

NEW MARKET FOUND

One-Fourth of Northwest Wheat Crop Diverted.

GOES TO AUSTRALIA AND AFRICA

Heavy Flour Shipments From Portland to South Africa—Transportation Easier Than for Oriental Trade.

One-fourth of all the wheat and flour exported from Oregon, Washington and Idaho for the first half of the current cereal year has been shipped to Africa and Australia, the former country alone taking nearly one-fifth of the entire amount exported.

Portland's flour shipments to Africa were 218,460 barrels compared with 142,835 barrels from Puget Sound to Australia.

Portland shipped 35,713 bushels of wheat compared with 34,851 bushels from Puget Sound.

Wheat shipments to South Africa were 68,654 bushels from Portland, and 1,300,615 bushels from Puget Sound.

Portland's flour shipments to Africa were 218,460 barrels for the first six months of the cereal year, while the flour shipments from Puget Sound were but 142,835 barrels.

MAYOR HAS TO LISTEN.

He Finds Many People Ready to Boost or Knock.

The first legal day of the new year found Mayor Williams confronted by more business than on any other day since he has been in office.

"I really think that I need a stenographer," observed the Mayor, as he looked upon the stack of letters he was expected to answer.

"Aren't you allowed one by the proposed charter?" was asked.

"I am allowed a private secretary, but I shall see that he is a stenographer, I really need him, as my daily letters do not give me much of an opportunity to answer letters."

"The applications for positions on the police force undoubtedly take up much of your time," was remarked.

"Yes, they do. A man comes here and tells me what a good policeman he is. Some of his friends step in and tell me what a fine fellow he is, and I suggest what I ought to do in making appointments of the new charter. Then some of his enemies call to see me and tell me how unworthy he is for a place on the police force."

"To all of which you have to listen?"

side of the other I would not believe that we have many good policemen in Portland."

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

To Be Held in Honor of Solomon Hirsch in Temple Beth Israel.

Services will be held in memory of the late Solomon Hirsch, at the Temple Beth Israel Sunday, at 2 P. M. The programme follows:

- Organ prelude—"Ase's Death" (from Peer Gint Suite) by Grieg
Anthem—"O Lord, What Is Thy Will" by Schlesinger
Scripture—"And a Prayer" by Rev. T. L. Elliot, D. D.
Address: "The Life of H. Hirsch" by the congregation
Reading of resolutions adopted by the congregation
Anthem—"Thou Cast Down My Soul" by Stark
Address: "The Life of H. Hirsch" by the congregation
Soprano solo—"Hold Thou My Hand" by Gounod
"Omen"—"Mourning" by Gounod
"Kaddish"—"Mourning" by Gounod
Anthem—"My God, the Soul Which Thou Givest" by Handel
Benediction
Postlude—"Dead March, from 'Saul'" by Handel

Killed by Dynamite.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 2.—A quantity of dynamite exploded in one of the gangways of the Oak Hill Colliery, one mile north of Mifflinville, today, instantly killing three miners and severely injuring a dozen others.

The dead: Michael Onder, 37 years of age, married, with four children. Andrew Onder, married, wife and four children. Joseph Prokop, married, wife and two children.

TALES OF THE TOWN

THERE are no exact records to show it, statistics on the subject not being kept by the state in a position to go so, but it may safely be said that about the usual number of new leaves were turned over in Portland yesterday.

As always happens, the first of the year there was an appreciable falling off in the custom trade, and the proprietors of well-furnished bars noted without comment the failure of many regular customers to put in an appearance. It will be a week or two before they come back again, say the proprietors, and some may stay away for a full month.

Municipal Judge Hogue has administered the oath of total abstinence to a good many, most of whom swore to keep away from malt, vinous and spirituous liquors for the period of one year, commencing January 1, 1903. Judge Hogue said yesterday:

"So many people come voluntarily to swear off, and so many accept that as my alternative for the rockpile in passing judgment that I keep a stack of printed pledges always on my desk. I use up a good many during the last few days of December, and so do the notaries about town. Frequently we have to draw up special affidavits covering other promised reforms, such as the non-use of drugs and tobacco or the discontinuance of gambling. A man took solemn oath to quit beating his wife, and I kept an eye on him for some time afterward."

