FOUGHT INDIANS WITH BUFFALO BILL

TOM RANAHAN SPINS SOME REMINISCENCES OF STIRRING TIMES ON THE PLAINS FORTY YEARS AGO.

BY ARTHUR CHAPMAN.

A RESTLESS, keen-eyed little man peered out of the car window as the train sped eastward over the high plains near the Colorado-Kansas line.

"It's been forty years since I've seen these plains," he said, as if speaking to himself, "and then they was plum full of injuns instead of ranches."

The little man was Tom Ranahan, of Weiser, Idaho—one of the few remaining scouts and Indian fighters. A saddle companion of Cody, Comstock and other scouts, and later an express rider and stage driver, his early years in the West were crowded with exciting experiences. In fact, about one year of "Tom" Ranahan's life in frontier times would have been sufficient to turn an ordinary man's hair gray, yet the scout does not look within 20 years of the 70 he confesses, and the target shows that he seldom errs even now when he looks through the hind sight of a rifle.

"The trouble is that modern methods of shooting are all wrong," mused the scout, with his eyes still on the bare, brown plains. "To my mind, the true test of a good shot is accuracy at long range on new ground. Why, I can shoot pretty well today over a rifle range that I am familiar with, but that don't mean that I'm as good a shot as I was forty years ago, when I could draw a pretty good bead on an injun anywhere I saw him at a thousand yards. Long distance shooting was what most of us scouts trained for in those days and we never bothered to shoot over the same range twice. Some of the sharpshooters could reckon distance in a way that was amazing. A few of the scouts who were besieged with me in General Forsyth's command at Beecher Island were wonders at throwing lead at a thousand yards. Their shooting was what enabled us to stand off Roman Nose and his scrappers for nine days.

Best Shot Forty Years Ago.

"The very best shot I ever saw on the plains was a scout named 'Nosey.' Nobody ever knew his other name, and nobody cared to ask him, for we saw that 'Nosey' didn't care to make himself known, and he was a bad man to stir up. Not that he was loud or vicious, but he was one of those quiet chaps that meant every word that was said, and nobody cares to stir up that kind—especially when he holds the record as a dead shot. 'Nosey' and Bill Cody and myself were scouts for General Carr, after Forsyth's little fuss with the Injuns on the Arikaree. We had our work cut out for us, as these plains was just slopping over with redskins—and bad ones, too. The savages hadn't had their lesson yet, and they was more than anxious to fight. Then the soldiers wasn't any too pleasant when they had been dry-camped a day or two. Put a soldier where he can't get water to make his coffee and he gets ugly pretty quick.

"It was under such conditions that 'Nosey' helped win a pair of ivory-handled revolvers for Bill Cody—the first ones of the kind Bill ever had. The guns was owned by one of the officers, who hailed from Kentucky and who had paid a fancy price for the revolvers back East. Cody didn't any more'n get his eye on those guns than he was sick to buy 'em. The officer wouldn't sell, but Cody teased till one day the soldier said:

"'Now, I won't sell those guns, Bill, but if you'll break this horse of mine so I can shoot from his back I'll make you a present of 'em.'

How Buffalo Bill Earned Two Revolvers.

"The officer had been riding a thoroughbred horse that was too nervous for the kind of work he was in. Every time the officer shot from off his horse, the thoroughbred would stampede. Well, his offer was jumped at by Cody, and 'Nosey' and I agreed to help Bill break the horse. We'd take turns riding him every day and when we'd get him plum tired out, we'd shoot off his back. We were getting along fine when one day we came near losing out. We were out scouting in regular formation, Cody on one flank and me on the other, and 'Nosey' in the middle. I never would ride any other way on account of 'Nosey' being such a good shot. With him in the middle he could protect either one of us in case of a surprise.

"Well, that day the surprise was sprung on Bill's side. I heard him whanging away with his rifle, and when I rode over to him he was off his horse shooting at five Injuns. The Kentucky horse was runnin' over the plains like a streak, and the Injuns takin' after it. They wanted to get the horse first, and thought they could come back and get us later. But they didn't reckon with 'Nosey.' I passed the little old boy just as he was gettin' off his horse to fire. 'Nosey' never would shoot from a horse. I saw him throw down his old needle gun, and heard her speak, and over went an Injun. Then I heard 'Nosey's' gun again, and a horse fell with another Injun. The warrior was sure a brave man, for he picked himself up and, facin' 'Nosey' began jumping up and down and chanting a war song.

