

THEY ALL WALK NOW

Neighbors Quarrel Over a Roadway on East Side.

SURVEYOR MADE AN ERROR

And Now Private Individuals Seek to Fence in Unused Street, While the Public Adopts Retaliatory Measures.

Residents in the vicinity of Belmont and East Eighteenth streets are having a merry time over what is claimed to be the occupation of a public street by private individuals. Just what will be the outcome of the affair no one knows, but from present indications, East Eighteenth street between East Morrison and Belmont streets, will be closed up tight for some time to come.

The trouble all originated over the fact that the lot and street lines on the East Side are in many places not located properly, and that many of the regular streets are cut out through where they should be. This is the case at East Eighteenth street between Morrison and Belmont.

The west half of this private property, which lies in the place where the street belongs, is owned by D. S. Stearns, and adjoins a lot of land in a block that would lie on the corner of Belmont and East Eighteenth streets. The latter street runs south from East Morrison only extends about half of this distance. The other 100 feet through to Belmont street is private property.

The east half of the place where the street should be lies in front of the residence of ex-City Engineer Chase, who lives directly east of Mr. Stearns. Mr. Chase, like Mr. Stearns, owns part of what would be the street in front of his house, but for several years past he has never occupied the land, and has allowed it to be used as a street for people living south of Belmont street, who wish to get through to East Morrison to get to the Sunnyside and Mount Tabor cars.

It is this little strip, about 300 feet long, and 20 feet wide, lying in the east half of the undesignated part of East Eighteenth street, that is causing the trouble. When Mr. Stearns put up his new house, Mr. Chase thought that it would be nice to move his fence out so as to include the little strip that he owned but never used, and thus have a larger yard.

The neighbors suggested that they would not be able to get over to the car line on East Morrison street, so Mr. Chase said he would lay a walk through his yard, and thus there would be no inconvenience to anyone, and instead of a little street, half width, there would be a nice lawn.

But the people living south of Mr. Chase did not desire to stalk through his yard three times a day, and they refused to walk there at all. The only other way of getting out was to walk down to Sixteenth street, Seventeenth not being open, and then to the car, a walk of three blocks, where before there was only one.

But the game was not over yet. It seems that in Mr. Chase's shrewd calculations for making new law, he had overlooked a little piece that lay north of him, about 40 feet one way and 30 the other. This little lot, too small for any building purpose, was made by the fact that Mr. Stearns' property had more frontage than Mr. Chase's. As was stated, Mr. Chase neglected or overlooked it, and the neighbors found it out. Several of them, who have no desire to walk three blocks, secured possession of it, and built a tall wood fence on it. It lies directly between Mr. Chase's front door and the car line, and now he, too, is to be seen walking the three blocks, for the sign on the wood fence says, "No trespassing."

The owners of the little piece that Mr. Chase neglected say that they will open it up for public use when he opens up his part again, and no sooner. They

THEY DID NOT RUN FAR

FOUR SEATTLE URCHINS LEAVE THEIR HAPPY HOMES.

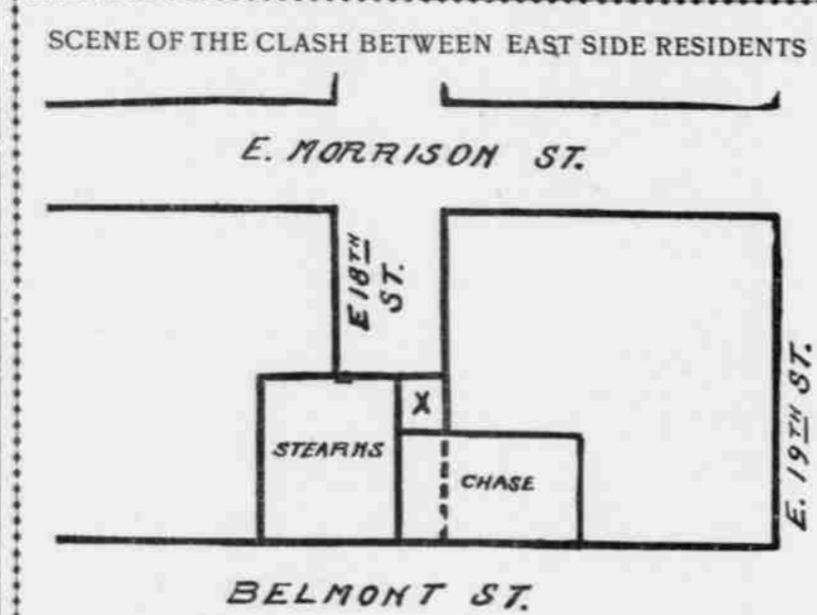
Officers of Boys' and Girls' Aid Society Are at Depot and Will Send Them Back.

