HIS MOTHER AGAINST HIM

MRS. LUNRUT TALKS OF KUETEMEYER.

Says Her Son Is a Bad Man and Deliberately Killed Her Husband—New Evidence.

Developments in the Lunrut murder case yesterday strengthened the impression that Kuetemeyer, the murderer, would have a hard time proving his self-defense theory. The points in his favor are the quiet manner in which he gave himself up to custody, the testimony of the Epperson boys that he acted in self-defense after Lunrut had snapped the revolver three times in his face, and the statement of Layfield that Lunrut had his hand on his revolver as if to draw it. The testimony of all the eye-witnesses indicates that Kuetemeyer might reasonably be alarmed at Lunrut's reaching for the pistol, and his friends are urging this view of the case and making much of the Eppersons' accounts to the effect that he had during the entire quarrel acted like a "gentleman," and only shot Lunrut after making repeated demands for him to put up the gun and go back peaceably the way he had come.

Even this combination of circumstances does not minimize the strength of the case against Kuetemeyer. He is unfortunate in having a bad record. Before the murder he made threats against Lunrut that he "would kill him and hang him up on the fence." On account of fears of violence, the Lunruts were about to forsake their home and move to Portland. Kuetemeyer and the Eppersons, by the testimony of the latter, went to the pasture gate with a deliberate purpose of preventing Lunrut from crossing the farm to go to his own home, and Al Kuetemeyer took the shotgun from the house ostensibly to hunt game in the dusk of the evening, when he knew he was going to seek a quarrel with his stepfather. According to the account of William Layfield, the murder was cool and deliberate, and Kuetemeyer had been the first aggressor, seizing Lunrut by the shoulder and ordering him with a series of oaths to go back the way he had come. At the first motion of Lunrut to protect himself, Kuetemeyer had seized the gun and commenced firing on the defenseless Lunrut, who retreated constantly and made piteous appeals for mercy.

When his enemy was dying, according to this account, Kuetemeyer stood over him with his shotgun, and called, "There, you Russian — —, I've filled you full of lead."

Critical observers at the inquest assert that the Eppersons over-reached themselves in their testimony, making a visible effort to clear Kuetemeyer. Their stories were not consistent as to who carried the shotgun, why it was taken to the field, and it directly contradicted Layfield, whose testimony seemed straightforward, in important details—the snapping of the cartridges and the leveling of the pistol by Lunrut. They even cleared Kuetemeyer of the reported profanity, when Layfield and the dead man's wife are positive of the character of the oaths uttered. Excessive zeal and defective memory as to important facts, say the critics, cause suspicions as to their testimony. While Layfield is a cousin of Mrs. Lunrut, no effort has been made to discredit his character.

The "snapping of the pistol" story is the hinge of the self-defense theory. At the Coroner's inquest, examination showed that the pistol was old and rusty; that the chamber would not revolve and the hammer act. If this can be proven to the satisfaction of a jury, the ground of the Eppersons' story and Kuetemeyer's case will be cut from under him.

A Study in Heredity.

Yesterday, while arranging for the burial of her husband, Mrs. Lunrut spoke freely for a woman in her position, and her story illustrates the forces of heredity and environment that have acted in the family of which Kuetemeyer represents the third generation. Kuetemeyer is her illegitimate son, born when she was 13 years of age. "For two years," she said, "Al Kuetemeyer has been laying for my husband, and finally he got him. We were planning to move soon to Portland. I knew he was trying to kill him, and urged my husband to be careful. Al frequently threatened to kill him, saying he would shoot him and hang him on the fence. Al always was a bad boy, and worthless. I was good to him, but he never amounted to anything. He got in trouble with a girl and had to marry her, and was proud of it. He never would work, and sponged off his grandmother.

"Our trouble started two years ago, when I married Lunrut. My first husband, J. T. Hogan, was worthless, and I supported him for 17 years, taking in washing. I got tired of it and got a divorce. When I married Lunrut, my mother got jealous and wanted to separate us and get him to marry her. She was crazy over him. We were going to California. To get us to stay, my mother offered to deed us 30 acres of her farm. This made Al mad, and he said: 'Give her 30 acres.' But I wouldn't take it, and we got 30. Then we had trouble over the fences, and my mother was still infatuated. I think she is crazy. She tried to kill us by putting poison in our water, and Al used to abuse my husband whenever he saw him. I knew Lunrut would be killed. My mother had my father, Hess, killed, and married the murderer, Kuetemeyer, whose name Al took. Lunrut was quiet and peaceable, and always good to Al. He was a good provider and a good husband to me.