"'I'll make you jump higher'n that,' said 'Nosey,' and bang goes his old rifle again and the redskin fell shot right through the heart. It was a long shot and one of the best I ever saw. It took the heart out of the Injuns to be bowled over at such distances, and they left off chasin' the thoroughbred and lit out for safety. We caught the horse before it got back to camp, and, a little later, when the animal was properly broke, and Cody had collected his ivory-handled guns, Mr. Officer didn't know how close he had come to losing out.

"'Nosey' died, just as he had lived, a mystery to the last. Bill Cody, who has as big a heart as any man that ever lived, put up a monument over his grave at Ogallala. I think he must have been disappointed in love in his early years, but anyway he didn't let weepin' spoil his eye, for I doubt if there was ever a surer shot on the plains.

In a Buffalo Killing Match.

"Another remarkable scout in those days was Bill Comstock. He was the greatest buffalo hunter of that time. Bill Cody was running a scraper outfit on the Kansas-Pacific near Fort Hays. He was a good shot and had killed a great many buffalo, and a match was arranged between him and Bill Comstock. Cody won the choice of ground, and took the down side of the herd, making Comstock shoot on the windward side. Now a buffalo can smell a man right miles, and of course Comstock was at a disadvantage. The buffalo smelled him, and ran toward Cody. All Cody had to do was to tie the reins on his horse's neck. He had a little horse he called Mazeppa, and she would ride right up to a buffalo and bite it, squealing like fury all the time. Bill just let her have her own way, while he pumped the lead into buffalo carcasses. At that he only beat Comstock by four buffalo when the results of the days shoot were figured up. Comstock was part Indian, and was a pretty bad man to stir up. He killed a man once, and he was taken to the fort in long chains. It happened that an Eastern newspaper correspondent had been elected justice of the Peace at Fort Hays, just as a joke. He was roaring drunk most of the time, and was a little more so when Comstock was brought in. He had Bill tell his story, and then, before anybody else could testify, said:

"'You are discharged, Mr. Comstock, for lack of evidence.'

"A little while after that Comstock was found out on the plains, all the flesh having been stripped from his body by coyotes. He was out trying to locate a body of Indians, and had been shot down from ambush."

Besides his experiences as a scout, Mr. Ranahan met many exciting adventures as a pony-express rider and stage-driver.

TOM RANAHAN, PONY EXPRESS RIDE R AND COMPANION OF BUFFALO BILL.

He was one of the most daring of the pony riders—in fact "Irish Tommy," as he was known, set such a fast pace in the saddle that he soon began to bleed at the lungs, an ailment that affected nearly every pony express rider sooner or later. Then he took up stage-driving on the overland stage line, and held the ribbons on the Holladay route until the completion of the first trans-continental railroad threw the stage-drivers on a cold world, with their occupation gone. Eventually he drifted to sunny Idaho, and now he is a prosperous fruit-raiser, living the old frontier days only in memory.

Denver, Sept. 28.

WILL RACE IN ENGLAND

WHITNEY AND BELMONT TO HAVE JOINT STABLE ABROAD.

Horses of Each Will Run Under Owners of Colors, but Will Be Handled Together.

With A. J. Joyner as trainer of the combination stable, Harry Payne Whitney and August Belmont will race in England next season, the horses of each in the colors of the owner, though they will be trained together, says the New York Times.

Both turfmen are now abroad, but Mr. Whitney is expected to return within a very short time, and the arrangements for the shipping of the Whitney horses then will be made. Trainer Joyner is to go with the Whitney horses, and on his arrival in England will take over the Belmont horses now in training there. It will be Mr. Whitney's first venture into English racing, though his father, the late William C. Whitney, raced some horses in England in 1901, and won the Derby with the leased English horse Volodyovski.

The Belmont stable in England now is about the largest and strongest that he ever has had there, and with his horses and the Whitney horses to be sent abroad will give Trainer Joyner a formidable establishment to manage.

In preparation for the plan of racing in England, Mr. Whitney yesterday bought the highest-priced yearling sold this season, Joyner, as agent for Mr. Whitney, paying $10,700 for the Meddler-Homespun colt Newcastle at the offering of Elliot C. Cowdin's Maplehurst yearlings. The purchase was the chief event of the sale, the trainer securing the colt after competition, in which James R. Keene, John E. Madden, and J. E. Widener figured. The colt is a brother in blood to Tanya, one of the sensational fillies of 1904, when, because of the death of William C. Whitney, the Whitney horses raced in the name and colors of H. D. Duryea.

