

BUNCO MEN ARE THERE

Oregonian Tells of the Numerous Crooks at Work Whom Police Cannot See

Bunco brethren abound in Portland just now, slyest and slickest of their tribe, and the city police and detectives either see them not or are un- mindful of their presence or cannot persuade them to board the "rattler" out of town.

It is a mighty fine bevy of crooks and confidence men and bunco steers, all in high feather, including a number of elegant "ladies," whose profession is that of enticing "rummies" (smokers) into dark places and there "touching" them for a sparkler or a double eagle. Many of the visitors are "mugged artists;" that is, their photos are on exhibition in jails and "pens" in Oregon and other states, and many are renowned all over the coast as clever "nick" artists (pick- pockets), "prop-getters" (scarfpin thieves), "thimble lifters" (watch thieves), and "leather touchers" (pocketbook thieves). They are accompanied by their "stalls" and "tools," who are also very fine gentlemen, being almost as expert as they who do the "nicking" or the "reef- ing of the leather;" i. e., the lifting of the pocketbooks.

And who are some of the most noted artists? Behold:

The Boom Kid, The Plunger, The Palo Alto Kid, Pete Nugent, Scotch Alex, Kid Canberry, Downey, Casey, McDoonald, Keif, Harrington, Kid Frye, Deenie Smith (lady), Billy Clayburn, Klondike Kid, Gold Tooth, Square Faced Kid.

Here From Man Cities.

These are but samples of the "saugs" that peer through the tobacco smoke at Fifth and Alder and Sixth and Washington streets, their favorite rendezvous. The foregoing titles are nearly all nicknames, for the real names are hidden in obscurity and lost to the profession. The gen- try are sojourning here from all parts of the United States, and are two expert detectives who are visiting Port- land from other cities on the coast, and to whom the worthies are well known, said yesterday that Portland contained at least 100 of the most no- torious of the bunco fraternity. The deft-handed visitors are attending the Lewis and Clark fair and the races, and are making many "lifts," which are either not reported to the police by the victims or which are not reported to the public by the police.

Meanwhile the six "fly cops" (de- tectives who are on duty are running over the city and the gen-try are not fetched up at the police station. When one of the "fly cops" strikes a hot trail likely as not he will bump into two or three others of his same kind before he has reached his quarry, for the city is not divided into districts for the detectives. And while Detec- tives Kerrigan, Snow, Day, Vaughn, Hering and Carpenter are busy, the Palo Alto Kid, Scotch Alex, Pete Nu-

gent and the Boom Kid are snooping around the corners and flocking over to the race track, steering some "oasy guinea" up against the bunk."

Deenie Smith's Advent.

Fresh as a spring daisy is Deenie Smith, lady, who comes from Tonopa and has done time at San Quentin. In the forenoon, Deenie can be seen promenading on Washington street in a stunning tailor made suit, but as the day advances she blossoms out into an elegant summer laced dress. Of course the plumes and feathers in her \$50 hats could well be the envy of any senator or merchant's daughter in Portland. It is amusing to some citi- zens, even though the days are not rainy, for she lifts her dress as she swishes over the expeditorated side- walks, exhibiting rainbow hose, cost- ing not less than \$7 a pair. The be- holder might think that sunfish on her finger was an electric light, but it is only a Montana diamond.

A number of the male artists have brought their families up from the hot summer of California and Neva- da to the cooler northern latitude, among them being Scotch Alex, the Boom Kid and the Plunger. Alex is thoroughly enjoying his stay here de- spite the hot weather, which makes him redder than ever. Alex can be picked out on the street from his habit of folding his arms when he stands to talk business with a friend, and any man is his friend who has the "leath- er." He wears a swell derby hat and disports himself in a sleek tailor suit, costing perhaps \$50. His look is lean and hungry, like that of a Cassius, and when he takes aboard a glass or two, his shoulders shake as from palsy when he walks. Alex has a lot of gold in his front teeth, but he is thinking of having it renewed because it takes on a tarnish like the copper of Sena- tor Clark's mine.

Boom Kid and Associates.

The Boom Kid is of slight build, and might be taken for a clerk in a department store. He's light, very light, in complexion, and shows brown hair under his hat. He looks as if a stiff gale of wind might blow him away into the next county if it were not for the Square Faced Kid and King Warden to hold him down. He is said to have earned his weight in gold twice over. Because of his slen- derness his nickname was first the Broom Kid, but it has been shortened to "The Boom."

Characteristics of the "Profession."

