EASTERN HAMS SHOW DECLINE

Better Receipts Force Prices Down.

Lard Is Up a Trifle With the Market Firm--Potatoes Take a Drop.

The packed meat market was the principal topic of conversation in the wholesale district today. Eastern hams showed a decline of about 3-8 cents a pound while the local product went down 1 cent. The lard market also showed some change today in the shape of an advance.

USUAL MONDAY RECEIPTS.

The usual small receipts for a Monday were noticeable today. Pork is coming in rather slow and is selling at about 7 cents a pound for the choice stock. Veal is in demand at slightly advanced quotations.

POTATOES GO DOWN.

Quotations on potatoes went down 5 cents a hundred this morning. Prominent dealers say, however, that this weakness is only temporary, and that quotations will show some material advances after the holidays. Today potatoes are selling from 60 to 75 cents.

A few sales of hops are reported up the valley, but they are made at prices slightly below quotations. Today hops are quoted weak at 25 cents a pound. This is due to the lack of orders in the dealers' hands and that some of the growers are trying to get a little money for the holidays.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 72c; bluestem, 79c; Valley, 75c.

Barley—Feed, $22.00; rolled, $23.00@24.00.

Oats—No. 1 white, $1.15@1.17½; gray, $1.12½@1.15.

Flour—Eastern Oregon: Patents, $3.40@3.90; Diamond W., $3.35; straights, $3.20@3.50; graham, $3.00; Valley, $3.35@3.45.

Millstuffs—Bran, $19.00 per ton; middlings, $24.00; shorts, $20.00; chop, 18.00@19.00.

Hay—New timothy, $11.00@12.00; clover, $7.50@8.00.

Hops, Wool and Hides.

Hops—25½@26½c for choice.

Wool—Nominal; Valley, 15@15½c; Eastern Oregon, 10@14c.

Sheepskins — Shearings, 14½@19½c; short wool, 25@35c; medium wool, 30@60c; long wool, 60c@$1.44 each.

Tallow—Prime, per lb., 3½@4c; No. 2 and grease, 2@2½c.

Hides—Dry hides, No. 1, 16 pounds and up, 15@15½c per pound; dry kip, No. 1, 5 to 15 pounds, 13c; dry calf, No. 1, under 5 pounds, 15½c; dry salted, bulls and stags, one-third less than dry flint; salted hides, steer, sound, 60 pounds or over, 7½@8½c; 50 to 60 pounds, 7½@8c; under 50 pounds, and cows, 7c; stags and bulls, sound, 5@5½c; kip, sound, 15 to 30 pounds, 7c; veal, sound, 10 to 14 pounds, 7c; calf, sound, under 10 pounds, 8c; green (unsalted), 1c per pound less; culls, 1c per pound less; horse hides, salted, each, $1.25@1.75; dry, each, $1.00@1.50; colt hides, each, 25@50c; goat skins, common, each, 10@15c; Angora, with wool on, each, 25c@$1.00.

Mohair—27c.

Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

Butter—Creamery, 30@32½c; dairy, 20@22½c; store, 17c.

Eggs—Oregon, 33½@35c; Eastern, fresh, 26@27½c; cold storage 22½@23c.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 16½@17c; Young America, 17@17½c.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $3.50@4.00 per doz; hens, $4.00@4.50 per doz; broilers, $2.00@2.50; springs, $2.50@3.00; ducks, $4.50@5.50 per doz; turkeys, live, 14@15c do dressed, 16@17c per lb; geese, $6@6.50 per doz.

Groceries, Nuts, Etc.

Sugar, "sack basis," cube, $5.35; powdered, $5.20; dry granulated, $5.10; extra C., $4.60; golden C., $4.50; barrels, 10c; ½ barrels, 20c; boxes, 50c advance on sack basis, less 25c per cwt. for cash, maple, 12½@15c per pound.

Honey—14@15c per frame.

Coffee—Green Mocha, 21@28c; Java, fancy, 26@32; Java, good, 20@24c; Java, ordinary, 18@20c; Costa Rica, fancy, 19@20c; Costa Rica, good, 16@18c; Costa Rica, ordinary, 10@12c per pound; Columbia roast, $10.62; Arbuckles' $11.25 list; Lion, $10.75 list; Cordova, $11.25.

