

THOUSANDS ATTRACTED BY THE COUNTY FAIR

Hundreds of Amateur Fakers Bend Their Efforts to Bring Through Pending Legislation—Indians Take Part in the Program.

Whistles blew, horns tooted, bells rang, spiclers croaked, girls shrieked, teeter-boards screamed and organs wheeled, merry-go-rounds creaked, beggars groaned, tinny bands pounded, voices hummed, children piped, pop-corn whistles shrilled, lemonade glasses tinkled, hurdy-gurdies grated, new shoes squeaked, floors groaned, money flew, and the bands played "Annie Rooney."

And such a fair as it was! When the last whistle sounded and the last note of the hurdy-gurdies died away in agonized and agonizing shrieks, it was only because the magic hour of midnight had arrived and respect for the threatened closed Sunday held the fair authorities firm. So doors were closed, lights were put out and blinds were drawn and the county fair was at an end.

Some of the visitors at that fair undoubtedly arose early in the morning before the sun was up to make ready to come to that fair. That is a safe guess, anyway, in Oregon. Their linen dusts and the dragged flowers on the country ladies' hats showed the stains of travel over country roads. Tugged out in their sundry best, they had come to town to see the fair and they were going to enjoy it to their fill. Country women in odd bonnets, and older bonnets, clung desperately to the arms of bewhiskered and bedusted farmers who hurried them through the eager throng.

Crowds Are Typical.

The crowd was a typical one. Mothers dragged children about by the arms; men stumbled over each other while gazing at the wonders above; red-headed policemen wandered about displaying their tips stately and proud, but always in a peaceful section; pickpockets and other mischief-makers were everywhere; and the manner-born Bill Sykes and Nances and Lisias piled their trade on the greenhorns. But this was a peaceful holdup game. The sums taken were large, but the refined art of torture prolonged the agony and drew out fives, tens and twenties by the nickel and the dime.

Here one could see an old Indian squaw who drew a jeering crowd of spectators as she danced her weird steps—a crowd that turned immediately when she held out her hand at its closer; there one could see a pretty group of dalmatian singing merrily at their work and interspersing it with a pretty dance. Over there was an old colored woman who did her cake-walk steps to an admiring throng. Here, there and everywhere were popcorn men, candy-on-the-stick-men, peanut vendors, lemonade girls, ice cream cone maidens, learning the gentle holdup game. Handsome black-eyed Italians wheeled their organs and pianos, went through the throng and played to the passers-by, glancing with a sidelong eye at the men who stopped to admire the blacker-eyed girls who begged for coins.

Offer Gold Watch.

In one corner the promise of a gold watch for the lucky fisherman lured many an unreal looking farmer whose glittering but indigestible fish were kept about in another the fortune tellers plied their trade untouched by the cry of faker. Mysterious looking tents concealed headless dancing monstrosities, and various wonderful myths, whom only the magic dime would make visible. A German garden tempted many to get a taste of the "Vaterland." And off from the main thoroughfare was a retreat for the country people who had reached the higher plane. The art gallery of famous paintings collected from all over the world was open to their intellectual enjoyment, and there they could go to feast their eyes and repeat by rote the phrases, "clear perspective," "good atmosphere," "under-tones" and "high-lights" as found in the women's department of the last weekly newspaper.

Some of the Games.

And there were the see-saw and the swing, and the merry-go-rounds which afforded as much joy to the town folk as to the children. Sweethearts fondly clasped each other about the waists as they climbed upon a festive cow with trappings of purple and gold. An admiring youth would unceremoniously push the "profess" from his place and

seating within the swing the blushing lady of his choice, would proceed to transport her skyward.

But all too soon the afternoon wore into evening, and the evening into night, and the night into early morning and as the cries of the milkman sounded faintly in the distance the pleasure seeking crowd went home to dream happily over this gala event. At least the girls did. But some men woefully turned out empty pockets to the breeze and wandered homeward, not to dream but to plan to fill up that hole the fair had made.

And some others were not dreaming either, though the sums of money as they swelled in their hands seemed almost too good to be true. The officers of the People's Institute rubbed their eyes once to see if they were awake, but having satisfied themselves on that score they lost no time in hastening their money into safe keeping. But a number of their dreams will come true when they begin to spend this institute money for long cherished wants. And to Mrs. Henry Ladd Corbett who originated the plan and who brought into it so much unflinching enthusiasm and untiring work went much praise and many thanks.

Art Gallery Crowded.

