IF A HOTEL, IT IS WITHIN LAW

Definition of a Hostelry Is That on Which Richards' Case Rests.

STUBBORN FIGHT IN COURT

Proprietor of the Raided Establishment Insists That His Business Is a Legal One—Police Declare Otherwise.

WHAT IS A HOTEL?

When the case of the City of Portland against Thomas I. Richards comes to trial in the Municipal Court on the two counts relative to the selling of liquor, the only question for decision will be, "What is a hotel?"

Under the box ordinance, in which the complaints regarding Richards' establishment at Park and Alder are laid, hotels are excepted in the requirements concerning floor space in boxes and the size of doors that must open into the main room.

Mayor Lane vetoed an amendment to the box ordinance introduced into and passed by the City Council, but at a later meeting the veto was not sustained. This exempts hotels, and if Richards proves he is running a hotel, other establishments now being watched by the police will be able to make the same defense.

Municipal Judge Cameron will be called upon to define a hotel when the case of the city against Thomas I. Richards comes to trial. The defense will maintain that the establishment conducted at Park and Alder streets is a hotel, while the prosecution has him charged with maintaining a disorderly house, as well as with violations of the box ordinance.

Under the existing box ordinance, hotels are excepted, so that the sections pertaining to the sale of liquor in boxes with less than 160 square feet of floor space, and with doors of a specified size do not apply to hotels.

An Important Case.

Deputy City Attorney Fitzgerald was notified by Attorney C. M. Idleman, late yesterday afternoon, that the defense will not be able to proceed with the case tomorrow morning, as was previously arranged, but at that time it will be set for trial.

This is regarded as a very important case. Richards is not by any means the only interested person, from the standpoint of men engaged in similar business. The outcome will affect them all. On the word "hotel" depends the whole case, for hotels are the only places named in the ordinance that can have private boxes.

Richards emphatically maintains that he is operating a hotel, while the police declare he is running a disorderly house and drinking-shop combined. Complaints charging him with these offenses have been filed in the Municipal Court, signed by Acting Detective Kay, who worked on the case with his partner, Jones.

Reticent as to Evidence.

The officers are reticent as to what evidence they have, but it is learned that, in all probability, some members of the Municipal Reform League will be called to the stand to tell what they know of the establishment operated by Richards. Lengthy investigations have been conducted by these persons, it is said, and they will likely be given an opportunity to detail what they have learned.

Decided sensations are expected to occur before the case is finished, for Acting Detectives Kay and Jones have a list of men and women who are said by them to patronize Richards' establishment regularly. Among these are men and women high in society, official and professional life, it is said, and any one of them is apt to be subpenaed without warning, in order that it may be demonstrated whether or not there have been any violations of law.

What Kay and Jones Say.

Acting Detectives Kay and Jones will describe in detail the establishment operated by Richards, and, among other things, will relate what they declare takes place nightly at that corner of Park and Alder streets. One of the principal features they purpose telling is that when conveyances drive up to the side entrance of the place the lights go out until the persons alighting pass into the building from the street.

Another feature to be described by Kay and Jones is the furnishing of the rooms, and they will tell what it costs to engage a room for the night. Oriental splendor is said by Kay and Jones to pervade the apartments. They say there is a French room, a German room, an Italian room, Spanish and Turkish rooms, these being furnished in the styles prevailing in the respective countries represented.

A pathetic story will be related by Kay and Jones, of a girl aged about 17 years, who was seen by them to rush down the stairs from Richards' establishment late one night recently. They did not question her, but they have located her home, and in case of necessity will call her as a witness, to see why she left so hurriedly that night.

It is understood that the only defense to be put up by Richards is that he is simply running a hotel, just as numerous others are doing.

AT THE THEATERS

What the Press Agents Say.

TWO PERFORMANCES TODAY

"The College Widow" Afternoon and Night at the Marquam.

The last two performances of Henry W. Savage's company in George Ade's record comedy, "The College Widow," will be given this afternoon at 2:15 and tonight at 8:15 sharp at the Marquam Grand Theater. If you care to see "the limit" in character comedy, see "The Widow." It's the talk of the town. Everything sold for the evening—you will have to hurry for matinee seats, so do not delay.