The Plunger, the other family man, is also of slight avardupois, and Mother Earth draws him to her bosom with a force perhaps of 130 pounds. He is smooth shaven and has dark hair, and the crown of his head is 5 feet six inches above the sidewalk.

Pete Nugent belongs to the 175- class. Pete dresses very "nice." He always wears a stand-up collar, and likes his laundry clean all the time. When he was vagg'd and convicted in Portland's municipal court seven years ago for vagrancy he wore silk underwear just the same as yesterday, and because he was afraid he might stain it in the cooler, he wanted his wife to go down to a Front street store for 35-cent underwear.

The Palo Alto Kid resembles a banker's son. Yesterday he wore an up-to-date straw hat and, observed by a reporter, had just visited a Wash- ington street bootblack. He wears no suits cheaper than \$50, and the "rest

of the bunks" aver that his under- wear costs not less than \$10, but that he has a falling for \$3.50 shoes, a price not in accord with the dignity of the profession.

A Fake Frize Fighter.

Downey looks well fed and has a long, peaked chin. At one time he was a prize fighter, but really was a fake, for the name Jack Downey, which he traveled under, was not his own, but that of another fighter of more prowess. When Herrera landed on his jaw several years ago he thought he had a pipe dream, and when he asked one of his seconds what had happened, the second responded by in- quiring what brand of hop he used. When he got the "hip-to-dip" ped- dled out to him seven years ago he escaped being a city boarder by tak- ing the "rattler" out of town. Still he enjoys the freedom of the city, with the sentence still hanging over his head. Associated with him in his enterprise is a gentleman, Casey by name.

Has Seen Better Days.

Harrington is getting on in years, and has seen better days. He was a good one in his prime. Like Tommy Wallace he has been shifted from one city to another all through his career by the "fly bulls," who have per- sisted in giving him the "flyer" out of town, and telling him if he hadn't money to buy a "rattler" ticket, to "count the ties" or "hit the brakes."

The "Klondike Kid" got his name in Seattle after his return from the northern goldfields, where it was told that he trained with the "Soapy" Smith crowd and "salted" a claim. Like Harrington, his rule of his life has been to stay in one city after the "fatties" (policemen) and the "fly bulls" (detectives) learn of his presence only long enough to check his "jump outfit," containing a tooth- brush and a night shirt.

Owing to the fact that the city is not divided into detective districts, the "fly bulls" find themselves bur- rowing into one another's territory and losing time in the pursuit of "dips" (pickpockets) and bunco- steers. The detective force has only six men on duty since Lou Hartman was lost, and is said to be too small to cope with the present situation.

Among the Sick.

Mrs. H. S. Belle has been confined to her home the past few days, but is much better today.

Henry Meyers, of the firm of Jos. Meyers & Sons, is ill at his home on State street.

Sherman Johnson was riding on a carload of logs on the Sumpter Valley railroad, in Baker county Tuesday, when a smashup occurred, and the car on which he was riding left the track and turned over. Although buried under the logs, he sustained no injuries more serious than a few bad bruises.

Dollar Watches

At DR. STONE'S
Drug Store
ARE GUARANTEED
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CONVICT HIT THE TRAIL

The Attractions Proved too Much for Him and so He goes Back to the Pen

After being at large for over a month, with the authorities in all parts of Oregon, Washington and Idaho in search of him, E. P. Lousignont, an escaped convict from the state peniten- tiary at Salem, was arrested by C. S. Huddleston, a guard from the state penitentiary; Detective H. Stebinger and Guard Wiatt, on the trail at the exposition yesterday. Detective Stebinger is a member of the exposition force, and Wiatt is an exposition guard. Lousignont was captured after a fierce struggle in the Klondike restaurant. He was taken to the county jail, where he will be incarcerated until the arrival of a guard from the penitentiary. Lousignont escaped from the peniten- tiary several weeks ago. The con- victs were employed on improving the Marion county roads, and Lousignont worked on a rock pile. One morning, when the guard was looking the other way, he quietly dropped his tools and disappeared in the brush. A reward of \$50 was offered for his capture. Lousignont at the time of his escape, had only served eight months of a three- year sentence to the penitentiary. His home is in Gales Creek, Or. He was sentenced in Multnomah county for horse stealing.

Early yesterday afternoon at the exposition Guard C. S. Huddleston, from the penitentiary at Salem, in Portland on a vacation, saw Lousignont on the trail. He recognized him as an es- caped convict immediately, and notified Exposition Guard Wiatt. Guard Wiatt in turn telephoned for Detective Stebinger, and the two started to look for Lousignont, under the guidance of Huddleston. They caught sight of him coming out of a trail attraction, evi- dently greatly enjoying himself.

