

The Two Most Important Residents of Panama

(By Frederic J. Haslin, Special Correspondent of The Journal.)

Panama, Jan. 5.—The first president of the new republic of Panama will undoubtedly be Dr. Manuel Amador G. The final letter of his name is his mother's initial. He uses it in that way to distinguish him from other persons of the same name. Dr. Amador is an old man, being nearly 77 years of age. Although he is very devoted to his profession, he has taken an active part in politics since he was a young man. He has led one revolution, and has acted as governor of the province of Panama. His principal characteristics are coolness in danger, and brevity of speech. Upon his recent return from the states, a great ovation was given him from the army. It was a good chance for a man with speech-making proclivities to do some soaring, but the doctor only said, "Thank you, my friends, I would not change the langet for the sword. During the old canal days he invested a large fortune in building houses for

were upheld and the gay little flirt got kissed. Under ordinary circumstances his ears would have been soundly boxed for his impudence, but inasmuch as she had innocently walked into the trap, she held her temper, resolving not to joke about kisses in the presence of American naval officers thereafter.

Another Fight Than That.
General H. O. Jeffries, the American commander of the one gunboat which constitutes the Panamanian navy, is a typical soldier of fortune. He follows for the mere love of fighting, and, incidentally, for the money that comes out of it. For twenty years he has been a central figure in the revolutions of Central and South America. His experiences during that time have been a long series of adventures, which, if properly reported, could make a book as stirring as one would care to read. He has been wounded half a dozen times during the scores of scrimmages in which he has participated.

He has a dog-coll in Honduras a few years ago. His troops were defeated and he was taken prisoner. He was confined in the quarters of the general who had so successfully opposed him. His captor was very courteous and hospitable. On the morning after the battle, the victor and vanquished sat discussing the situation. Cigars were brought in, and the conversation gradually drifted around to the subject of importance—what was to be done with Jeffries. "There are two things to be done," Jeffries said, "and I intend to send you out of the country or shoot you. After thinking the matter over very carefully, I think it will be safest to shoot you, because, if I let you go, you will probably come back again to make me more trouble." Jeffries did not wince. He kept right on smoking. He heard the rattle of arms outside, and knew that the troops were preparing to execute him. The general said: "Do you not think that will be the safest way?" Jeffries looked him straight in the eye, and replied: "Yes, that will certainly be the safest way. We will go down when I finish my cigar." They talked of many other things as if there had been no reference to such a topic as getting shot, and the general, he gave himself to another cigar, and invited Jeffries to join him. After a little while the troops waiting below in the hot sun were ordered back to their quarters. The soldier of fortune's splendid nerve had saved him, and he was permitted to go on his way in search of more trouble. This account comes from the general and not from Jeffries.

No good story is complete without its element of romance, so it is well to add that Jeffries, darddevil and good fellow, spared time enough from his fighting and agitating to win the blue-eyed daughter of a Costa Rican planter. She thinks her dashing adventurer is the bravest of men, and while he is away making play of war, she is teaching her little daughter to believe that being a soldier is akin to being king.

Since He Was Nine.
Gen. Esteban Huertas, commander-in-chief of the Panama forces, is a gallant little fighter, who entered the service as bugler boy when he was only nine years of age. He was such a good bugler that there was great rivalry among the officers to obtain his services. When he was 15 years old he was split away from the command with which he was serving at the time and brought to Panama. In order to prevent his being identified and returned to his former place, his name was changed. He has seen much service. He was in the trenches during the whole of the great battle known as the "seven-



DR. MANUEL AMADOR G.

rent. When the crash came he not only lost all he had, but more besides. He merely said, "I will pay you all," and he did. He bears a very honorable name, the only objection that is offered against him as a suitable man for president is the same that was used against Estrada Palma in Cuba—that of old age.

Mr. H. A. Gudgey, the United States consul-general to Panama, practiced law in Asheville, North Carolina, before he entered the consular service. He has been in politics all his life, and when he went to Washington in 1897, he thought he had the wires all set to get the consulate at Hong Kong, China. Everything was assuring up to the hour the appointment was announced, so much so that he had his trunk packed and all arrangements made for the start to Hong Kong. When the appointment was read in the senate another man got the place, and Gudgey went back to Asheville as mad as a hornet. In a few days his senator wired him that he could have Panama if he would come here ever since. Mr. Gudgey says that some way or another things are always transpiring to shake his confidence in people.