BARGAIN MATINEE TODAY.

"Innocent Maids" Burlesque Company in Popular Matinee at Baker.

The most popular amusement event of the week known as bargain day matinee, will be given at the Baker as usual this afternoon at 2:15. The attraction this week is the "Innocent Maids" burlesque company, and it presents a lively and enjoyable bill. The show differs entirely from the usual run of burlesque attractions. It consists of an opening burlesque, an olio and a closing burlesque. The burlesques are called "A Night at Newport" and "The Diamond Palace," and the cast is headed by that king of laugh producers, John F. Burke. Mr. Burke has appeared in more successful burlesques than any other comedian in the country, and his finished work has made him an enviable reputation.

"At Cripple Creek" a Great Play.

The Empire Theater is enjoying a great rush of extra business this week to see the thrilling drama, "At Cripple Creek." This is without doubt one of the best plays that has been at the Empire the entire season. It is by the noted playwright, Hal Reid, and is conceded to be the best work of its author. The scenes in the play are laid in the Far West in a mining camp among the Rockies, and many novel effects and striking situations are introduced. A carload of special scenery is carried for the production. The third act in particular is worthy of notice, as it is the heaviest ever carried on the road for a drama. The story of "At Cripple Creek" is a powerful one, rich in tender human interest, bright with comedy and unfolded with the utmost skill. There will be a matinee Saturday.

MODJESKA TOMORROW.

Celebrated Actress at the Marquam for Three Performances.

Madame Helena Modjeska and her company of players will begin their engagement tomorrow (Thursday) night at the Marquam Grand Theater, presenting Shakespeare's dramatic tragedy, "Macbeth"; Friday night, Shakespeare's delightful comedy, "Much Ado About Nothing," and Saturday matinee, the last performance, "Mary Stuart" will be the bill.

Favorites Are Coming.

All the old favorites, including Aileen May, Charles R. Allen, William L. Raynore, Virginia Richmond, Edward Kellie, Viola Keene, Will N. Webb and others that have assisted in the success of the Taylor Company will all participate in the production of "Her Marriage Vow," at the Empire Theater next week, starting with the matinee Sunday. This company is the same one that opened the Empire this season and made such strong impression on the patrons of that house in the two powerful melodramas, "Escaped From the Harem" and "The Queen of the Highway." The acting of the dashing and handsome Aileen May, as Queen of the Highway, has been one of the season's events at the Empire, and it is safe to affirm that every patron of that house will be delighted to hear of her return.

Next Week at the Baker.

The Baker Theater has for its next attraction, commencing Sunday matinee, the famous "Alcazar Beauties" company, under the personal direction of T. W. Dinkins. "The Romance of a Dress-Suit Case," by Louis Mortimore and "A Midnight Dream," by Charles E. Taylor, are the two burlettas presented, and in each "mirth and melody" are seen throughout their entire action. The olio consists of the following well-known and popular artists: The Seyons, James B. Carson, the Misses Sawtell and Sears, the three marvelous Keeley brothers, Haight and Dean, Frank Riley and Kelly and Bartlett.

CITY ORDERS RECEIVED.

Mail Orders for Calve Seats Received All This Week.

Mail orders will be received all this week for Madame Calve's concert at the Marquam Grand Monday evening, January 22. These orders will be taken from both in and out of town, taking precedence over the regular sale, which opens next Monday, January 15. Inclose an addressed stamped envelope with money order or check, stating price of seats and location wanted. Tickets will be returned this week before the regular sale. Prices and information on city news page today's paper and from telephone Main 868. Marquam Theater. Make checks and money orders payable to W. T. Pangle.

REV. W. G. ELIOT JR. CALLED

WILL BECOME PASTOR OF FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Preceding Election of Minister the Society Chooses Trustees for Three Years.

At the annual meeting of the Unitarian Society of Portland last night, Rev. W. G. Eliot, Jr., by unanimous vote, was given a call to the permanent pastorate of the First Church. The trustees of the organization for several months have been considering Rev. Mr. Eliot to succeed Dr. G. W. Cressy, whose resignation has recently taken effect. Last night they presented his name to the society with their unqualified indorsement and the statement that they had consulted Rev. Mr. Eliot in the matter and that he would accept the call if it were given him. W. P. Olds, one of the trustees, placed the name of Rev. Mr. Eliot in nomination, and other prominent members of the society spoke in its support. The choice of the trustees met with undivided favor, it being the consensus of opinion that he would well serve the best interests of Unitarianism in Portland.