Assisted by the railway employes, four runaway youngsters less than 16 years of age, succeeded in beating their way from Seattle to Portland, only to be caught yesterday at the Union Depot by Officer Welch, Officer Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, has taken the boys in charge, and will return them to their homes. The young fugitives belong to prominent families in Seattle, and say that they left home because they were ambitious to work and make money for themselves. They are a tough set, however.

PLEA FOR REFUGE HOME

Board of Managers Make a Statement of Their Work.

PORTLAND, Jan. 30.—(To the Editor.)—The following brief statement and tab-



Mr. Stearns has owned his lot on the north side of Belmont street, for about 10 years, and has recently improved it by building a new house and a stone wall. Mr. Chase, thinking that the streets in the city are too numerous, and seeing a chance to make a nice lawn, decided to occupy his property, which had been used as a street for some time. This property is shown by the dotted line. The person now owning the small lot marked X has built a high wall around their property, and has put up a fence across the street, thus blocking the way to the Morrison-street cars. As a consequence, everybody living south of the street of the row has to walk down to Sixteenth street, and thence to the car line, thus having to walk three blocks where they used to walk but one. The people owning the lot X say that they will vacate it as soon as Mr. Chase vacates the street in front of his house.

ever, and were probably eager for the adventure.

The leader, Nathan Conroy, is the son of Barry Conroy, who runs a fish market in Seattle. Dorey Hatfield, who looks to be the oldest of the party, is the son of Doran Hatfield, who runs a hotel in Seattle. The other two boys, John Montgomery and Edward Baker, are also from the Puget Sound city. Mr. Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, wired to Conroy's father last night that the boys had been caught. Young Conroy seems to be very much pleased at the chance of going back home, and was eager to assist the officers in getting word to his parents.

"Our people are all well acquainted," said the boy, "and if you will write to my father he will tell the others about it." The runaways will probably be sent back to Seattle today. Although the boys say that this is their first experience at tramping, they are of the opinion that it is "dead easy" to beat their way on the train.

"Hello, mister, got a smoke?" called out Conroy last night, as a reporter stepped to the window of their cell to ask the boys about their trip. "Say, there, mister, won't you take this nickel and go get us a sack of tobacco?" shouted a little white-haired fellow, about 10 years of age, and he produced a coin with the sides worn bright. "Now, didn't have no trouble making the trip?" answered Conroy to the first question. "Them railroad men like to get kids to work for a ride. We just told them we wanted to pitch coal, and they took us on the engine and let us ride."

"Did you tell them you were running away from home?" "We told them we were going to Portland to get work," interrupted the little white-haired fellow, who looked as though he would have a hard time to handle one piece of coal, let alone a shovelful.

"Why did you run away from home?" asked the reporter. "Were your parents mean to you?" "Mine were good to me," said Conroy. "That's why I wanted to get out and

THEY DID NOT RUN FAR

FOUR SEATTLE URCHINS LEAVE THEIR HAPPY HOMES.

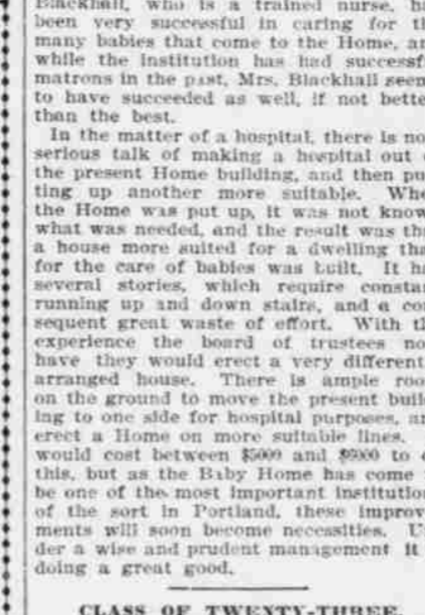
Officers of Boys' and Girls' Aid Society Are at Depot and Will Send Them Back.