In the plan for the combination stable there will be nothing in the nature of a partnership between Messrs. Whitney and Belmont, as Joyner will handle the horses as he did those of his public stable before he was retained by Mr. Whitney as trainer last Spring, following the death of John W. Rogers.

Though nothing definite of the stable's plans is known yet, it was said yesterday that the Whitney portion of the combination stable will be made up exclusively of young horses, except the one bought yesterday, practically all of them yearlings now, which may be entered in all the great stakes for two-year-olds in 1909 and three-year-olds of 1910.

The Whitney stable now in training here numbers about forty head. As none of them is engaged, or can well be engaged, in the important English stakes, it is unlikely that many, if any, will be taken abroad to race for the modest prizes for which they are eligible, and whether Mr. Whitney will sell out his American establishment and retire from racing here or will keep up two establishments and secure another trainer, is not yet known.

The announcement of Mr. Whitney's intention to try racing in England attracted quite a lot of attention to the plans and movements of other American horsemen who are looking abroad, chief among whom just at this time is John E. Madden, who yesterday earned the distinction of beating the hitherto unbeaten Keene filly Maskette with Sir Martin in the race for the Flatbush stakes. Sir Martin and Fayette are engaged in the English Derby and in a number of other important English stakes for next year, and Madden declared some time ago that he intended to send the colts to England for next season's racing. Yesterday, he said that he would not start either of the colts again in America, but would complete preparations for the shipment of both colts and the filly Lady Bedford, which also is well engaged abroad, within the next two weeks.

Aside from the American horses that may be sent to England to race in the colors of American owners, another important shipment was made yesterday when on the Atlantic Transport Line steamer Minnetonka J. B. Haggin sent away 64 yearlings from the Elmendorf Stud, in Kentucky, and the old stallions Sombrero, Salury, Del Paso and Bendoran. It is intended that the horses shall go to Newmarket for the late September sales immediately after their arrival.

Sombrero, it is planned, will be put in training for steeplechasing, as he is of the blood of Rubio, winner of the Liverpool Grand National Steeplechase last Spring, and Del Paso, it is thought, will find a market in England, as he is a horse of great size and already has sired horses that have been successful in cross-country racing.

WINS A RACE ON ONE LEG

EXCITING ACHIEVEMENT OF MR. "STUMPER" JONES.

Crippled Sprinter Goes Over Course in Series of Gigantic Hops and Triumphs.

Shrewd and sharp as the old-time professional runners had to be in the pursuit of their occupation, there is many an instance of where they overstepped the mark and were the victims of the schemes they themselves had laid for the undoing of the betting public, writes John J. Brady, in the Chicago Tribune.

The manner in which wooden-legged Jones, surnamed "Stumper," unset the calculations of Jim Quirk some time since in a little north Michigan lumber camp was one of the choicest stories Quirk used to tell when he had retired from the game and had taken up his residence in Brantford, Ont., the town in which he lived at the time of his death.

It was back in the '80s when the day of the professional sprinter was at its zenith. Quirk at the time was as good as any in the country, his record for the 75 yards still stands, and he was out after the coin as often as he could get it, and, it must be said, with as little regard for the manner of the getting as had any of the others.

After a long pilgrimage through Western Ontario, in which he and Billy Boyd pretty well cleaned up everything in sight, Quirk found himself at the jumping off place of Canada—Sarnia—and there was nothing to it but a continuation of his course through Michigan.

The southern part of the state had been thoroughly canvassed by other runners, but in spite of this Quirk never would have wandered up into the wood country if it had not been for a lumberman, who was returning to these parts after a visit to friends in Canada. This chap, who was a foreman in one of the numerous camps in the Wolverine state, conceived the idea of taking Quirk along with him for the purpose of picking up a little easy money on the side. Jim fell in with the idea from the start and went along to timber land with his new-found friend.

For Quirk it was an ill adventure from beginning to end. After a tedious ride through burnt and burning forests of stumps they arrived at the banks of the Grayling River. There they took a stage up the river to a slab-shingled, slab-sided, slab-sidewalked, makeshift village, which was because of the lumber trade, and which wasn't just as soon as the mills which gave it life were moved away.

The population of the place consisted only of those connected with the mills, the saloons, and the few stores which were run in opposition to those of the companies. "Unlike the agricultural portions of the country, where the people as a rule are in better circumstances and more likely to be interested in sports, the population of Slabville had no interest in anything but work. There was no time and no money for anything else.

