TOO DRUNK TO KILL

Strange Defense of Indian Accused of Murder.

PRISONER IS NOT WORRIED

Evidence Introduced in Albert Martin's Behalf May Fasten the Crime on Abe Logan, Who Is Joint Defendant.

In a voice only audible when compelled to make himself heard by his attorneys, Albert Martin, the Siletz Indian, on trial before United States Judge Bellinger, jointly charged with Abe Logan with the murder of U. S. Grant, another Siletz Indian, yesterday told the story of his share of the whisky drinking which led to the death of Grant. Martin was on the stand for nearly an hour and when Attorney McFadden, for the defense, finished his direct examination, adjournment was taken until this morning. Martin's testimony bore out that adduced by the small army of Indian witnesses, who had taken their turn on the witness stand in behalf of the defendant, which was to the effect that Martin was so hopelessly drunk at the time that Grant met his death, that he could not have taken part in the crime had he wished to.

Martin made a good witness in his own behalf. If he understood the enormity of the crime with which he is charged he did not show it. He is not an Indian of the stolid type, like Abe Logan. Hidden beneath his swarthy skin are the nerves of his white brother, but the brief flights of nervousness which he exhibited during the trying ordeal, were due more to the strange scene surrounding him, than to fear of the consequences of the crime with which he stands charged. He began his story with a prelude—that of a poker game, which took place on the day preceding the day of the murder—if murder is going to be proved at all. At this poker game that Grant told Martin that he was going to Toledo on the following day and offered to buy whisky for Martin. When the poker game broke up, Martin said he gave Grant $1.25, the price of a quart of Toledo whisky. The next morning Abe Logan gave Grant a second $1.25, with the understanding that the whisky was to be delivered that afternoon about 4 o'clock. The two quarts of whisky were delivered, with a pint of the Toledo brand which Grant himself brought along. A grand drunken revel followed the delivery of the "booze," as one of the witnesses called it. From the testimony brought out during the trial the real sport among the Siletz bloods is the test of whisky drinking and the Indian that cannot drink a quart of the fiery liquor at a breath, is held in scorn and is accused of "drinking his whisky like a white man."

Boasted of Drinking Capacity.

Martin told how the bottles, the two quarts and the pint, were passed around, first one treating and then the other until they had reached the loquacious stage. Each began boasting of their capacity and in order to clinch his boast as a whisky drinker, Martin took his quart bottle, which he stated was half full at that time, and emptied it at a draught. He was without his coat and he borrowed Grant's, which accounts for the garment being on him when he was picked up by his two stepsons and an Indian named Spencer. Things came swift and sudden to Martin, so he testified. A sudden desire to sleep possessed him.

"My head had strange noises in it. I excused myself, pulled Grant's overcoat tightly around me and lay down on the river bank with my feet toward the river. When I laid my head on the ground it roared so," and he ran his fingers over his forehead as if to brush away the painful reminder of the orgie.

That was the last he remembered until he woke to find himself lying on a lounge in his home. He did not know how he got there. The effects of the whisky still blurred his brain, and he was, so he stated, trying to get things straight in his mind when he was told of Grant's death and the share he had in the crime. Abe Logan had gone to Martin's home, so other witnesses had testified, and told how Martin had strangled Grant and had thrown the body in the river, but all this Martin claims is false, and a dozen or more witnesses bear out Martin's side of the story.

Denies Existence of Feud.

Martin told a straightforward story. He denied the existence of a tribal feud. He denied also that he had at a previous time lain in wait at a ford, for the purpose of killing Grant. As a sample of his friendship for the dead Indian, Martin told of having allowed Grant to ride behind him on his horse. There had been an excursion to Newport and Grant's wife had left him because he had got drunk. "If Grant hadn't been my friend," Martin laconically remarked, "I wouldn't have let him ride behind me."