Assisted by the railway employes, four runaway youngsters less than 16 years of age, succeeded in beating their way from Seattle to Portland, only to be caught yesterday at the Union Depot by Officer Welch, Officer Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, has taken the boys in charge, and will return them to their homes. The young fugitives belong to prominent families in Seattle, and say that they left home because they were ambitious to work and make money for themselves. They are a tough set, however.

PLEA FOR REFUGE HOME

Board of Managers Make a Statement of Their Work.

PORTLAND, Jan. 30.—(To the Editor.)—The following brief statement and tab-



Mr. Stearns has owned his lot on the north side of Belmont street, for about 10 years, and has recently improved it by building a new house and a stone wall. Mr. Chase, thinking that the streets in the city are too numerous, and seeing a chance to make a nice lawn, decided to occupy his property, which had been used as a street for some time. This property is shown by the dotted line. The person now owning the small lot marked X has built a high wall around their property, and has put up a fence across the street, thus blocking the way to the Morrison-street cars. As a consequence, everybody living south of the street of the row has to walk down to Sixteenth street, and thence to the car line, thus having to walk three blocks where they used to walk but one. The people owning the lot X say that they will vacate it as soon as Mr. Chase vacates the street in front of his house.

ever, and were probably eager for the adventure.

The leader, Nathan Conroy, is the son of Barry Conroy, who runs a fish market in Seattle. Dorey Hatfield, who looks to be the oldest of the party, is the son of Doran Hatfield, who runs a hotel in Seattle. The other two boys, John Montgomery and Edward Baker, are also from the Puget Sound city. Mr. Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, wired to Conroy's father last night that the boys had been caught. Young Conroy seems to be very much pleased at the chance of going back home, and was eager to assist the officers in getting word to his parents.

"Our people are all well acquainted," said the boy, "and if you will write to my father he will tell the others about it." The runaways will probably be sent back to Seattle today. Although the boys say that this is their first experience at tramping, they are of the opinion that it is "dead easy" to beat their way on the train.

"Hello, mister, got a smoke?" called out Conroy last night, as a reporter stepped to the window of their cell to ask the boys about their trip. "Say, there, mister, won't you take this nickel and go get us a sack of tobacco?" shouted a little white-haired fellow, about 10 years of age, and he produced a coin with the sides worn bright. "Now, didn't have no trouble making the trip?" answered Conroy to the first question. "Them railroad men like to get kids to work for a ride. We just told them we wanted to pitch coal, and they took us on the engine and let us ride."

"Did you tell them you were running away from home?" "We told them we were going to Portland to get work," interrupted the little white-haired fellow, who looked as though he would have a hard time to handle one piece of coal, let alone a shovelful.

"Why did you run away from home?" asked the reporter. "Were your parents mean to you?" "Mine were good to me," said Conroy. "That's why I wanted to get out and

THEY DID NOT RUN FAR

FOUR SEATTLE URCHINS LEAVE THEIR HAPPY HOMES.

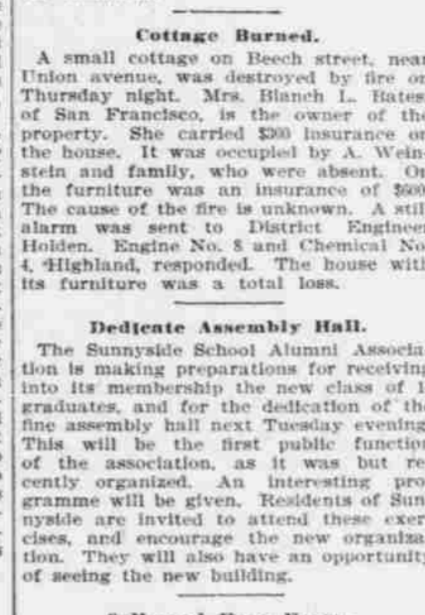
Officers of Boys' and Girls' Aid Society Are at Depot and Will Send Them Back.

Assisted by the railway employes, four runaway youngsters less than 16 years of age, succeeded in beating their way from Seattle to Portland, only to be caught yesterday at the Union Depot by Officer Welch, Officer Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, has taken the boys in charge, and will return them to their homes. The young fugitives belong to prominent families in Seattle, and say that they left home because they were ambitious to work and make money for themselves. They are a tough set, however.

PLEA FOR REFUGE HOME

Board of Managers Make a Statement of Their Work.