"I hope Al will suffer as much as he made my husband suffer. I know there will be lies told to clear him, but there never was a more cold-blooded murder. Lunrut knew the gun was worthless. My cousin tried it a few days before. He carried it only as a bluff. He didn't believe Al would shoot him, and said so. Before the murder I saw the Eppersons and Al together, and was afraid they were laying for him. My husband never pulled the gun. I know he didn't; and the three shots came close in succession, without hardly a second between. I was only 50 yards away, and could hear Al cursing. My mother, I am sure, helped incite him to do it."

Grand Jury Investigating.

The grand jury yesterday continued its investigation of the facts attending the killing of William Lunrut by W. A. Kuetemeyer. The principal witness examined was William Layfield. The case will be taken up again Monday. Kuetemeyer is confined in corridor No. 1 of the County Jail, situated in the Main-street wing of the building, and one of his fellow-prisoners is Frank E. McDaniel.

Kuetemeyer, when called upon by a representative of The Oregonian, reiterated his previous statement that he had acted in self-defense, and declined to speak further regarding the subject for the present, indicating, however, that he might be willing to tell his story later on. He did not appear to be at all worried, and expressed confidence that he would vindicate himself in the end.

A Model Husband.

Washington Star.

This sportive young criminal lawyer's wife went down to the seashore with the children on Thursday, July 5. He saw his family off at the station at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. He strolled uptown and became mixed up with a number of his pals.

"Have one?" they all said to him.

"No, fellows," he replied, "I don't believe I'll hit the stuff up for awhile. My wife's away, and I have got to take care of the house, and if I got to throwing the Mamie Taylors in I wouldn't get home until all hours. Just count me out."

"Say, Tom, Jim's going to have a little game up at his house tonight and he told me to tell you to come up if I saw you. Coming?"

"No, I guess not," was the reply. "Kind of tired, and, as I say, the little woman's down at the beach with the kids, and it's up to me to take care of the snack. Some other night. Tell Jim, will you, for me?"

"Ahoy, there, Tom!" said another of the gang he met. "Say, Tom, we've got a hack and—(low, buzz-buzz)—going to take a little ride out to get the air. Understand you have got the family planted out of town. Come on along—going to start in half an hour."

"Nix, Ed, not tonight," was the reply. "Got an important case on hand tomorrow and want to get up early. Tell the bunch I'll be with 'em in spirit, will you?"

Then the young criminal lawyer boarded an uptown car, after having absorbed a chocolate ice cream soda with great relish, went to his lonely home at the dinner which the black handmaid had provided for him, read the papers for awhile, played solitaire, wrote a number of letters, topped off the evening by reading 27 pages of somebody on other on testimony, and at 9 o'clock he was in bed and sound asleep.

This is virtually the way he passed all of his evenings until his wife and family returned to Washington on Tuesday, July 17.

(Note—It is proper to append the statement that the above story won the first prize of 10 Scotch high balls at the Wednesday evening session of the Mount Pleasant Liars' Club.)

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Two Good Games in Chicago Yesterday.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Twelve men faced Powell in the second inning in the first game, seven of them scoring on four errors and five hits. Chicago made no more runs. Menefee was wild, poorly supported and hit hard. Garvin came in the sixth, but was hit for three runs in the ninth. The second game was a pitchers' battle. Heidrick prevented Chicago from winning in the last inning by two wonderful running catches in deep center. The game was called at the end of the seventh on account of darkness. At endance 1200. The score:

First game—

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Chicago	7	10	4	St. Louis	10	16	4

Batteries—Menefee, Garvin and Kling; Powell and Robinson.
Umpire—O'Day.

Second game—

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Chicago	0	3	1	St. Louis	0	3	1

Batteries—Griffith and Chance; Sudhoff and Criger.
Umpire—O'Day.

Boston-Brooklyn Game a Tie.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 29.—Today's game ended in a tie, after eight innings of sensational play, darkness intervening. The Bostons knocked Kitson out of the box in three innings, but could do nothing with Donovan in the remaining five. Two games will be played Monday. Attendance 2700. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Boston	6	15	2	Brooklyn	6	7	3

Batteries—Dineen and O'Connor; Kitson and Donovan and Farrell.
Umpire—Hurst.

Cincinnati Beat Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 29.—Hahn was invincible after the first inning. Leach's wild throw to first in the ninth allowed the visitors to score the winning run. Attendance 2200. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Pittsburg	1	5	2	Cincinnati	2	7	1

Batteries—Phillipi and O'Connor; Hahn and Kahoe.
Umpire—Emslie.

