpose. When plaintiffs' attention was called to the fact that at a stated hour in Nevada when the healer was exercising his mind to transmit its influence to the expectant patients in different parts of the world that time would not correspond with the hour in different and distant localities, they gave no clear explanation of the point. One of the witnesses for the plaintiffs testified that she was a married woman living near Chicago; that she had been afflicted with cancer of the breast and other troubles, and that she took this absent treatment from Professor Weltmer from May 1 to July 1, 1899, and was entirely cured. This was one of the cures effected by this absent treatment, when the healer himself (according to the testimony) was absent from Nevada and there was no person in Nevada to transmit the healing influence. The testimony as to the method of treatment of those who came in person to Nevada showed that it was in the main an abuse of their credulity, and in some instances consisted of only disgusting suggestion.

"Courts are not such slaves to the forms of procedure as to surrender their own intelligence to an array of witnesses testifying to an impossibility. If a man comes into court claiming to possess supernatural powers, and brings with him witnesses to swear he has done for them that which we know is impossible, we are not required to believe such evidence. If there was anything in the plaintiffs' business, which they call magnetic healing, that entitled it the protection of the law, and which was not perceptible to the uninstructed, the burden was on them to show the rationale of it, and failing to do so, the courts should close its doors against them. The law of libel is not designed to shield one in the practice of an illegal business. The business of the plaintiffs, as shown by their own evidence, is of such a character as that it is not entitled to protection under the law of libel."

In his strictures on the court and its decision in this matter, Mr. M. B. Wells seemingly forgets that the "healers" themselves first invoked the aid of the courts. Alas! for the Scriptures, which are made to perform all manner of unwilling service in bolstering up imaginary things.

C. E. CLINE.

Head of Lead Trust Dies.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Joseph L. McBirney, treasurer of the National Lead Company, died today of pneumonia.

FATHER OF THE DESERTED CROWN PRINCE.

KING GEORGE, OF SAXONY.

WIT GAVE HIM FAME

BRILLIANT RETORT BROUGHT T. B. REED BEFORE THE WORLD.

Stories of His Ability as a Debater—Never at a Loss for an Answer—The Quorum Rule.

It will probably be the fate of the late Thomas B. Reed to be remembered as much for his keen wit and flashing brilliancy of repartee as for his solid service as a leader of the National House, says the Springfield Republican. A large collection of his sayings will pass current for many years, and at least one sample of his ironical humor will probably find a permanent place in the language. That is his celebrated definition of a statesman "as a politician who is dead." He was a wonderful master of the retort in debate, probably never having been surpassed in readiness and brilliancy. He never met his match in Congress, and during his last years in the House no one sought to cross swords with him in this intellectual exercise. One of his famous retorts was this:

Congressman Springer, of Illinois, in the House once attempted to destroy the effect of a point Mr. Reed had made by quoting one of Springer's own speeches. The charge was inconsistency. "More than one American statesman," said Springer, "had found himself mistaken in the course of time, and changed his views. I honor for them for it. As for me, in the language of an eminent American statesman, 'I would rather be right than be President.'" "Yaas," drawled Mr. Reed on the instant. "But you will never be either."

On the stump, too, Mr. Reed was always master of the situation. In one campaign he toured the State of Maine. At one town a strong Democrat sat in one of the front benches, and was continually interrupting his speech. Every time this Democrat asked a question, Mr. Reed stopped and courteously answered his question; but at last the Democrat interrupted by saying, "Oh, go to h—l!" Mr. Reed, without a moment's thought, said, "that he had traveled through many parts of the country, and had always been most courteously received everywhere, but that this was the first time he had ever been invited to the Democratic headquarters." "No other man," Robert P. Porter once said, "has Mr. Reed's power of condensing a whole argument in a few striking words. His epigrams are worthy of the literary artist, in that they are perfect in form. Though struck out on the spur of the moment, you cannot take a word from nor recast them. They have for a solid basis a profound knowledge of human nature and of life, and they exhibit to a luminous degree the possession by their author of that prime quality of a true man—horse sense." To a blundering lieutenant he once said, with almost brutal frankness, "You are too big a fool to lead, and haven't sense enough to follow." When a certain Representative was being discussed in Mr. Reed's hearing, he remarked: "Richardson talks a good deal, but what he says doesn't make the least difference one way or the other. McMillin is different. He never says a word without subtracting from the sum of human knowledge."