From a long residence among them he has come to believe in the honesty and thoughtfulness of the Panamanians, but his trust suffered a severe shock during the last revolution. It was a time when food was very scarce here. One morning a respectable looking native walked into his office, called him general and in a familiar way handed him the money he had just earned. Now that would be fifty cents a piece. Now that would be dirt cheap for ducks any time, and on account of the scarcity of luxuries the offer was a downright bargain. The consul hastened to give the fellow \$3, at the same time sending word upstairs to Mr. Gudgey to get ready for a sight of them, and has stopped bragging about the straightforwardness of the natives.

Landed With a Quarter.
Panama's only millionaire is Mr. Henry Ehrman, who had just one American quarter when he landed on the isthmus, 37 years ago. He has been a banker for many years, but made a good deal of money handling cigars in the early days. He added greatly to his large fortune when the French company was exploiting the canal. Considering Mr. Ehrman's age, he is not particularly full here. It is natural that he should be a great believer in Panama. He thinks it is a health resort. He says he goes to Paris for pleasure, but must return to the isthmus for his health. He is a devoted family man, and is very fond of his brother Felix, who is the president of his banking house, and who is also the American vice-consul.

The old gentleman spends much time sitting around the corridor of the hotel, which belongs to him. One day he was in a very bad humor, and when asked for an explanation, he said, "I have been insulted three times. First, a man insulted Felix. That was bad. Then he insulted me. That was bad, too. Then he insulted the hotel, and I had to put him out." Mr. Ehrman was born in France, but lived for some time in Louisiana. The other members of his family are American citizens, but his explanation of why he has remained a French subject is, "I don't think it is possible to make a good American out of a bad Frenchman."

Made the First Flag.
Senatoria Maria Ernesto Ossa, the first flag of the new Republic of Panama. She is a very accomplished girl and as lively as a cricket. Aside from making the first flag she was probably the first girl in Panama to get kissed by an American after the new republic came into power. The story is that she was told me reflects no discredit on the young woman. During the progress of a dance at the international club, a few nights after the proclamation, Miss Ossa walked out on the balcony with an American naval officer. This particular officer had been in the Philippines and could understand Spanish, but the pretty flagmaker did not know this.

COL. JAMES R. SHALER.
Superintendent of Panama Railroad.

day fight," in Panama three years ago. Under his leadership his troops fought desperately, and at the conclusion of the struggle there was a pile of 400 dead men in front of them. General Huertas has a great reputation as a strategist. Once he was given a detail of 50 men and ordered to capture a battery of machine pieces, which was located near the sea shore. He took five men and made a cautious detour to the rear of the position he wished to take. Then his 55 men landed in a boat within sight of the defenders of the battery. As soon as the enemy got busy in front, he pounced upon them from the rear with his little squad, and got their guns without the loss of a man.

Shaler Defies Uncle Sam.
Col. James R. Shaler, superintendent of the Panama railroad, is another man who knows some tricks about war and strategy. He was a colonel in the confederate army, and carries himself with the air of a man born to command. It is part of the agreement between the Panama railroad and the Colombia government that the railroad shall provide free transportation for her troops whenever Colombia demands it. Three times lately the United States authorities have prevented the Colombian troops from using the road. On each occasion this seemed certain to put the colonel in a bad light with the Colombian authorities, but he carried it off in fine style. He would say to them, "Now, look here, it is part of my agreement with you that I shall carry your men, and if you want to go over the line the United States government nor any one else can't prevent me from keeping my contract," and here the colonel would look wise and speak in a fatherly, confidential tone, "If I were you I wouldn't make the start because the other side is a little too stout for you." In each instance the general reported that Colonel Shaler had stood ready to do his part, but that they considered it unwise to act. Colonel Shaler is a source of constant worry to Dr. Randall, the company physician, because he won't screen his house or sleep under a mosquito net.

\$50,000 IS TO BE DIVIDED AMONG 75 CLATSOP INDIANS

W. P. GILLETTE.



SPOT MARKED WHERE LEWIS AND CLARK MADE SALT.

The once powerful Clatsop Indian tribe has dwindled down until but three full-blooded natives are left. They are now to be met in a small cove, and it is but a matter of months when the last and lone survivor will be called to the "Happy Hunting Grounds."

Bob-sel-kee, who resides near Bay Center, is the only male left. He is very old and has accumulated considerable property in the way of cattle and ponies. Jennie Mitchell, whose maiden name was Tain-is-tum, resides at Seaside and is said to be over 100 years old.

