

NEW RULE LAID FOR GAMBLERS

CHIEF HUNT INSTRUCTS HIS OFFICE MEN TO ACCEPT NO BAIL MONEY EXCEPT IN CASES WHERE WARRANTS HAVE ACTUALLY, NOT THEORETICALLY, BEEN ISSUED.

Head of the Police Department Hedging Himself Behind a Fence as He Feels, According to His Own Statement, that He May Be Put on the Carpet by What He Terms His Enemies—Chief's Records to Be Kept Straight.

"I must protect myself against those who are not in sympathy with me and with my cause," said Chief of Police Hunt dramatically this morning as he addressed a small crowd of officials gathered in the office of Police Court Clerk Olson.

"I want my records kept straight, for if they are not there will be another exaggerated report of a big graft. I am willing to co-operate with you in any manner," he concluded turning to Clerk Olson, who responded with the same sentiment.

The occasion of the chief's talk was the matter of issuing gambling warrants. Hereafter no bail money will be accepted by the court's officers until after the gamblers have been brought in on warrants.

Has Himself Technically Arrested. The case in question was that of John Green, who conducts a poker game at 152 North Sixth street. When the officer went to serve a warrant on Green two weeks ago he found the game closed and the proprietor gone. Green appeared yesterday at the clerk's office and said he had been to Spokane. Now that he was back he wished to open his game. Accordingly he planked down \$20 to represent the amount he would pay upon being arrested and released upon bail.

The action was technically an arrest and the money was accepted by Clerk Olson, who issued a warrant charging Green with gambling and showing that he was out on bail. When the warrant was sent to Chief Hunt's office for his signature the chief expressed the conviction that the first warrant should have been used. Mr. Olson took another view of the matter.

How It Was Settled. Thereupon the chief delivered himself of the speech in which he expressed much solicitude regarding the keeping of his books. He feared that if the records showed two warrants for Green and but one arrest there might be an investigation. The matter was settled when the chief signed the second complaint and the first was marked showing that it had been no game when the officer called two weeks ago.

JUDGE HOGUE FREES MYSTERIOUS BILLY

"Mysterious" Billy Smith was not punished for striking William Corcoran, a sailor.

"I thought I was kicked by a mule," said Corcoran in telling the police how it felt to be punished by a former prize fighter.

On the stand Corcoran said that Smith had assaulted him in a North End saloon Saturday night without provocation. He had done nothing to arouse Smith's ire, but the pugilist sent him down and out.

Smith's witnesses testified that it was another man who struck Corcoran and that the sailor was mistaken in telling who did it. Judge Hogue was unable to tell who was testifying to the truth and the case was dismissed.

John Dally, a small wiry man, who assaulted Smith and knocked him down in a street brawl Monday night, was fined \$15 in the police court yesterday.

CALIFORNIA ESCAPE IS RUN DOWN

Officers Carpenter and Resing did some rapid detective work when they located Louis Dalton after searching for him an hour this morning.

Dalton is now being held by the police for Sheriff R. R. Veale of Contra Costa county, California, who says he wants Dalton to answer to a charge of betraying a young woman. The message was received this morning and before noon the officers had their man under lock and key.

Dalton was found working at the wholesale house of Lark Co., where he has been employed for but a few days. His mother, Mrs. George Zeller, resides at 228 Madison street. When he left California he said he was going to Washington with a surveying party.

RAILWAY CLERKS WANT UNIFORM SCALE

(Journal Special Service.) Chicago, Oct. 21.—Railway clerks here are preparing to make a demand for a uniform wage scale before the first of next year and organizers are at work all over the country who are meeting with considerable success. It is asserted that railway clerks have missed recent prosperity, as the time passed without touching them. They think it better late than never and propose to organize now and better their condition.

J. LaJure, a saloonkeeper, whose place of business is at Sixth and Glisan streets, was arraigned in the police court this morning charged with keeping open after hours. His case was continued to tomorrow. The police claim that the saloon men are obeying the closing order with but few exceptions, the result of the recent crusade against them.

FRENCH BARK WRECKED. (Journal Special Service.) Honolulu, Oct. 21.—The French bark Constancia, which was sunk on the Pacific coast October 18, Capt. Raub and seven survivors landed at Niihau. Sixteen others are missing.

Si Birderino, Who Made \$100,000,000 in Wall Street.



