

GAMBLERS' PROTEST

Council Hears Objection But Grants Keller a License.

Flegel Wanted Gambling Under Protection Investigated.

His Resolution Referred to the Committee on Health and Police.

The council meeting yesterday afternoon began with a grind of routine which lasted an hour and then various sensational utterances escaped in the shape of two resolutions and their attending debates. The first resolution was introduced by Mr. Flegel and asked that the license committee investigate the police supervision of gambling and inquire into the city's receiving its due share of these taxes. The other resolution of note was introduced by Mr. Foeller and allowed John Keller the privilege of running a saloon at 400 Gilman street.

When the Foeller resolution was read as was at once stated that the application of Mr. Keller had been turned down by the license committee and that now an effort was being made to have this license granted in spite of the committee that had carefully investigated the matter.

Mr. Bentley, as a member of the license committee stated that the saloon should not be permitted to run at that location, that it had been a notorious resort of the lowest prostitutes and rabble and that if the council would not refer this matter back to the committee on licenses he desired a roll call and that the matter be published so that it could be known who favored granting such licenses. The roll call on the question of referring the matter to the committee in the resolution not being referred; the vote stood: Nays, Foeller, Merrill, Rumelin, Sharkey, Sherrert, Sigler and Zimmerman; ayes, Albee, Bentley, Cardwell and Flegel.

Church Members Object.

After the vote was taken Mr. Sharkey moved that the resolution be passed and Mr. Albee spoke as follows:

"I was visited recently by a prominent member of the church that adjoins the saloon on Gilman street and was astounded when he told me that it was probable that the license would again be granted. I am convinced now that it may be granted for certain reasons, but cannot understand how the Council can grant the license. Why the place has always been a public nuisance. Women and children returning from church in broad day have been compelled to take the middle of the street because of drunken and boisterous men and women that crowded about the church. The solicitations of fallen women have been carried on under the very eyes of the church, the members have been disturbed and even outraged while holding divine services by boisterous revelry. Girls of the congregations have been subjected to annoyance and indecencies and how the members of this Council can vote to perpetuate such a place is past my comprehension. Let Mr. Yeaker be called. He is the church member who spoke to me and who is ready to go on the stand under oath and tell what he actually has seen."

Mr. Zimmerman presented the other side of the case. He stated that there had been a saloon there for 13 years and that the neighbors never complained, but only visiting church members from across the river. He thought the only reason the church members complained was because they desirably sell their church property to the saloon men and wished to force them into buying or to drive them out of business.

Mr. Foeller admitted that there formerly had been a bad place run there, but thought that this applicant would run a clean place, as he was a cripple with rheumatism and desired to keep his family out of stairs.

Mr. Bentley interjected, "Let Mr. Yeaker be heard."

Mr. Zimmerman twisted about uneasily and said: "We have heard all of that sort of thing we want."

Mr. Flegel then spoke against the resolution as follows:

We have a petition signed by 64 freeholders, most of the license and so far the only people who have entered into the brewery owners and the man who desires to start up the place. The church people have been subjected to every indignity and have stood it as long as human nature can stand such things, but their limit of endurance has been reached. The license committee is not over technical in granting licenses and when one is turned down we may be sure it is the very worst kind of a proposition that is refused."

The vote was taken on the passage of the resolution and the granting of the license, which resulted: Ayes, Foeller, Merrill, Rumelin, Sharkey, Sherrert, Zimmerman; nays, Albee, Bentley, Cardwell, Flegel, Sigler.

Mr. Flegel on Gambling.

After the introduction of Mr. Flegel's resolution concerning a gambling investigation Mr. Merrill moved to refer the matter to the sewer committee. Mr. Sharkey moved to refer to committee on health and police.

In defense of his resolution Mr. Flegel said: "We might as well consider this resolution. No statement is made in it that is not believed by a vast number of citizens. The police can close the gambling places in 24 hours if they desire and the chief has told me that the places would not be opened again, but they were within two weeks after he made the promise. This Council is entitled to know what the city gets out of these gamblers and if it is getting its share. In some places the gamblers are glad to pay more than twice as much as they do here for police protection."

The resolution was referred to the police and health committee by a standing vote. A viva voce vote was first taken and the matter seemed undecided, but when a rising vote was called for seven Councilmen lined up to refer the resolution and the other members refused to vote.

The Resolution.

