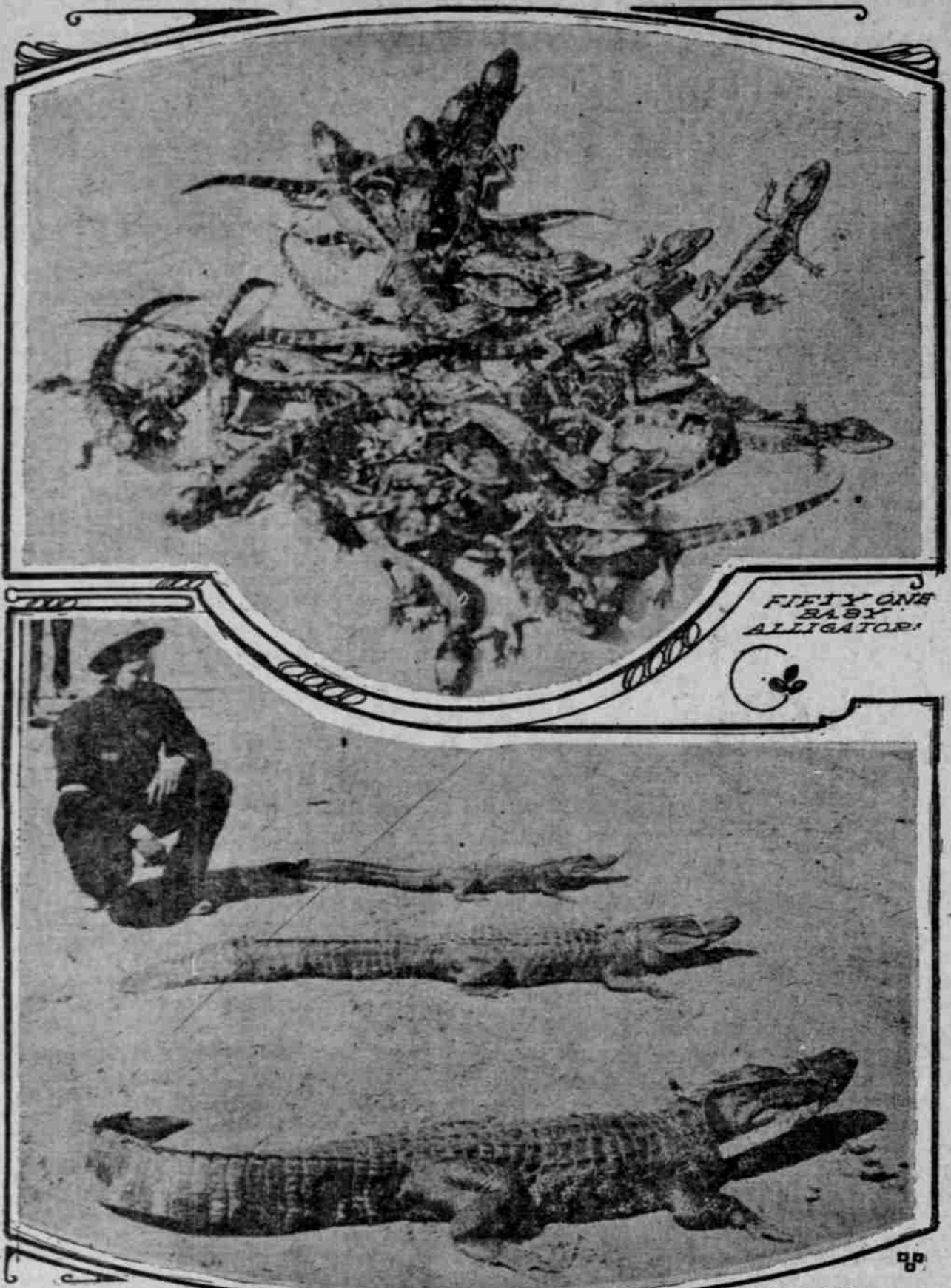


FIRST LITTER OF ALLIGATORS TO BE BORN IN OREGON OWNED HERE

Litter of Fifty-six Baby Reptiles Hatched From Eggs Sent Across Continent With Mother and Father Alligators.



DIFFERENT STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT.