FRAUD INTIMATED IN IRRIGATION DEAL

Recent dispatches from Washington, D. C., quoted F. H. Newell of the geological survey, chief engineer in charge of all reclamation work, as saying: "The people of Oregon, in contrast with residents of other Western states, manifest little or no interest in the great subject of irrigation. The men who are actively booming irrigation are those who control large tracts of land lying under proposed irrigation projects, and these men are working solely in their own behalf."

It is denied by many that Oregon people lack interest in irrigation. As to the active work of corporations in reclaiming the state's arid lands there seems to be no doubt, but that is no more than a private individual would do, or more than many are already doing. Under all the circumstances there can be no harm in looking into so important a matter.

Under the Carey act, the states having irrigable lands may receive from the federal government such portion of those lands, not exceeding 1,000,000 acres, in any one state as they may irrigate and settle. To make the law effective for Oregon, the legislature two years ago enacted a law by which the state land board could appoint a state agent to select irrigable land for which surveys should be made and plans devised by an engineer, to be commissioned by the state for that purpose.

Settlers Must Pay Cost. The engineer doing this work was to be paid by the parties who might contract with the state for the irrigation of the lands. These engineers became, for the purpose, state engineers for irrigation in Oregon. But when the parties came here and state agents were appointed to select lands for them and state engineers were named, it apparently occurred to the executive officers that the men commissioned were not to be trusted, because they received their pay from capitalists. These were the ones who were entering into a contract with the state. Then it proceeded to appoint another state engineer under precisely similar commission. Its duty would be to report on the reports of the state engineers previously appointed, and this engineer, like the others, was to receive his pay from the companies precisely as the former appointees had received theirs.

Maj. Sears Speaks. Maj. Alfred F. Sears, the civil engineer of Portland, was connected with the matter. He says that there was a suspicion that the enemies of irrigation devised the scheme of proposing this inspecting engineer for the purpose of planning for doing the work at so low a figure that capital would refuse to touch the projects. However, most engineers generally have seen enough of these political schemes to place the figures high. This would give the supervising engineer an opportunity to scale them down, and yet leave the interests of capital properly protected.

The engineer appointed, George L. Dillon of San Francisco, is a gentleman well known to his profession. He is thoroughly experienced in irrigation work, and is in full sympathy with honest enterprises. He was, like Caesar's wife, certainly above suspicion of being made the tool of designing politicians or others. The result was, that the original estimates were advanced by the engineers of works, and in accordance with the duty to meet the scaling down process.

It is well known that influences were set on foot by the cattlemen and sheepmen in Crook county to prevent the irrigation of the extensive grazing lands in the valley of the Deschutes. The pretext advanced was that the Carey act threw the public lands of the state into the hands of private corporations.

The act is that private corporations had long been in the enjoyment of these lands to the exclusion of all settlers save the employees of such corporations.

Several capitalists, recognizing the facilities for irrigation in the valley of the Deschutes, selected lands, made surveys, and have closed contracts with the state for irrigation.

ESCAPES UNDER THE EYES OF POLICE

SUSPECTED BICYCLE THIEF LEAVES COURTROOM AND MAKES GOOD HIS GET AWAY IN BROAD DAYLIGHT—CITY BASTILE NOTED AS EASY PLACE TO ESCAPE FROM.

When the name of Fred Fox was called in the police court this afternoon Fox was not to be found. An investigation of the "bull pen" showed that he was missing and an investigation showed that he had leaped over the wall of the prisoners' pen and dropped down upon the benches. It is thought that the escape was made after 1 o'clock. The officers in charge of the prisoners and courtroom did not see the boy escape. His course was plainly indicated by the dust which he brushed off the top of the wall and the dust marks which he left upon the benches. It is believed that after raising himself over the side of the pen, which is eight feet high and several feet lower than the ceiling of the courtroom, he concealed himself under the spectators' benches and awaited an opportune time to go out the door. The escape was probably made a short time before court adjourned when the spectators had gone.

During the past five days there has been an epidemic of bicycle thefts in Portland and a dozen anxious riders are looking for their mounts.

Since Saturday about 15 bicycles have been stolen from office buildings and stores in the center of the city. Most of the machines have been taken while the owners were gone but a few minutes. Five disappeared from the Oregonian building, while the thieves have also visited other office buildings. The police have recovered four or five machines and Detectives Kerrigan and Snow have in their possession a Rambler bicycle which was taken from the Chamber of Commerce the first of the week.

Fred Fox, aged 18, is under arrest as a suspect. He admitted that he stole a wheel from the Chamber of Commerce. He says he rode it to Forest Grove, where he left it at a farm house.