The bulk of the testimony brought out during the morning session and during the earlier part of the afternoon, went to show that a close friendship existed between Martin and Grant. Attorney McFadden's line of examination was to show that, sober or drunk, Martin was a good-natured Indian. Attempts on the part of the prosecution to show that a feud existed between the Joshuas and the Alceans tribes, a feud that had its incipiency in the murder of Indian Tom, a former husband of the present widow of the murdered Indian, Grant. All inquiry along this line failed. As each witness told his story they seemed to be forging the links of a chain of evidence which would lay the killing of Grant at Abe Logan's door. George Newberry, a stepson of Martin, told a story that was particularly damning. He declared that on the night of the murder that when he and his brother and Spencer went to the ford to find Martin, Logan cursed Grant freely, applying a choice lot of expletives to the dead man, whom, he declared, was "over there in the riffle." Newberry is a quarter-blood and he let go his "cuss" words without a tremor. He also testified that Logan had said, while they were in bed together on the night of the killing, that a man had as much right to kill a man as he had to kill his cat.

While each witness in turn told his or her story, that was forging circumstantial evidence around Logan, Abe sat unconcernedly. He seemed to be under no special guard, and but for his isolation, he might have been mistaken for one of the numerous witnesses. He has more the features of a Japanese than an Indian, and his outward demeanor is stolidity itself. The testimony of the witnesses, whose words were building up a wall of evidence against him, bothered him not. Occasionally he shifted his position. The expression on his face only when he smiled, which was often. When Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Newberry testified that Martin had been brought home "dead drunk, paralyzed and helpless," he smiled. When Attorney McFadden had Mrs. Newberry explain for the jury's benefit her definition of a paralyzed drunk, he smiled and showed his white teeth. He laughed softly to himself when Judge Bellinger proved himself an expert on the various brands of whisky, as well as the law, when he announced for Attorney McFadden's benefit that not all whisky was bourbon. And even after Martin had given his damning testimony, Logan remained undisturbed and when it came time for him to be handcuffed to Martin preparatory to the journey back to the jail, Logan greeted him with a jest.

Neither Logan nor Martin seem to be worrying about the outcome of the trial. To them it seemingly is nothing more than being charged with a drunken lark on the reservation. This same indifference seems to prevail among a few of the witnesses. Only the wives of Martin and Logan, and Grant's widow, and the rest of the women witnesses, seemed alive to the situation which confronts the two prisoners. En route to the jail, Martin and Logan passed their wives. Martin gave his free hand to his tear-stained wife as he passed. Logan looked at his children and said good night to his wife. On the street Logan playfully lifted his handcuffed hand and jokingly asked some one how they liked his bracelet.

Judge Bellinger took a lively interest in the testimony, especially in that part which showed that Toledo furnished the whisky which was drunk on the Siletz reservation. The court asked one witness whether the Indian that went to Toledo usually got drunk and when she replied in the affirmative, his Honor seemed to make a mental note of it, and unless the expression on his face is misconstrued there is trouble brewing for certain Toledo dealers in liquor.

WILL HE CALL IT, IF THEY FAIL TO ALL GIVE PLEDGES

THIEF RIDES BICYCLE.

Snatches Purses From Women as He Rides Past Them.

The bold boy thief, who snatches purses from ladies' arms as he speeds past them on a bicycle, is still operating in Portland, and the police are unable to catch him.

His latest victim is Mrs. Joe Hall, whose husband is a bartender at the Perkins Hotel. While walking down Couch street last night, in the neighborhood of the Armory, she was overtaken by the boy on a wheel. A new purse was dangling from her arm by a chain. The chain was not so strong, however, as it was fashionable, for at the first pull the thief broke it from its fastening, and the spoils were his. Beside the purse, valued at $5, he received $4 in cash for his trouble.

Although greatly excited by the incident, Mrs. Hall did not lose her presence of mind, as other victims of the robber have done, and made a strong effort to catch him. Following close beside her was her large Dane dog.

"Sick 'em!" she cried, as she saw the thief speeding up the street and realized what had happened.

With a furious rush the faithful dog was after the fleeing thief, and his deep voice aroused the neighbors. Soon the chase was on, but the man on the wheel had decidedly the advantage. The dog was the only pursuer that could follow his pace, and the animal confined his efforts to making a big noise, but did not actually catch his man. After chasing him for several blocks, the dog gave up the chase. As he trotted proudly back, he indicated by his manner that he, like officers of the law, knew which way the criminal had gone. The case was reported to the police.