"Hello, Lousignont; what are you doing out here," questioned the de- tective. Lousignont was startled, and he responded that there was some mis- take, as that was not his name. He started to walk away, Detective Stebinger in close pursuit. Lousignont dodged into the Klondike restaurant, with the detective and Guard Wiatt at his heels. They grappled with him in a corner of the restaurant, and, after a struggle succeeded in throwing him to the ground. Then he allowed him- self to be taken to the guard house.

During the struggle in the restau- rant many tables and chairs were over- turned and silverware was scattered about the room. Lousignont is a pow- erful man, and time and again he would break loose from Stebinger and Wiatt, but they always attacked him with re- newed energy and strength, until he was thrown to the ground. Two dif- ferent times, when the men were in close pursuit of him, Lousignont put his hand on his hip pocket, evidently as a bluff, as he had no dangerous weapons when searched. Stebing- er and Wiatt did not hesitate an in- stant, although they fully expected to see the convict pull a revolver. Stebinger was unarmed, but Wiatt had a revolver. He did not remove it from its scabbard, however.

Lousignont was very much down- hearted over his arrest. This was the first time that he had been accosted by the authorities since his escape, and he had become careless. He has been in Portland only a few days, being at- tracted here by the exposition. He had heard so much about the fair that he was determined to attend. Yester- day, before he was arrested, he visited nearly all the shows on the trail. He had about \$30 on his person when taken in custody. Detective Stebinger and Exposition Guard Wiatt say they will divide the reward with Guard Huddleston, of the penitentiary, as he pointed out Lousignont to them.—Oregonian.

Trans-Mississippi Congress.

The trans-Mississippi congress will be held in Portland August 16 to 17, and the following named delegates have been appointed by Governor Geo. E. Chamberlain: Joe Friedenthal, M. S. McMonies, C. I. Meusdorffer, H. M. Branson, J. M. Moon, Sol Harris, D. C. Burns, M. A. Raymond, Leo Patterson, Geo. Collins, F. A. Watts, Dan McAl- len, Bert Hoffman, W. A. Nash, Wm. Dailey, E. Hofer, E. J. Frasier, A. M. Cannon, S. T. Richardson, E. R. Duffy, F. A. Seufert, Tom Richardson and A. W. Cuthbert.

Resigns Position.

Frank Post, who has been employed as commissary at the insane asylum for the past five years, has resigned his position. He was receiving \$60 per month, and upon asking for an advance of \$15, it was refused by the board of trustees, whereupon Mr. Post tendered his resignation.

SENATOR MITCHELL'S APPEAL

Raises Constitutional Questions for the Supreme Court to Pass Upon

Senator Mitchell's appeal to the United States supreme court is in the hands of Judge DeHaven, and will be perfected today or tomorrow. It will then go before the highest tribunal in the land. The appeal raises constitu- tional questions, but these are prin- cipally to enable the supreme court to obtain jurisdiction in the case. With jurisdiction obtained and the proceed- ings of the trial court in its hands, the supreme court can pass on and de- cide the issue on all the questions raised in the trial of the case.

Asked upon what he based the most reliance in the appeal, ex-Senator John M. Thurston today said:

"One of our strongest points is the indictment upon which conviction was had. The indictment isn't good. It isn't good on its face.

"Another point is, we feel that we were entitled to a decision in our favor on the plea of abatement. This, upon two grounds. First, there was no an- swer filed to the plea; second, we were denied the right of trial by jury on the plea in abatement. This we feel we were entitled to."

Ex-Senator Thurston said in the Nebraska star route cases, in which he appeared, the court allowed the trial on the plea of abatement to go to the jury along with the case proper, and this, he believed, could have been done in the Mitchell case.

The defense has raised a point in re- gard to the sixth count of the indict- ment, which was unsupported by proof, and will argue that, but it is generally regarded as doubtful whether it raises as serious a question as the other two.

Although a sentence of fine and im- prisonment is hanging over his head, Senator Mitchell appeared as usual. He arose early yesterday morning, ate breakfast, and was upon the streets be- fore 7:30 o'clock.

TELL YOUR GROCER
YOU WANT A
SALEM BROOM
AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Irrigation Congress.