F. A. STUHR, of 51 Union avenue, is the owner of the alligators which were hatched in Portland recently. Mr. Stuhr imported from the Everglades of Florida, a few weeks ago, a mother and father alligator. The father measured over nine feet and the mother seven feet. When the or-

der came for the alligators the Florida owner found the mother alligator guarding her nest of eggs in the sand. Convinced that she would make the trip of several thousand miles in a happier spirit if her eggs went along, he packed them in sand and started the whole family on its long trip. Mr. Stuhr was notified of the shipment of

the eggs, and the minute they arrived every precaution was taken to make the conditions ideal for the birth of the young alligators. Fifty-six of the 70 or more eggs were hatched with perfect success, and the little alligators are growing day by day with the same speed as if they were in their native country.

NEW YORK LOSES FAITHFUL SERVANTS IN PASSING OF CROKER AND FLYNN

Waldo Diplomatically Forces Fire Chief to Retire, and Deputy Police Commissioner Resigns to Save Self-Respect. Streetcar Rowdies are Given Terms in Penitentiary.

BY LLOYD Y. LONERGAN. NEW YORK, May 6.—(Special.)—The two city servants who most generously enjoyed the confidence of the man in the street, retired this week, although the manner of their departure was not the same. Fire Chief Croker is out of service for the first time since he was a boy, and Deputy Police Commissioner Flynn, after vainly attempting to combat the system, or rather lack of system, at headquarters, has stepped aside, leaving things in a fine tangle. Croker's case is particularly interesting, for ever since he was made head of the uniformed force, the various Commissioners in charge have tried to get him out. There was nothing partisan about this, for the same spirit seemed to have animated Tammany men, Independent Democrats and Republicans alike. The results were always the same. Each Commissioner announced in strident tones that Croker was to go. Whereat Croker would reply, in his third alarm voice, that he had no intention of going. And he didn't. Croker quits voluntarily.

Then in came Waldo, big and well-built and able to take care of himself in a rough and tumble fight. He and Croker jared on each other, as previously Commissioner and Chief had done. But there was no explosion and no public threats of what "the Commissioner will do." Waldo has been in office now for 17 months. He is still on the job, but Croker has retired at his own request. And Waldo has been "perfectly grand" to him. He wrote a lovely letter and fixed his pension at a larger sum than it would have been necessary for him to have done. One of Waldo's predecessors, who had many hours of storm with Croker, said in discussing the case: "I don't know how Waldo did it, but it is the first bit of diplomatic work that has been pulled off during the present administration. Croker is a wonder at bowing." The trouble is that he wants to be Commissioner too. The general public thinks that Croker was affected by kindness, and maybe he was. But the fact remains that Waldo has been able to remove a popular official without creating any public uproar. Why, even Croker isn't howling.

he was the Commissioner, and added that he would never talk to any one of them again. Crosey keeps his word. Mr. Crosey has kept his word. Citizens who call at headquarters are never allowed to see him. Where he goes or what he does is a mystery. The one matter that is clear is that he does not know a thing about the police department and never will. Occasionally a policeman will ask another, "Who is that on the bench?" pointing to a petulant-looking man, who seems to be full of the soured milk of human cruelty. And the question will pass from man to man until finally some one will answer "That is Crosey." Whereat the policeman look curiously at the boss they have heard about but have never seen. State Senator "Big Tim" Sullivan, who certainly knows New York, has a bill at Albany making it a felony to carry a revolver without a permit. In his arguments in favor of the measure Sullivan declares that its adoption would cut the list of murders 50 per cent and he is ready to guarantee it. "Every young tough has a gun these days," says the Senator, "and most of them use the weapons on the slightest provocation. The bulk of the murders in New York are due to trifling causes." Before the "Crime Wave" grand jury the other day was read the official records of the Coroner's office of the Borough of Manhattan. The books showed that in 1908 there were 74 homicides, in 1909 there were 104, while in 1910 the total had run up to 182. And in that last year only 42 arrests were made. The 1911 record promises to show additional gains. In other words, during the first year of the Governor's term there were nearly double the number of murders of the year before, while the gain over 1908 was about 150 per cent. The Weather Bureau has been obliged to move its local office because of the large number of skyscrapers that have sprung up down town. When the forecasters took their stand on the top of No. 160 Broadway some years ago, they were in a position to know something about the air currents and wind velocity, but of late they might just as well have been on the main floor of a department store, for they were blinded in on all sides. At their present quarters in the Whitehall building they are on the 29th floor, with an uninterrupted view far down the bay. And there they hope to remain for many years. Streetcar Rowdies Arrested. The "open season" for streetcar rowdies has just about begun, but the chances are that they will not be treated so kindly as they have been in the past. The first batch were landed on a car bound in from North Beach. There