New York Beat Philadelphia.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—Philadelphia was unable to do anything with Hawley's delivery at the polo grounds this afternoon, and as a result was defeated. Wolverton's home run with Flick on bases saved a whitewash. Attendance 750. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Philadelphia	2	4	2	New York	4	8	4

Batteries—Fraser and McFarland; Hawley and Grady.
Umpire—Snyder.

National League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Pr. Ct.
Brooklyn	76	51	.598
Pittsburg	73	56	.565
Philadelphia	69	60	.535
Boston	64	63	.504
St. Louis	58	67	.464
Cincinnati	57	70	.449
Chicago	53	69	.434
New York	55	74	.427

Two New World's Records.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—At the annual Fall games of the New York Athletic Club at Travers Island, two world's records were broken. In the 440-yard run handicap, Maxwell W. Long, of Columbia University, covered the distance in the remarkable time of 47 4-5 seconds, eclipsing all former records on a circular track. In the hammer-throwing event, John Flanagan, of the New York Athletic Club, sent the missile 169 feet 4 inches, breaking the former record of 167 feet 8 inches, made by himself on the same ground two years ago.

First Football Games.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 29.—Yale defeated Trinity in the first football game of the season here today by a score of 22 to 0.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Sept. 29.—The first football game of the season was played between the Harvard 'Varsity team and the Wesleyan eleven, the score being 24 to 0 in favor of Harvard.

A Terrible Blunder.

Tacoma News.

The President, in his late dispatch to the Philippine Commission, used a split infinitive. This will shock Boston, and is likely to cause Massachusetts to go Democratic.

His Next Proclamation.

Salem Statesman.

Aguinaldo is somewhat of a joker also. His last proclamation offers $40 to every American who surrenders. The next thing we shall have him reporting that he has the "situation well in hand."

Settling Samoan Affairs.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Baron Speck von Sternberg, German Charge d'Affairs, was at the State Department today in reference to closing up that branch of the Samoan agreement relating to the payment to the native Samoans of the value of the rifles surrendered by them. Three thousand rifles were surrendered upon the understanding that $21.50 would be paid for each rifle. Great Britain, Germany and the United States will jointly contribute the amount. No difficulty is expected in making the settlement

Severed His Arteries.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 29.—George H. Welchons, one of the best-known newspaper men in Pennsylvania, committed suicide by severing the arteries of his arm with a penknife tonight in a bedroom of a Harrisburg restaurant. Mr. Welchons had been drinking very hard since he came to this city, two weeks ago. He was formerly a member of the Republican state committee. During the last gubernatorial convention he had charge of the press bureau at the Republican state headquarters.

Chicago Broker Fails.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Ulrich G. Peters, a stockbroker, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, with assets of $3000 and liabilities of $73,000. The failure was produced by the insistence of a New York creditor, who demanded immediate payment.

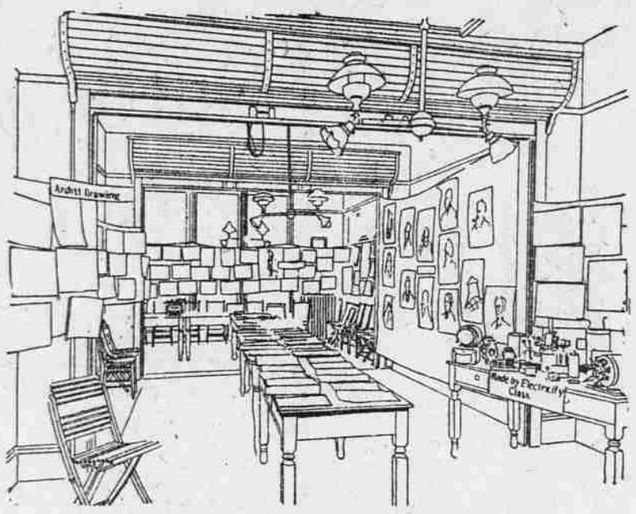
The "Knabe" piano—Wiley B. Allen Co.

Y. M. C. A. NIGHT SCHOOL

FOURTH YEAR'S WORK BEGUN MONDAY.

Several Hundred Young Men Taking Advantage of the Opportunity Afforded Them.

Last Monday night the fourth year of the Portland Young Men's Christian Association Night College commenced its work. As in former years, President W. M. Ladd presided; the programme for the year was outlined and explained. Several hundred young men were present, busy in arranging courses and getting registered in classes. They were perhaps not quite so demonstrative as the regular college crowd on opening day, most of them now being employed in the practical work of the world, but any lack of demonstration was more than made up in serious determination. The substantial work of the school is attracting considerable interest among many of the leading citizens of the city, quite a number of whom were present Monday night, and expressed themselves as much gratified to see the earnestness with which the ambitious young men of Portland are grasping this opportunity for self-improvement.