Teas—Oolong, different grades, 25@65c; Gunpowder, 28, 32 to 35c; English Breakfast, different grades, 12½@60c; Spider Legs, uncolored Japan, 30@90c, green Japan, very scarce, 30@60c.

Salt—Bales, 2s, 3s, 4s, 5s, 10s $2.60; fine table, dairy and imported Liverpool, 50s, 52c; 100s, $1.02; 200s, $1.95 per bag.

Salt—Worcester salt, bulk, 5bls, 320s, $5.00; Worcester 140 2s, $5.50; Worcester, 100 3s, $5.50; Worcester, 60 5s, $5.25; Worcester, 30 10s, $5.00; Worcester, linen sacks, 50s, 86c.

Salt—Course, half ground, 100s, per ton, $15.50; 50s per ton, $16.00; Liverpool lump, rock, $24.00 per ton; 50-lb rock, ——; 100s, ——.

Grain bags—Calcutta, $6.50 per 100.

Nuts—Peanuts, 6@7c per lb. for raw, 8½@9c for roasted; cocoanuts, 85@90c per doz; walnuts, new to arrive, 14½@15c per lb; pine nuts, 10@12½c; hickory nuts, 16c; chestnuts, Eastern, 15@16c; Brazil nuts, 16c; filberts, 15@16c; fancy pecans, 14@15c; almonds, 14@15c.

Coal oil—Cases, 22c per gallon; tanks, Water White, 15½c net; tanks, Headlight, 17½c net.

Rice—Imperial Japan, No. 1, 5½c; No. 2, 5c; New Orleans, head, 7@7½c.

Salmon—Columbia River, 1-lb talls, $1.70; 2-lb talls, $2.40; fancy, 1-lb flats, $1.85; ½-lb fancy flats, $1.20; Alaska talls, pink, 85c; red, $1.25; 2-lb talls, $2.

Beans—Small white, $4.00, large white, $3.90; pink, $3.50; bayou, $3.75; Limas, 5½c.

Tobacco—Plug cut, smoking, 1 2-3-oz packages: Seal of North Carolina, 71c lb; Mastiff, 68c; Dixie Queen, 40c; Red Bell, 39c; Pedro, 50c; Golden Scepter, $1.15; fine cut, Cameo, 41c; Capstan, $1.85; Duke's Mixture, 40c; Bull Durham, 66c; Old English Curve Cut, 46c; Maryland Club, 71c; Mail Pouch, 38c; Yale Mixture, $1.40;. Plug tobacco, Drummond's Natural Leaf, 58c; Piper Heidsieck, 66c; Something Good, 46c; Standard Navy, 38c; T. & B., 53c; Spear Head, 43c; Star, 44c; Fine cut chewing: Golden Thread, 68c; Fast Mail, 70c.

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Fresh Meats—Beef, prime, 6½@7c; bulls, 3@4½; cows, 4½@6; pork, 7c; veal, 8@8½c; mutton, 2½@3c; gross; dressed, 5½@6c; lambs, 5½@6c per lb.

Hams, Bacon, etc.—Portland pack (Western) hams, 14; picnic, 10½c; breakfast bacon, 16½@19c; light sides, 15½c; backs, 13c; dry salted sides, 12½c; dried beef sets, —; insides and knuckles, — per lb.

Eastern packed hams, under 18 lbs., 14¼c; over 18 lbs., 13¾c; fancy, 15c; picnic, 11½c; shoulders, 15c; dry salted sides, unsmoked, 12½c; breakfast bacon, 19c; butts, 12@13c.

Lard—Kettle leaf, 10-lb. tins, 14¾c; 5s, 14½c; 50-lb. tins, 14¼c; steam rendered, 10s, 13¾c; 5s, 13¾c; 50s, 13½c.

Above packing house prices are net cash, 15 days.

Fish—Rock cod, 8c; flounders, 7c; halibut, 9c; ling cod, 5c; crabs, per doz., $1.50; razor clams, 20c doz; red snappers, 8@9c; black cod, 8@9c; striped bass, 10@12½c; salmon, 6@7c; soles, 8c; smelt, 6c; lobsters, 12½c; shrimp, Puget Sound, 15c lb.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Potatoes—60@65c; sweets, $1.75 cwt.