PORTLAND, Jan. 30.—(To the Editor.)—The following brief statement and tab-



Mr. Stearns has owned his lot on the north side of Belmont street, for about 10 years, and has recently improved it by building a new house and a stone wall. Mr. Chase, thinking that the streets in the city are too numerous, and seeing a chance to make a nice lawn, decided to occupy his property, which had been used as a street for some time. This property is shown by the dotted line. The person now owning the small lot marked X has built a high wall around their property, and has put up a fence across the street, thus blocking the way to the Morrison-street cars. As a consequence, everybody living south of the street of the row has to walk down to Sixteenth street, and thence to the car line, thus having to walk three blocks where they used to walk but one. The people owning the lot X say that they will vacate it as soon as Mr. Chase vacates the street in front of his house.

ever, and were probably eager for the adventure.

The leader, Nathan Conroy, is the son of Barry Conroy, who runs a fish market in Seattle. Dorey Hatfield, who looks to be the oldest of the party, is the son of Doran Hatfield, who runs a hotel in Seattle. The other two boys, John Montgomery and Edward Baker, are also from the Puget Sound city. Mr. Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, wired to Conroy's father last night that the boys had been caught. Young Conroy seems to be very much pleased at the chance of going back home, and was eager to assist the officers in getting word to his parents.

"Our people are all well acquainted," said the boy, "and if you will write to my father he will tell the others about it." The runaways will probably be sent back to Seattle today. Although the boys say that this is their first experience at tramping, they are of the opinion that it is "dead easy" to beat their way on the train.

"Hello, mister, got a smoke?" called out Conroy last night, as a reporter stepped to the window of their cell to ask the boys about their trip. "Say, there, mister, won't you take this nickel and go get us a sack of tobacco?" shouted a little white-haired fellow, about 10 years of age, and he produced a coin with the sides worn bright. "Now, didn't have no trouble making the trip?" answered Conroy to the first question. "Them railroad men like to get kids to work for a ride. We just told them we wanted to pitch coal, and they took us on the engine and let us ride."

"Did you tell them you were running away from home?" "We told them we were going to Portland to get work," interrupted the little white-haired fellow, who looked as though he would have a hard time to handle one piece of coal, let alone a shovelful.

"Why did you run away from home?" asked the reporter. "Were your parents mean to you?" "Mine were good to me," said Conroy. "That's why I wanted to get out and

THEY DID NOT RUN FAR

FOUR SEATTLE URCHINS LEAVE THEIR HAPPY HOMES.

Officers of Boys' and Girls' Aid Society Are at Depot and Will Send Them Back.

Assisted by the railway employes, four runaway youngsters less than 16 years of age, succeeded in beating their way from Seattle to Portland, only to be caught yesterday at the Union Depot by Officer Welch, Officer Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, has taken the boys in charge, and will return them to their homes. The young fugitives belong to prominent families in Seattle, and say that they left home because they were ambitious to work and make money for themselves. They are a tough set, however.

PLEA FOR REFUGE HOME

Board of Managers Make a Statement of Their Work.

PORTLAND, Jan. 30.—(To the Editor.)—The following brief statement and tab-



Mr. Stearns has owned his lot on the north side of Belmont street, for about 10 years, and has recently improved it by building a new house and a stone wall. Mr. Chase, thinking that the streets in the city are too numerous, and seeing a chance to make a nice lawn, decided to occupy his property, which had been used as a street for some time. This property is shown by the dotted line. The person now owning the small lot marked X has built a high wall around their property, and has put up a fence across the street, thus blocking the way to the Morrison-street cars. As a consequence, everybody living south of the street of the row has to walk down to Sixteenth street, and thence to the car line, thus having to walk three blocks where they used to walk but one. The people owning the lot X say that they will vacate it as soon as Mr. Chase vacates the street in front of his house.

ever, and were probably eager for the adventure.

The leader, Nathan Conroy, is the son of Barry Conroy, who runs a fish market in Seattle. Dorey Hatfield, who looks to be the oldest of the party, is the son of Doran Hatfield, who runs a hotel in Seattle. The other two boys, John Montgomery and Edward Baker, are also from the Puget Sound city. Mr. Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, wired to Conroy's father last night that the boys had been caught. Young Conroy seems to be very much pleased at the chance of going back home, and was eager to assist the officers in getting word to his parents.