Y. M. C. A. EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT.

Subjects Taught.

A large list of subjects is offered the young men to choose from, and in many of these two or three classes are provided in each subject, so as to suit the men of different degrees of ability. The list includes algebra, arithmetic, American politics, architectural drawing, banjo, mandolin and guitar, bookkeeping, chemistry, commercial law, commercial correspondence, civil government, electricity, English grammar, freehand drawing, first aid to the injured, German, geometry, mechanical drawing, penmanship, physics, physiology, reading and spelling, rhetoric, social economics, shorthand, typewriting, Spanish and vocal music.

The largest number of men are registered in what might be termed the "read and butter" classes, viz.: those subjects that will help a man in veryday business, such as bookkeeping, shorthand, electricity, mechanical and architectural drawing, etc.

Good Citizenship.

The association management is much interested in the "good citizenship" classes being conducted. There are three subjects that especially come under this head. They are: American politics, civil government, social economics.

These subjects, when presented in the right way, with simple, practical application to everyday life and public affairs, are among the most interesting and useful of all studies. To be posted upon, and to really understand the great social and economic questions of the day is even more important to the young American citizen than the scholarship implied in a college degree. All of these subjects have a peculiar interest at this time, though it is needless to state that they are treated in an entirely nonpartisan way.

The course in social economics treats of the problems of corporations and trusts, of labor unions and strikes, of wages and profits, of shorter hours of labor, of taxation, of municipal government, of immigration, of protection and free trade, of city slums, of corrupt politics, of socialism, single tax, co-operation, of panics and depressions and the money question.

These questions require careful and earnest study, and in fact the very safety and prosperity of our country demand that our young men shall study them, and so be able to use their influence, whether in business, in society or at the polls, wisely, effectively and safely.

The Natural Sciences.

New classes have been added this season to strengthen the work in the natural science subjects. No classes are of greater interest to those who enjoy this kind of work than the ones selected, which are chemistry, electricity, physics. Each of these classes, like most of the subjects taught by the association, meets twice a week.

Modern Languages.

Since the Spanish-American War there has been a great revival in the study of the Spanish language. Coast trade with the South American Republics and the new trade in the Philippines is making the knowledge of Spanish intensely valuable.

Next to English, German is coming to be the language of commerce. The association has elementary and advanced classes in both German and Spanish. The method used in teaching is a combination of the conversational and grammatical.

The Instructors.

The association is especially fortunate in the strong force of teachers it has secured to have charge of this work. They are the following well-known instructors: R. R. Steel, of High School; Louis Bach, A. M.; Dr. W. F. Amos, Miss Jennie Connor, Holmes Business College; John A. Wesco, Portland Business College; Merwin Pugh, B. S., Holmes Business College; Miss Knox, High School; James R. Thompson, Portland General Electric Company; Mme. B. A. Robertson, W. E. Parker, Jr., H. A. Webber, R. H. Miller, James A. Lyman, Ph. D.; G. E. Jamison, Professor W. F. Werschkul; Frederick Giafke, Jr., principal Harrison School; David W. Jarvis, principal Atkinson School.

Standard Courses.

The movement for standard courses in all the night schools of the Y. M. C. A. of the United States and Canada is only five or six years old, but has met with wonderful acceptance. It consists of outlined courses of study in the fundamental subjects, comprising the best of experience and drawn up by the International Examiners.

The standard of these courses is maintained by rigid examinations, held annually and simultaneously. The International committee, through its examiners, passes upon the results. Certificates are given upon the satisfactory completion of the work. These certificates are accepted at their face value, in lieu of further examinations as based upon the Prospectus, in 100 or more colleges and universities. Last year the Portland association won 58 of these certificates. A larger number than was won by any association west of Chicago, and seventh in the entire country.

Association Literary Society.

Last night a literary society was organized in the small parlors. It is expected that this will be an interesting feature of the educational work during the coming season. The sessions will be held on Saturday night, and all members of the association are eligible to membership in the society. The work of the society will consist of debates, orations, compositions, readings, music and criticisms, as well as the regular parliamentary drill that comes from transacting the business of such an organization.

Music.

Banjo, mandolin and guitar classes meet on Saturday nights. The vocal music class and male chorus will meet on Thursday. Besides these musical features, an orchestra has been secured to play in the open reception-room every Saturday night and one entertainment and social each month, furnished entirely free to all the members of the association, admirers to their entertainment and social natures.

A Situation.

Of all the boys who have remained in school until 12 years of age four fifths drop out before they are two years older!