Rev. W. G. Eliot, Jr., is a member of a family which has taken a prominent part in Unitarian work for generations. His father, Dr. T. L. Eliot, served as pastor of the First Church in this city for 25 years. Since his retirement from the pulpit he has occupied the position of pastor emeritus in the church, and in spite of age, takes a leading part in its activities. Rev. Mr. Eliot's grandfather, W. G. Eliot, served as many years as the pastor of the influential First Unitarian Church in St. Louis. The new pastor is also a relative of President Eliot, of Harvard.

Rev. Mr. Eliot was born in St. Louis in 1866, but came to Portland when an infant, and has spent the greater portion of his life in this city. He finished his preparatory education here, afterwards completing a course at Washington University in St. Louis. His theological education was obtained at Harvard Divinity School, where he taught for one year after graduation.

In his ministerial work Mr. Eliot has occupied the pulpit of the First Church of Seattle for three years, and the pulpit of a Milwaukee church for four years. He spent two years in San Francisco as assistant pastor in the First Church with Dr. Stebbins. For the past five years he has been employed as superintendent for the American Unitarian Association in the Northwest, supplying pulpits in Salem, Hood River, Bellingham, Everett and other cities.

Preceding the election of a pastor, the society last night listened to reports of the work of the year and elected as trustees to serve for three years Captain A. Pease, R. W. Wilbur and W. F. Woodward, the present president. Officers of the society will be selected at the regular meeting of the trustees next Tuesday.

Following the business meeting there was a short reception, when the ladies of the society served refreshments.

DELIGHTFUL NEWPORT.

Splendid Weather at This Popular Pacific Coast Resort.

Delightful in every particular is the weather at Newport, and the Southern Pacific and the Corvallis & Eastern railroads have resumed their cheap rates to this place for the Winter. Particulars by asking at Third and Washington streets, Portland.

VICTIM OF HOLD-UP

C. J. Trenchard, County Judge of Clatsop, Attacked.

BEATEN BY HIGHWAYMAN

Is Robbed of Fifteen Dollars, and Returns to His Hotel Bleeding From Many Severe Wounds in the Face.

C. J. Trenchard, County Judge of Clatsop County, walked into the Imperial Hotel about 8:30 o'clock last night, bleeding from several wounds on the face and with his clothes covered with blood. Judge Trenchard said he had been held up and robbed of $15 near Sixth and Ankeny streets, at about 6:30 o'clock.

Judge Trenchard, who is a regular guest of the Imperial Hotel, left the hostelry about 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon, to procure his dinner at a restaurant and catch the night train for his home at Astoria. He says he finished his meal and was walking down Sixth street toward the depot when he was assaulted.

His clothes were literally covered with mud when he returned to the hotel, and while his wounds were not serious, they were deep enough to bleed profusely. They looked as though they had been inflicted by brass knuckles. One of his teeth was loosened, his upper lip split and his chin and neck badly scarred. His whole face was badly swollen when seen by a reporter at about 10 o'clock.

"When I was passing by the old Postoffice building a man stepped up and inquired as to the time," said Judge Trenchard, in describing the event. "I pulled out my watch and told him it was about 6:30 o'clock. He suddenly hit me in the mouth and we clinched. In the struggle we both fell to the pavement. He was the quicker to recover from the fall, and, rising to his knees, dealt me a crushing blow behind the ear which rendered me unconscious. I have an indistinct recollection of his rolling me over and going through my pockets. The next I remember, I was standing on my feet a considerable distance from the depot. I think I must have wandered about in a dazed condition. I went to the depot and then to the Imperial Hotel."

J.P. BLOCK COMES TO TOWN

TELLS SOME LIVELY STORIES OF HIS TRIP EAST.

Thinks Portland and Seattle Are the Only Towns Worth Living in After All.

J. P. Block, the irrepressible, blew into town last night from Seattle. "I have been East," remarked Mr. Block, when he had recovered his breath and rescued his grip from the bus driver.