Onions—Oregon, 90c@$1.

oTmatoes—$1.00@1.25 per box; turnips, sack, $1.10; carrots, $1@1.10 sack; beets, $1.25 per box; crab apples, 3c per lb; Fall Butter pears, $85c@$1 per box; cranberries, Tillamook and Cape Bay, $8; Jersey, $11 a barrel; huckleberries, 10c lb; pomegranates, $1.50@2 box; garlic, 6@7c lb.

Apples—Fancy, 75c@$1.25; cooking, 50@75c.

Grapes—Concord, 25c per 10-lb basket; California, $1.25@1.40; Oregon, 75c@1.00.

Radishes, per doz, 12½@15c; cabbages, Oregon, 1@1¼c lb; lettuce, head, per doz, 12½@15c; green peppers, 50c box; squash, $1.50 cwt; pumpkins, $1.50 cwt; horseradish, 8c lb; celery, 75c@$1 doz; hothouse lettuce, $1.75@2 per box.

Navels, $3.50@3.75 box; California tangerines, $1.50@2 box; bananas, $2@2.75.

Dried fruits—Apples, evaporated, 7@7½c; apricots, 7@7½c; peaches, 7½@9c; pears, 8½c; prunes, Italian, 4½@5½c, French, 3½@4½c; figs, California blacks, 6@6½c; do, white, 7½@8c; plums, pitted, 5@6c; raisins, seeded, fancy, 1-lb cartons, 50 packages to case, 8½c pkg; seeded, choice, 12-oz cartons, 7½c; loose Muscatellas, 50-lb boxes, 6½@7½c lb; London layers, $1.75.

AFTERMATH OF POLITICAL ISSUE

Talk That Follows the Campaign in Salem Is Repeated.

SALEM, Dec. 8.—Now that the smoke of battle has cleared away after the recent city campaign, victors and vanquished are beginning to discuss reasons for the result. It is generally conceded that the "Hayseed" administration—put in office by the non-partisan citizens' movement four years ago, and reelected two years ago and again this year—has placed the City of Salem on a splendid financial footing; where the city had for years plunged recklessly into debt and lived far beyond its means, it has suddenly been placed on a better footing and brought to live within its income—a condition unknown in Salem for 20 years before the advent of the citizens' non-partisan administration. The prime factor in this fight for better conditions, it is conceded by all, was the bold and incessant warfare made for the interests of the taxpayers, by an independent newspaper, and the result of the city elections of the past four years, by which the citizens' administration was placed and kept in power against the most strenuous efforts of the bosses, was entirely due to the persistent work of the Capital Journal of this city. This paper, like The Oregon Journal in Portland, independent and fearless, has persistently fought for reforms in the government of the Capital City of Oregon, and is largely responsible for the splendid financial condition in which Salem finds itself. One of the leading Republican politicians was heard to say in regard to the contest closed a week ago today: "We will try and secure the support of that paper in the next fight we go into."

NEWS OF AND FOR MARINERS

The Goings and Comings of Those Who Plough the Mighty Deep.

The schooner Fred J. Wood cleared on Saturday for Victoria, B. C., with 513 tons of sulphur.

The County of Roxburgh will finish loading wheat today at Columbia dock No. 2. The cargo is being shipped by A. Berg.

The Columbia will sail for San Francisco tonight with a full cargo of general merchandise. She will also carry passengers.

The German ship Christel has cleared for Queenstown for orders with 7,508 bushels of wheat valued at $5,630, and 92,900 bushels of barley worth $72,518.

The German ship Rigel has been chartered by Balfour, Guthrie & Co. to load wheat at San Francisco for the United Kingdom, Havre and Antwerp at 11s 9d.

The steamer Hustler, belonging to the Nicum-Kelly Sand Company, collided yesterday with the drawrest to the Morrison street bridge. But very little damage was done.

The British ship Holyrood dragged her anchor last night and drifted quite a distance down stream. She finally came to a standstill opposite the Eastern Lumber Company's mill.

The Prentiss will sail this evening with lumber for Redondo. The Despatch, of the same line, will follow her Wednesday with lumber and telegraph poles consigned to the same port.

Fred Bell, a former steamboat man of Portland, is in the city from Alaska to spend the winter. Mr. Bell is superintending engineer for one of the big transportation and trading companies operating on the lower Yukon and is stationed at St. Michaels.