Fox's parents live in South Portland but the boy has left home because he claims he cannot get along with his step-mother.

The detectives have also recovered a Pierce model Detective Hartman found one yesterday, while Patrolman Young discovered a stolen wheel discarded in a vacant lot in East Portland. The police are busy today returning them to their owners.

The officers are of the opinion that the thieves are a gang of boys. The officers are watching all pawn shops for stolen bicycles. This morning Henry Hoffman, whose wheel was taken from the Oregonian building, secured a search warrant for a North Third street pawn shop but he could not find his property.

The police state that the owners are largely to blame for the thieving for they are careless in leaving their machines unguarded. In Portland very few riders lock their machines when leaving them in buildings or on the streets and the ease with which they can be taken is a temptation to boys and men who are inclined to go wrong.

MARINE NOTES. Astoria, Oct. 20.—Arrived down at 3 p. m. steamer George W. Elder.

Redondo, Oct. 20.—Sailed, schooner Samar, for Portland.

Astoria, Oct. 21.—Condition of the bar at 8 a. m. moderate; wind northwest; weather cloudy.

Arrived at 9 a. m. schooner Joseph Russ, from San Pedro.

Sailed, at 10 a. m. steamer George W. Elder, for San Francisco.

DENTISTS ARRESTED. (Journal Special Service.) San Francisco, Oct. 21.—All coast states have opened a campaign against dentists practicing without licenses. The California state dental commission caused five arrests today.

DEADLY GAS SENDS TWO TO ETERNITY

(Journal Special Service.) San Francisco, Oct. 21.—Joseph E. Allen and Lena Coughlin were found dead in a room together at an O'Farrell street lodging house yesterday afternoon by the landlady.

The couple have been keeping company together for some time and it is said by their friends that they were shortly to be married. They came to the lodging house late in the night and secured a room. Soon afterward they sent out for liquor and nothing further was thought about their presence in the house until late the next day when the landlady smelled escaping gas and on investigation found the two dead together.

The coroner investigated but found no reason to believe the deaths were due to anything but an accident, the gas having been blown out but left turned on.

IT IS EASY FOR POLICE FAVORITES

PECULIAR CASE IN WHICH EX-OFFICER ROBERTS MAKES AN ARREST AND THE ACCUSED IS LOCKED UP FOR MISDEMEANOR INSTEAD OF FELONY.

A rather peculiar case, under the guise of an ordinary transaction, went through the police routine last night and passed through the mills of justice in the police court today. But the affair presented such unusual features that when the facts were brought to the attention of Municipal Judge Hogue he asked Assistant City Attorney Fitzgerald to investigate.

Arrested by John Roberts, now a night watchman, but formerly a special officer, J. Beals deposited \$10 bail for his appearance in the police court on a charge of disorderly conduct. He failed to answer to his name and the money was forfeited.

An investigation showed that the police authorities were very kind to Beals, releasing him on the smallest amount possible on a charge of disorderly conduct. The offense consisted in firing a pistol at another man, which is not disorderly conduct, but assault with a dangerous weapon.

Another question yet to be answered is why Roberts made the arrest. His power as special policeman was taken from him last week, but Chief Hunt says that he has the power of any citizen to prevent a breach of the peace.

Beals is a bartender employed in Henry Lau's saloon at Second and Couch streets. Tony Gallagher, a notorious character in the north end, was in the saloon shortly after 8 o'clock last night. It is claimed that he became very annoying. Finally, to frighten him away, Beals fired off a revolver, whereupon Roberts appeared and arrested him.

Instead of holding the man for assaulting Gallagher with a dangerous weapon or discharging firearms within the city limits, Roberts placed "disorderly conduct" against his name, and the lowest possible bail was fixed and Beals went his way rejoicing.

When Judge Hogue heard that a human life had been endangered he ordered the matter looked into.

"I was standing in front when I heard the shot," said Roberts today. "From what I know of the case, Beals was almost justified in doing what he did, because this man Gallagher had been annoying him for some time. That is why I made the charge easy."

Chief Hunt said that while Roberts was not an officer any more, he still had the right of any person to make an arrest where he saw a threatened breach of the peace.

Henry Lau is a saloonkeeper who was a witness against Roberts at the recent investigation, but when it came to telling his story before the commission Lau forgot what he had previously stated to the lawyer for the prosecution. "This may have had something to do with the ease with which Beals got off."