"What proportion of the people who swear off keep their pledges?" was asked. "I am sorry to say that a majority of them don't. Of course, we never know what happens in every case, but where it does come under our subsequent observation our experience has not been encouraging. Humanity is very frail, as we see it in the Municipal Court, but the oath so often does work a reformation that we administer it whenever requested. A man with strength of character enough to break away from a bad habit does not need to make an affidavit, but there are some whom nothing but an affidavit will influence."

A notary in town has a record of "swearing off" a Christianized Chinaman from smoking opium, and some mission workers who watched the man afterward say that up to date John has not lapsed.

GUEST at the Portland Hotel said to Manager Bowers last night:

"Things must be looking up in this part of the country."

"They are," replied the manager. "Oregon has nothing to complain of, and prosperity has come to Portland to stay."

"I am glad to hear that," said the guest. "I went to a New Year's reception at the residence of a business man, and—"

Manager Bowers leaned forward and his eyes met the guest's. "You were burning real coal!" was the awed announcement.

THE officers of the Seventeenth Regiment of Infantry, now stationed at Vancouver Barracks, have learned with delight that they are all to be subjected to a special examination, by order from the War Department, before the regiment starts for the Philippines. Many of them saw long service in the islands, and the prospect of a speedy return was not a bit attractive.

"Our commanding officer in the Philippines," said one young officer yesterday, "was Brigadier-General Jacob Smith, retired, who now appears so frequently in print as 'Hell-Roaring Smith,' author of the famous 'kill-slay-and-burn' order that followed the massacre of Company C, of the Ninth Infantry, on the island of San Juan. General Smith was promoted from Lieutenant-Colonel of the Twelfth to Colonel of the Seventeenth, and I tell you the regiment on the hike from the moment he took command. He was an active and aggressive commander, and does not deserve all the criticism that has been passed upon him. But the War Department has taken cognizance of the fact that we saw a couple of years' service under him in the tropics, and that it was likely to be continued on home duty for a little longer time."

Such of the officers as will be relieved by the examining board from foreign service will be given the privilege of exchange with other regiments.

INCIDENTALLY, it is well to be reminded this morning that the figure "3" goes after the "19" in the date line of your letter heading.

THERE is a report current that Miss Olive Celeste Moore, the beautiful young contralto singer who took Jessie Bartlett Davis' place as Alan-a-Dale in the Bostonians' "Robin Hood," is engaged to be married to Roy Pike, a wealthy society man of San Francisco. Miss Moore was a guest of Mr. Pike's sister, Mrs. W. B. Fuller, at the Palace Hotel during her stay in San Francisco, and was the only professional performer who appeared at some society private theatricals given for the benefit of charity under the stage direction of Mr. Pike. The young couple's many friends on the Pacific Coast have been discussing their affairs for some time, but neither will say anything. Mr. Pike came part of the way with Miss Moore to see her off on her journey north.

DON'T know if it is anything more than a curious coincidence, or if it is a real psychological phenomenon," said a cigar dealer on Sixth street, yesterday, "but every time we have so much weather in Portland as we have had for the past few days we get a flood of Canadian silver coins. It happened one Autumn several years ago, and it happened late in the Spring only two years back. Sounds like a fake, I know, but it's the truth, and I

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MANAGER BOWERS, OF THE PORTLAND, CLOSES A DEAL.

Will Become Proprietor of Lincoln Building and Make It First-Class Hostelry on American Plan.

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A. A. Wright, son-in-law of Mr. Bowers, who was chief clerk of the Portland for the past several years, will be manager of the Lincoln. Mr. Wright returned from the East a week ago and he, with Mr. Bowers, will arrive in the city Sunday, when it is expected the lease will be drawn up and signed, and as soon thereafter as possible the new management will take charge.

The Lincoln was erected at the corner of Madison street and Fourth avenue in 1890, and for a time was rented in flats. Later a dining-room was established on the ground floor, and since then it has been a family hotel. It is one of the substantial buildings of the city, and is well suited to the needs of a large, first-class hotel. In the center of the building there is a court, the lower floor of which is marble, and the same material faces the walls. In the center of the court is an active fountain.