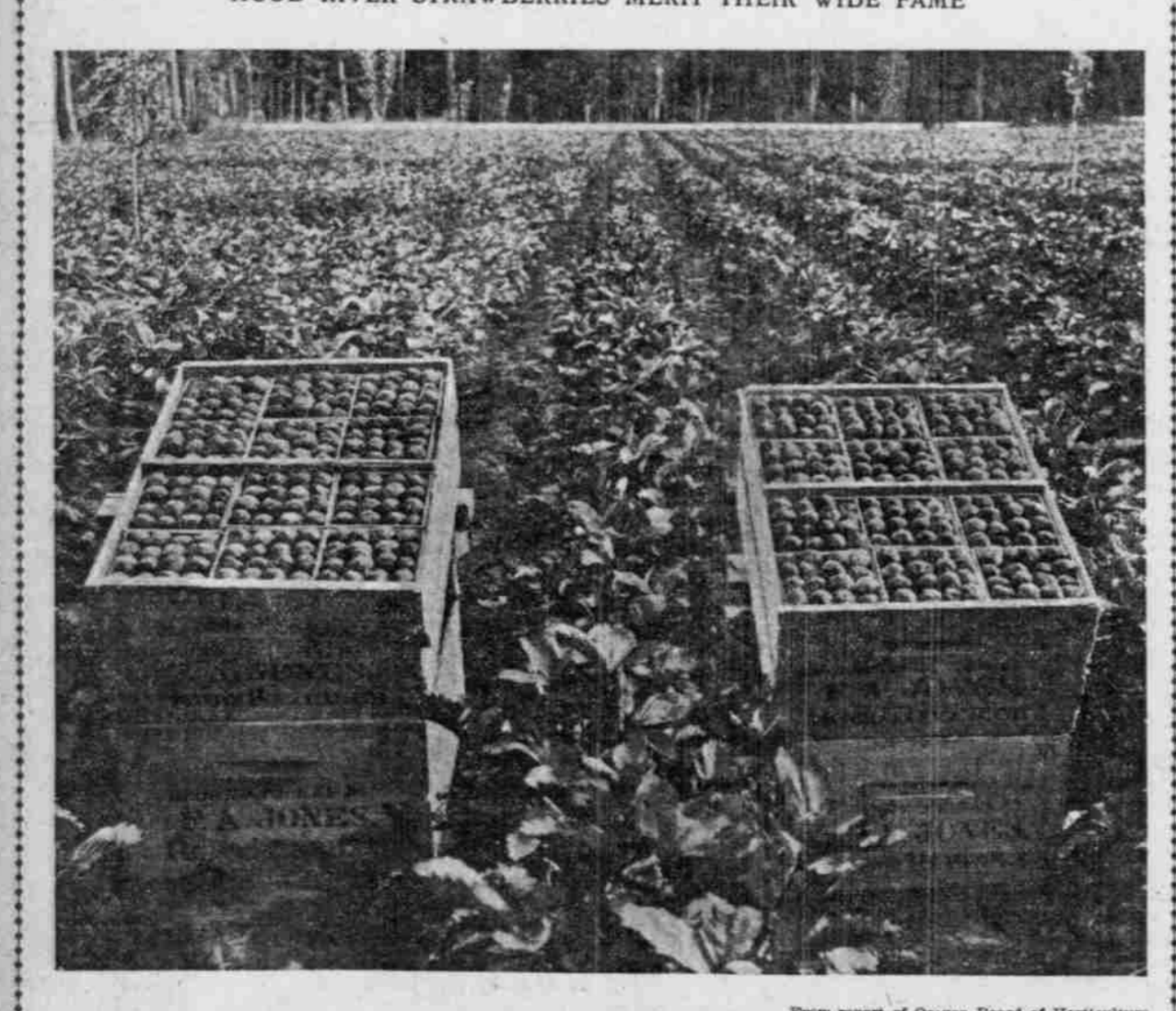
"Our people are all well acquainted," said the boy, "and if you will write to my father he will tell the others about it." The runaways will probably be sent back to Seattle today. Although the boys say that this is their first experience at tramping, they are of the opinion that it is "dead easy" to beat their way on the train.