Whereas, The Police Department of the City of Portland has entered into an arrangement with the various gamblers and gambling houses in the City of Portland, Oregon, whereby the largest of Faro, roulette, wheel of fortune, poker, and other games are permitted to run and be conducted in the City of Portland, Oregon, in violation of the ordinance of the City of Portland, and of the laws of the State of Oregon, under a so-called system of fines, whereby the Police Department of the city is supposed to arrest the various persons known to said department to be so conducting gambling games and houses in the City of Portland at such times as the said department or the chief thereof think fit, and whereas, the system thus established subjects the Police Department to criticism, for showing favors to certain gamblers, and for receiving more frequently than other gamblers are arrested, and also by requiring them to pay less money to the officer in the department when the arrests are made; and whereas, certain officers of the Police Department are also subject to the criticism as well as the temptation of accepting personal favors from the gamblers, and in return for favors granted; and whereas, The Police Department has been accused of adopting the policy of protecting the gamblers from the competition of gamblers of other cities who might desire to start in business in the City of Portland on account of the fact that the Police Department has let in this city, thereby creating a monopoly and tending to retard the growth of gambling in the City of Portland, and whereas, the number and amount of fines paid to the city; and whereas, It is the duty of the Council of the City of Portland to regulate gambling within the city and by ordinance to license all business, trades and callings and fix the amount and manner in which the same are to be paid; and whereas, The action of the Police Department appears to exceed its constitutional power and encroach upon the duties and prerogatives of the Council; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the Council of the City of Portland, That the License Committee of this Council be and hereby is directed to investigate the conduct of the Police Department in relation to gambling and gamblers in the City of Portland, and to the end that said committee may be able to fully and satisfactorily make said investigation, it is hereby given power to subpoena all persons who appear before said committee, and answer, under oath, in regard to all questions the committee may ask.

Will Change Market Ordinance.

Mr. Flegel moved that the Union Market ordinance be passed back to its second reading and that the committee, consisting of three from the Board of Public Works and three from the Council, revise it. The chief objection being that it was not wide enough to include all inspectors; that it did not state that the market or building was to be used for no other purpose; that there was no side-walk clause in the measure, and that generally the interests of the city were not adequately protected. The ordinance was referred to the committee and passed back to the second reading.

The Women of the World were given the use of the Park blocks and streets between Ankeny and Davis streets and the right to conduct such shows and entertainments as they might see fit during their fair, the consideration paid being \$1. The Women agreed to put up a bond of \$500 that they would clean up the streets and Parks thoroughly after the fair.

Can Erect Sign.

G. L. Baker was granted the right of erecting an electric sign across Morrison at Twelfth street for the Empire Theatre. The Multnomah Rod and Gun Club asked that they be given the right to hold meetings in City View Park between the hours of 8 a. m. and 6 p. m., they agreeing to establish danger signs and guards where necessary to protect the public. This request was laid over until the residents fear the park could be heard.

The Matter of the East Washington Roadway was Brought up by Mr. Sharkey.

Mr. Sharkey stated that the insurance agencies had withdrawn insurance from that vicinity because the street was impassable for fire lines. He stated that the Cudaby company had notified their agent that they would have to move their warehouses unless the street was made accessible. The property owners had three times paid for an elevated roadway and had been refused. They desired the road to be filled. It was found that bids were to be opened Friday for the roadway and the matter was left open until that time.

Lax Contractors to Be Fined.

A resolution was introduced, backed by the street committee, directing that the Executive board take due measures to see that street paving and improving contracts are carried out in their proper time; that penalties are levied and enforced for negligence, and that the forfeitures be sufficiently heavy to insure a better living up to street improvement contracts. The members would run and jump heavily on the contractors who uniformly neglected to do their work either well or on time and the resolution was passed with enthusiasm.

Other minor and routine ordinances were passed for street and sewer improvements and the reports read and passed upon, after which the Council adjourned.

FACTORY FIRE IN EAST CANADA

Seven Plants and Three Hotels Are Wiped Out Once More.

(Journal Special Service.)

ST. HYACINTHE, Quebec, May 21.—Three hotels and seven manufacturing plants were destroyed by fire here yesterday afternoon, entailing a loss of \$400,000.

A high wind was blowing at the time and the fire spread from Cote Brothers' shoe factory, where it started to the adjoining buildings rapidly and burned over practically the same district that was destroyed in 1876.