HER CHECKS WORTHLESS.

Police of Northwest Seek a Woman Swindler.

T. W. Parker is not the only one of that name wanted for passing bad paper. This time it is a woman who called herself Myra F. Parker. She is charged with swindling merchants of Ellensburg, Wash., to the tune of several hundred dollars, and the police of all the Northwest cities are looking for the largest addition to the list of stage money crooks.

Accompanied by a pretty little girl of about 8 years, Mrs. Parker, as she called herself, passed a number of checks bearing the name of the Washington State Bank of Ellensburg. Her method was to enter a store, make a number of small purchases and then present a large check upon the home bank. The paper looked all right. So did the woman, and so did the little girl. But the paper at least was worthless.

Sheriff L. R. Thomas, of Kittitas County, Wash., has sent out the following description of the alleged woman forger:

In appearance a German or Swede; 5 feet 2 inches in height, wearing light coat, white shawl, gray skirt, small dark hat thin, pale face; blue eyes; glasses.

Barricade Sidewalk to Protect Public.

In regard to the barricade across the sidewalk on Chapman street, complained of yesterday as a nuisance, a sidewalk inspector says that the obstruction was placed there to prevent people from using the walk, which is in an unsafe condition at that point. It was placed there at the time the loop-the-loop exhibition was being given on the field of the Multnomah Athletic Club, because the weak sidewalk commanded a view of the show. A crowd was certain to collect there, and there was liability of a similar and more disastrous accident than that caused by a crowd breaking down the railing on the Morrison-street bridge. The proper remedy is for owners of the property adjoining the unsafe walk to construct a new one there, but they appear to have no idea of doing this. It will probably be necessary for the city to do it and take a lien on the property. There is another barricade out there across Alder street to keep teams hauling earth for the filling of Lownsdale street from using Alder street. The old bridge on Alder street was also barricaded for a long time but has at last fallen down. If property-owners would rebuild bridges or fill the gulch under them there would not be so many barricades required. There is, however, no need of the barricades being used for billboards.

If you wake in the morning with a bitter taste in the mouth, coated tongue, perhaps headache, your liver is torpid. You need Carter's Little Liver Pills.

No route across the continent offers so many atractions as does the Denver & Rio Grande. Write the Portland Agents, 124 Third street, for illustrated booklets.

HIS BILL IS HELD UP

Sheriff Can't Collect Pay for Chasing Robbers.

AUDITOR BRANDES' OBJECTS

Storey's Expenses Were $500, but He Asks County to Pay $312 of This Amount --- Commissioners Will Decide.

The bill amounting to $312 presented by Sheriff Storey for expenses incurred in chasing the bandits who held up the O., R. & N. Co.'s train near Corbett last September, has not yet been paid. County Auditor Carl Brandes offered to allow $200 in settlement of the account, and County Judge Webster says the bill will probably be passed upon finally today.

The Sheriff and the Auditor engaged in a spirited conversation over the matter yesterday morning. The Auditor objected to some items in the bill because they were not accompanied by vouchers, and declined to approve other items for other reasons.

Sheriff Storey declared that he would be paid the full amount of the bill or nothing, and that the Auditor had no right to cut it down. The Sheriff stated further that as a matter of fact he had omitted many items from the bill, as he had expended altogether not less than $500, and if paid the $312, would be out of pocket the balance. This trifling loss, he said he was willing to stand himself.

Commenting upon what he termed the holdup of his bill, Mr. Storey remarked that if the county was going to treat him in this manner robbers could carry off everything in the Courthouse and he would not take one step to apprehend them.

Auditor Brandes said there was an item of $40 for launch hire for which there was no voucher to show that the money had been paid.

"You don't need a voucher," retorted Sheriff Storey. "There is a bill for the amount, which has not been paid; that ought to be enough. If necessary, I can call the captain of the boat to talk with the Commissioners. The County Court authorized me to engage the launch to scour the Columbia River with."

Then Mr. Brandes called attention to an item of $3 for six meals, and said meals at that place could be had for 25 cents each.

The Sheriff answered that the meals were not eaten at a public house. When the feast was over he handed the woman that served it $3 without a question.