Quirk was disgusted with the outlook, when his lumberman friend said he had known this all along.

"We will have to stir up something ourselves," said he. "Well, stir ahead," said Jim, "and you would better get busy soon, for it is a long walk back to civilization."

For several days Quirk continued his daily training for any race that might be arranged, and still there was nothing doing. Finally the foreman, who had caused him to make the trip to the woods, came around and told him that it had been utterly impossible to arrange a match for anything worth while, and he advised Quirk to write to his friends for money with which to leave the place. This was a tough blow to Quirk, and he raised a fierce howl, winding up by endeavoring to knock the lumberman's head off with a hickory club which was lying near.

The settlement of the quarrel let the bystanders in on the trouble of the sprinter. Jim told them how he had been inveigled into coming to the north country by his late opponent for the purpose of cleaning up any of the runners who might be in those parts. It was at this stage of the proceedings that "Stumper" Jones introduced himself with the offer of a match for the stranger sprinter.

Said Jones: "So you were sure you could trim any man in these parts in a footrace, were you? By how much do you think you can beat me in a hundred?" Quirk looked over his man and thought he was joking. "Stumper" Jones had a wooden leg—or rather his secondary means of locomotion was a wooden stump, his left leg being cut off at the knee. The right leg, however, was out of all proportion to the man's body, and looked more like a full-sized continuation than one of the branches at the bifurcation of the trunk. Indeed, "Stumper" Jones' one leg was as strong as an ordinary man's two, and it was on record that few in the village could outlift him.

Jones had been troubled with hip disease when a youth, and his left leg had dwindled away until it was useless to him, the result being that his right developed abnormally. When still a lad he had been run over by a large sleigh and the weakened member so badly mangled that it was found necessary to have it amputated, which was looked upon by the boy more as a blessing than a misfortune, for said he: "Now it will be out of my way." He never used crutches for his ordinary meanderings about his home, and often had been known to hop along for great distances at good speed.

Quirk certainly was surprised to receive a challenge from a man with a single leg, and to his question he stated that he thought he could beat the human toad, even if he gave the latter a 50-yard handicap.

"Gimme 70 yards and I will run you for all the money you can get," said Jones.

"Done," said Jim, and the race was immediately arranged. It was to take place the next day on the main and only street of Slabville, and in plain view of the whole population of the community. Quirk gathered up all his money, which he carried.

"Stumper" was there with the backing, though, and covered all the money Quirk could put up, besides taking all that anyone else had to offer.

There were no preliminaries to the business in hand. The time chosen for the contest was at 7 o'clock in the evening, when everyone could be out to see. A collection was taken up from the crowd and a few more dollars added to the purse to go to the winning runner, and then the two men went to the scratch.

Jones' 70-yard handicap was measured off and he was sent up to the mark while Quirk got ready at the scratch. The "Stumper" was denied the use of crutches and appeared on the course in his ordinary street wear, but with his coat off and barefoot, with the trousers leg rolled up above his knee and exposing the marvelous development of his one leg. Quirk was attired in his usual running togs and certainly was a contrast to his unusual opponent.

At the crack of the pistol they were away. Jim ran his usual good race, but he never had a chance. "Stumper" Jones went over his 30 yards in a series of gigantic hops in the manner of the ancient dinosaurus, and broke the tape before Quirk was anywhere near.

Jim was so surprised at the agility shown by his strange opponent that he forgot to finish the race after once he saw how the human toad got over the ground.

Quirk lost no time getting out of that country. His watch went the same way as his diamond ring and he secured enough on it to buy a railroad ticket to Detroit, where he found friends to help him out of his temporary difficulty. Quirk always used to say that he really believed that Jones could have beaten him had he given him the 50 yards handicap that at first he proposed.

HOTEL FOR CHORUS GIRLS

Ambitious Scheme Talked of in Kansas City.

Kansas City Journal.

Chorus girls are to have a hotel in Kansas City which will be used exclusively for show girls, if the plans of Miss Ethel Dovey do not go amiss. Preparations to establish such quarters are being made by a real estate agent, who was commissioned by Miss Dovey to keep her in touch with available pieces of real estate that would be suitable for a chorus girls' hotel.