"Hello, mister, got a smoke?" called out Conroy last night, as a reporter stepped to the window of their cell to ask the boys about their trip. "Say, there, mister, won't you take this nickel and go get us a sack of tobacco?" shouted a little white-haired fellow, about 10 years of age, and he produced a coin with the sides worn bright. "Now, didn't have no trouble making the trip?" answered Conroy to the first question. "Them railroad men like to get kids to work for a ride. We just told them we wanted to pitch coal, and they took us on the engine and let us ride."

"Did you tell them you were running away from home?" "We told them we were going to Portland to get work," interrupted the little white-haired fellow, who looked as though he would have a hard time to handle one piece of coal, let alone a shovelful.

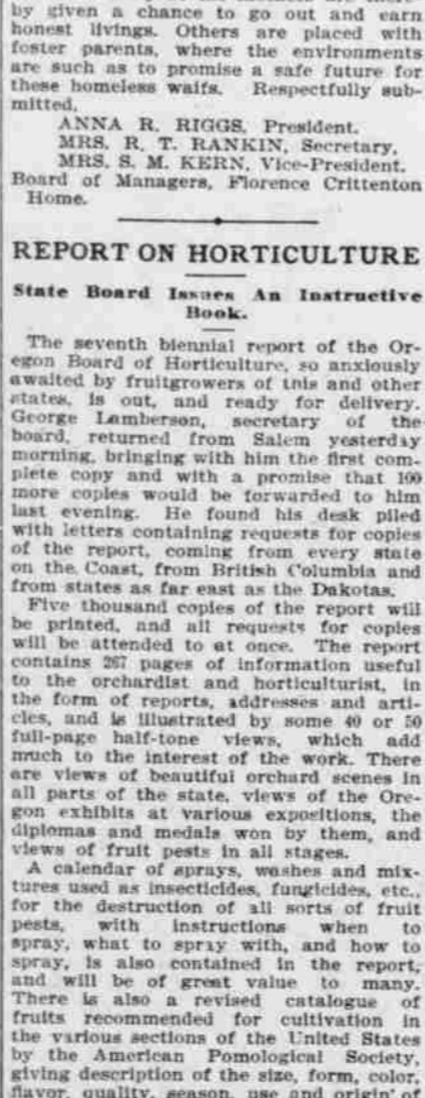
"Why did you run away from home?" asked the reporter. "Were your parents mean to you?" "Mine were good to me," said Conroy. "That's why I wanted to get out and

HOOD RIVER STRAWBERRIES MERIT THEIR WIDE FAME



VIEW OF F. A. JONES' PLANTATION. From report of Oregon Board of Horticulture.

HOOD RIVER STRAWBERRIES MERIT THEIR WIDE FAME



VIEW OF F. A. JONES' PLANTATION. From report of Oregon Board of Horticulture.

HOOD RIVER STRAWBERRIES MERIT THEIR WIDE FAME



VIEW OF F. A. JONES' PLANTATION. From report of Oregon Board of Horticulture.

The fame of Hood River strawberries for size, beauty and excellence has followed the introduction of these berries into the markets of nearly every state in the Union. The view of the strawberry plantation of F. A. Jones on the west fork of Hood River gives an idea of the luxuriance with which the plants grow in that favored section and the berries shown in the crates give an idea of their great size; but they must be tasted in order to appreciate their excellence.

THEY DID NOT RUN FAR

FOUR SEATTLE URCHINS LEAVE THEIR HAPPY HOMES.

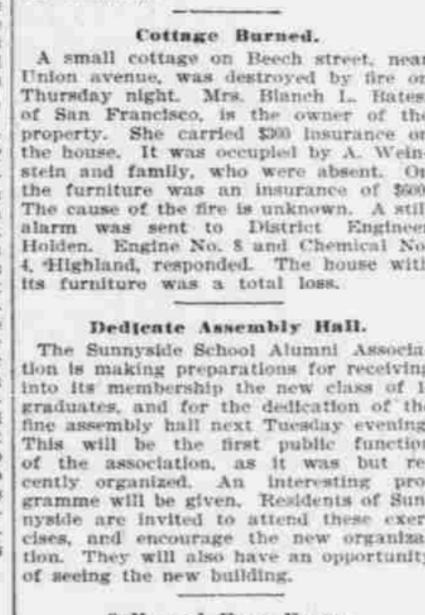
Officers of Boys' and Girls' Aid Society Are at Depot and Will Send Them Back.