Of every 100 young men on the continent, only five are prepared and equipped by education for their occupation and business—95 are not.

Of every 100 grammar-school graduates, eight obtain their livelihood in the professions and business, trained for their vocations by means of college and university privileges; the other 92 earn their living by means of their hands. What definite educational facilities are within their reach?

The great majority of these needy, ambitious and deserving young men and boys are busy in the daytime, having only the evenings to utilize for improvement.

The Young Men's Christian Association is making efforts to extend to this army of young men definite, practical and helpful facilities through the evening industrial schools in the local associations.

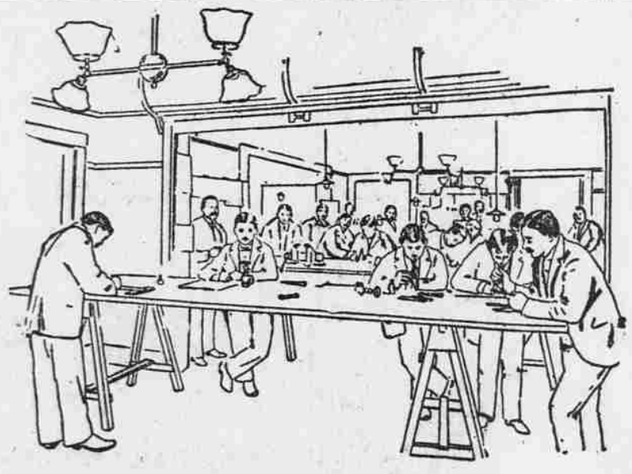
Last year over 25,000 of these young men were thus practically aided in evening classes along commercial and industrial lines. Three hundred and thirty-one were in the Portland school.

The Aim

Is to offer thorough, practical instruction in those branches which will assist the youth to find his bent in life, or help the young man in the business or trade in which he is employed. It appeals especially to those who are engaged during the hours of the day, and are willing to spend part of their evenings in gaining such a training of head and hand as will make them more efficient.

How Supported.

A nominal fee of $2 to $5 per class for a six months' course is charged each member, but it is possible to furnish such privileges at such low rates only through the generosity of those who subscribed to the building and who annually subscribe to the current expenses of the association.



A NIGHT SCHOOL CLASS, Y. M. C. A.

Another Gritty Hen.

Weston Leader.

Mrs. J. R. King is the owner of a courageous and capable old hen, of nondescript breed, that she wouldn't trade for a whole flock of blooded poultry. It is the only hen in Oregon, perhaps in the United States, that ever fought and killed a hawk. The battle occurred a few days ago, when a chicken hawk swooped down upon a band of baby fowls of which the old hen was the mother. The hen didn't squawk and run, calling upon her offspring to follow her, but with a fierce and well-directed peck buried her bill beneath the hawk's left wing. It was a solar plexus blow, and a clean knockout. The hawk seemed surprised and dazed. It feebly arose, flew aimlessly against a clothes line, and then dropped into the garden, stone dead. That hen will be queen of Mrs. King's poultry yard on Wild Horse Creek as long as she survives. If she has an equal in prowess anywhere her proud owner would like to hear of it.

Hong Kong, Sept. 29.—Arrived previously—Hong Kong Maru, from San Francisco via Honolulu and Yokohama.

"Hardman" piano—Wiley B. Allen Co.

EARLY BUSINESS METHODS

PORTLAND'S FIGHT FOR COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY.

Pioneer Merchant Who Attempted to Move the Metropolis to the Washington Side.

PORTLAND, Sept. 26.—(To the Editor.)—Not having kept a diary of events as they transpired, I have written the following from memory. Dates in most cases are omitted, but all referred to occurred in the early '50s. This is in answer to a request of The Oregonian to write on "Business Methods in Pioneer Days."

Before the discovery of gold in California by Marshall in 1848 all that country between Mexico and the Russian possessions was regarded as a vast desert waste. But the discovery of gold called forth people from all nations, especially from the United States. The writer sailed from New York September 14, 1850, on the steamer Cherokee, for Aspinwall. Congress had just passed the bill admitting California to statehood. We brought that news with us. Arriving in due time in the bay opposite Aspinwall, we were landed at the mouth of Chagres River. This rapid and crooked river we ascended in open boats, or bateaux, propelled by Panama natives, arriving at Gorgona, the head of boat navigation the third day. Two days by land brought us to old Panama. The mail steamship Oregon, Commodore Patterson, met us there. A banner was painted and stretched from masthead to masthead, with the words in large letters, "California a State." This was put up as we approached Monterey, then the territorial capital of California, and it remained at the masthead until we entered the Golden Gate. Every housetop and prominent point from City Point up the bay to the landing was lined with people waving banners, handkerchiefs, hats, and shouting themselves hoarse.