The National Irrigation congress will be held in Portland, August 21 and 22, to which the following named delegates have been appointed by Governor Chamberlain: W. P. Campbell, T. G. Hailey, J. H. Raley, E. M. Brunsvick, A. D. Stillman, Walter M. Pierce, W. R. King, A. N. Solias, J. A. Woolery, Lee McCartney, E. J. Frasier, E. M. Brannick, A. A. King, — Wilson, R. C. Judson, F. R. Holbrook, J. R. Esteb, A. Bennett, S. A. Lowell, Geo. A. Hart- man, F. G. Young, H. E. Ankeny, A. E. McDaniel, F. S. Bramwell, A. M. Drake, R. M. Veatch, John W. Gatens, C. W. Mallett, A. H. Devers.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a con- stitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting di- rectly upon the blood and mucous sur- faces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giv- ing the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative pow- ers that they offer One Hundred Dol- lars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for con- stipation.

For a Salem Library.

Articles of incorporation were filed yesterday by the Salem Woman's Club for the Salem Library Association, with the following named trustees: Emma Moore, Edna Raymond, Alice B. Traver, Florence Irwin, Isabelle T. Geer and Mary M. Staples. Two new trustees are to be elected each year by the Salem Women's Club, and the present value of the association's property is estimated at \$1500.

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OUR BUSINESS

In the past has been very outstair- tory, but we realize that there are men, women and children at our very doors, who could and should have a bank account, who have never deposited one cent in a bank. We are now after this class espe- cially, and will not be satisfied un- til we have interested them. We want you to call and investigate our methods and be convinced that it is to your advantage to open an account with us.

Salem State Bank

L. K. PAGE, President
E. W. HAZARD, Cashier

X-RAYS

It is said now that the Czar asked the Kaiser to meet him, as he wanted "advice from a ruler of his own rank." If he did he didn't get it, be- cause the Czar is the "ranked" ruler in Christendom.

John S. Cannon has been arrested in Canada, charged with forgery in Salt Lake. He was a big gun in Morris- dom.

A French society known as the Na- tional Alliance for Increasing the French Population, among its other maxims says: "To bring up a child is a duty to the state equivalent to pay- ing taxes." Now we can understand why the rich people have such small families.

The Chinese boycotting American goods is much like a Hottehot taking his trade from the woolen mills.

Williamson, Gesner and Biggs ex- press astonishment that anyone should think they knew anything about when those other people were locating land. Down in Missouri a suspicious white knocked the plug hat off a colored ped- dler, and found concealed therein a chicken. "I clare to gracious," said the man and brother, "dat fowl was a crawled up my pants laig."

Candidates for congress in this dis- trict seem to be running this trip on the principle of "go early and get a good seat."

Portland when the Klamath railroad is built connecting it with California will be like the angel Sandalphon. It will be "listening for sounds that will descend from below."

We gather from our exchanges that the wheat crop is ruined by the heat and that it will be a phenomenal crop that the hops are nearly gone from honey dew and lice, and will be the best ever picked. Our readers are re- quested to choose either, any or all of these statements as being the pure, unadulterated truth—and more, too.

DYING BY INCHES.

Oil King Reads the Attacks Upon Him in Sullen Deference.

A Cleveland dispatch says that John D. Rockefeller thirsts for sympathy and hungers for a kind word.

With his uncounted millions and his mastery of men, his life-long ambition gratified, and no more worlds left for mercenary conquering, the richest man in the world sits by the hour at Forest Hill, his chin upon his breast, or walks for hours under the trees of his magnificent estate, always alone except for his guard, who keeps at a distance, always in gloom.

He has lost interest in golf, he has become morose. Never free in his con- versations with his employes, he now speaks only when absolutely neces- sary, and then gives his direction tersely and absently.

His greatest interest now is in his press clipping bureau, which is known to be a system highly perfected. The flood of printed denunciations recently let loose upon him exercise over him a fascination which he cannot escape, though the inevitable consequences be humiliation and heart-burning.

In other days Rockefeller treated public opinion, as expressed in 1870, with contempt. All that is changed. With the keenest interest he now awaits each new attack, reading every condemning word at the earliest op- portunity his clippings service af- fords him.

The latest Tarbell article, made pub- lic on Wednesday, was no exception. Every word was read by her subject with avid curiosity. The last sen- tence, it is said, was punctuated with this exclamation: "Thank the Lord, it's her last."

ALL SALEM CAN SLEEP

We have just received a carload of

IRON BEDS

The largest shipment of the kind ever received in Salem

These beds are in all styles and designs, and the prices will sorely please you. Every bed guaranteed for 25 years against breakage. Every purchaser will receive a guarantee slip to make themselves safe

COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU THIS UNRIVALED LINE OF GOODS

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Nothing like this class of goods ever shown in the city before

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