The story leaked out last evening when it was learned that Miss Dovey was negotiating for a site, and it was said that immediately upon the arrival of "A Stubborn Cinderella" company, in which she is showing, that she would endeavor to close a deal with her agent. She is a Kansas City girl, and several months ago, at a meeting of a crowd of show girls, she promised them that she would do her best to establish a hotel similar to those in New York and Chicago.

Miss Dovey has succeeded in interesting George Dovey, president of the National League baseball club of Boston, and he promised to help her in furthering the project. It is said that he has pledged $10,000 to the fund being raised to establish the hotel.

In certain respects the hotel will be conducted on the plan of the Martha Washington in New York. While the rules and regulations of the hotel are not known at this time, it is said that the "stage-door Johnnies" will not be welcome. Sad, but true, there is some doubt as to whether they will even be admitted to the hotel at any time. The girls will be required to be at home within a reasonable time after the close of the performance. If mere man should want to see one of the girls he would have to telephone, or use Uncle Sam's mail system.

Expenses of running the hotel will be divided pro rata each week when a traveling show appears in Kansas City. The hotel is to be at the disposal of every traveling company, even including the burlesque. The gentle sex will have the exclusive use of the new quarters, and will, therefore, be better provided for than they are at present.

The hotel is to be called the "Ethel Dovey," in honor of the fair promoter.

STONE-CARRIERS IN INDIA

Strong Laborers With Whom Machinery Cannot Compete.

Scientific American.

Recently an interesting water-impounding scheme has been carried to successful completion in Southern India at the Mari-Kanave Gorge up the Vedarati River, in Mysore State.

When constructional work was in full swing, more than 5000 natives were employed, and the undertaking offered a novel and interesting example of the cheapness of manual labor as compared with mechanical appliances.

In India there exists a class of laborers generally described as "nowgunnies," or professional stonecarriers, who, owing to their capacity for hard work, are in great demand for such enterprises as this. They are of powerful physique and possess considerable stamina. They will work for 10 hours a day and transport from 70 to 150 pounds of stone a man. They form gangs according to the character of the work in hand, ranging from 2, 4, 8, 12 to 16 men a unit.

Although such transportation seems somewhat slow in comparison with the possibilities of handling plants, yet they prosecute their task very energetically, and the scale of pay, ranging from 10 to 16 cents a man a day, is so low as to render such labor far cheaper than mechanical transport. Indeed, a complete installation of the latter was laid down, a cable being stretched across the gorge over the site, bringing the stone direct from the quarries on the hillsides to the site ready for setting, but this had to be abandoned owing to its being far more expensive than the "nowgunny" labor.

These men carried the masonry from the end of the railroad track connecting the site of the barrage with the quarries to its destination and placed it in position.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Sarah Limebaugh to Norris W. Quatermas, east half of lots 5, 6, block 1, North Albina (to correct error) $ ..

Norris W. Quatermas to A. M. Abette, east half of lots 5, 6, block 1, North Albina 2,750

C. V. Thomas and wife to Elliott Gordon, lot 7, block 3, South St. John 400

Butterworth Stephenson Company to Fred Marx, lot 10, block 16, Rossmere 3,200

Henry Baier to Rudolph Schnider et al, lot 2, block 13, Smith's Subdivision and Addition to East Portland 1,165

Hellman & Lathrop to Alfred K. Marriott, lot 10, block 4, Floral Park Addition 350

Hiram Vrooman to N. N. Rice, 10 acres donation land claim of Ezra Johnson 2,500

Harry C. Penney and wife to M. C. Reed, lots 4, 5, block6, Grimes Addition to Ct. John 1

Harry C. Kenney and wife to M. C. Reed, lot 5, block 10, Clifford Addition 1

Harry C. Kenny and wife to M. C. Reed, lot 18, block 8, Albina 1

Rothchild Bros. to F. Beier, lots 18, 19, 20, block 15, Cloverdale Extension No. 2 25

Norman D. Root and wife to Nancy A. Swift, lots 27, 28, block 34, Tremont Place Addition 550

William Walker to C. C. Crowston, undivided half of northwest quarter of section 6, T. 1 S., R. 4 E., except 65¼ acres 631

E. W. Strong and wife to Samuel J. G. Young et al, lot 19, block 20, Waverleigh Heights Addition 2,400

B. H. Grant and wife to E. B. Wood, lot 2, block 78, West Irvington 3,500

Moore Investment Company to Herbert P. J. Hussock, lot 12 and south half of lot 13, block 47, Virginia 450