This was about October 20. One year later I came to Oregon on the mail steamship Columbia, Captain W. L. Dall, master. We anchored at Astoria to land freight and passengers. It was not considered safe for a vessel the size of the Columbia to ascend the river at that season of the year. The river steamer Willamette met us at Astoria and brought us to Portland. This steamer was built in the East and brought around the Horn in parts and put together for the purpose of meeting the ocean steamers at Astoria. The town proprietors of Portland had dedicated that part of the city front from Washington to Columbia streets as public levee. There were no wharves here then. We landed at the levee or river bank at the foot of Taylor street. Portland then was a village of about 700. Rainier, Columbia City, St. Helens, Milwaukie, Oregon City all claimed to be at the head of navigation and were rival towns, as Astoria is now. There were but few stores here at this time. H. W. Corbett owned the principal one, a general merchandise store, where you could buy anything from a paper of pins to the more useful articles, the chopping ax or plow. G. W. Vaughn had the leading hardware store and carried a good general assortment for a new country. He jumped a portion of the city levee and commenced building a storehouse at the foot of Morrison street. The people rose up in their might and pulled the building down. Vaughn became dissatisfied with the methods of doing business in Portland and moved to Vancouver, where he hoped to take with him the commercial metropolis of the great Northwest. A few years satisfied him and he moved back with all his stores and good will. He was Mayor of our little city at the commencement of our Indian War of 1855-6. The city charter provided that the Council should elect one of its members as president of the Council. I was a member and was elected to that position.

At this date the Indians rose en masse, and the memorable massacre at the Cascades occurred. The people everywhere were alarmed, volunteers were called for, everybody had his gun and bowie-knife by his side, terror reigned. His honor called the City Council together for the purpose of providing the city with a police to guard the outskirts of our town. We met in due form. The Mayor appeared and took a seat in the lobby. He was invited to a seat within the bar. He refused. We discussed the subject as a committee of the whole without result. We found that we were without funds or power to create funds for police purposes. I courteously invited the Mayor to make any suggestion that in his wisdom he might deem proper. He arose from his seat and said he had nothing to say or offer. He sent for me to call at his store at the close of the meeting. I did so at once. In becoming dignity he informed me that I had committed a great breach of official etiquette in asking him to make any remarks in open Council. "If Congress," he said, "desires any information from the President of the United States, it communicates with him in writing, and he in turn communicates with Congress in writing." I most humbly asked his pardon, but "No," he said, "I propose that this city shall have a police, and that the president of the Council shall be first called to perform that duty, so do not be alarmed if the City Marshal knocks at your door before morning and demands your presence before me." Samuel R. Holcomb, the Marshal, did not call.

Pending the settlement of the boundary question between the United States and Great Britain, the powers held jointly the Island of San Juan, inside the Strait of Juan de Fuca. General Winfield Scott was sent out by our Government to aid in making a settlement. On his way home he called at Portland. Hon. S. J. McCormick was Mayor. He was truly an Irish-American, cultured and patriotic to a fault. General Scott came to Portland on a river boat from Astoria. The Mayor called the City Council together to provide a reception committee to meet the General. I was a member of the Council. The Mayor concluded that no better or more appropriate committee could be selected than his honor and the members of the City Council. When the arrival of the boat was announced we marched in procession to the river front. The General was standing in all his dignity—six feet four inches tall—dressed in full military uniform. As we approached the boat the Mayor called a halt, and, turning to the procession called out in clear Irish brogue: "Gentlemen, three cheers for General Scott, sich as only Americans can give; hip, hip, hurrah!" The General, in becoming dignity, saluted us in due form.

The principal hotel, the Gordon House, was run by General O. Hinton. He had been a member of Congress, a leading politician, and a mail contractor in Northern and Central Ohio. He had had difficulty with the Postoffice Department, skipped his bondsmen, located in Portland, and changed his name to Gordon. This hotel was well equipped and nicely kept, and was really in advance of the requirements of the town. The proprietor soon sold out and located in Honolulu, where I again met him in 1857.

Business was rapidly increasing in many lines. Many who had tried the gold mines had been disappointed, and were hunting places where they could settle down. Many located on Government lands and became farmers, others in towns and villages of the teritory, and started in business as opportunity presented. The amount of United States gold and silver coin then in circulation was not sufficient to meet commercial demands. There were in circulation large quantities of Mexican silver dollars or pesos, also gold doubloons, a Spanish coin valued at about 16 American dollars. But these did not meet the increasing demand for coin. Goldust was used in large transactions, but was not convenient in small quantities for change purposes or to pay small bills.