have been punished more severely than a trifling fine. Generally it was not even that, and in consequence summer trolley travel in New York has been a torture. But it is understood that a practical agreement has been reached by the Police Judges, and that they intend to show no mercy to the young ruffians, who have injured women and children while enjoying themselves. The owners of taxicabs, who are now fighting to raise their rates, advance one novel reason for the proposed action. "The condition of the streets of New York cost us at least 10 cents a mile," they say in an official statement. "In London the streets are as level as a table, and the cost of upkeep is practically nothing." There can be no denying that this statement is true. It is not alone taxicabs that suffer. Every vehicle that runs upon our streets has to pay tribute to inefficient road work. The taxi people can keep accounts and obtain fairly accurate knowledge of just what bad roads cost them a mile, but ordinary vehicles cannot do that. It is therefore impossible to form a reliable estimate of what the cost of such conditions is to the city as a whole, but it is safe saying that it costs more to have bad streets than it would to have good ones.

SEATTLE CLUB TO BUILD CAPITALIST GIVES SITE FOR SUMMER HOME.

Thomas T. Aldwell, Latest Benefactor to Puget Sound's "Good Fellows"—Auto Party Today.

SEATTLE, Wash., May 6.—(Special.)—Unusual activity is now being manifested by members of the Seattle Press Club over the prospects of soon owning a building which they can call their own. "Plans are now underway looking toward the construction of such a building. Its members individually and collectively will respond to the stimulus of the new departure. For some time that organization has been planning to go into a building of its own, the present quarters being far too small, and with imported blood and a prospective increase in the rolls by reason of the probability of a new paper, the feeling among ruling spirits of the club is that it will be imperative to put up a suitable home. Under the presidency of J. Fred Braid, with Elmer A. Friend as secretary, the club has passed through the experimental stage and has become a recognized institution on a firm basis. Whenever notables come this way, like Theodore Roosevelt, Elbert Hubbard and others, it is the usual thing for the press club to entertain them; it provides "evenings" for its members; and it has just given a highly successful complimentary excursion, strictly by invitation, to the newspaper men of the state. When the party, numbering 500, landed at Port Angeles, the officers of the club were welcomed by Thomas T. Aldwell, general manager of the Olympic Power Company. "Mr. Braid," exclaimed Mr. Aldwell, in a burst of enthusiasm, "when I tell you that I want to give the Seattle Press Club the site for a Summer home on Lake Aldwell, you can depend on it, I'll give it." "Mr. Aldwell," answered Braid, equally enthusiastic, "you haven't anything on me. When I tell you that as president of the Seattle Press Club I wish to accept that building site, you can take my word that I'll accept it. I belong to the 'mooring committee,' by which I would convey the impression that if anybody, big-hearted and generous like yourself, comes around trying to persuade us to take something like that, we'll grab it before the party aforesaid has a chance to change his mind."