"Left Seattle a month ago," continued Mr. Block, carefully pulling down a few square feet of the latest thing in vests, "Been to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Louisville, Indianapolis and Cincinnati; to Butte and Helena, too, but they don't count. Went to Cincinnati to accept a position on the road with Strauss, Fritz & Co., but, say, is a traveling job a position? Well, never mind, you wouldn't print the story anyhow.

"A little while after the North Coast Limited hauled us through that hole in the Cascades I met an Italian gentleman from Nome who had annexed himself to a fortune by 15 years at hard labor in the mines and had invested a little chunk of it in a one-way ticket to Sunny Italy.

"He told me all about the things that had happened to him up North, and possibly some that didn't happen. But let's not knock. Now this is the sober truth: I may sell whisky, but I don't drink it—now. The Italian Monte Cristo had two small clothes baskets down under his seat, and I had been speculating to myself what was in them.

"Just then a waiter comes along and sings out, 'First call for dinner in the dining-car!' 'What's that?' asks Mr. Italian. I explained as well as I could that we had got to putting hotels on wheels since he was on earth last, and that now a fellow could sleep and eat and drink and make merry at 60 miles an hour—if he had the price or could borrow it.

"The Italian with the coin said he was going to take a chance at the dinner. By and by he came back and dug up one of those baskets. Some drummer in Seattle had steered him up against a first-class grocery store and they had put him up a $10-lunch. He was going to heave it out of the window, basket and all. Strange how careless some people can be with money.

"I stopped the basket in transit and some poor coyote went without truffled turkey that night. I gave the basket to three schoolmarms from Duluth and got their eternal gratitude, also a self-made introduction. By and by I wandered back to my organ-grinder. He got busy while I was telling the story of my life to the best out of three in the bunch of schoolmarms, and had opened up the other basket and a line of assorted booze that would have made the sample-case I left in Seattle go out and blush in the vestibule if it had been along.

"In some ways that Dago was a prince. He might have had too much of the garlic flavor for some people, but when it came to dividing that line of bottled goods he was there stronger yet. I excused myself and went to bed while there was still a chance.

"We got along fine and made good time, barring knocking a few boxcars off the right of way and minor collisions of that sort. The Pullman conductor told me I was a hoodoo. I told him to look in the next mirror and see the real hoodoo. He was cross-eyed. Careless of the company, wasn't it?

"Got into the Auditorium Hotel at Chicago. Wind blew my hat off and it landed in the lake, half a mile away. 'Gee whiz!' What a gale!' said I. 'Just a gentle zephyr,' said a policeman.

"I found Cincinnati full of money and monopoly; also sassy hotel clerks; also a lot of people who thought the Civil War was still going on. 'How far west do you live, St. Paul or Minneapolis?' asked one fellow. 'Young man,' I said, 'I live so far west that I could take my morning bath in the Pacific Ocean if they'd warm the water a little.' The poor chap looked sympathetic.

"Well, anyway, I've been as far east as Louisville and as far south as I care to go, and Portland and Seattle are the only live towns I've seen. So long."

A Religious Trust.

At a recent meeting at Hillsboro of representatives of various evangelical religious denominations a committee was appointed to formulate a constitution for a federation. Their work being done, the constitution which they propose is just published. In essence it conforms to the ideas of those trusts which have absorbed and then controlled various industries. The main points are that the churches shall avoid competition in unoccupied districts, and concentrate religious effort at as little cost for organization as possible, and in large cities that they shall co-operate. The whole document has a business-like air and structure and is a marked instance of adoption by the church of the ways of the world and of the principle of association now dominant everywhere. Thus both the world and the churches move.

DECOMPOSED BODY FOUND

It Is Supposed to Have Been a Case of Suicide.

What is presumably the body of a suicide was found on Barnes Heights, about four miles from Portland, Sunday morning. The body, which was that of a man, had evidently been exposed for many months, as the decomposition was such that only the bones remained. The bones were taken to Hillsboro, where they were buried in the poor-farm graveyard.

An empty vial lying close to the bones is that which gives the impression that the man had committed suicide. The supposition is that he climbed on top of the hill and then drank the poison from the vial.