Assisted by the railway employes, four runaway youngsters less than 16 years of age, succeeded in beating their way from Seattle to Portland, only to be caught yesterday at the Union Depot by Officer Welch, Officer Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, has taken the boys in charge, and will return them to their homes. The young fugitives belong to prominent families in Seattle, and say that they left home because they were ambitious to work and make money for themselves. They are a tough set, however.

PLEA FOR REFUGE HOME

Board of Managers Make a Statement of Their Work.

PORTLAND, Jan. 30.—(To the Editor.)—The following brief statement and tab-



Mr. Stearns has owned his lot on the north side of Belmont street, for about 10 years, and has recently improved it by building a new house and a stone wall. Mr. Chase, thinking that the streets in the city are too numerous, and seeing a chance to make a nice lawn, decided to occupy his property, which had been used as a street for some time. This property is shown by the dotted line. The person now owning the small lot marked X has built a high wall around their property, and has put up a fence across the street, thus blocking the way to the Morrison-street cars. As a consequence, everybody living south of the street of the row has to walk down to Sixteenth street, and thence to the car line, thus having to walk three blocks where they used to walk but one. The people owning the lot X say that they will vacate it as soon as Mr. Chase vacates the street in front of his house.

ever, and were probably eager for the adventure.

The leader, Nathan Conroy, is the son of Barry Conroy, who runs a fish market in Seattle. Dorey Hatfield, who looks to be the oldest of the party, is the son of Doran Hatfield, who runs a hotel in Seattle. The other two boys, John Montgomery and Edward Baker, are also from the Puget Sound city. Mr. Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, wired to Conroy's father last night that the boys had been caught. Young Conroy seems to be very much pleased at the chance of going back home, and was eager to assist the officers in getting word to his parents.

"Our people are all well acquainted," said the boy, "and if you will write to my father he will tell the others about it." The runaways will probably be sent back to Seattle today. Although the boys say that this is their first experience at tramping, they are of the opinion that it is "dead easy" to beat their way on the train.

"Hello, mister, got a smoke?" called out Conroy last night, as a reporter stepped to the window of their cell to ask the boys about their trip. "Say, there, mister, won't you take this nickel and go get us a sack of tobacco?" shouted a little white-haired fellow, about 10 years of age, and he produced a coin with the sides worn bright. "Now, didn't have no trouble making the trip?" answered Conroy to the first question. "Them railroad men like to get kids to work for a ride. We just told them we wanted to pitch coal, and they took us on the engine and let us ride."

"Did you tell them you were running away from home?" "We told them we were going to Portland to get work," interrupted the little white-haired fellow, who looked as though he would have a hard time to handle one piece of coal, let alone a shovelful.

"Why did you run away from home?" asked the reporter. "Were your parents mean to you?" "Mine were good to me," said Conroy. "That's why I wanted to get out and

THEY DID NOT RUN FAR

FOUR SEATTLE URCHINS LEAVE THEIR HAPPY HOMES.

Officers of Boys' and Girls' Aid Society Are at Depot and Will Send Them Back.

Assisted by the railway employes, four runaway youngsters less than 16 years of age, succeeded in beating their way from Seattle to Portland, only to be caught yesterday at the Union Depot by Officer Welch, Officer Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, has taken the boys in charge, and will return them to their homes. The young fugitives belong to prominent families in Seattle, and say that they left home because they were ambitious to work and make money for themselves. They are a tough set, however.

PLEA FOR REFUGE HOME

Board of Managers Make a Statement of Their Work.

PORTLAND, Jan. 30.—(To the Editor.)—The following brief statement and tab-



Mr. Stearns has owned his lot on the north side of Belmont street, for about 10 years, and has recently improved it by building a new house and a stone wall. Mr. Chase, thinking that the streets in the city are too numerous, and seeing a chance to make a nice lawn, decided to occupy his property, which had been used as a street for some time. This property is shown by the dotted line. The person now owning the small lot marked X has built a high wall around their property, and has put up a fence across the street, thus blocking the way to the Morrison-street cars. As a consequence, everybody living south of the street of the row has to walk down to Sixteenth street, and thence to the car line, thus having to walk three blocks where they used to walk but one. The people owning the lot X say that they will vacate it as soon as Mr. Chase vacates the street in front of his house.

ever, and were probably eager for the adventure.