The Auditor thought it was all right if the Sheriff wanted to give her that much, but the county should not be made to pay.

A bill of expenses to the Puget Sound country included the fare of Mr. Fitzgerald, a railroad detective, and this was objected to by the Auditor.

The Sheriff explained that the County Judge gave permission to him to take Fitzgerald along.

"The Judge says he told you to take him to Tacoma to identify a man," replied the Auditor.

"He said nothing of the kind," insisted Mr. Storey, whereupon the Auditor asked if the Sheriff questioned the veracity of the County Judge.

Storey answered that if there was anything to be said to the County Judge upon the subject he would say it himself.

In the afternoon Sheriff Storey had a long talk with Judge Webster about the bill, and after this conversation Judge Webster announced that a decision would doubtless be forthcoming today.

After leaving the County Judge's office, the Sheriff met Auditor Brandes and again referred to the bill in anything but pleasant tones.

FIVE DIVORCES IN A DAY.

Many Unhappy Spouses End Their Matrimonial Careers.

"I have known him all of his life and it is pretty hard to be separated from him now," testified Sarah O'Donnell before Judge Frazer yesterday in her divorce suit against her husband, Joseph O'Donnell, an employe in the City Park.

The couple were married in Pittsburg, Pa., where O'Donnell was born, and have eight children, only three of whom are living. The two oldest boys are grown, the mother said, and able to take care of themselves, and the father had promised to provide for the youngest child, five years old. Mrs. O'Donnell testified further that her husband was cruel to her, struck, bit and choked her. In August last she said he bit a piece out of her arm, causing it to become black and blue from the shoulder down. He also pinched her face at the same time, causing it to bleed.

In response to a question by Judge Frazer, Mrs. O'Donnell stated that she did not have her husband arrested. Judge Frazer remarked, looking at Mr. Manning, who was present: "The District Attorney would have been glad to prosecute a case of that kind."

Mrs. O'Donnell said her husband did not drink, and his cruel conduct was worse than if he did, because he had no excuse for it. He wanted to get rid of her and told her so repeatedly.

Mrs. Rosa Davis testified that O'Donnell made love to her, telling her to get a divorce and marry him. She had a chicken ranch, and he had one, and he wanted to put them together. She said O'Donnell informed her he didn't care for his wife and wouldn't live with her any more.

"I paid no attention to him," said Mrs. Davis. "I think too much of my husband for anything of that kind."

Mrs. Davis also testified concerning the ill-treatment by O'Donnell of his wife. She saw Mrs. O'Donnell's arm immediately after O'Donnell bit a piece out of it. The divorce asked for was granted.

Charles E. Taylor, who works for the Armour Packing Company, testified that his wife, Ethel Taylor, told him: "You don't look good to me any more." He said she made it so disagreeable for him when he was at home that to obtain mental relief he was frequently compelled to leave the house. Taylor stated that his wife associated with other men, one a railroad clerk, and the other a street-car conductor. Mrs. Taylor made engagements with these male friends over the telephone. Taylor said he forgave his wife and tried to live with her, but found it impossible to do so.

Judge Frazer, in announcing the divorce decree, took occasion to say that Mrs. Taylor appeared to be beyond redemption.

Judge Frazer yesterday granted a divorce to Mary Pauline Willis from Joseph Willis because of cruel treatment. The parties were married at McMinnville in 1891, and have one child 11 years old, who was awarded to the custody of the mother. Mrs. Willis testified that her husband possesses an ungovernable temper and that he choked her, leaving the marks of his hands upon her neck. He threatened to kill her and assaulted her with a hammer.

On complaint of Margaret E. Herrin, the bonds of matrimony existing between her and David C. Herrin were dissolved because of desertion beginning in June, 1902. Two minor children were awarded to the care of the mother. The Herrins were married at Ashland in 1886.

Mary Pfirter was divorced from Edward Pfirter, to whom she was married on May 22, 1888, at Vancouver, Wash., because of cruel treatment. The plaintiff testified that her husband called her vile names, threatened to kill her and she was compelled to leave him. She sued him a year ago for a divorce, and dismissed the suit upon his promise to be good to her, but he did not keep his word. Pfirter is employed in Weinhard's brewery.