ROMANCE OF THE SECOND OFFICER

(Journal Special Service.) San Francisco, Oct. 21.—A strange little romance has been revealed by the probable death of Arthur Raven, second officer of the wrecked steamer South Portland. He was the officer who took charge of the raft made of hatches.

A clandestine courtship, a secret wedding and finally divorce proceedings, now pending in the courts of San Francisco, are the heretofore unknown chapters in the lives of the second officer and his wife, Margaret Raven, who was bookkeeper in the employ of F. Maloy, a bookbinder at 422 Sacramento street.

The young woman was known to her friends and the world by her maiden name of Margaret McGovern. The fact that the unfortunate young officer has probably perished on the coast of Oregon brings from his friend and adviser, Attorney W. H. R. McMartin, the statement that this stalwart mariner and the wife of the second officer had been man and wife for nearly two years.

Margaret McGovern is the niece and possible heiress of James McGovern, a millionaire mineowner of Montana. Arthur Raven was an ambitious man, whose chosen field of labor was the sea. Six feet and four inches in height, wavy dark hair and handsome features, he promptly won the heart of the young heiress.

About two years ago they were made man and wife. On the occasion of the wedding the triumph of Cupid, the unrelenting uncle was not forgotten, and in view of the prospect of being bequeathed a portion or all of her uncle's fortune, it was thought wise by the young woman to retain a bookkeeper following their marriage until such time as the consent of the uncle could be assured.

The business head of the wife gained the day, and it was agreed that Margaret Raven should continue to be known as Margaret McGovern. The fact that the young couple progressed favorably with the young couple for nearly two years, when finally the husband's aversion to the bonds of secrecy precipitated the differences which resulted in the divorce proceedings, is not yet a week ago.

Mr. Raven assisted upon an acknowledgment of their marriage to the world and to their uncle.

The wife retaliated with a suit for divorce, charging him with willful neglect.

SUNSET SWINDLE TROUBLES NO MORE

(Journal Special Service.) San Francisco, Oct. 21.—Having amassed a fortune of more than \$100,000, George W. Rumble was arrested by postal authorities for using the mails with the purpose to defraud. He was the president of the Sunset Mining company and found victims in every state of the Union, except in California, where the mines were supposed to be located. Complaint is made in the present instance by G. M. Leshar, of Fremont, O., and F. T. Terry, Milwaukee. The company had an office in the Chronicle building where were exhibited nuggets represented as coming from the mines and visitors were prepared for salting the sluice boxes.

Nothing Trouble. "So you really think automobiles are dangerous," interrogated the man from the East.

"I should say," replied Amber Pete. "When the first one came out to Eagle Eye there was an argument over the way to pronounce chauffeur and six cowboys were shot."—Chicago News.

Sent of the Season. You may shake, you may worry the coat as you will, but the scent of the mothballs will hang round it still. —New York Press.

LEAPS INTO RIVER BUT IS RESCUED

Jennie York attempted suicide by jumping into the Willamette in sight of a hundred people at 3:20 o'clock this afternoon.

When she rose for the first time a life preserver was thrown her by one of the men on the foot of the Regulator line. She grasped it thankfully and was hauled ashore. When dragged from the river she was unconscious, but it is believed that she will recover.

FREE FOUNTAINS OBJECTED TO

SOME OF THE CITY SOLONS DO NOT ENDORSE THE IDEA OF WATERING F. L. WILKINS'S RIGHT TO ERECT FREE DRINKING WATER FOUNTAINS ON THE PRINCIPAL BUSINESS THOROUGHFARES, WHICH IS EXPECTED TO BE RATIFIED BY THE CITY COUNCIL THIS AFTERNOON.

The members of the council are not unanimous in favor of the scheme in the first place. In fact, the measure came near meeting with defeat at the hands of the committee, but with the term of years reduced from 25 to 5, and giving the street committee the right to act upon the location of any fountain, the committee agreed to recommend it for passage. This practically means that whenever the committee sees fit to change its mind it can shut out the fountains entirely, to all practical purposes at least.

The main objection raised against the fountains is that they will be unsightly obstructions on the streets. The fountain is seven feet high, 16 inches in depth and about 23 inches in width. These are to be used as advertising receptacles and it depends upon the aesthetic tastes of the committee after they see one of them in operation upon whether they will be allowed upon the streets at all.

The company backing the proposition is the Sanitarium Drinking Fountain company, of which Mr. Wilkins is a prime mover. It is claimed that they are now giving satisfaction in Seattle, Los Angeles and other cities where they are in use.