The firms affected by the fire are Cote Brothers' shoe factory, Lussier Brothers, J. Mathew & Co., Duplessis Peggling & Sewing Company, C. A. Hamill & Co., Hudson & Allard and J. Girouard. The Union, Frontenac and Ottawa hotels were wiped out.

Most of the loss to the property is covered by insurance but the loss to the people thrown out of employment will be heavy, as will take considerable time to re-establish the different factories.

After you have seen the President, make up your mind to stay over and make the trip to Seaside next Sunday.

Going to St. Louis?

If so, learn about the new tourist service inaugurated by the O. R. & N. via Denver, Colorado, where the famous third and Washington.

FEATURE OF THE NIGHT OF STORM

(Journal Special Service.)

JEFFERSON, Ore., May 21.—The presidential special made the night run up the state through a rainstorm. It was one of the few encountered on the trip, for since the President started from Washington on April 1, he has not seen three hours of wet weather. Out in the open it rained for an hour and a morning, but not hard enough to necessitate putting up an umbrella over the

DECK HANDED DROWNED.

William Wisler, deck hand on the steamer Mabeot, lost his life by drowning in the Willamette River yesterday afternoon. He was engaged in clearing the upper deck at the time and fell off in some inexplicable manner. Before Captain Davis could put back to the spot, Wisler had disappeared beneath the waves. It is believed that he was not as known had no relatives. The body has not been recovered.

FIELD MEET SATURDAY.

EUGENE, May 21.—The postponed field meeting between the Oregon Agricultural College and the University of Oregon will be held here Saturday, May 23.

HOLD-UP SUSPECT ARRESTED.

James McQuade is in the city jail charged with highway robbery. His alleged victim being H. F. Caplano, the trick having been turned last Christmas night. Caplano was robbed of a gold watch, which was afterward passed to a local Japanese jeweler by McQuade. An effort was made to locate McQuade but it failed until he returned to the city yesterday. He was then arrested.

CLARY'S "The Fair"

329 WASHINGTON STREET, BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH

Flags From one inch to 45 inches 14c to 50c.

Bunting, wreaths, plumes, festooning and shields.

Puritan Hosiery The best blacks, smoothest yarns and most durable hose to be had for the money. Our special values, boys' and girls' hose; at 10c. These are not the so-called 25c hose for 10c, but no better can be had for 10c.

AUTOMOBILES

One Haynes-Apperson, 10-horse power. One Oldsmobile, 4-horse power. FOR SALE—Used about one year and in first-class condition.

WILLAMETTE TENT AND AWNING COMPANY

PORTLAND, OR.

Henry Weinhard Proprietor of The City Brewery Largest and Most Complete Brewery in the Northwest Bottled Beer a Specialty

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

F. W. BALTES & CO. Printers

Second and Oak Streets BOTH PHONES

SALEM CITIZENS DO THE HONORS

(Continued from Second Page.)

Methodist missionaries began their labor among the aborigines of the country at this place and it is only a few miles from here where, in 1843, there occurred the memorable event, in a contention between the citizens of the United States and those of other countries in which 52 men out of 102 assembled, stepped off to one side and then there declared that this vast Northern empire, now comprising the three commonwealths of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, should belong to the United States, and I beg to add that only one survivor of that historic event, the Hon. P. X. Mathieu, is now upon this platform.

"Following the example of our Nation under your administration, by a law passed by our last Legislature, and which takes effect on this eventful day in our city's history, we expand our municipal limits and at one bound increase our population from 4,500 to 15,000.

"Our city has, in times past, been the home of men who have been prominent in local affairs and prominent in national matters, among them the late J. W. Nesmith, United States Senator, and L. E. Grover, Governor and Federal Senator, and George H. Williams who was Senator and afterward Attorney General in the Cabinet of President Grant and the original writer of the Reconstruction Act.

"We do not lay claim to large commercial prestige, but in those things that pertain to the practical side of life, love of home, contentment, industry and loyalty to our country, we do claim to be great.

"And now, Mr. President, in behalf of the people of our city and of the surrounding country, it affords me great pleasure to extend to you the freedom of this municipality, and to say to you that we highly appreciate this visit from yourself and your distinguished colleagues."

George C. Brownell.

President George C. Brownell, of the State Senate, took the place of Mayor Bishop after the tumultuous applause which greeted him had subsided, and spoke as follows:

"Mr. President, in behalf of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, we welcome you to this state. I know that I express the welcome of each member of both houses of the Legislative Assembly irrespective of political creed. We welcome you as President and Chief Executive of the greatest people and greatest country in the civilized world. We welcome you also because you stand for the highest ideals of American citizenship.