The Robert Dollar, Captain Johnson, arrived up from San Francisco this morning at 8 o'clock. She brought a cargo of general merchandise consigned to Frank Wolsey. From here the steamer will go to Westport and load lumber for the return voyage. The Lakme, of the same line, is due tomorrow.

The steamship Norman Isles, a Norwegian vessel, is en route to Portland from Antwerp with a cargo of steel rails. It is said that five other steamships are soon to follow with similar cargoes, and they will bring a total of 30,000 tons. The rails are for the Southern Pacific Railroad.

The French bark Martha Roux has been chartered to load a cargo of barley at Portland for the United Kingdom at 16s 3d. This is the lowest rate on record ever paid a vessel from this port for similar business. The Martha Roux is now due at San Francisco from Liverpool with a general cargo.

The schooners Luzon, Olga and Wempe Brothers, with a combined carrying capacity of about 2,000,000 feet, are loading lumber in Portland for San Pedro. Three other vessels of about the same size are enroute here to load for the same port. They are the F. S. Redfield, A. M. Kellogg and Mary Winkleman.

TREE LOVERS.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 8.—The second annual meeting of the Iowa Park and Forestry Association opened in the state capitol today and will remain in session through tomorrow. At the forenoon session papers were presented as folows: "Civic Improvement for Small Cities," De La Sheldon of Ames; "Government Timber Planting in the Sand Hills of Nebraska," J. C. Blumer of Halsey, Neb.; "Progress of Forestry and the Work of Forestry in Iowa," W. H. Mast, Washington, D. C.; "Our Wild Plants for Parks and Gardens," Wesley Green of Davenport. This evening the association will listen to the annual address of the president, T. H. Macbride of Iowa City, and to the reports of the other officers.

The time of the O. R. & N.'s "Chicago-Portland Special," which leaves Portland every morning at 9 o'clock, is 70 hours. Save a working day by this route. Inquire city ticket office, Third and Washington.

FIRE HUNTING IN THE NORTH

Jacking Deer or Killing Them at Night.

Methods of the Hunters Who Follow the Trail of Big Game.

Jacking deer, or killing them at night by shining their eyes with a light, is against the law in all Northern States, though in those States the practice has been brought to a high state of refined butchery by the use of aluminum headlanterns, fed with carbide and carrying an acetylene flame. In the South fire-hunting is not against the law, is more primitive, but is just as successful, says the New York Sun.

In the great forests of the Southern Atlantic seaboard it takes two men to fire-hunt deer, one to carry the shotgun and the other to carry the light. The light apparatus consists merely of a pine pole an inch in diameter and five feet long.

On one end is fastened a brazier made of cotton-hoop bands, not unlike a basket in shape, and if it were a basket it would hold a peck of grain. In this pine knots are placed and set in a blaze.

They burn for a long time and cast a ruddy glare all around the hunters. The man with the gun walks in front, or to one side of the brazier-bearer, and both of them look keenly for shine.

It is not known whether the deer will stand and gaze at the approaching flame because it is curious, because it is frightened or because it is dazzled. The question is not of much importance to the hunters. They know that stillness under such circumstances is a fatal habit of the animal and are content.

It is not often that a pair have to walk far before they get the coveted shine. Deer are exceedingly plentiful in those woods, more plentiful there probably than in any part of the Union.

The ordinary range of a 10-gauge shotgun, loaded with four drams of black powder behind 12 blue-blister buckshot, is 75 yards. It will kill at 100, but uncertainly. Therefore the hunters attempt to approach within 75 yards of the animal—they would like to get to 60 if they could—and in judging correctly the distance in the dark lies one of the chief merits of the accomplished fire-hunter.

The distance is judged altogether by the deer's eyes, which is to say, that it is judged by their size, by the width between them and in some measure by their appearance. The eyes of a deer when shined at 150 yards or a greater distance, show only as one round disk and that not larger than a silver quarter of a dollar.

As the hunters advance the disk grows larger until it becomes as big as a dollar. The men are then about 125 yards away. Between 125 and 100 yards the eyes will begin to separate, showing at the latter distance as two disks with their inner edges touching.

When they are distinct and half an inch apart the hunters will judge that about 80 yards intervenes. When they are two inches apart the men will stop and the shot will be instantly made.