The rooms throughout the building are of a good size and well lighted, while the

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"I give it up," he says, "but they're passing it off on me every time I break a dollar. Maybe somebody has got a corner on it and is working it off on Portland. "Then I told John that we were going to be in for a pretty good bunch of weather for the holidays, and he was in here only this morning to ask me when the climate would be next month. He's got a confidence in me that rightly belongs to the Canadian coinage, but I'm darned if I can explain how it is."

A YOUNG broker of this city, who read in the foreign correspondence to one of the leading American financial journals that Sir Thomas Lipton had recently been a heavy loser in a grain speculation, cut the printed item out of the paper, pasted it on one of his own letterheads, and wrote:

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ONE of the officers at Vancouver Barracks, who was formerly stationed at Fort McPherson, in Atlanta, Ga., met on the streets of Portland the other day the shuffling figure of a negro whom he had known quite well in the Southern city.

"Mawwin', Kurr'l," said the colored man, doffing his hat. "Good morning," responded the officer, who is full three grades below the rank given him. "What are you doing away out here?"

"I ain't doin' nuffin, Kurr'l," was the reply. "I'm jes' a-lookin' fr a job."

He got it. The officer took him over to the barracks, and he was given a place where his food and lodging and a few dollars a month were insured, and he was—and is—contented. But the wife of the officer, who also knew him in Atlanta, asked him how he came to serve milk to them yesterday morning.

"Josiah, weren't you married when you worked at Fort McPherson?"

"And when you married now?"

"I never had no family, m'am, navin' B'indy, an' I don't los' her in de census. Is yo' want on'y two-bits' wort' dis mawwin'—er mawbin'?"

Two-bits' wort' will do. But how did you lose Belinda because of the census? Josiah hitched one big foot around another and swung his milk can in half a moment's treacherous motion.

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The officer's wife recalled the fact that Josiah had worn some sort of Republican prominence in Oregon, and that he had received a Federal office in reward for his party efforts. She said as much.

"I wuz de superintendent on de census," he said. "I wuz de 'DeKalb County' whar I lived 'o' understand. President McKinley he sign de paper, an' he sen' me a bundle o' books bigger'n de Kurr'l got wen de war bruk out. Yuss'm. Hit require me to 'fin' out all erbout de folks whut live in dat deestic, en de white people come across easy. Wid de niggers I had Galloway's own trouble. Yuss'm."

"But my own wife wuz de wuss. I left her to de las, an' rode up on my mule one mawwin', wen she war choppin' wood. Yo' know how me 'n' her never did disagree, an' how I use' ter lay 'n' sleep in de yardhouse mo'n once, to git peen-o'-doan yo'?" Yuss'm. Well, I tole her, I sez: 'How ole is you?' she sez, 'What do yo' do fr a livin'?' I sez, 'Why ain't yo' a better woman?' I sez, 'How 'n' yo' a dretter woman?' I sez, 'whut 'n' yo' a de public schools?' I sez, 'widout er certifik' dretter from yer husband?' 'Whut de name er yore great-grand-maw'n' I sez, 'den I'm so busy dodgin' hick'ry kindlin' I c'ant perceive wid de cross-examination, Yuss'm."

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ACCURATE TO THE SECOND.

Dueber-Hampden Watches

FACTS LIKE THESE ARE IMPRESSIVE

The Dueber-Hampden Watch factories at Canton, Ohio, the twin factories, built side by side; in combination it is immeasurably the largest and most complete concern of its kind in the world.

In all respects the most perfect.

Every dealer knows how victorious the Dueber-Hampden Companies have been, when movement manufacturers, watch case manufacturers and jobbers in watches combined to prevent the Dueber-Hampden Companies from marketing their watches and drive them out of business.

Can we offer any better evidence of the superiority of the Dueber-Hampden watches than the fact—

The combined efforts of the entire watch trade could not destroy their popularity?

The days of the inquisition in the watch business are over.

Dealers are now at liberty to buy what watches they prefer.

But in spite of all this opposition, the output of the great Dueber-Hampden Watch factories has steadily and constantly increased until at present it employs thousands of the most skilled work-people, producing a complete watch, watch movement and watch case.