The third is a granddaughter of Twilch, the great elk hunter, who is mentioned by Lewis and Clark in their reports. She lives near Bay Center. This trio is all that remains of a tribe that at one time numbered over 300, and was the only one that refused to make war on the whites when they invaded the lower Columbia. They were always independent and obedient, closely allied among the few Indians that never lived on Oregon, who for many years lived on the Lewis and Clark river in the Clatsop country, and observed closely their surroundings, is the best informed man in the state about the past and present of the Clatsop tribe. Through his courtesy The Journal is enabled to supply its readers with information on this subject that it would be impossible to obtain elsewhere. Mr. Gillette, in talking about the Indians told the following interesting story:

Early History of Tribe.
"The first authentic history of the appearance of white persons at the mouth of the Columbia is by Lewis and Clark in 1805. Indian tradition has it, however, that a white man, with red hair, appeared among the Clatsops as far back as 1792. The only way that his presence can be accounted for is that he must have been a deserter or in some manner became separated from the ship of Captain Gray, after whom Gray's bay is named. It was a year or two prior to the arrival of Lewis and Clark had sailed into the North Pacific waters.

"In the report of Lewis and Clark is found the statement that the Clatsop Indians numbered about 300. They at that time dressed in skins of animals and clothing made from cedar bark and bear grass. They had no covering for their feet in either winter or summer. For food they depended upon fish, berries and game. They hunted with bow and arrows, traps, deadfalls and pits. Many of these old pits are still in evidence on my old ranch on the Lewis and Clark river.

Bound Heads Were Slaves.
"At that time, and for many years afterward, the practice of slavery was indulged in. The slaves were mostly women taken in war from other tribes. They were as a rule treated well. The Clatsops flattered the foreheads of their captives by binding a board on their heads. A high forehead was considered a mark of beauty, and a sign of distinction between them and the slaves, who had round heads and who represented the tribes that lived between the mouth of the Columbia and the Dalles. The strongest and most savage tribe at that time were the Klickitats, who roamed from Northern California to Puget sound, making war on the weaker tribes and capturing slave women.

History of a Pioneer.
"Chief Comowoh, was a friend of Lewis and Clark, and through his influence the whites remained at peace with the natives while other tribes were continually at war. Solomon H. Smith, a member of the Lewis and Clark expedition, married a daughter of Chief Comowoh, and made his home on Clatsop plains and during the winter season lived at Fort Clatsop. Silas B. Smith, a lawyer who recently died at Astoria, was the son of Solomon H. Smith, and a grandson of Chief Comowoh. Silas B. Smith, although a half-breed, was a brilliant man, having graduated from Yale with honors. During his life he was one of the hunters and scouts employed by Lewis and Clark. Bob's uncle To-se-tum was the last chief of the Clatsops. He lived near Flavel, many years ago, and was very fond of dress, as a rule being attired in a high silk hat and a suit of black broadcloth. He was polite and dignified, but as vain as a child. I had a talk with Bob on

the subject of the government making an appropriation for those of the tribe that are now living. He stated that it was now too late—it would not do them any good, as they were all about ready to die, and the money would be squandered by the white people. I have the only photograph of Sel-kee in existence. But for being an old friend of his, he would not have permitted me to have taken it. He has only one eye and is sensitive about the defect. I also have a picture of Jennie Mitchell, which was taken some 20 years ago. She is standing on the ruins of the place where Lewis and Clark made their salt.

The exact age of the woman is not known, but she claims to have been an eye witness and accurately describes the bombardment of an Indian village at the mouth of the Columbia, which was the work of Dr. McLoughlin in 1829.

Strange System of Burial.
"The other survivor is a granddaughter of Twilch, who was with Lewis and Clark, and for a time was also stationed at Vancouver with Dr. Wythe and Dr. McLoughlin. She claims that her mother remembered distinctly the visit of Lewis and Clark.

"The Clatsops in early days buried their dead in canoes and in trees. In '32, when I first arrived at the place where Seaside stands, there was a spot which covered an acre that was strewn with the bones of the dead. They had been placed in canoes of fancy workmanship, which had rotted away and left the bones exposed. While Sacajawea is mentioned in the report of Lewis and Clark, I gave her the first publicity in recent history, bringing her to the fore, and now her name is known as broadly as that of Lewis and Clark."