The man with the gun asks only that the light be so cast that he may see the end of the barrels. It is often that he will fire directly at the eyes. They would be small marks for a shotgun even in daylight. He will aim instead a foot below them and on a line with them.

The deer may be standing with its side toward him, it may be quartering from him or it may be even standing tail on and looking back over its shoulder. In any case the shot aimed a foot below the eyes should catch the animal in the neck or body, particularly as a smooth-bore gun—and buckshot are not fired from any other kind—will pattern in a circle three feet in diameter at 60 yards.

The slaying of deer in this manner, while not sanctioned by the most rigid canons of sport, still requires some knowledge of the character and habits of the game as well as coolness, quickness and judgment, and to that extent is defensible. It is, at least, as much like genuine sport as sitting hidden near a runway with a modern rifle and plugging an animal larger than a calf which walks leisurely down the path yards away.

A CURE FOR APOPLEXY

(Buffalo Times.)

Apopleptics and sufferers from gout will be delighted to learn that a certain cure has been found for those dread diseases. In fact, it is probable that this wonderful remedy will prove to be a panacea for all the diseases that flesh is heir to. The only trouble is that the unregenerate, the fickle-minded and the inconsiderate will be apt to declare the cure worse than the disease.

The most recent example of cure performed by this wonderful, yet simple, method is that of Mrs. Gertrude Young of Minnepaul—beg pardon, we mean Minneapolis—who was badly crippled from the after effects of an apopleptic stroke. Dr. Smith, Dr. Jones, Dr. Brown and Dr. Robinson treated her, but in vain. Allopath and homeopath prescribed, but the disease would not yield. Finally, in desperation, Mrs. Young consulted the latest school of applied science. She described her symptoms, she told her sufferings. Could the "healers" cure her? Certainly they could! Nothing so easy. All that was necessary was that the patient should refrain from partaking of food for 40 days. Nothing simpler, nothing cheaper. No doctors' bills; no druggists' prescriptions to be filled; no nauseous compounds, no enervating herbs; nothing but rebuke to the world, the flesh and the devil by abstention from food.

The patient accepted the advice; she applied the treatment; for 39 days she conscientiously and rigorously denied herself all food, and then—she died. But she did not die of apoplexy. She died of starvation. Behold the triumph of science! Behold the victory of the "healers" art! The 40 days' test was not needed. Thirty-nine revolutions of the earth were sufficient to demonstrate the superiority of starvation over the dread disease. Mrs. Young is dead, but the "healers" are vindicated; she did not die of apoplexy.

ENTERPRISING MAN.

(Judge.)

"I tell you," said Mr. Fadoogus, "our grocer is a shrewd fellow. He is always on the lookout for schemes that will bring trade his way."

"He must be successful," said Mr. Wunder.

"You bet he is! Why, he has the biggest rush right now on mincemeat that you ever saw. He is giving away a box of pepsin pills with each pound of it."

ENGLISH ARTHUR, KING OF CROOKS

Criminal Who Poses as Veritable "Raffles" in the Land of Graft Has Moved His Headquarters.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—There is comment on two sides of the "great pond" because of the London announcement that "English Arthur" has left that city. Crooks of all sorts are talking and there is consternation in several separate camps in New York. But what brings danger here is a source of joy on "the other side." London detectives have long set traps for the wily "Arthur" in vain, but despite their utmost effort this man has gone on accumulating wealth by means of the manly art of graft and has never been caught in the act. His guiding star has ever shed a radiance too strong for the gaze of the London police. Now that he is gone they will be able to rest without being in mortal dread of some new and strange depredation.

For years this man, whose name is Arthur Pierce, has lived and swindled under the very eyes of Scotland Yard detectives and never yet has he been convicted of a crime. But this is not all. He has not only grown rich by his wits, but, from his lodgings in Piccadilly Chambers, Coventry street, at the head of the Haymarket, in the heart of London, he has maintained a sort of international headquarters for crooks and managed a sort of international syndicate of crime. But now the lodgings in Piccadilly Chambers have a new tenant and "English Arthur's" luxurious furnishings, his pictures and books, his collections of arms and of porcelains are owned by another and the crooks of other nations have no permanent London address.

RAFFLES IN REAL LIFE.