ROMANCE OF THE SECOND OFFICER

(Journal Special Service.) San Francisco, Oct. 21.—A strange little romance has been revealed by the probable death of Arthur Raven, second officer of the wrecked steamer South Portland. He was the officer who took charge of the raft made of hatches.

A clandestine courtship, a secret wedding and finally divorce proceedings, now pending in the courts of San Francisco, are the heretofore unknown chapters in the lives of the second officer and his wife, Margaret Raven, who was bookkeeper in the employ of F. Maloy, a bookbinder at 422 Sacramento street.

The young woman was known to her friends and the world by her maiden name of Margaret McGovern. The fact that the unfortunate young officer has probably perished on the coast of Oregon brings from his friend and adviser, Attorney W. H. R. McMartin, the statement that this stalwart mariner and the wife of the second officer had been man and wife for nearly two years.

Margaret McGovern is the niece and possible heiress of James McGovern, a millionaire mineowner of Montana. Arthur Raven was an ambitious man, whose chosen field of labor was the sea. Six feet and four inches in height, wavy dark hair and handsome features, he promptly won the heart of the young heiress.

About two years ago they were made man and wife. On the occasion of the wedding the triumph of Cupid, the unrelenting uncle was not forgotten, and in view of the prospect of being bequeathed a portion or all of her uncle's fortune, it was thought wise by the young woman to retain a bookkeeper following their marriage until such time as the consent of the uncle could be assured.

The business head of the wife gained the day, and it was agreed that Margaret Raven should continue to be known as Margaret McGovern. The fact that the young couple progressed favorably with the young couple for nearly two years, when finally the husband's aversion to the bonds of secrecy precipitated the differences which resulted in the divorce proceedings, is not yet a week ago.

Mr. Raven assisted upon an acknowledgment of their marriage to the world and to their uncle.

The wife retaliated with a suit for divorce, charging him with willful neglect.

SUNSET SWINDLE TROUBLES NO MORE

(Journal Special Service.) San Francisco, Oct. 21.—Having amassed a fortune of more than \$100,000, George W. Rumble was arrested by postal authorities for using the mails with the purpose to defraud. He was the president of the Sunset Mining company and found victims in every state of the Union, except in California, where the mines were supposed to be located. Complaint is made in the present instance by G. M. Leshar, of Fremont, O., and F. T. Terry, Milwaukee. The company had an office in the Chronicle building where were exhibited nuggets represented as coming from the mines and visitors were prepared for salting the sluice boxes.

HOW MIKE WORKED MR. E. Z. MARK FOR HIS TOBACCO



1.—JOHN, THE GARDENER—Bogorra, O! tink's O!ll' h'v' m'k' th' boss also kape me in terbacker. O!ll' jst mix some av this horsehair wid th' terbacker in me polpe an' emoice it near Mliether Mark's winder.

2.—MR. E. Z.—For the love of heaven, John, what kind of tobacco is that you are smoking? It is fearful. JOHN, THE GARDENER—They do say, sur, that th' only way O! should smoke this terbacker was on a gravel train going noineity moties an' hour, an' O! should smother it whin O! wint through a town. But, sur, it's the best O! can afford.

3.—MR. E. Z.—Well, John, I'll tell you what I will do. I don't want to deprive you of your pipe; but if you don't smoke it today I'll bring you this evening a couple of pounds of fine, good tobacco. JOHN, THE GARDENER—O!ll' de it, sur, an' tank ye.

4.—MR. E. Z. (that evening)—John, here are two pounds of good tobacco. I paid one dollar and a half per pound for it. Now, before you run out let me know and I will get you more. I don't want you to smoke the vile stuff you have been smoking. JOHN, THE GARDENER—Many tanks, sur. (Aside) O! could yes O! could.

He—Life is simply one grand chase. If you're not the pursuer you must be one of the pursued. She—Will you run with the hounds or fly with the deer? He—I will fly with you, dear, if you please.—Kansas City Journal.

No Longer It. "It is true, I once called you the light of my life. 'Twas before you went out every night," said his wife. —Philadelphia Press.

Big Undertakings. "Talk about big jobs," said the Cheerful Idiot, while trying to look serious. "Well," said the Victim, wearily. "Wheeling West Virginia may be some and Lansing Michigan may be rather a big surgical undertaking, but Flushing Long Island isn't such a tiny little sanitary stunt."—Baltimore American.