He wore a black coat and vest and his trousers were black with a white strip running down them. A raincoat was lying near. In his hatband were the words, "Dreyfoos, Spokane, Wash.," which is supposed to be the name and address of the dealer from whom he had purchased the hat. The Coroner from Washington County, who took charge of the body, assembled the bones, and he says the man was about 5 feet six inches in height. From the condition of the teeth he is judged to have been a man about 40 years of age.

Barnes Heights is the tallest hill in the country for miles around. It is about three miles southeast of Cedar Mills.

BRIDGE THE RIVER.

Ralph Modjeska Here to Supervise Work—Spanning the Columbia.

Ralph Modjeski, the noted engineer who is furnishing the plans for the steel bridges to be built across the Columbia River for the North Bank road, arrived in Portland yesterday from the East, and is now a guest at the Hotel Portland. Mr. Modjeski is here to supervise the construction of the steel bridges across the Columbia, actual work upon which will commence within the next two weeks. Mr. Modjeski will not give all his time to the supervision of the construction of the bridges, but will make frequent trips from the East. There will be two bridges on the Columbia, extending from either bank to an island in the stream.

He stated yesterday that the three large bridges to be constructed—two across the Columbia and one across the Willamette River—would cost approximately $3,000,000. It is expected to have all three bridges completed within a year and a half from the present time.

Materials for the bridges are now on the way from the East. A force of workmen is now employed building a wharf at Vancouver to handle the materials when they arrive, and a large warehouse in which the cement will be stored is being constructed.

In about two weeks the workmen will start to build the caissons, which will be sunk in the river to serve as part of the foundations. This will be the first actual work on the bridge itself, although preparations are now being made.

The bridges will be as solidly built as they possibly can be. They will be among the most substantial in the United States. All three of the bridges will have double tracks.

"We hope to have the bridges completed as soon as the tracks of the North Bank road are in readiness for operation," said Mr. Modjeski, at the Hotel Portland last night. "As soon as we start we intend to push the work forward as rapidly as possible, and there will be no needless delay.

"I think we shall employ on an average from 250 to 300 men. We could not use a greater number of workmen to advantage. With the exception of the foundations, the bridges will be no harder to construct than many other similar structures in this country.

"The foundations, however, will give us a difficult piece of work, as we shall have to go down about 70 or 80 feet for solid ground. We shall have to sink caissons, which we shall fill with cement. We shall use one of the old piers left by the Union Pacific."

The Jew in America

Read the story of the Jew, the "Great Misunderstood Among the Nations," in MUNSEY'S MAGAZINE for January—the amazing record of his achievements for 250 years in America.

Read—how his versatility, intellectual strength and energy of character have made him a vital element in every department of American life.

Read—how he began by making possible the discovery of America by Columbus; how he first settled in Manhattan, and later proved his patriotism by blood and money in the Revolutionary, Civil and Spanish Wars.

Read—what he has done in finance, commerce, business and national development; what he has achieved in law, diplomacy, statesmanship and public service.

Read—what he has accomplished in science, music and art; in education as teacher and scholar; in religion as preacher and moral force in the community; in charity and philanthropy both for himself and others.

Read—how this persecuted world-wanderer has handled the opportunity that the United States has given him; how he has become Americanized under free institutions, and grown to be a mighty force in the body politic. All these things—and more—are told in a graphic manner in

MUNSEY'S MAGAZINE

for January

Illustrated with 25 portraits of leading Jews in America

The story tells the truth about the Jew, his faults and virtues, and dispels the fog of prejudice which has enveloped him. When you have read it you will begin to understand why it is that no people, in proportion to numbers, have made a greater or more valuable contribution to our Complex National Life.

Every Jew in America should buy MUNSEY'S MAGAZINE for January, cut out this article and hand it down in his family as a true history of the achievements of his race on this continent.

10 cents on all News Stands

This article on the Jew will be followed in the February number by a great article on—"The Scots in America."

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Don't trust to luck to get a good cigar. Don't buy in ignorance of what you're *really* getting for your money. Be *sure* of quality and value. Choose your cigars from boxes bearing the "▲" (Triangle A) merit-mark—whatever the brand name—and be sure of the best smoke for your money whatever price you pay, wherever you buy.

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