Stories of His Quick Wit.

In further illustration of Mr. Reed's genius as a wit, the following anecdotes and sayings may be printed without other introduction:

Every old Congressman remembers the debate on the McKinley bill. It ran for a fortnight, night and day. The hot weather heated the participants in the discussion. Among these was Joseph H. Walker, of Worcester. The heat sent streams of perspiration down his face, and his shirt-collar began to wilt. "Take off your coat!" shouted one of his friends. The suggestion was quickly adopted, and he drew off his double-breasted frock coat, continuing his argument in his shirt sleeves. The House was in committee of the whole, and the Speaker was not present. On the following day Mr. Reed remained in the chair until the hour for lunch had passed. A friend mounted the steps and said: "I thought you always went to lunch at 2 o'clock. You're a man of regular habits. If they become irregular, your health will suffer, and the Nation may lose a statesman. What's the matter with you?" "Wa-al," the Speaker replied, "I'll tell you. I'm afraid that if I leave the chair some graceless scamp may get up and take off his trousers. It's a thundering sight hotter today than it was yesterday."

After adjournment one day, the Speaker sat down at a member's desk and became absorbed in "The Amber Witch," a translation from the German. It contained a biblical reference. Mr. Reed clapped his hands and an old employe of the House ambled to his side. "What do you wish, Mr. Speaker?" he asked. "Bring me a copy of the sacred writings," Mr. Reed gravely replied, without raising his eyes from the book. The venerable employe, not comprehending the request, did not stir. He evidently fancied that the Speaker wanted some public document, and finally repeated his question. "Bring me a copy of the sacred writings," said the Speaker in the same monotonous tone of voice, still intently regarding the pages of his book. "Are there majority and minority reports accompanying it?" the messenger asked. At this Mr. Reed looked him squarely in the face, as though dumfounded. "I want the Holy Bible, and if there is a dissenting report, you can bring it along," he said, and the messenger fled to the library.

In the 51st Congress, the famous rule was adopted by which the Speaker was empowered to count a quorum. The committee on rules consisted of five members: The Speaker, William McKinley, of Ohio, and Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois, Republican, and James H. Blount, of Georgia, and Benton McMillin, of Tennessee, Democrats. Reed, McKinley and Cannon, being a majority of the committee, always met in the Speaker's room alone and drew up the special orders. The House met at noon. At five minutes before 12 they would send for the minority members and record their votes. One day a messenger was sent for Mr. McMillin. It was a hot day in July. The Speaker sat flanked by McKinley and Cannon. All had fans, and Mr. Reed was in negligee. As McMillin entered, the Speaker turned to him, saying: "Good-morning, Mac; how do you do? Take a seat. Are you feeling pretty well this morning? I sent for you just now to tell you that Bill, Joe and I are going to perpetrate the following outrage upon you and Jim." Thereupon he read the new special order. The reading was hardly concluded before his messenger opened the door, saying: "It is 12 o'clock, Mr. Speaker." Mr. Reed left the room, lumbered along the corridor, entered the chamber of the House, and mounted the rostrum. At the conclusion of the reading of the journal the historic new special order under the Reed rules was brought up and adopted after 20 minutes' discussion, all dilatory motions being debarred.

An important party measure was about to be voted on by the 51st Congress, and the Republicans needed every vote. "Come at once," Speaker Reed telegraphed to Congressman Lansing, of the Watertown (N. Y.) district. "Impossible," the Congressman wired back; "washout on line." Reed's reply to this was promptly wired, and was as follows: "Never mind little thing like that; buy another shirt and come on."