The leader, Nathan Conroy, is the son of Barry Conroy, who runs a fish market in Seattle. Dorey Hatfield, who looks to be the oldest of the party, is the son of Doran Hatfield, who runs a hotel in Seattle. The other two boys, John Montgomery and Edward Baker, are also from the Puget Sound city. Mr. Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, wired to Conroy's father last night that the boys had been caught. Young Conroy seems to be very much pleased at the chance of going back home, and was eager to assist the officers in getting word to his parents.

"Our people are all well acquainted," said the boy, "and if you will write to my father he will tell the others about it." The runaways will probably be sent back to Seattle today. Although the boys say that this is their first experience at tramping, they are of the opinion that it is "dead easy" to beat their way on the train.

"Hello, mister, got a smoke?" called out Conroy last night, as a reporter stepped to the window of their cell to ask the boys about their trip. "Say, there, mister, won't you take this nickel and go get us a sack of tobacco?" shouted a little white-haired fellow, about 10 years of age, and he produced a coin with the sides worn bright. "Now, didn't have no trouble making the trip?" answered Conroy to the first question. "Them railroad men like to get kids to work for a ride. We just told them we wanted to pitch coal, and they took us on the engine and let us ride."

"Did you tell them you were running away from home?" "We told them we were going to Portland to get work," interrupted the little white-haired fellow, who looked as though he would have a hard time to handle one piece of coal, let alone a shovelful.

"Why did you run away from home?" asked the reporter. "Were your parents mean to you?" "Mine were good to me," said Conroy. "That's why I wanted to get out and

THEY DID NOT RUN FAR

FOUR SEATTLE URCHINS LEAVE THEIR HAPPY HOMES.

Officers of Boys' and Girls' Aid Society Are at Depot and Will Send Them Back.

Assisted by the railway employes, four runaway youngsters less than 16 years of age, succeeded in beating their way from Seattle to Portland, only to be caught yesterday at the Union Depot by Officer Welch, Officer Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, has taken the boys in charge, and will return them to their homes. The young fugitives belong to prominent families in Seattle, and say that they left home because they were ambitious to work and make money for themselves. They are a tough set, however.

PLEA FOR REFUGE HOME

Board of Managers Make a Statement of Their Work.

PORTLAND, Jan. 30.—(To the Editor.)—The following brief statement and tab-



Mr. Stearns has owned his lot on the north side of Belmont street, for about 10 years, and has recently improved it by building a new house and a stone wall. Mr. Chase, thinking that the streets in the city are too numerous, and seeing a chance to make a nice lawn, decided to occupy his property, which had been used as a street for some time. This property is shown by the dotted line. The person now owning the small lot marked X has built a high wall around their property, and has put up a fence across the street, thus blocking the way to the Morrison-street cars. As a consequence, everybody living south of the street of the row has to walk down to Sixteenth street, and thence to the car line, thus having to walk three blocks where they used to walk but one. The people owning the lot X say that they will vacate it as soon as Mr. Chase vacates the street in front of his house.

ever, and were probably eager for the adventure.

The leader, Nathan Conroy, is the son of Barry Conroy, who runs a fish market in Seattle. Dorey Hatfield, who looks to be the oldest of the party, is the son of Doran Hatfield, who runs a hotel in Seattle. The other two boys, John Montgomery and Edward Baker, are also from the Puget Sound city. Mr. Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, wired to Conroy's father last night that the boys had been caught. Young Conroy seems to be very much pleased at the chance of going back home, and was eager to assist the officers in getting word to his parents.

"Our people are all well acquainted," said the boy, "and if you will write to my father he will tell the others about it." The runaways will probably be sent back to Seattle today. Although the boys say that this is their first experience at tramping, they are of the opinion that it is "dead easy" to beat their way on the train.

THEY DID NOT RUN FAR

FOUR SEATTLE URCHINS LEAVE THEIR HAPPY HOMES.

Officers of Boys' and Girls' Aid Society Are at Depot and Will Send Them Back.

Assisted by the railway employes, four runaway youngsters less than 16 years of age, succeeded in beating their way from Seattle to Portland, only to be caught yesterday at the Union Depot by Officer Welch, Officer Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, has taken the boys in charge, and will return them to their homes. The young fugitives belong to prominent families in Seattle, and say that they left home because they were ambitious to work and make money for themselves. They are a tough set, however.

PLEA FOR REFUGE HOME

Board of Managers Make a Statement of Their Work.

PORTLAND, Jan. 30.—(To the Editor.)—The following brief statement and tab-