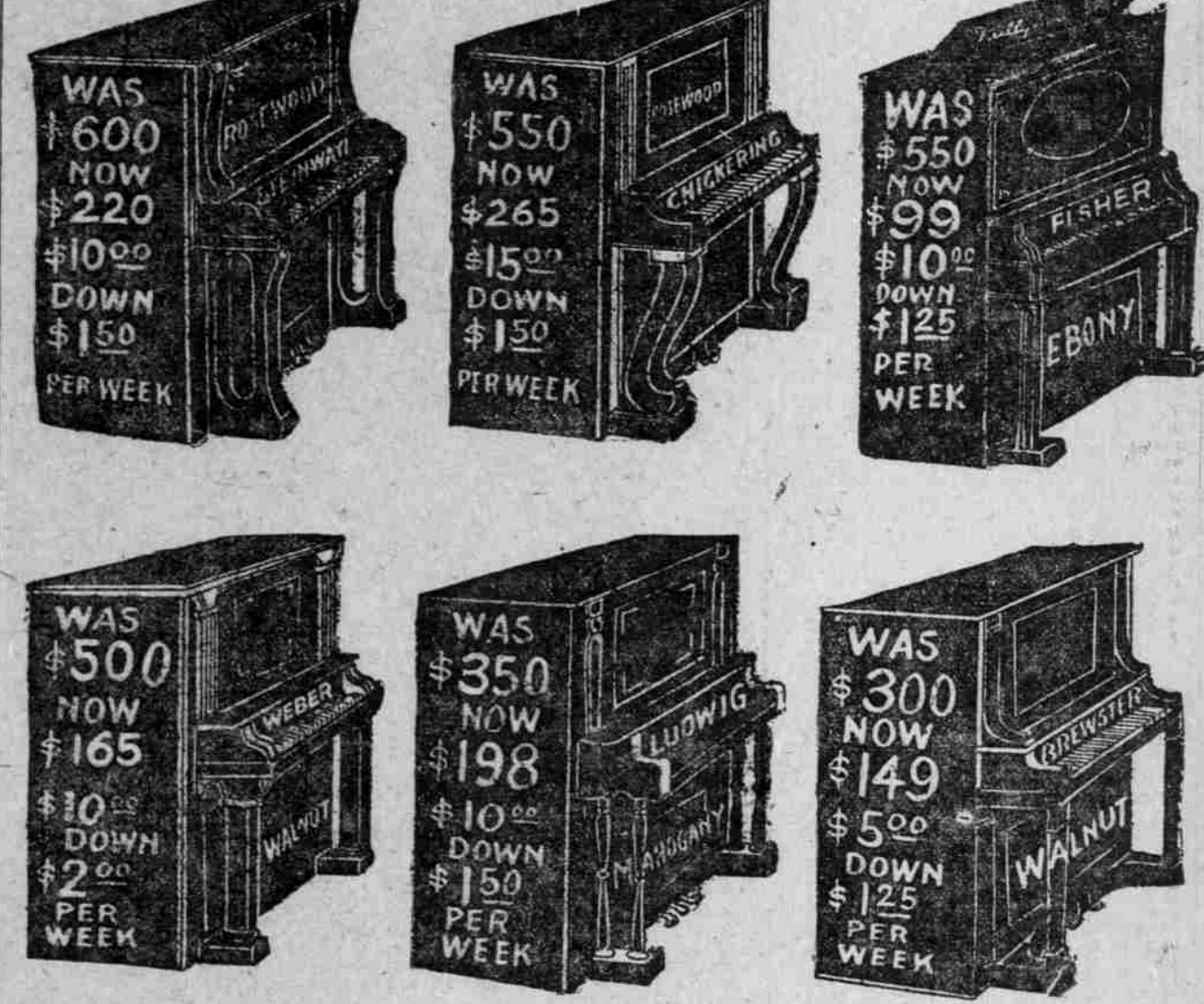
In this manner, while the press club was in its scenic beauties in the heart of the Olympic mountains, and for its mammoth Beardslee trout. The deed to the site for the press club's Summer home will be signed in a few days. Mr. Aldwell told the excursionists a brand new hunting story. Not long ago at the company's power plant on the river, a cougar chased a deer into the backwater at a point where the men are building a bulkhead. They lowered the quarry into the water. It is the first instance of hunting a deer with a derick. The Press Club will enjoy a unique outing tomorrow. A score of automobiles will take the party into the country near Lake Sammamish. It will be called a "fishing trip." There will be a lot of bait and fishpoles, a car devoted to the motorists, and a "solo chorus" with harmonies cut to sixty-four notes, a repair car, ambulance car, and all other accessories. A parade on the downtown streets, captained by Harry McKnight, will be an interesting and entertaining preliminary, for the cars will bear appropriate legends and will fly the flag of the "S.-P.-C."

BLOCK S REPORT READY

McCOURT CONVINCED OF UTILITY OF NEW SUITS. Secretary of Treasury to Be Left to Accept or Reject Verdicts Already Given by Juries. Convinced that it will be impossible to secure a lower valuation on block S by another condemnation suit, United States District Attorney McCourt has prepared a report of the cases that have just terminated and forwarded it to the Secretary of the Treasury. This report contains his estimates of the valuation of the block, based upon evidence given as well as upon the verdicts of the two juries. Mr. McCourt believes that the east half of the block is worth \$175,000 and the west half about \$125,000, but he is