Mr. Choate's appointment as Ambassador to England recalls a story current in Washington several years ago. Senator Wolcott, Mr. Reed and Mr. Choate were spending a cozy evening together at Senator Wolcott's home. "I have never smoked a cigar. I have never played a game of poker, and I have never attended a horse race in my life," said Mr. Choate in the course of the conversation. Senator Wolcott looked pathetically at the Speaker of the House. "I wish I could say that," he remarked. "You can," said Mr. Reed. "Choate did."

A Retort That Made Reed Famous.

The speech which opened Mr. Reed's way to fame as a man was short. It was delivered not long after he began his career in Congress. He had not up to that time taken much part in debate, but one day, while he was making a somewhat labored argument, an older member tried to break him up by putting a question to him suddenly and demanding an immediate answer. Reed gave the answer readily. Then he paused, turned toward the Speaker's desk, and drawled out, "And now, having embalmed that fly in the liquid amber of my remarks, I will go on again." The House roared. The galleries took it up. The newspaper correspondents sent it flying over the country, and, to his own surprise more than any one's else, Reed found himself a man of note from that hour.

Mr. Reed's fame rests considerably upon his action in the 51st Congress of counting a quorum, of doing away with the fiction that a man could be physically present in the hall of the House of Representatives and at the same time could be constructively absent. The absurdity of the fiction for which the Democrats contended was illustrated when Representative McCreary, of Kentucky, shouted out above the din and confusion of one of the wildest scenes of the early days of the Congress: "I deny your right, Mr. Speaker, to count me present." The Speaker looked at the irate Kentuckian, and, with a twinkle of humor in his eye, said quietly: "The chair is merely making a statement of the fact that the gentleman is present. Does he deny it?"

When the House voted on the Teller resolution, Representative Hicks, of Pennsylvania, was absent. The morning after, while Speaker Reed was riding in a street-car toward the Capitol, Mr. Hicks stepped aboard. "Hicks, come here," said the Speaker, and the Pennsylvania Congressman obeyed. "Hicks," drawled the Speaker, in rebuking tone, as though he were a schoolmaster, "you didn't come to school last Monday afternoon. Have you brought an excuse from your mother?" Mr. Hicks' reply was lost in the laughter that followed the Speaker's question.

A Louisiana member, at the beginning of one Congress, went to him and frankly said that he would like to be placed on the committee on rivers and harbors. Mr. Reed looked at him very gravely, and finally, in a low but thrilling tone of voice, asked: "How much of a steal do you want?" The reply was evidently not satisfactory, for the member's name did not appear among the names on the committee.

Representative William Aston Chanler met the ex-Speaker one day in New York and said to him: "Mr. Reed, I have read and heard a great deal about trusts during this fight for the Presidency, and I have seen various definitions of a trust. Now, I would like to know from you just what a trust is." "A trust," said Mr. Reed, "is easily defined. It is a body of very rich men entirely surrounded by water."

At a dinner in New York some one jokingly commented on prohibition in Maine. Mr. Reed, whose turn came later, defended his old home against the "mistaken view of the result of prohibition there." He said it had resulted in Maine men losing all taste for liquor. This was met with howls of derision and sarcastic laughter, but Mr. Reed never cracked a smile. He said the popular mistake was due to the fact that whenever a New Yorker went to Maine the hospitable people of that state broke the rule and gave him drink only to save his life.

When Mr. Reed was candidate for Speaker in the 51st Congress, three of his competitors were McKinley, Burrows, now a United States Senator, and Henderson of Iowa, all of whom had served in the Union Army. Toward the last the contest became rather warm, and the friends of one of these candidates raised an objection against Mr. Reed on the ground that he had no "soldier record" in his favor. When this was called to his attention the Maine candidate, who had already figured out a clear majority of the Republican caucus, chuckled and said: "Why, they don't know me or my record. You just say to them that I kept a grocery on a gunboat down in Louisiana in the war time." As a matter of fact, he had seen honorable service as an Assistant Paymaster in the Navy.