Under the provisions of an act of the Provincial Legislature, passed and approved February 16, 1849, entitled "an act to provide for the weighing and assaying of gold and melting and stamping the same," the Legislature elected the following officers: James Taylor, director; Truman P. Powers, treasurer; William H. Wilson, melter and coiner; George L. Curry, assayer. The company was composed of Theophilus Magruder, William K. Kilborn, James Taylor, George Abernethy, William H. Wilson, William H. Proctor, John C. Campbell and N. Smith. William H. Proctor was the moving spirit in securing the enactment of the law. It is said that the company coined and stamped about 6000 $5 pieces and 2800 $10 pieces, making an aggregate amount of $58,500. On one side these pieces bore the stamp of a beaver, and were commonly called beaver money. They resembled in every way standard $5 and $10 coins. This money did not attain a large circulation, as it bore the resemblance of counterfeit of our own coin. Hence it was soon called in. A firm in San Francisco issued or coined of pure gold what was commonly called "a slug." It was octagon in shape and was worth $15 in golddust. It was a medium of exchange on this Coast. Large quantities of it were used, as there was no waste, as there always is in the handling and weighing of goldduct. It did not resemble either in size or value any coin then in use, and could not be considered a counterfeit.

In 1852-3 I was in the employ of A. A. Durham, at Oswego, who owned the town site and a sawmill at the mouth of Sucker Lake. He shipped his lumber direct to San Francisco. He received his remittances by Adams & Company's Express. On one occasion I remember he returned from Portland with a sack of slugs about as heavy as he could carry. We all received a portion of them. The machine that stamped or coined these slugs was afterwards bought by David Monnastes, a foundryman of this city, and used by him in his shop to punch boiler plates.

The scarcity of saw mills and the demand for lumber in San Francisco regulated the price here and many were compelled to use the broadax and square up the small fir trees for building purposes. Many buildings now standing in the central part of our beautiful city contain frame work thus prepared. The old Henry Failing residence recently removed to the corner of Fifth and Alder streets is one. The whole frame work was thus prepared. We had no planning mills. All flooring was planed and matched by hand. The first planer was brought here and set up by a millman in Astoria. He had had but little experience with machinery and his machine did not work satisfactorily. He sent for W. P. Abrams, the best millman then in this part of the country, to go down and inspect it. Mr. Abrams found that the machine had been set up wrong, the cylinder or planer head running backwards. He made an offer for the machine and his offer was accepted. He at once brought it to Portland and set it up in proper form. The machine did good work to the disgust of the Astoria man. This is the first joke played on an Astorian by a Portlander to my knowledge. Shingles were made of cedar from the immediate forests, split with the froe and shaved by hand. The shingles on Amos King's fine residence just west of the Exposition Building, were thus made and put on in 1857, and the roof is a good water-proof roof today. In those early days every contractor was his own architect.

We had but one mail or steamer day in a month. All mail was carried via Panama and San Francisco. Steamer day was one of the great events of the town. Adam's Express was then carried by the Mail Steamship Company. Both worked in harmony with our business men and much of the more important business was done by and through the Express Company. Steamer day was collection day and all bills were due on that day and payment expected.

The immigration of 1852-3 was very large, and great poverty was met with on every side, but the people came forward promptly and cheerfully with a helping hand. It is a remarkable fact that although poverty did exist, it was but a few months before the newcomers were able to help and maintain themselves. They soon became freeholders and producers, adding wealth to our country. Amos King established a tannery on the grounds now occupied and owned by the Multnomah Athletic Club; Seth Lewellyn planted his great nursery near Milwaukie; Judge Marquam laid a foundation of a fortune by introducing honey bees; Medorem Crawford introduced fine sheep; Ladd and Reed bought fine horses, and many others followed in other lines.

Business methods now began to formulate, and under the wise direction of such men as H. W. Corbett, Henry Failing, C. H. Lewis, W. S. Ladd and others, the town of Portland soon put on the form of a city, and was second only to San Francisco on this coast in importance.

This was not accomplished without great care and effort, but by the determination of the men at the helm much was done in a short time.

J. C. CARSON.

BALDNESS CURED FREE

Prevents Hair Falling Out, Removes Dandruff, Restores Prematurely Gray Hair to Natural Color, Stops Itching and Restores Luxuriant Growth to Eyebrows, Eyelashes and Shining Scalps.

Trial Package Free to Convince People It Actually Grows Hair.

MISS EMMA EMOND.