Gray-haired, gray-mustached, something more than five-and-forty, about five feet eight inches tall and weighing something like 170 pounds, Arthur Pierce came and went from Piccadilly Chambers looking always as if the world was treating him kindly. His appearance was always immaculate. The other tenants in the chambers, supposed that he would come and go until he died.

They did not know, however, of the efforts that Scotland Yard had been making for years to oust him from his leasehold. At last Scotland Yard succeeded. It seems that Inspector Melville, chief detective, called on Pierce one evening early in November. The ring at the doorbell was answered by the man servant who had served his master for years.

"Mr. Pierce at home?" the inspector is reported to have asked.

"I think so," replied the servant. "Whom shall I say has he the honor of receiving?"

"Just say it is Inspector Melville; your master will know."

"Yes, sir," said the valet, never showing surprise by so much as the trembling of an eyelid, "but now I remember I believe Mr. Pierce is not at home."

Just at that moment a well-modulated voice was heard from the hall:

"I am at home, Wilkins. Tell the inspector I shall be delighted to see him in a moment."

The two men met a few moments later in the library and it was so late when the inspector left that Pierce did not go out that evening. What passed between the two has not been reported, but it is told softly in certain circles in London that Melville finally got Arthur "right" and gave him until December 1 to leave London on a journey whose length the inspector had no desire to curtail.

HAD TO GO.

However that may be, it was not long after the meeting that it became known that Pierce wanted to dispose of his lease and all his furnishings. This he did about three weeks ago, and now "English Arthur" is an exile from England. It is said that he has settled down for the Winter in Italy.

When it became known that Pierce had "concluded" to leave London, there was a great scattering of crooks from the English capital. It is just possible that Inspector Melville knew this thing would happen if he could get rid of Pierce. Ever since the exodus from France, about two months ago, the foreign crooks have infested London. When Pierce had to go, they had to go, because it takes time to establish a safe and permanent headquarters for crooks in any large city. They didn't know what communications might come to Piccadilly Chambers for them and "Pierce Britt," and they were gone. He is at present on the Continent, but not in France.

"English Arthur" had to make so hasty a disposal of his effects that he had no time to pick out a successor to his lodgings just to his liking.

Arthur's lodgings were the particular convenience of American crooks, because the Englishman always showed a particular liking for Americans in his line of business. Not that these knights of resource ever used Arthur's lodgings as a meeting place. That Pierce never would allow, in the case of Americans or anybody else. He would permit such as he took a fancy to to have their letters and telegrams addressed to his care, and he would attend to the distribution. That was all any of the foreign crooks wanted.

THERE WERE OTHERS.

When they learned that Pierce was leaving London the foreigners concluded they'd better get out, too. The Americans were among the first to scatter, and, in spite of the vigilance of Captain Titus' detectives in watching the piers, many of these dealers in Yankee notions have found their way back to Broadway. Larry Somerfield was one of the first to arrive. When he was asked how he got into the Port of New York unobserved, he said that he was the first commercial message sent over the ocean by Marconi. "Sheeny Mike" is here and "Kid" Murray is in Chicago, and others passed through here recently to Philadelphia and Boston.

The latest one to reach New York is "Paper Collar Joe." This gentleman is regarded as the best seller of gold bricks now living. It was learned yesterday that he got here about three weeks ago and came through the Custom House like any other reputable merchandise. Joe is variously known as Joseph Bond, and Joseph Bird, but neither is his right name. His parents settled in Niagara Falls years ago. He has two sisters in business there now. He is 52 years old and looks about the same as he did 20 years ago, except that the fringe of hair around his bald head is sprinkled with gray and the little sandy side whiskers have also many white hairs in them.

"PAPER COLLAR JOE."

Joe has been abroad for several years, dividing his time among London, Paris and the Riviera. It was he who was expelled from France a couple of months ago under the name of Joe "Gray." But the joke of it was, none of his friends in Paris believe that he was escorted across the frontier. This belief was established through a little game of flim-flam which a less shrewd man would hardly have thought of.

Gray (it is as well to refer to him by that name as any other) married a French woman who makes certain delicacies which she sends to the best hotels and restaurants in Paris. It happens that she knows very well the prefect of the Paris police. Joe got 24 hours' time in which to get out of the capital. The next morning the Paris papers printed the fact that Joe had been expelled, but they did not know about the 24 hours' leeway.