A solemn student of an Eastern university, who felt the burdens of coming citizenship, mooned around the capital asking statesmen their views one day. In some way he was admitted to the Speaker's private office, and at once started his grave catechism. "What do you think the most serious duty of today?" he asked. "Well," said the Speaker, with his inimitable Yankee drawl, "I'm not quite sure; but I guess it's dodging bicycles."

It is told that a member from Colorado, much given to the cumulative form of speech, having interrogated an opponent in debate, and received no reply, exclaimed: "The gentleman sits dumb, silent, mute." Whereupon Mr. Reed interjected sotto voce, to the great delight of members within hearing, "And he ain't saying a word, either."

He had to catch a train one morning and was not awakened in time. To the profuse apologies of the hotel clerk he replied: "Well, I dressed myself in three minutes, but I do like four. One can do it a shade better."

It was Reed, too, who, when asked to write a toast to the Democratic party, replied at once: "The Democratic party. Here's to its prophet and its ballot-boxes—both stuffed."

"When one is elected to the Presidency," Reed is quoted as saying, "he goes to prison for four years, with the additional possibility of being the victim of an assassination."

OFF HONOLULU FRIDAY.

Cable Ship Expects to Reach the Island That Day.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—The following cablegram was received from the cable ship Silvertown this afternoon. It is dated at noon today:

"During the last 24 hours 217 knots of cable have been paid out from the Silvertown, bringing the total to date to 1894 knots. The weather is cloudy and a strong westerly breeze is blowing. The last change of tanks will be made this evening, that is, the third section of the cable between San Francisco and Honolulu will be spliced to the second and will be reeled off until the vessel's arrival off Diamond Head, Honolulu. It will then be spliced to the Honolulu landing cable and the work of laying the cable completed, and cable communication between San Francisco and Honolulu established. We expect to arrive off Honolulu some time on Friday morning."

Dickenson Returns From Manila.

HONOLULU, Dec. 18, via San Francisco, Dec. 24.—S. S. Dickenson, the special agent of the Commercial Pacific Cable Company, returned today from Manila. He has chosen cable landing sites at Midway Island, Guam and Manila. He also surveyed for a route around Nero Deep, a very deep hole in the ocean bed between Guam and Midway, which was discovered by the United States survey-ship Nero, and supposed to be the deepest bit of ocean in the world.

In surveying around the deep Mr. Dickenson says that he went down to a depth of 4500 fathoms, and then went around it, deeming it impracticable to lay a cable over it.

Gibbons Sends Greetings.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 24.—Cardinal Gibbons, in accordance with the annual custom, has sent letters of greeting, appropriate to the occasion of Christmas, to the pope and each of the cardinals, numbering over 60, throughout the world. His eminence has likewise sent a letter to each of the Catholic crowned heads, including the Emperor of Austria, the King of Spain, the King and Queen of Portugal, the King of the Belgians, the King of Saxony, and the Prince Regent of Bavaria.

The cardinal sends these Christmas letters to the monarchs every year, in accordance with etiquette, as he himself is a prince of the Catholic church. Being an American, however, the title is merely one of form in his case.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

1902

Amid all the holly and happiness, mistletoe and merriment; amid all the many presents, the pleasant surprises and all that goes to make a jolly and a merry Christmas, no homes will be quite so cheery and happy as each one of the one hundred and twenty-seven Portland homes where our holiday sale has induced Santa Claus to provide a fine piano this day.

May good cheer prevail everywhere, and may each and all, both large and small, receive what each has wished for.

EILERS PIANO HOUSE
351 Washington St.
Portland, Or.

Other stores at
San Francisco, Spokane and Sacramento.

DAILY CITY STATISTICS.

Contagious Diseases.

December 22, Miss Clyatt, 386 East Everett; sewer gas fever.

December 22, Basile Chitty, 163½ First street; scarlet fever.

December 22, Kate Williams, 365 San Rafael street; scarlet fever.

Birth.