D. M. Smith and wife to Jamie Crawford, lot 8, block 3, Hanson's Addition 850

Nordby Lumber Company to Nordby-Craven Investment Company, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, block 1; lots 1, 2, block 3, Serene Park 1

Nordby Lumber Company to East Side Construction Company, lots 3, 4, 5, block 3; lots 5, 6, block 1, Serene Park 1

Anna DeBall et al to J. R. Kelso, trustee, lot 4, block 13, Ina Park 1

William W. Pearson and wife to Martha Jane Counibe, lot 1, block 25, Vernon 1,800

Peter Covacevich and wife to E. S. Hubbard, lot 1, block 2, Covish Addition 405

Same to Edith L. Hubbard, lot 3, block 2, Covish Addition 300

Same to Samuel J. Hubbard, lot 4, block 2, Covish Addition 375

Point View Real Estate Company to C. and S. A. Pond, lots 23, 24, 25, block 28, Point View 315

R. S. Howard and wife to Romulus B. Carey, lots 24, 25, 26, 27, block 2, Peninsular Addition 600

Jacob Holzworth to Conrad Hohnstein, lot 4, block 14, Albina Homestead .. 1,000

Overlook Land Company to Sarah M. Huntington, lot 11, block 22, Overlook 1,000

Nellie G. Barney et al to Arleta Building Association, lot 4, block 9, Arleta Park No. 2 300

A. Speer and wife to R. E. Brown, lot 11, block 2, Sunnyside 500

Jennie Atkinson to Charles J. Pennicard et al, lot 7, block "P," Tabor Heights Addition 1,800

Security Abstract & Trust Co. to Lee Fox, lot 9, block 44, Rose City Park 700

Percy H. Blyth and wife to R. Fairbairn et al lot 9, block 20, Willamette Heights Addition ..... —

F. B. Rutherford and wife to Lizzie S. Steiner et al, lot 1, Kent, excepting 25 feet off the east 2,700

Total $31,894

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An Egg Within an Egg.

Kansas City Journal.

People have heard of cats caring for chickens, apples growing on lilac bushes and other freaks of animal and plant life, but Fort Scott has a better one. When Dominec Fillzola, a restaurant keeper in that town, began cracking a half dozen eggs with which to make an omelet he picked up one egg which seemed to him unusual. He broke the shell and found another egg inside, shell, yoke, white and all. Both eggs were well formed and had their regular ingredients. Things were somewhat crowded and congested. A double yolk is not uncommon, but one egg inside of another, shell and all, was enough to cause Dominec to put the freak on display. Poultry men say they have never seen anything like it before.

DAILY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, Oct. 3.—Maximum temperature, 70 degrees; minimum, 44 degrees. Rainfall (5 P. M. to 5 P. M.), none; total since September 1, 0.29 inches; normal rainfall, 2.15 inches; deficiency, 1.86 inches. Total sunshine, Oct. 2, 8 hours; possible sunshine, 11 hours, 39 minutes. Barometer (reduced to sea-level) at 5 P. M., 29.98 inches.

PACIFIC COAST WEATHER.

Observations taken at 5 P. M., Pacific time.

STATIONS.	Maximum temp	Precipitation past 12 hours	Wind. Velocity	Wind. Direction	State of weather
Baker City	54	0.00	8	NW	Clear
Bismarck	44	T.	14	NE	Cloudy
Boise	58	0.00	4	NW	Cloudy
Eureka	56	0.00	6	NW	Clear
Helena	36	0.12	4	NW	Snow
Kamloops	64	0.00		calm	Clear
North Head	58	0.00	14	N	Clear
Pocatello	50	0.14	8	NW	Cloudy
Portland	70	0.00	8	NW	Clear
Red Bluff	72	0.00	12	N	Clear
Roseburg	70	0.00	10	NW	Clear
Sacramento	76	0.00	8	SE	Pt. cloudy
Salt Lake	42	0.28	6	E	Rain
San Francisco	68	0.00	4	W	Clear
Spokane	64	0.00	8	SE	Clear
Tacoma	62	0.00	8	N	Clear
Tatoosh Island	54	0.00	6	N	Clear
Walla Walla	62	0.00	6	NE	Clear
Blaine	58	0.00	4	W	Clear
Siskiyou	64	0.00	4	E	Clear
Marshfield	64	0.00	14	NW	Clear

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

The high pressure area continues over Montana, and the pressure is falling in British Columbia and Washington, but rising from Oregon southward. Rain has fallen in Nevada, Utah, Southeastern Idaho and rain or snow in Montana. The temperature has risen slightly as far eastward as Western Montana, Southeastern Idaho and Western Utah, but the temperature continues below the seasonal average from the Cascade Mountains eastward except in Northeastern Washington.