The art gallery was crowded in the afternoon and as so many children were in attendance pictures that were of especial interest to them were shown. Prominent business houses exhibited the pictures which had been painted to advertise their trade. Mrs. Francis James Bailey and Miss Mary Montgomery were in charge of the pictures and assisting them to care for the treasures were Mrs. William Pangle, Mrs. W. H. Boyer, Mrs. George W. McBride and Miss Lillie V. O'Ryan. The Luckie, King & Cake Soap company exhibited the painting "Bubbles," which was posed for by little Florence Pangle, Sherman & Clay Piano company showed "The Master Voice," a painting from life posed by a real dog and phonograph. The Knight Shoe company exhibited "The Old Woman in the Shoe," posed for by Bessie Wheeler; "Buster Brown" was posed by Charles Voorhis and was displayed by Ben Sellings's Clothing store; the Royal Bakery posed Peggy Boyer for the painting "Queen"; Clementine Williams and Fu Son posed for "The Orient and America," a most effective picture, with handsome surroundings from the Shanghai Bazaar; Peggy Boyer was the central figure in the picture, "The Oregon Rose," displayed by the Oregon hotel; and Douglas Burrell was posed in an excellent likeness of Theodore Roosevelt as the conquering hero returning with his spoils, handsome furs from Liebe's Fur store.

C. R. & N. CLERK FACES CHARGE OF FORGERY

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Spokane, Wash., Feb. 20.—Stewart Love, 28 years, a clerk in the O. R. & N. office here, was arrested this evening on a charge of forging the name of J. Lawler to a check for \$168 and passing it at a drygoods store. The arrest was due to the clever work on the part of Detective Pearson, who, with only the endorsement to go by, wove a net about the clerk which resulted in his arrest today. Love had been away on a vacation and on his arrival today the police secured a letter from him and the writing talked perfectly. He will be arraigned Monday.

CZAR NICHOLAS ON STREET UNDER GUARD

(United Press Leased Wire.)

St. Petersburg, Feb. 20.—Czar Nicholas today marched afoot through the streets in the funeral train of his uncle, the late Grand Duke Vladimir. The emperor was well guarded by personal attendants, while the streets were policed with Cossacks and palace guards.

NOT VERY PIC, BUT REAL PEDESTRIAN

Arthur W. Seabury, 7-Year-Old Pedestrian.



Oregon's champion boy pedestrian, Arthur W. Seabury, the 7-year-old son of John A. Seabury, arrived in the city yesterday accompanied by his father. Together father and son walked from Finleyville to The Dalles, 133 miles, in 7 days. The little lad is as chipper and wiry and strong as a chap could well be and bears no signs of having done anything deleterious to his rugged health.

"We walked because we were broke," said Mr. Seabury. The boy has been accompanying me on long jaunts afoot ever since he was 3 years old, and there is never a whimper in him. When he was 4 years old he walked 20 miles one day, and 94 miles in four and one half days. Long distance walking is a strong family trait. My father was one of the worst we have had, as the roads were in bad condition and we trudged through mud, snow and rain. Mr. Seabury is endeavoring to hold down a homestead in Crook county, and is looking for work. He is a newspaper man by profession and has lately been associated with the San Francisco Call.

NEWS FORECAST OF COMING WEEK

Washington, Feb. 20.—Foremost on the news calendar of the week coincident with the celebration of Washington's birthday throughout the United States, will be the welcome home of the American battleship fleet that has toured the world. The event will be made the occasion for a great naval spectacle at Hampton Roads, which was also the point of departure for the fleet a year ago last December. As on that occasion the battleships will pass in review before the president and the secretary of the navy, who will be aboard the yacht Mayflower.

President-elect Taft will deliver the oration at the Washington birthday celebration by the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia. He will be the guest of honor at the annual dinner of the University of Pennsylvania alumni association.

Oil Case Again.

Tuesday is the date fixed for beginning the retrial in Chicago of the rebate case against the Standard Oil company of Indiana. This is the case in which Judge Landis' fine of \$29,240,900 was reversed by the appellate court.

The Brownsville affair will again occupy the attention of the senate today, when the compromise measure for the reenlistment of the discharged soldiers of the twenty-fifth regiment will come up for a vote.

In New York Friday night the Peace society is to give a banquet to Senator-elect Ethau Root in recognition of his notable services to the cause of international peace while he was secretary of state. Speeches will be made at the banquet include President-elect Taft, Governor Hughes, Andrew Carnegie, Joseph H. Choate and Baron Takahira, the Japanese ambassador.

England's Second Dreadnought.

The Vanguard, England's seventh vessel of the Dreadnought class, is to be launched at Barrow Monday. The Vanguard will be the heaviest and most modernly equipped of ships of her class in the British navy.

Conventions and conferences of the week that will attract more or less public attention will be the Trans-Missouri Dry Farming congress at Cheyenne, Wyo., the annual session of the department of superintendence of the National Education association in Chicago, and the annual convention of the Presbyterian Brotherhood of America, to be held at Pittsburgh.