Joe made good use of those 24 hours by making himself conspicuous in Henry's barroom and other resorts where he knew he'd find his friends. Before the time was up, his wife called on the prefect of police and got a 48 hours' extension of time. Joe continued to let himself be seen, and finally put himself at the disposal of a gendarme who escorted him to the frontier. Now they are saying in Paris that if some other persons had had French wives they wouldn't have been expelled from France.

It is said of Joe that, while he was abroad, he had a little affair at cards with a rich young Philadelphian named C. Frederick Kohle, from whom he won, all told, something like $30,000. The man has always been interested in art and is an expert on oil paintings. They do tell stories of certain sales of pictures that Joe has made in which the value of the pictures sold had an inverse ratio to the amount he received for them. However that may be, he has gone back to selling pictures in New York.

It may interest Captain Titus to know that Edward Schlesinger, who is said to have got the big end of the Miller syndicate swag, and his friend John P. Korn, alias "Bismarck," are still one the other side. Schlesinger has been spending some time in London, but a few days ago, for some reason or another, he packed up and got out. He is at present on the Continent, but not in France.

NAST DEAD

The Famous Cartoonist Succumbs to Yellow Fever.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—Word was received here yesterday that Thomas Nast, United States Minister to Ecuador, had died at Guayaquil after three days' illness from yellow fever. Mr. Nast was a pioneer American cartoonist, and one of the foremost caricaturists of the age. He made application for the position of Ecuadorian minister by a series of cartoons descriptive of how badly he wanted the place. The funeral occurred yesterday afternoon, the British Consul officiating.

MARINES ARRIVE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Late yesterday the Panther arrived at Newport News, Va., having on board the marines who have been protecting American interests and keeping open the railroad across the Isthmus of Panama during the Colombian rebellion. Many of the men are emaciated and rendered unfit for duty through fever suffering.

COLD IN EUROPE.

PARIS, Dec. 8.—All over the Western section of Europe the weather continues severe and dispatches from the frontier tell of the Danube being frozen almost to its mouth.

Regulator Line.

Regulator line steamers from Oak-street dock at 7 a. m. Best and fastest line of steamers for The Dalles, Lyle, Hood River, White Salmon, St. Martins Hot Springs, Cascade Locks, Moffet's Hot Springs, and all Middle Columbia River and Klickitat Valley points. Take this line and get to your destination from one to four hours ahead of other lines.

REAL ESTATE SLOW.

The largest real estate transaction of the past week was the $30,000 sale of the property at the corner of First and Madison streets. The sale was consummated by the Occident Investment Company to J. H. Lambert. The property is a two-story brick and is at present occupied by Mitchell, Lewis & Staver. John A. Bell has sold to A. J. Bell a lot in Fruitvale and some city property for $12,000. There have been several small sales and the week has been characterized by them. Taking the real estate business as a whole for the week and it aggregates very well.

Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

LARSEN

The Only Scientific Palmist in the city.

He is not a mystic or a fortune teller. Honest scientific readings.

50c.

216 Alisky Bldg.

Beattie & Hofmann

PRINTERS

109 Fifth St., near Washington

..THE HOTEL MIKADO..

Watt Monteith, Proprietor.

CORNER SIXTH AND STARK STREETS

Phone 788. Portland, Or.

COAL SCARCE

Hundreds of Washington People Short of Fuel.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—When the day dawns there are hundreds of people lined up about the coal yards in this city these mornings. Well they know that unless they are on hand early they will not be able to get any of the precious rock fuel that is so scarce in the National Capital and about which a great deal of stir is being made just at the present time. Not even when the famous coal strike was at its height was coal so scarce in Washington as it is now. So eager are some of the seekers for fuel that they remain all night in line awaiting their turn.

Scenes and incidents in the vicinity of the distributing yard are well calculated to give an onlooker an idea of the coal situation. The drivers who are forced to remain there on guard all night because of the enforcement of the first-come-first-served rule, have anything but an enjoyable time, and if some of them do not contract pneumonia it will be because they are pneumonia proof. Two fires are kept burning most of the night.