"We welcome you because we believe that in your personality you represent more strongly than any other public character in America the energy, the pushing and progressive spirit of all Americans.

"We welcome you because we believe that you represent and stand for the high and legitimate claim of labor and capital to unite without repression from either in the upbuilding and development of the material resources of this Republic.

"We welcome you because we feel, Mr. President, that we can see in you that same spirit that has been illustrated so many times by our fathers in this, that wherever we go as a people, wherever we stand, we stand for the right and a higher civilization and wherever our flag is put there it shall stay put.

"We welcome you because we believe that you stand for the idea that a Nation or a people can never stand still, that they must go forward and upward, or else, the race will retrograde.

"We welcome you because we believe that whatever problems we as a people have to meet, whether they be in the coal fields of Pennsylvania or in the Pacific sea or in the Orient, that you will meet them as the Chief Magistrate of this country in a spirit of high liberal statesmanship, all the time governed with the idea that what is right for us to have that we shall have.

"And again I assume the responsibility here of welcoming you in behalf of the Second Oregon Regiment of Volunteers who served 5,000 miles away, across the sea in the Philippine islands, to uphold the same flag that was so valiantly upheld by you and those under you on that July day on San Juan Hill."

When Mr. Brownell had finished his address the Choral Union rendered another selection, when the President and party amid the cheering of thousands, re-entered the Capitol, and a brief reception was held in the Blue Room of the Governor's office. It was nearly 12 o'clock noon when the party again proceeded to their carriages and returned to the station where the special train was boarded, leaving on time, at 12 o'clock, for Portland.

Along the line of march, from the depot to Marion Square and from the latter point to the Capitol, the business houses and residences were beautifully decorated, the national colors being used principally in the scheme of decorations. One of the most beautifully decorated buildings in the city was the Southern Pacific passenger station, Chief Engineer Grandahl having come to Salem for the purpose of planning and supervising the work. On the north end of the station, near where the President left the train, two large rosettes, in red, white and blue, three feet in diameter decorated the walls, flanking the windows, and evergreen trimmed wreaths and festoons fairly covered the walls of the structure over which the National flag prominently displayed waved proudly.

Never before in the history of Portland or of the Pacific Northwest have flags been so abundant as they are today. From every house-top, they stand and wave, every pole, gay rope and wire the blessed benediction of red, white and blue bunting depends upon the heads of patriotic Americans, and those who join them in celebrating the coming of their chief.

Beneath an archway of the colors he is preceded by a staff of office to uphold, President Roosevelt passed out from the Union Depot and across the place reserved for him in line. And beneath an almost continuous archway of these colors, he traveled through the streets of Portland, into the park and back again, to end his triumphant journey as he stepped within another archway and into the Hotel Portland, draped beautifully to give him greeting.

The central figure of 10 times 10,000, the cheered of all cheering and the object of a demonstration the like of which has never before been seen in all the great Northwest, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, made a fine progress through the streets of Portland.

Thousands Greet Hero and President

One hundred and fifty thousand people in Portland this afternoon strained their ears to catch the boom of the first gun of the national salute that announced the arrival of the Presidential special train at the Union Depot, and when the reverberating roar of heavy artillery had upon the air, set the panes of glass rattling in the windows, the cheering and yells and yells and yells on the shelves, this vast cosmopolitan crowd had within its multi-mid but a single thought, was actuated by one impulse, and by one alone.

"Theodore Roosevelt! The President of the United States, is here!" it cried.

Down in the Terminal Company's railroad yards a group of blue-clad gunners were gathered about the breeches of two brown steel tubes. Heavy charges of powder had been rammed in place, primers were inserted and lanyards were held taut. An officer stood on the top of a car near by and from this commanding post peered out across the river eagerly watching the approach to the steel bridge, "was his duty to give notice of the coming of the Chief Executive.

Suddenly he turned and raised his hand. The gunner at No. 1 piece straightened up and jerked his arm; the lanyard tightened and gave way; there was a splash of flame as the arrival of the President had been announced to the waiting thousands.

And as gun after gun of the national salute boomed out a pillar of cloud-white smoke ascended to mark the spot where Light Battery A, Oregon National Guard, fired a hoarse-toned greeting to its supreme commander.