The indications are for fair weather throughout the district Sunday except that showers are possible along the Washington coast and in Southeastern Idaho. No material change in temperature will occur except in Eastern Oregon and Southern Idaho, where it will be warmer.

FORECASTS.

Portland and vicinity—Fair and continued warm; northerly winds.

Oregon—Fair; warmer east portion; northerly winds.

Washington—Fair except possibly showers along the coast; slightly warmer; northerly winds.

Idaho—Fair except showers southeast portion; warmer south portion.

BUSINESS OPENING

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SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

Leaving Portland—	
Roseburg Passenger	8:15 a. m.
Cottage Grove Passenger	4:15 p. m.
California Express	7:45 p. m.
San Francisco Express	1:20 a. m.
West Side—	
Corvallis Passenger	7:20 a. m.
Sheridan Passenger	4:10 p. m.
Forest Grove Passenger	8:50 a. m.
Forest Grove Passenger	1:00 p. m.
Forest Grove Passenger	3:40 p. m.
Arriving Portland—	
Oregon Express	7:15 a. m.
Cottage Grove Passenger	11:30 a. m.
Roseburg Passenger	3:30 p. m.
Portland Express	11:15 p. m.
West Side—	
Corvallis Passenger	6:20 p. m.
Sheridan Passenger	10:30 a. m.
Forest Grove Passenger	8:00 a. m.
Forest Grove Passenger	11:30 a. m.
Forest Grove Passenger	4:50 p. m.

OREGON RAILROAD & NAVIGATION CO.

Leaving Portland—	
Pendleton Passenger	7:15 a. m.
Chicago-Portland Special	8:30 a. m.
Spokane Flyer	8:15 p. m.
Kansas City & Chicago Express	6:00 p. m.
Arriving Portland—	
Spokane Flyer	8:00 a. m.
Chi., Kan. City & Portland Ex.	9:45 a. m.
Chicago-Portland Special	8:30 p. m.
Pendleton Passenger	5:15 p. m.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.

Leaving Portland—	
Tacoma and Seattle Express	8:30 a. m.
North Coast & Chicago Limited	2:00 p. m.
Overland Express	11:40 p. m.
Arriving Portland—	
North Coast Limited	7:00 a. m.
Portland Express	4:15 p. m.
Overland Express	8:35 p. m.

ASTORIA & COLUMBIA RIVER.

Leaving Portland—	
Astoria & Seaside Express	8:00 a. m.
Astoria Passenger	6:00 p. m.
Arriving Portland—	
Seaside & Portland Passenger	12:15 p. m.
Portland Express	10:00 p. m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

Leaving Portland—	
C. P. R. Short Line, via Spokane	8:15 p. m.
Via Seattle	11:45 p. m.
Arriving Portland—	
C. P. R. Short Line, via Spokane	8:00 a. m.
Via Seattle	7:00 a. m.

Jefferson-Street Station

SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

Leaving Portland—	
Dallas Passenger	7:40 a. m.
Dallas Passenger	4:15 p. m.
Arriving Portland—	
Dallas Passenger	10:15 a. m.
Dallas Passenger	5:50 p. m.

OREGON ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Arriving Portland—	
Wilsonville Local	7:05 a. m.
Salem and Intermediate Local	8:15 a. m.
Wilsonville Local	10:20 a. m.
Salem and Intermediate Express	11:20 a. m.
Salem and Intermediate Local	1:20 p. m.
Wilsonville Local	4:40 p. m.
Salem and Intermediate Express	4:00 p. m.
Salem and Intermediate Local	5:40 p. m.
Salem and Intermediate Express	8:15 p. m.
Leaving Portland—	
Salem and Intermediate Local	6:25 a. m.
Wilsonville Local	7:25 a. m.
Salem and Intermediate Express	8:35 a. m.
Salem and Intermediate Local	11:16 a. m.
Wilsonville Local	1:10 p. m.
Salem and Intermediate Express	2:05 p. m.
Salem and Intermediate Local	3:30 p. m.
Wilsonville Local	5:10 p. m.
Salem and Intermediate Express	6:05 p. m.

HOUSEHOLD NEEDS

Gas Mantles Lasto Mantle, 25c, the equal of the best 35c mantle on the market. Barrette, 410 Morrison. Both phones.