Come Across the Plains.
Mr. Gillette is one of the substantial business men of Portland. He came over the Oregon trail in 1852. He has accumulated wealth and has been prominently identified with the up-building of the city and state. In 1857 he was the inventor of the state legislature and is the father of some plotege laws which were of great benefit to the country and commerce. The prices charged were exorbitant for piloting vessels into the Columbia. The work was performed with a sailing schooner, and the law he introduced regulated the fees and forced those in the business to secure steam tugs. He went to Olympia about that time and secured the passage of the same law in the territory of Washington.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 22.—I don't know just how many Clatsop Indians I have as constituents, but I am certain the number is very small. I said Senator Fulton today when asked concerning proposed legislation in behalf of the fast disappearing remnants of a once numerous tribe.

"The proposed legislation is before congress in the shape of bills introduced by Senator Mitchell and Representative Williamson, in the senate and house respectively, providing that there shall be paid to the Clatsop Indians of Oregon the sum of \$50,000 to be apportioned among those now living, and the heirs of those who may be dead, as their respective rights may appear; provided, that the Indians shall accept this sum in full satisfaction of all claims against the United States for the lands described in an agreement made between them and the United States in 1851.

Similar bills were introduced in the fifty-seventh congress by Representatives Moody and Senator Mitchell, that of Mr. Moody's progressing no further than a reference to the house committee on Indian affairs, and that of Senator Mitchell being reported upon adversely by the senate committee on Indian affairs. The bills introduced in the present congress have been referred to the Indian committees of the senate and house, and by these committees referred to the Indian bureau, which has reported favorably on them. A favorable report, therefore, may be expected from the Indian committees, and there is a slight possibility of the proposed measure being enacted into law before all of the Clatsop Indians are gathered to their fathers.

Evidence was taken several years ago, and presented to the court of claims, relative to the claims of various bands of Chinook-Indians of the states of Washington and Oregon, and this evidence is now the basis of the bills for the relief of the Kathlamet band of Chinooks of Clatsop. This evidence shows that in 1856, the president of the United States was authorized to appoint commissioners to negotiate treaties with the several Indian tribes in the territory of Oregon for the extinguishment of their claims to lands lying west of the Cascade mountains. The negotiated appointed commissioners and president six treaties with the Calapooyas and Molallias. Later the commission was dissolved and the duty of negotiating treaties was imposed upon the Indian agents in Oregon. These



BOB-SEL-KEE, The Last of the Clatsops, Picking Cranberries.

agents, Anson Dart, Henry H. Spaulding and Josiah L. Parrish negotiated a treaty at Taney Point, near Clatsop Plains, August 9, 1851, with the chiefs and head men of the Kathlamet band, by which the Indians ceded to the United States a tract of land on Young's bay following the southern shore of the Columbia river and including all the land owned or claimed by this band of Indians.

The Indians reserved from the cession two islands in the Columbia river, one 100 acres, one 20 acres, and one called Sky-lia. In consideration of the cession the United States agreed to pay the Indians an annuity of \$700 for the term of 10 years—\$100 in money, 20 blankets, 1000 coats, 10 pairs of pants, 10 vests, 20 shirts, 30 pairs shoes, 50 yards liney sail, 100 yards calico, 100 yards shirting, eight blanket shawls, 100 pounds soap, one barrel salt, 15 bags flour, 100 pounds tobacco, 10 axes, 15 knives, 25 cotton handkerchiefs, one barrel molasses, 100 pounds sugar, 10 pounds tea, three eight-quart brass kettles, 10 10-quart tin pails; 12 pint cups; 10 six-quart tin boxes caps; and one keg powder, all of the above articles to be of good quality, and delivered at Burnie's Landing on the Columbia river.

Similar treaties were made with 12 other bands of the Chinooks in Oregon and Washington, in each instance the treaties being signed by nearly every member of the band. The treaties were not ratified by the United States, and the Indians received no money for the lands surrendered by them. In 1897, congress authorized the sum of \$10,000 to be paid to the descendants of the Nehalem band of Tillamook Indians of Oregon in full of their demands growing out of one of their treaties with the United States.

All that is characteristic of a Rockefeller—the popular conception of a Rockefeller—is constantly creeping out in young Rockefeller's talks to his Bible class. Apparently he never forgets the word "business." Here are some of the sentences selected at random from recent talks upon different occasions. They are almost epigrammatic:

INSPECTOR CALKINS ON ALASKAN CRUISE

Commander Calkins, inspector of this lighthouse district, left for a northern cruise Thursday on the tender *Menzies*. After reaching a short stop at Seattle, he will proceed up the coast and inspect all four lightships in South-eastern Alaska. He will probably go as far as Skagway.