Court Notes.

Articles of incorporation of the Fidelity Copper Company were filed in the County Clerk's office yesterday by William Trevor, M. Morehead and J. L. Mitchell; capital, $1,000,000.

Lizzie K. Norman has commenced suit against Ellis G. Norman for a divorce, and she also asks to be restored to her maiden name, Koonce. She states in her complaint that her marriage to the defendant occurred in Washington in 1897, and that she was compelled to leave him in April, 1901, because of his ill-treatment. She says he was oppressive, abusive and violent in his actions toward her, and refused to allow her to visit friends and relatives and even went so far as to tell her she must not attend the meetings of a charitable society of which she was a member. Mrs. Norman also avers that on one occasion her husband struck her.

MAY SUE CHURCH.

Claim for Taxes Against First Presbyterian Congregation Pressed.

The mortgage tax claim of the county against the First Presbyterian Church amounting to over $1000, may be carried into the courts for adjudication if the church declines to pay. The attorney for the church, Wallace McCamant, once undertook to compromise the claim by the payment of $500 to William G. Stimson, a deputy in the County Clerk's office, but Stimson appears not to have turned the money over, because there is no mention of it on the books in the County Clerk's office.

Church property used for church purposes is exempt from taxation, but the question if a mortgage tax on a church building is collectible has never been determined in the courts. The settlement which the church suposed it had made when the money was paid to Stimson, was made rather than litigate over the matter. What figure the settlement will cut, in view of the fact that Stimson, who was an authorized county official, did not turn in the money, is also a question to be determined. The church made the payment in good faith.

World's Temperance Sunday.

The great International Sunday School Convention, which assembled in Denver in June, 1902, in addition to unanimously deciding to retain in the National series the quarterly temperance lessons, advised that the Sunday set apart in the fourth quarter of each year, known as World's Temperance Sunday, be made the occasion for instruction in civic righteousness as well as temperance. The World's Temperance Sunday, which this year falls on Sunday, November 22, will be quite generally observed not only by the Sunday schools using the international series, but by the young people's societies connected with the various churches. In common with other schools using the International series of lessons, Trinity Episcopal Sunday school, which meets in the B. S. A. armory, just off Nineteenth street, near Washington, will fittingly observe World's Temperance Sunday at its regular session at 9:30 A. M. Sunday. Parents and friends are cordially invited.

What You Need for Constipation.

When troubled with constipation, what you need is a remedy that is sure to produce the desired effect. A remedy that is mild and gentle in its action. A remedy that leaves the bowels in a natural and healthy condition. A remedy that is easy and pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets meet all of these requirements. Give them a trial and you will never wish to take another dose of pills. Use them as directed and they will cure chronic constipation. Price 25 cents. Every box is warranted. For sale by all druggists.

SMELLS IN SCHOOLS

Committee of Health Board Investigates.

"TOO OLD AND TOO CROWDED"

Portland's Educational Institutions Are Thus Condemned by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, Who Will Soon Make Public Report.

"Better small schools for health than large schools for discipline."

Such is the dictum of the smelling committee which is peregrinating through the city schools; at least of part of the committee—the part represented by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, secretary of the State Board of Health.

Nor is this the only drop of wisdom distilled from the mind of Dr. Hutchinson in his peregrinations. The doctor has tales of odors so noisome that they infect the environment when he tells of them; of basements so dark that these gloomy days are like the effulgent Summer time by comparison; of schools so crowded that broad outdoors would seem depopulated by contrast, and of other evils—well the Doctor will soon report his findings to the public.

Other members of the committee are women, to-wit: Dr. Mae H. Cardwell, of the City Board of Health, and Mrs. S. M. Blumauer, of the City Federation of Women's Clubs. These women are going the round of the schools, too, and threaten to disclose very shortly conditions so awful that the hair will crisp at the telling.

Dr. Hutchinson scents the boys' basements and the women sniff through the girls' basements. The explorers are now in the very midst of their discoveries. When recess comes the boys and girls are put through the paces for the visitors. That's when the committee sees with all its eyes.