Tomorrow Ends It. We must be out of our old premises Tuesday. In order to complete the theater before Rose Festival, the incoming tenant must have us out of the way now. Everything in the new building is not yet in apple-pie order, nor can we receive any more pianos there right now. We said that we would dispose of every instrument in the old premises, and if we can't sell the remaining pianos, we're going to ask the readers of The Oregonian to take care of a grand or an upright or player-piano for us. Come in tomorrow. Pick out any instrument that you like, pay us the cartage, assure us that you will take good care of the instrument, and you have at least a couple of months' use of it free, probably longer. In the meantime, the truly merciless slaughter continues. See the instruments in our old piano-exchange and bargain room. Among them are a couple of fine Baby Grands, price \$200; another \$385; a serviceable Weber upright \$88; several fine Player Pianos, also the following:

WAS \$600 NOW \$220 \$10.00 DOWN \$1.50 PER WEEK
WAS \$550 NOW \$265 \$15.00 DOWN \$1.50 PER WEEK
WAS \$550 NOW \$99 \$10.00 DOWN \$1.25 PER WEEK
WAS \$500 NOW \$165 \$10.00 DOWN \$2.00 PER WEEK
WAS \$350 NOW \$198 \$10.00 DOWN \$1.50 PER WEEK
WAS \$300 NOW \$149 \$5.00 DOWN \$1.25 PER WEEK



Still at 353 Washington Street
Eilers MUSIC HOUSE
The NATION'S LARGEST DEALERS
Soon at Seventh and Alder Streets

scavenger wagon, drawn by a team of frightened horses, Jacob Yager and his son, 12 years old, are at Good Samaritan Hospital, suffering from severe bruises. The accident occurred yesterday morning at Sixteenth and Glean streets. The man and boy live at East Twelfth and Failing streets.

Pantages to Build in South.

Alexander Pantages will erect a \$400,000 theater and office building at Fifth and Market streets, San Francisco. Ground will be broken June 1, as soon as the plans are completed and the building is expected to be ready for occupancy in six months from that date. The new theater will be of beautiful design and the situation is one of the best in the city. The building will be seven stories high, and will be built on a block 100x167 feet. The seating capacity will be 2000. Smythe Is Sheep Commissioner. SALEM, Or., May 6.—(Special.)—A. R. Smythe, of Arlington, has been appointed by Governor West as Sheep Commissioner from the Second district.

Father and Son Hurt in Runaway.

Hurled violently from the seat of a

ACHESON'S INNOVATION SALE

and method of handling his high-class Ladies' Tailored Suits surely has agreeably surprised the ladies. The saving on these superior garments is big and at once apparent—for you get these famous goods now at these prices

Suits \$20 and Up

and if your size in the material you desire is not in our stock, ready for you to wear, we will quickly make up for you your selection of material without extra charge, and no charges unless satisfactory. You are sure to find what you want. You are bound to be pleased. This means exactly as it reads. Each customer will only pay for what they get, instead of helping pay for other customers' garments. Our garments will speak for themselves, for there are none on the market in Portland like them. We manufacture all our stock here in Portland—thoroughly shrunk, warranted not to spot from rain or shrink.

Acheson Cloak & Suit Company
367 Morrison, Cor. W. Park,
By Olds, Wortman & King.



WINES AND LIQUORS

Our Alteration Sale ends this week. Your last chance to get the best quality of wines and liquors at these prices. Note them carefully and you will see the big saving by buying now.
\$1.00 Port, Sherry, Angelica and Muscatel Wines, per gallon 75¢
\$1.50 Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscatel and Tokay Wines, gal. \$1.15
\$2.00 Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscatel and Tokay Wines, gal. \$1.55
\$3.00 Port, Sherry, Angelica and Muscatel Wines, per gallon. \$2.25
\$4.00 Port or Sherry Wine, per gallon. \$3.00
\$2.00 Whisky, per gallon. \$1.50
\$2.50 Whisky, per gallon. \$1.85
\$3.00 Whisky, per gallon. \$2.25
\$4.00 Whisky, per gallon. \$3.00
\$5.00 Whisky, per gallon. \$3.75
\$6.00 Whisky, per gallon. \$4.50
\$3.00 Brandy, per gallon. \$2.25
\$4.00 Brandy, per gallon. \$3.00
\$5.00 Brandy, per gallon. \$3.75
All goods delivered in the city. Mail orders will receive our prompt attention.

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FIFTH AND STARK STREETS
Main 6499, A 4499. Portland, Oregon.