The International Marine Circus carnival will attract thousands of visitors to New Orleans during the early part of the week. Similar festivities will be held also at Mobile and Pensacola.

AGREEMENT BOUGHT NEAR LINNTON

Montana and Spokane capitalists concluded negotiations yesterday afternoon with E. L. Thompson, of Hartman & Thompson for the purchase of an undivided one-half interest in a tract of 160 acres of land, adjoining Linnton on the west and fronting the Willamette river. The sale was made on a basis of \$400 an acre and is the largest and most important transaction of the year in suburban acreage. It is on the line of the United Railways. The lower portion facing the river is admirably adapted as sites for manufacturing plants. The railway track is ideally located for residence purposes.

The entire tract will be platted at once and put on the market. Arrangements have been completed for extending lighting and power wires through the tract to supply lights for the residence district and current to drive motors in the factories which will be established along the river front. It is understood that a number of industries are negotiating for sites for factories on this property, on account of the excellent water and rail facilities. E. L. Thompson, who retains a half interest in the property, will have charge of the sale of the lots. It is believed that the investors associated with him in the

ownership are connected with the United Railways and that that company may have an interest in establishing a new suburban town at that point.

QUEEN DOWAGER'S HEALTH FAILING

Lisbon, Feb. 20.—The reports as to the health of Maria Pia, the queen dowager, grow daily more disquieting. Her health was terribly shaken by the murder of her son, King Carlos, and her grandson, Crown Prince Luis Philippe, and her strength has never regaining ground and complications are setting in that give rise to great anxiety.

GAMBLERS CANNOT COLLECT IN NEVADA

Carson, Nev., Feb. 20.—By unanimous decision the state supreme court today ruled that a gambling debt cannot be collected by law. The case has been followed with great interest throughout the state.

ROBIN COOPER PLEADS HIS CASE

(Continued From Page One.)

alyzed me for an instant, and then I rushed intuitively toward the telegraph pole against which Carmack was backing.

"As I rushed between them Carmack's pistol exploded in my face and a shot hit me in the neck. A second struck my left cost sleeve, and I saw Carmack standing sideways, but facing me, his pistol aimed at me. I drew my revolver, and fired three times as fast as I could. Then I stopped.

"Senator Carmack's knees seemed to give way. He reeled and fell toward the gutter.

"I heard father say something about a cowardly hit being a woman's skirts after Senator Carmack had drawn his revolver. I was under a terrific nervous strain, but I am certain up to that time father had not drawn a pistol. Father did not say, 'Now I have you, or I've got the drop on you.' After I had fired I leaped against the telegraph pole. I told father I was wounded.

"As we were leaving for the senator I saw Mrs. Eastman and an old man back up on the yard of the Polk flats.

Robin Cooper put on his bullet pierced clothing and identified them as the clothing he wore at the time of the killing. A bullet found in the hospital was introduced as evidence, but Robin Cooper said he could not identify it as the one that hit him.

An X-ray picture taken during the morning did not show a bullet in Robin Cooper's shoulder. From this it is argued by the defense that the bullet found was the one that hit the young man. The bullet is lead, of .38 caliber, the caliber of Carmack's gun.

Robin Cooper denied he had ever cursed Carmack. "I only knew him by sight," he said, "and had no real unfriendly feelings toward him."

He will be cross-examined Monday.

GIVES COUNTRY MUCH PRESTIGE

(Continued From Page One.)

coming taxed. It means almost an hour's ride by trolley and ferry from Norfolk to this place, but there are limitations upon Old Point's ability to entertain the guests and the demand of the pleasure seekers is testing the capacity of hostilities that withstood the demands of the Jamestown exposition without a tremor.

One room behind the dancing hall and with one end touching the bowling alley, has tonight eight cots in it, each occupant paying \$4 a day. That includes meals and also the pleasure of being lulled to sleep by the dance music in the thunder of the bowling balls and the crash of the pins.

The marine spectacle of Monday gives promise of marking a new date by which the fisher folk of Hampton Roads may compare exhibitions of water craft. Yawls of ancient vintage have been rejuvenated and are now declared fit for a few hours' circling about the warships.

Norfolk Jubilant.

Norfolk has bent her sister towns in outward manifestations of her inward glee. Public buildings vie with business houses and private dwellings in the flying of the stars and stripes and the gay festooning of their fronts.

It is a far cry from the same dunes near the Norfolk ferry to the pathway the battleships will take in finding their anchorage in double columns in front of the Chamberlain, and it may not be a satisfying view from that point. But it will be something, and today saw many of the usual summer colony moving into their cottages in this village.

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