The matchless reputation obtained by the Dueber-Hampden watches is less than short of marvelous. The same minute and the same exact care is given in every detail to any size or grade from the ladies' small size, the No. 400—the smallest moderate-priced and accurate timekeeper made in America—to the gentleman's watch, 12, 16 and 18 size.

The latest and greatest production of these factories is the 1902 thin model 16 size watch, cased in 18 and 14 Kt. gold and gold filled, to which we especially call the attention of those who want the best. Write for "Guide to Watch Buyers."

Dueber-Hampden Watch Companies, CANTON, OHIO.

arrangement is such that they can be occupied singly or en suite. While all the details have not been settled, it is believed to be the intention of Mr. Bowers to take charge on January 15.

Mr. Bowers has been looking for an opening in Seattle for the past year, and the present deal has been pending since December 1. He has been in the city twice within the past 30 days consulting regarding the lease, and it is practically settled that he will take the place. When seen at the Rainier-Grand last Sunday, when he was here, and asked concerning his plans, Mr. Bowers had nothing to say, and last night J. A. Moore, who has charge of the building for Eastern capitalists, refused to make any statement. However, in other circles it is stated that the deal will be closed when Mr. Bowers arrives here Sunday.

Some days ago when an Oregonian representative questioned Mr. Bowers on the subject of the foregoing dispatch, the hotel man deprecated any publicity of his plans until they had been consummated. Yesterday he denied that his negotiations were practically completed, but admitted that the deal was pending.

CHINESE QUAIL SEIZED.

Game Warden Quimby Places Celestial Owners Under Arrest.

About 300 quail that were on sale at a Chinese restaurant on Second and Pine streets were seized yesterday by Game Warden L. P. W. Quimby. Four Chinamen were arrested on the charge of having kept game for other than breeding purposes. The Chinamen profess not to have known that they were violating the law, and their story is believed to a certain extent. The quail that were seized are of a different variety than the Oregon or California quail. They have no tail and present a peculiar appearance in many ways. The Chinamen say that they were raised in China and shipped here, and experts say that they are indeed very similar to the Chinese variety. George C. Stout, attorney for the Chinamen, says that his clients should not be convicted, as they have in no way violated the spirit of the law. He says that the game laws are for the purpose of protecting the game of our country, and are intended for native-grown birds. He thinks that if quail are shipped in from China they should not be considered as coming under the law, as dealing in such birds can in no way affect the amount of game along the Coast.

Game Warden Quimby says that the law simply says quail, and makes no distinction. Besides, he does not credit the story that they were shipped in from China. He says that they look much like the Arizona quail and that he thinks they were trapped in Arizona. At any rate, the law forbids the selling of quail at this time, and he proposes that the law shall be enforced. In order to make sure that the birds were for sale, and not to be used for breeding purposes, he sent his deputy, H. W. Prettyman, to buy a pair. He was successful, thus proving beyond a doubt that the birds were on sale. The entire amount were at once seized, and the owners placed under arrest. "We have known for some time," said Mr. Quimby last night, "that quail were being sold here, but were unable to find who was bringing them in. We have

watched the various markets closely and have not found any coming in. Many times we were told that the clubs and other places served quail at times, but it did not occur to us to watch the Chinese. If the law permitted Chinese quail to be shipped in, a protection would be given to the Chinese, and it would be very troublesome to keep them from dealing in native game under the cloak that would be thus afforded them."

Ross Must Turn Over His Office.

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 2.—A special to the Deseret News from Boise, Idaho, says: The Supreme Court today granted a writ of mandamus directing that State

Engineer Ross turn over his office, thus recognizing as valid his removal by Governor Hunt a few weeks ago. Ross refused to recognize his removal, and mandamus proceedings were accordingly resorted to. The removal of Mr. Ross, it was stated at the time, resulted from a disagreement between him and Governor Hunt over a state irrigation enterprise.

Advertisement for California Fig Syrup Co. featuring the text 'WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT' and an illustration of a woman in traditional dress. The text describes the benefits of the syrup for various ailments and includes the company name 'CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.' at the bottom.