Morris' Hand on the Throttle.

On board the swift-moving Presidential special there was little to brand it as a train of state. A quiet man, large and dressed in conventional afternoon attire, sat in the observation car and at the manometer of Oregon as it was unrolled by the onward rush of the iron monster whose every movement was in response to the guiding influence of the hand of Richard Morris, engineer. Occasionally the President turned to reply to a question asked by a man who, dressed just like himself, sat quietly about him. There was no pomp or ceremony, no glittering array of courtiers and no dazzling uniforms of state.

Slacking its speed the train hung for a moment suspended above the muddy waters of the Willamette and then came to a stop. The large, quiet man arose and went out upon the platform of the car. To those who cheered he bowed a frank and graceful acknowledgment of their compliment and passed on into the waiting carriage. Happy without elation, pleased but not eager, dignified without reserve, Theodore Roosevelt, the leader of the American nation, was an American and a man.

When the clock struck twelve, in every home, in every office and in every place of business of the city, still, men, women and children early in the day began to give close attention to the clock. A half holiday had been declared in Portland, and when the hour of mid-day chimed, the populace, as one man, laid aside its work, its studies, its play and began to array itself to greet the highest official of the nation to which it owed allegiance. Long before the hour announced for the arrival of the Presidential party the people were jammed and packed in the streets, and every man, woman and child would better enable him or her to see President Theodore Roosevelt and the magnificent pageant gathered to do him honor.

Before it was yet fully light guests of the city began to assemble. On special trains they came, and from every district and direction. Few excursion specials were run, but all regular trains carried extra coaches and hundreds of sightseers from all parts of the country came pouring into Portland throughout the entire morning. It was estimated by railroad agents that 20,000 people would rendezvous here to greet the President, and indications are that this amount has been greatly exceeded.

A large number of visitors came into Portland yesterday and as a result all hotels and lodging houses were crowded last night. This congestion, it is expected, will be greatly relieved tonight, as few will remain until tomorrow, train facilities being such that all who desire can return to their homes this evening.

Red, White and Blue.

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"Theodore Roosevelt! The President of the United States, is here!" it cried.

Down in the Terminal Company's railroad yards a group of blue-clad gunners were gathered about the breeches of two brown steel tubes. Heavy charges of powder had been rammed in place, primers were inserted and lanyards were held taut. An officer stood on the top of a car near by and from this commanding post peered out across the river eagerly watching the approach to the steel bridge, "was his duty to give notice of the coming of the Chief Executive.

Suddenly he turned and raised his hand. The gunner at No. 1 piece straightened up and jerked his arm; the lanyard tightened and gave way; there was a splash of flame as the arrival of the President had been announced to the waiting thousands.

And as gun after gun of the national salute boomed out a pillar of cloud-white smoke ascended to mark the spot where Light Battery A, Oregon National Guard, fired a hoarse-toned greeting to its supreme commander.

Morris' Hand on the Throttle.

On board the swift-moving Presidential special there was little to brand it as a train of state. A quiet man, large and dressed in conventional afternoon attire, sat in the observation car and at the manometer of Oregon as it was unrolled by the onward rush of the iron monster whose every movement was in response to the guiding influence of the hand of Richard Morris, engineer. Occasionally the President turned to reply to a question asked by a man who, dressed just like himself, sat quietly about him. There was no pomp or ceremony, no glittering array of courtiers and no dazzling uniforms of state.

Slacking its speed the train hung for a moment suspended above the muddy waters of the Willamette and then came to a stop. The large, quiet man arose and went out upon the platform of the car. To those who cheered he bowed a frank and graceful acknowledgment of their compliment and passed on into the waiting carriage. Happy without elation, pleased but not eager, dignified without reserve, Theodore Roosevelt, the leader of the American nation, was an American and a man.

When the clock struck twelve, in every home, in every office and in every place of business of the city, still, men, women and children early in the day began to give close attention to the clock. A half holiday had been declared in Portland, and when the hour of mid-day chimed, the populace, as one man, laid aside its work, its studies, its play and began to array itself to greet the highest official of the nation to which it owed allegiance. Long before the hour announced for the arrival of the Presidential party the people were jammed and packed in the streets, and every man, woman and child would better enable him or her to see President Theodore Roosevelt and the magnificent pageant gathered to do him honor.

Before it was yet fully light guests of the city began to assemble. On special trains they came, and from every district and direction.