It is learned that a number of the buoys and beacons have disappeared, particularly those in Wrangell Narrows. Many of them have been swept out of position, it is understood, by tugboats which have been engaged in towing logs through the narrows. The department always has experienced difficulty in maintaining lights and buoys in that locality. The tides also cause some annoyance.

All the missing buoys and beacons will be replaced. Inspector Calkins expects to be absent about three weeks.

FULTON ARRIVES.
The steamer *Fulton* of the California & Oregon Coast Steamship company's fleet reached port Thursday from San Francisco. She came up light. On the outward trip she will take a cargo of lumber, which is now being loaded at the Eastern mill. She will carry about 500,000 feet.

How John D. Rockefeller Jr. Teaches His Bible Class

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Is it a paying proposition, from a worldly standpoint, for a man to love his enemy?" This is a question recently asked by John D. Rockefeller, heir to at least \$20,000,000 of the members of his Sunday-school class. It was a question that suggested the finance of Rockefeller, Sr., and the theology of Rockefeller, Jr.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., spends six days of the week neglecting his father in directing the workings of the Standard Oil company and "dabbles" in leather and steel, juggles with transcontinental railroads and ocean steamship lines, copper mines and banks, street railways and universities. On the seventh day he teaches what is probably the world's largest Bible class. Every Sunday he meets with this class in the auditorium of the Fifth-Avenue Baptist church in New York. No Sunday is too stormy for him to venture out, and he has not missed a half a dozen sessions in as many years unless out of the city.

There are 300 men in this Bible class, although it is the regular attendance. On the rolls are such names as Mark Carnegie, Gen. O. O. Howard, "Mark Twain," John D. Rockefeller, Sr., Timothy L. Woodruff. Then there are men, young and old, whose names have never appeared in print except perhaps in the pages of the city directory. All are on an equal footing, all are treated alike.

There is a time when men were attracted to young Rockefeller's Bible class from sheer novelty—it was novelty to listen to a teacher whom no one couldn't be forgotten for a minute. But now the class has grown so large that the merely curious receive but scant welcome.

The chief characteristic of the class is the attention which it gives the leader. Every ear is ostentatiously inclined while he has the floor, and every eye follows him when he is silent.

In an ordinary Bible class the Rockefeller student would at once become invested with a halo. Halos call for no special remark, however, when worn in a room where they are recognized as part of one's outfit. Synopses breed fast amid such surroundings.

"Sure, I attend the class because Mr. Rockefeller is the leader," admitted one of the younger members of the class. "Maybe some day I'll do or say something to call your attention to me, and then my fortune is made."

"Do you know of any student whose fortune has been made by Mr. Rockefeller?" was asked.

"No, I don't believe I do, but there's no telling when one will be, and you must be big people here anyway. It can't hurt a young fellow who has to depend upon himself. I think that being identified with the class has helped some of the scholars. If it helps others it might help me."

There is little talk of religion except during the progress of the lesson. It is all "Rockefeller." Until the leader arrives there is something lurking. When he enters the door of the church everybody sits up straight.

Young Rockefeller is not a particularly interesting personality. He is neither magnetic nor sympathetic. He is not a great man, even in a Bible class society. His method of speech is all his own. It reminds one of a school boy reciting a lesson by rote. His words follow each other slowly, spaced by pauses so slight as to be almost imperceptible, but pausing none the less. His remarks are laid mechanically and his conclusions drawn with the diffidence of a student repeating the findings of others—findings which are open to challenge. There is no trace of the sympathetic heart beating beneath. The conviction is lacking in his proclamation of the truths he would inculcate. His appeals are clothed in an atmosphere of aloofness. As he faces his class week after week in his self-appointed task he stands always as one apart.

But for all his aloofness he is unquestionably sincere. All his characteristics prove this. The gospel of hard work, the notion that life is a task full of duties to be performed ungrudgingly, that all one's mind and strength, he has taken a firm hold on him and made him a serious, self-controlled man of business.

Sports, amusements, the harmless if inane frills of society, have no attraction for Rockefeller. He has sown no wild oats. As a lad he was like the model boy one reads about in the story-books.

In college he was studious, abstemious, devoted to but one kind of sport—that was football. He went to work as soon as he had obtained his degree. He has kept at work ever since.

All that is characteristic of a Rockefeller—the popular conception of a Rockefeller—is constantly creeping out in young Rockefeller's talks to his Bible class. Apparently he never forgets the word "business." Here are some of the sentences selected at random from recent talks upon different occasions. They are almost epigrammatic:

"The most successful business men can be, should be and are the most successful Christian men."