Wood 5000 cords first-class 4-foot fir wood, $5 per cord delivered. Phone Main 4155, Eagle Creek Fuel Company, 408 Corbett bldg.

Florist Cut Flowers always fresh from our own conservatories. Martin & Forbes, 347 Washington st. Both phones.

Electric Fixtures Let us equip your new home. Our prices are right. All work guaranteed. Western Electric Works, 61 Sixth street.

Plating Knives, Forks and all silverware replated as good as new. Oregon Plating Works, 16th and Alder. Main 2375, A 2375.

Wine O'Malley & Neuberger, 327 Washington street. Phone Main 2394. Free delivery. A gallon of 10-year-old Inglenook Port, $1.50.

Coal —Kemmerer coal, the best Wyoming coal; gives more heat and less ash. Churchley Bros., 13th and Marshall sts. Phones Main 921, A 3931.

Coal Richmond and Wallsend Australian. Independent Coal & Ice Company, opposite City Library. Both phones.

Wood The Portland Fuel Co., 287 E. Morrison st., is prepared to furnish cordwood in large and small quantities at the lowest prices. Phones E 26 and B 1026.

MEETING NOTICES.

ALBINA LODGE 470, F. W. A., will give a whist and dance Friday night, October 9, in Mair's Hall, Williams avenue and Russell street. Refreshments, good music. Come and have a good time. Everybody welcome.

ROYAL CIRCLE, NO. 528, will give a social, whist and dancing, at the W. O. W. Hall, 11th and Alder sts., Wednesday evening, October 7, 1908.

ELKS LADIES 500 CLUB will meet Wednesday, October 7, Elks Hall.

M. B. A. whist social and dance, W. O. W. Temple, 11th st., Saturday, October 10. Refreshments.

ENGROSSING resolutions, testimonials, memorials, etc. Ellis, 509 Columbia bldg.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

CURTIS—In this city, Oct. 3, Martha Bell Curtis, aged 21 years, 8 months, 20 days. Funeral services will be held at Holman's chapel, 3d and Salmon sts., at 2 P. M. Monday, Oct. 5. Interment River View Cemetery.

NEWMAN—Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services of the late Leo D. Newman, which will be held at Holman's chapel, Third and Salmon sts., today (Sunday) at 11 A. M. Interment private.

FELDER—The funeral services of Franz Felder will be held at Finley's chapel at 2:30 P. M. Monday, October 5. Friends invited. Interment Riverview Cemetery.

WILLIAMS—In this city, October 3, Robert H. Williams, aged 64 years. The funeral services will be held at Finley's chapel at 1 P. M. Monday, October 5, after which the remains will be taken to the Portland Crematorium. Friends invited.

WALLACE—At the family residence, Terrace Park, Montavilla, October 3, Alice M. Wallace, wife of P. J. Wallace; mother of Elmer J. Wallace, of this city, and Mrs. J. Dowd, of Butte, Mont., aged 61 years, 7 months and 20 days. The funeral services will be held at Finley's chapel at 3 P. M. today (Sunday). Friends invited. Interment Multnomah Cemetery, Butte, Mont.; papers please copy.

REIFENRATH—The funeral of the late Chris Reifenrath will be held from the family residence, 599 Gantenbein avenue, today (Sunday) at 1:45 P. M., thence to St. Mary's Church, Williams avenue and Stanton street, where services will be held at 2 P. M. Friends respectfully invited to attend. Interment Mt. Calvary Cemetery.

TROXEL—At the Good Samaritan Hospital, Oct. 3, George R. Troxel, aged 44 years, brother of Mrs. Henry Donnerburg and Mrs. A. F. Schade, both of this city. Funeral services will be held at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. F. Schade, 469 Tillamook st., tomorrow (Monday), Oct. 5, at 10 A. M. Friends invited. Interment at Riverview Cemetery.

Dunning, McEntee & Gilbaugh, Funeral Directors, 7th and Pine. Phone Main 4590. Lady assistant. Office of County Coroner.

EDWARD HOLMAN CO., Funeral Directors, 220 3d st. Lady assistant. Phone M 507.

J. P. FINLEY & SON, 3d and Madison. Lady attendant. Phone Main 9, A 1509.

ZELLER-BYRNES CO., Funeral Directors, 272 Russell. East 1088. Lady assistant.

F. S. DUNNING, Undertaker, 414 East Alder. Lady assistant. Phone East 63.