December 17, boy to the wife of B. Garfrinkle, 344 Fourth street.

Death.

December 21, Carrie Krieger, 39 years 1 month, 151 Whitaker street; peritonitis.

Building Permits.

McHolland Bros., East Sixteenth and Burnside streets, two-story dwelling; $3000.

Mrs. J. Reuppel, East Eighteenth, between Alder and Washington streets, two-story dwelling; $3200.

A. Beebe, East Taylor, between East Nineteenth and Twentieth streets, two-story dwelling; $3000.

Dr. W. T. Cottell, two-story dwelling, First, between Grant and Sherman streets; $2000.

Charles E. Taylor, East Nineteenth and Oregon streets, 1½-story dwelling; $800.

Real Estate Transfers.

F. N. Shurtleff to Walter B. Preston, E. ½ of E. ½ of SW. ¼, double block Y, Portland $3750

W. L. Farrell and wife to Minnie Schulze, lot 12, block 4, Farrell's Second Addition 85

F. N. Shurtleff to Frank I. Ball, W. ½ of E. ½ of SW. ¼, double block Y, Portland 3750

Title Guarantee & Trust Company to C. N. Ehret, lots 13 and 14, block 16, North Irvington 300

W. A. Miller to A. B. Wood, NE. ¼ of NW. ¼ of section 17, T. 1 S., R. 4 E., W. M., 40 acres 900

R. L. Gillespie and wife to D. E. Kepner, lot 18, block 2, Kinzel Park 110

Sheriff, for Carrie West, to Henry Berger, lots 1 and 2, block 1. Same to A. Fehrenbach et al., lots 3 to 7, block 1; lots 17 and 18, block 1; lots 26 to 29, block I. Same to Carrie West, lots 30 to 32, block I. Same to A. Fehrenbach et al., lots 1 to 9, block 4. Same to L. McGregor, lot 10, block 4. Same to A. Fehrenbach, lots 21 to 26, 29 and 30, block 4. All in Fernbrook 16

Clara Doane and husband to E. L. Beck, 6000 square feet E. of block 7, Frush's Square Addition 1

William Ladd to Josephine Rueppell, W. 60 feet lots 1 and 2, block 4, Garrison's Subdivision 1450

Sycamore Real Estate Company to J. E. Mills, parcel land section 16, T. 1 S, R. 2 E. 150

M. Billings to J. A. Wisner, lot 6, block 16, Columbia Heights 1

Robert Catlin to W. H. Monohan, lots 3 and 4, block 10, James John's Second Addition to St. Johns 5

M. S. Crook et al. to W. H. Monstan, lots 3 and 4, block 10, James John's Second Addition to St. Johns 1

A. M. Lambert to Julius Eulrick, lots 3 and 4, block 2, subdivision of W. ½ of lot L, M. Patton tract 400

United States to A. B. Corlew, SE. ¼ of section 14, T. 1 S., R. 5 E., 160 acres.

The Benson Logging & Lumbering Company to F. W. Seltz, S. ½ of SW. ¼, section 27; NW. ¼ and W. ½ of E. ½ of section 34, T. 9 N., R. 4 W. 500

Charles E. Stewart and wife to F. A. Knapp, 7 2-3 acres of corner of sections 7, 8, 17 and 18, T. 1 S., R. 2 E. 2500

For Guaranteed Titles

See Pacific Coast Abstract, Guaranty & Trust Co., 204-5-6-7 Failing building.

Pole and Shaft Combination Next.

AKRON, O., Dec. 24.—A combination has been effected of the shaft and pole companies of the country. The promoter, F. H. Atterholt, of this city, today announced the successful organization of the company. It will be known as the Pioneer Pole & Shaft Company, and has been incorporated in West Virginia, with a capital of $3,000,000. The officers are: President, W. A. Sydney, Piqua; vice-president, G. A. Lambert, Muncie; secretary-treasurer, Frank D. Kiplinger, Canton.

Boy Deliberately Shoots Himself.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 24.—Adelbert Lemon, the