"Some of the toilets," declared Dr. Hutchinson yesterday, "wouldn't be tolerated in any other city. They are too vile for a steamboat, too filthy for a public waiting-room, too malodorous even for a poor farm."

"Did you find many odors?" was asked.

"Well, no; not so very many," responded the Doctor, after a futile effort to remember each particular scent and its classification. "But," and the Doctor threw up his hands, "we found enough."

"Bad?"

"They weren't especially fragrant," sniffed the Doctor.

But the Doctor protested against being interviewed. He had not yet finished his investigations. Only one-third of the schools thus far had come under his nose. Until he had inspected them all, from cellar to garret, he would not publish his conclusions. He was devoting his spare time to the work. "But really, it takes a long time to go through a school," he said.

However, he was inveigled into telling his general impressions.

"The schools of Portland," said he, "are mostly too old and too crowded."

The Doctor drummed on his finger tips and with a reverberant lead pencil, as if thinking for a phrase that would tell yet still more and at the same time say just as little. Giving it up, he repeated: "Too old and too crowded."

"What kind of closets did you find?"

"Tank," was the disgusted response, "old style and unsanitary."

"And offensive?"

"We were told at one school," replied the doctor evasively, "that the tank is sluiced out nearly every day now." The word "now" came from his tongue with a sarcastic tang.

"Janitors, however," he added extenuatingly, "are doing as well as they can; at least, I suppose they are."

The doctor declined to divulge what school had shocked him the most. But he had been shocked so rudely at one place that he could not forbear mentioning it, though he kept the name secret.

"One school has 275 boys," he remarked. "They are all piled into the basement at recess. Such a scrambling and crowding you never saw. There are only 12 stalls and as many closets. They are marched down into the basement like soldiers and promptly marched up again. Very pretty military evolutions, that marching and countermarching. Makes fine soldiers, perhaps, if the children are studying military science in addition to reading, writing and arithmetic. Yes, for the boy who's going to be a Major or a Colonel the military training is valuable."

"May they talk in line?"

"Yes, I believe they may speak to one another, but not too loud. This privilege is a valuable prize. It comes as a special favor from some high authority."

"How long is the recess?"

"It is supposed to last only ten minutes, but the school just referred to, strive as it will, can't get down to that limit. The teachers said very proudly that 11 minutes was the best they could do. The children have to be right lively to get back to their rooms in that time."

Dr. Hutchinson said that the basement of that school was so dark he couldn't see the hands of his watch.

"That's all the space they have for exercise," he added, "and even it is begrudged them. They are compelled to get back into line as soon as possible. As they stand in line they yawn and stretch their weary little arms and legs. It's too bad, too bad, indeed."

"Don't you regard the schools as a success?"

"From a disciplinarian point of view—that of marching and countermarching—yes; but from a sanitarian point of view they wouldn't be tolerated in any other city; I mean some of the schools wouldn't."

"Do you advocate outdoor recess?"

"Precisely. But the teachers (sarcastically) say they couldn't march the children in and out again in 11 minutes. They declare that outside playgrounds would produce riots among the children. Of course the possibility of the children's spoiling perked up discipline is unthinkable. Consequently, it seems that discipline and good health are incompatible."

The doctor concluded by saying that if outside recess is impossible at large schools, small schools should be the rule.

IN PORTLAND TODAY.

President of Northern Pacific and His Party Coming.

President Howard Elliott and his party of Northern Pacific officials will reach Portland this afternoon at 5 o'clock. In the evening an informal reception will be held at the Hotel Portland for the purpose of giving President Elliott an opportunity to meet and talk with the leading business men of the city. The purpose of the present trip is to investigate conditions in the Northwest, this being Mr. Elliott's first visit to this part of the country. His railroad experience has been almost entirely confined to the Mississippi Valley, and he is especially anxious to familiarize himself with the interests of Oregon and Washington. He is a member of the St. Louis World's Fair Commission and is keenly interested in the Lewis and Clark Exposition. It is understood that he will meet members of the Lewis and Clark Board while here and discuss the matter of transferring exhibits from the fair at St. Louis to Portland in 1905.