"There are three chief requisites for a successful business man. The first is honesty—absolute honesty; the second is industry, and the third is perseverance."

"Modern methods should be employed even at the expense of the few."

"The chief thing in life is to do something—to work."

"The growth of a big business is merely a survival of the fittest."

"Do the little every-day duties of life without a murmur. Do them well. That is success."

"A war may cost many lives, but it is for the good of the country at large."

"Thirty cents is all I ever spend for luncheon. It's enough for any man on a salary."

"Success comes by doing the common, every-day things of life uncommonly well."

"Corporations are a curse when they divert capital from the public good."

"I consult the Lord daily on all the affairs of my business and receive His help, and I know He will give the same help to you."

"Philanthropy and love must go hand in hand."

"Many persons think that men who have an abundance of all good earthly things enjoy an unbroken life of ease and luxury. That is not true. They have temptations—strong temptations, hard to overcome. They have difficulties that you don't know of, and it is in a class like this that such men can find strength to fight them."

"We are all here to do good, not for ourselves, but for others as well."

"Riches do not bar one from salvation. Salvation depends upon whether the man possesses the gold or the gold possesses the man."

"A man may possess great wealth on earth and at the same time build up treasures in heaven. Wealth is a gift of God and means happiness if used as God intended it should be."

"Such a gift, if not measured by the money a man makes."

Young Rockefeller has his own special views on trusts and corporations. He is not squeamish. One Sunday last November he astonished the Bible class by assailing corporations which are manipulated to the detriment of the public good. He said:

WHITAKER WRIGHT SAVED SPOKANE

THE DEAD PROMOTER FLOATED AFTER THE HARD TIMES A FEW YEARS AGO—MANY PROMINENT MEN WERE INTERESTED.

(Journal Special Service.)
Spokane, Wash., Jan. 30.—Whitaker Wright, who committed suicide upon being sentenced to seven years in prison in London, is the man who supplied the fortune to put Spokane on its feet six years ago, after the hard times. Spokane men had plunged heavily in Rossland camp, and were loaded to the guards with stock. They controlled the district. When Gov. C. H. Mackintosh of Rossland conceived the idea of amalgamating the mines there he went to Wright, who was then at his height of power in London. Wright took up Governor's Mackintosh's project and formed the British-American corporation with a capital stock of \$7,500,000. It was the parent company which bought right and left in Rossland mines, in order to form the famous north belt. The great part of the money came to Spokane. Senator George Turner, Frank Graves, L. P. Williams, Mayor J. M. Armstrong, William M. Ripdath, W. J. C. Wakefield, George Forster, Larson & Greenough, W. W. D. Turner, L. N. Peyton, W. J. Harris, George Crane, Frank Oliver, Frank Loring and others, got all the big shares, many half a million dollars each. Some of the finest buildings in Spokane were bought with \$90,000.

money which came from Wright. Mr. Wright was known personally to Senator Turner and to Colonel Peyton, who met him in London when dealing for the sale of the Le Roi mine.

"I had entire confidence in Wright then," said Senator Turner, in an interview, "and he impressed me as an intelligent business man, who would make a warm and genial friend. He was not distrustful of me, but his reaction on his country home. He only came to town on Monday, and left again for the country on Thursday. He was tremendously busy and saw him through appointment with his lawyers. He had been exceeding busy with Australian mines and there was a general impression that everything he took up would prove good. He operated through his London & Globe finance corporation, and when those of an adjoining corporation the shares were likely to be oversubscribed many times."

"Spokane got \$5,000,000 from Wright in the sale of the Rossland mines. The Peyton mine sold their stock for \$5 a share, which was valued at \$7.50 and got an extra dividend on order at the smelter, which amounted to 82 1/2 cents more. The Le Roi mines were reincorporated under him for \$5,000,000. So eager was the public to get the stock that the big shares doubled in value, giving the property a stock value of nearly \$10,000,000. Since the crash Le Roi shares have slumped to about 12 shillings each, or say \$1,500,000 for the mine. The other companies fared much worse."

Southern Pacific Ticket Office Changed
The Southern Pacific ticket office, located at Fourth and Stark streets, will be removed to Fourth and Yamhill on February 15. Tickets will be sent by all West Side Division trains will stop at that point.

Preferred Stock Cannot Be Sold.
Allen & Lewis' Best Brand.