STOP LOTTERIES

The Express Case Comes Up for Hearing Today.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 8.—Bearing on the question of trusts and involving the right of Congress to regulate commerce between the states, the lotter case, which came up for reargument today before the United States supreme court, is of special interest.

The case is that of Francis vs. United States. Francis was convicted in Cincinnati of carrying lottery tickets across the Ohio line into Kentucky. The question is whether Congress can regulate interstate commerce to the extent of preventing lottery gambling by the aid of express companies. Coupled with this case is one from Chicago—Charles F. Champion vs. John C. Ames, United States Marshal—which involves the constitutionality of the lottery act of 1895. Eminent lawyers and jurists regard the two cases as having decisive bearing on the future policy of courts and of Congress.

ADVANCE IN RATES.

CHICAGO, Dec. 8.—The advance in freight rates, as ordered by the joint meeting of executive officers of the trunk lines and Central Freight Association two weeks ago, went into effect today. The principal item is the advance in grain and flour rates, which amounts to 2½ cents, and 5 cents on provisions. The advance in rates decided upon for most of the other commodities will not become operative until January 1.

CASTRO'S CLAIMS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—The official Venezuelan book for the year has been received at the State Department and fully sets forth the claim of that country to the Island of Patos. This island is claimed by the British.

LESS THAN THREE DAYS.

Time, Portland to Chicago, via O. R. & N., is Seventy Hours.

The popular O. R. & N. "Chicago-Portland Special," leaving Portland every morning at 9 o'clock, makes the trip to Chicago in 70 hours. You can save a working day by this route. Inquire O. R. & N. ticket office, Third and Washington.

DRINK STAR BREWERY COMPANY'S FAMOUS HOP GOLD BEER

TELEPHONES: Ore. East 46. Col. 5190

East 3d and Burnside Sts., PORTLAND, - - OREGON

Henry Weinhard

Proprietor of The

City Brewery

Largest and Most Complete Brewery in the Northwest

Bottled Beer a Specialty

Telephones No. 72. Office 13th and Burnside Streets, Portland, Or.

F. W. BALTES & CO.

Printers

Second and Oak Streets

BOTH PHONES

Coal Coal Coal

WESTERN FEED & FUEL CO.

Dealers in all kinds of

Coal, Coke, Charcoal

Try the Famous ROCK SPRINGS COAL

Both Phones. Office: 154 North 5th St.

SALE OF RANCH.

GRANTS PASS, Dec. 8.—The ranch of Joseph and Hugh McCourt of the Althouse district, Southern Josephine County, has just been sold to Gilmore Bros., three new arrivals from the East, for a cash consideration of $15,000. This was one of the best ranches in the Illinois Valley. It will be improved and made into an up-to-date farm by the new owners.

CHEEKS LIKE ROSES

Complexions Like Pearls

WITHOUT THE USE OF COSMETICS.

Most wonderful and gratifying results are obtained from the use of Madame A. Ruppert's World Renowned "Face Bleach" in conjunction with her Egyptian Balm and Almond Oil Complexion Soap, the marvelous treatment for permanently purifying, beautifying, preserving and restoring the complexion, removing every spot, roughness, irritation, freckle, blotch, pimple, blemish or other affliction of the skin, leaving it clear, smooth, perfect and spotless as alabaster, restoring the beautiful glow to the cheeks, imparting the freshness and beauty of youth. Try it. You will be delighted.

FRECKLES PIMPLES, ETC., ERADICATED

This grand treatment can be had at our store this week for $2.00. The price of Face Bleach alone is $2.00; hence, you receive the other articles absolutely free of charge. We will also extend this grand offer to those living at a distance who may send by mail.

LEARN THE MAIL-ORDER BUSINESS. MONEY IN IT.

Thousands of men starting with a very small capital have made millions in the mail-order business. You can do the same with energy and thrift if you will follow instructions of the "National Advertiser."

The "National Advertiser" is a newspaper devoted exclusively to advertising. It teaches its readers how it's done and gives them the benefit of its twenty-four years' experience in successful advertising. It should be read by every business man. Parents should recommend it to their sons as a business educator. Published weekly, thirty-two pages. Established 1878. This valuable paper will be sent to any address for one year for $2.00. Address

THE NATIONAL ADVERTISER, No. 6 East 14th St., New York.

Olds, Wortman & King

SOLE AGENTS.