President Elliott's party is traveling in a special train of four private cars, its personnel being as follows:

Howard Elliott, president of the Northern Pacific; J. M. Hanniford, second vice-president; Thomas Cooper, general manager; F. W. Gilbert, general superintendent; G. S. Fernald, commissioner of real estate, right-of-way and taxes; H. A. Gray, controller; W. H. Phillips, land commissioner; E. J. Pearson, acting chief engineer; L. S. Storrs, geologist; H. J. Horn, manager Northwest Improvement Company; A. E. Mitchell, superintendent of motive power; E. N. Easton, private secretary to President Elliott; F. H. Ford, chief clerk to the vice-president; H. M. Dugan, chief clerk to the general manager; W. Ray, chief clerk to the general superintendent; G. W. McDugall, chief clerk to the chief engineer, and Assistant General Passenger Agent A. D. Charlton, who joined the party at Tacoma.

At Spokane President Elliott said in an interview:

"There is no intention of making changes in the employes of the company. The officials will continue to hold their positions so long as they perform their duties satisfactorily. One reason why I am making this trip is to get acquainted with the employes all along the line. I know very few of them.

"It is necessary for me to inspect the system thoroughly so that I can carry out my work with intelligence. I want to familiarize myself with the physical conditions of the system, with the condition and number of our equipment and generally with the system in all of its departments. To do that it is necessary that I make an inspection personally of every part of the system, and that is what we are doing."

Peace Made With Rock Island.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—The troubles of the Western roads over the division of the immigrant business have been settled, and in consequence the Rock Island will come back into the Western Passenger Association and rejoin the Western Immigrant Rate Bureau.

The Rock Island withdrew from these associations shortly after the completion of its new El Paso route because its demand for an extra share of the immigrant business over its new route was refused by the other transcontinental lines. Its competition has caused loss of revenue to all the lines. After meetings lasting two weeks both the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe have agreed to give up a portion of their percentage of the business in order to allow the Rock Island a reasonable share for its El Paso route.

Fewer Tourist Sleepers to Be Run.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Action has been taken by the Western and Transcontinental roads to lessen the number of tourist sleeping cars. The railroads as well as the Pullman Company assert they have been losing money on the tourist car business. According to the action taken by the railroads tourist sleeping cars no longer will be run through on the regular trains, but will be carried three days in the week as a special section to the regular train west of Ogden and El Paso. The tourist sleeping car service of the roads east of El Paso and Ogden will be arranged so that they reach the Southern Pacific connection at those points on certain days three times a week.

In Praise of Portland Reception.

The International Railway Journal in a recent article devoted to the International Convention of Ticket Agents, held in Salt Lake City last September, speaks in the highest terms of the treatment accorded the delegates who visited Portland and acknowledges special obligations to General Passenger Agent Craig, of the O. R. & N.

Visitors to Portland.

Should not miss the delightful trips up and down the Columbia River. Particulars at O. R. & N. city ticket office, Third and Washington.

Hill's Rheumatic Pills have cured rheumatism for 100 years. Only 25c. All druggists.

PERMITS NO DELAY

Executive Board in Hurry for New Bridge.

TO OPEN BIDS NEXT WEEK

Kamm Buildings Will Be Demolished by Owner, So Legal Action Will Not Be Necessary---Electric Lights for Fireboat.

There will be no delay in the awarding of a contract for the building of the new Morrison-street bridge. Not only has the Executive Board declined to heed the suggestion of the City Council that a 90 days' extension of advertising time be granted in order that Eastern bidders may have more time in which to prepare bids, but the members of the board have unanimously agreed that the bids are to be opened next Wednesday afternoon. At that time the bridge committee will meet to consider the bids and recommend the awarding of a contract.

This was decided upon at yesterday's session of the board. The City Council's delay resolution was presented for the consideration of the board, but received little or no attention.

"I move the Council's resolution be placed on file," said Whitney Boise.

"There being no objection, it is so ordered," said the Mayor. No further comment being offered, the resolution went to join the dusty and forlorn files.

That there should be no delay appeared to be the attitude of every member. Mr. Boise stated that the bridge committee wished the affair settled, and having been reliably informed that all worthy bidders had their bids ready to be submitted, thought the original time for the award of contract should be adhered to. He called attention to the fact that there have been no objections received from bidders, while there are many inquiries as to when the contract is to be let. The advertisements having set out that the bids would be opened November 25, Mr. Boise said he could see no reason for delay.