Those who are losing their hair or have parted with their locks, can have it restored by a remedy that is sent free to all. A Cincinnati firm has concluded that the best way to convince people that hair can be grown on any head is to let them try it, and see for themselves. All sorts of theories have been advanced to account for falling hair, but after all it is the remedy we are after and not the theory. People who need more hair, or anxious to save what they have or from sickness, dandruff or other causes have lost their hair, should at once send their name and address to the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 1647 Butterfield building, Cincinnati, O., enclosing 2c stamp to cover postage, and they will forward, prepaid, by mail, a sufficient free trial package of their remedy to fully prove its remarkable action in quickly removing all trace of dandruff and scalp diseases and forcing a new growth of hair.

WAS DEVOID OF HAIR

Peculiar Plight of a Salem Girl Entirely Bald.

What a Trial Package of a Remedy Did for Her.

The portraits of Miss Emma Emond show what a striking difference is made in a person when the bald head is covered with hair. Miss Emond was totally bald, the hair follicles not only upon her head but upon her eyebrows being completely contracted, not the sign of a hair being found. Of course, she was the object of many experiments, all of which failed, and the offer of a well-known dispensary to send a free trial of their remedy was peculiarly alluring to her. She sent for the free trial, followed all directions faithfully, and soon she was rewarded by a growth of hair, which, for thickness, quality and luxuriance, was as remarkable as the result was gratifying. Miss Emond lives in Salem, Mass., at 276 Washington street, and naturally feels very much elated to recover from total baldness. An itching scalp to people who are blessed with hair is a sign of coming baldness, and should be attended to at once.

Mrs. Eliza Corn, Suiter, O., says: "The remedy stopped my hair from falling out, removed all dandruff and stopped the itching."

Freda C. Grandburg, Danewood, Minn., sends her portrait and says the Foso Treatment entirely restored her hair to its original luxuriance.

Mrs. Emma Ady, of Mordan, Manitoba, writes: "Was quite bald, but Foso Remedies have caused my hair to grow out in a short time, so that it is now over 12 inches in length, soft as silk and wavy."

Mrs. J. C. Anderson, Missoula, Mont., writes: "For years my hair had been falling out, but since using Foso Remedies I have had a new growth of hair that is now to natural length."

Theresa Fennell, Moscow, Idaho, says: "My head was bald and glossy, but since using the Foso Treatment my hair is now four inches in length and quite curly."

J. J. Auld, Cedar Falls, Ia., writes: "Was very bald, but now have fine crop of new hair, which will soon be ready to trim. It also cured dandruff."

The Rev. H. A. Smoot, Ewing, Ill., says he was bald on the crown, but short use of the Foso Remedies produced a healthy growth of hair, and there is not now a sign of baldness.

Mrs. W. H. Provost, Greenwich Conn., writes: "Remedies have stopped all itching and accumulations of dandruff." She was also bald, but her hair has been now completely restored.

D. B. Cherniss, Farmersville, Tex., says the top of his head was entirely bald, but the remedies have grown a fine new crop of hair, and every one in town is surprised to see it.

Miss Lucy Paschall, Watertown, Mass., says her hair was thin and gray, but it has been restored to the natural color, is now long and thick, and glad to recommend the Foso Treatment to all.

Mrs. Deborah Battans, Thorpe, Wis., says when she began the treatment she was entirely bald, and her scalp shone like a mirror, and now she has the thickest hair she ever had. Recommends the treatment as a cure cure for baldness.

Mrs. Emma Buchanan, South Hadley Falls, Mass.: "Hair has grown out nicely; is now four inches long, and much thicker than it ever was before."

Mrs. Mary E. Smith, Los Angeles, Cal., says: "Although I am 54 years old, and am employed in a dye house, exposed to the bad effects of the dye on the hair, the Foso Treatment greatly improved my hair and stopped all falling out."

Katherine Main, 207 Thomas street, St. Paul, Minn., entirely recovered from baldness by the Foso Treatment.

The remedy also cures itching and dandruff, sure signs of approaching baldness, and keeps the scalp healthy and vigorous. It also restores gray hair to natural color and produces thick and lustrous eyebrows and eyelashes. By sending your name and address to the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 1647 Butterfield building, Cincinnati, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to cover postage, they will mail you, prepaid, a free trial of their remarkable remedy.

Abbey's Salt

THE SALT OF SALTS

EFFERVESCENT

THE SALT EXTRACTED FROM THE JUICES OF FRESH FRUITS.

CURES Headache, Constipation and Indigestion

Sold by most Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c., $1.00 per bottle.

THE ABBEY EFFERVESCENT SALT CO., - - 11 Murray Street, New York.

Booklet free on request.