City Engineer Elliott had previously informed the board that there are a large number of bidders in the field, covering, in fact, a majority of the big bridge-building companies of the United States.

Farewell to Kamm Buildings.

The war that has been waged on the homely shacks belonging to Jacob Kamm, at the corner of First and Washington streets, was ended when a communication was received from Mr. Kamm, through City Attorney McNary stating that the buildings would be duly demolished by the first of April, if the board would allow that period of time in which to accomplish the work. The communication also stated that the owner intends to replace the shacks with substantial buildings, and that the work of construction will be got under way as soon as the weather will permit.

"I think we ought to give Mr. Kamm a chance," said Mr. Fliedner, "rather than go ahead with any legal proceedings." The others of the board concurred.

The question as to the kind of lights the new fireboat should have was finally decided. Electric lights won out, and not only will every part of the boat be fitted up with incandescent globes, but a powerful electric searchlight will be placed on the upper part of the boat. The boat will be fitted with its own generator of power. While this will be more expensive than the oil-lighting apparatus, which was at first favorably talked of, the advantage of electric lights is admittedly so great over the oil lamps and lanterns that cost becomes a secondary consideration, so the board agreed.

The fireboat committee was instructed to advertise for bids for fitting the boat with a lighting plant. The searchlight is to be the most powerful that it is possible to obtain. The necessity of this light was strongly urged, as the boat will undoubtedly have to perform service along dark piers and wharves, where an oil searchlight would be of small service.

To Purchase Street Signs.

The board indorsed the recent action of the City Council in passing an ordinance for the installation of street signs throughout the city. The street committee was directed to determine upon a model for general use and report at the next meeting.

A large number of bids for street improvements were received and turned over to the Auditor, who will prepare a list of the lowest bidders or contract winners preparatory to the formal awarding of contracts.

The board decided that it would be very advisable to appoint a special committee to keep an eye on the Legislature in event the Governor calls the much exploited special session. The duty of this committee will be to see that there is no conflict between the troublesome tax law and Portland's nice, new charter. The members of this committee are Mayor Williams, City Auditor Devlin, City Attorney McNary and Whitney Boise.

The American Bureau of Inspection and Tests offered its service in the construction of the Morrison-street bridge, and the offer was taken under consideration.

WALKS OUT OF CITY JAIL.

Guy Kelley Tires of Prison Life and Escapes.

Guy Kelley made a daring escape from the City Jail yesterday. The desperate criminal ran the gauntlet of the guards that the vigilance of Chief Hunt had placed about him and gained his freedom by a frantic rush. Such is the version of the affair given out for publication. But the truth is that Kelley just got tired of prison life and walked away with no one to say him nay.

Kelley was sentenced Tuesday by Municipal Judge Hogue to 90 days on the rock pile. He was convicted of living from the earnings of a fallen woman. The court thought that an allopathic dose of rock pile would be his medicine. But Chief Hunt made him a trusty. He worked around the Police Station under the vigilant eye of Jailer Ben Branch. It was an easy job, but there wasn't enough excitement for Kelley. Yesterday his name was not "among those present." He had struck.

Horse Falls on Slippery Walk.

Many complain of the slippery surface of cement sidewalks in wet weather and, from an incident which occurred on Fourth street yesterday it seems probable that horses would do the same if they had to use them. A boy driving a delivery wagon hitched his horse to an electric light pole in such a manner that the animal soon had his fore feet on the sidewalk. In trying to get further on his feet, which were smooth shod, slipped and he came down ca-thrash on the walk, his head striking hard. The poor brute made several efforts to get up, each ending in a hard fall, until he finally lay helpless. Many passed without attempting to assist him, for fear of being injured by his struggles. Finally a man, probably used to horses, came along, and, kneeling on the horse's neck to hold him down, proceeded to unbuckle his harness, and another, when this was done, pulled the wagon back. It required several lashes with the reins to make the disheartened beast attempt to rise. Finally he regained his feet, trembling and bleeding at the mouth, and then the driver came back, hitched him up and drove off.