

we wrote. We struck another hop
 sold just out of Brooks, and as hands
 were needed we thought we would try
 picking again. We spent two days and
 a half there and had a splendid time,
 as weather was cool, the hops good,
 and we had a jolly crowd to work
 with.

We arrived in Portland at 4:15 p.
 m. yesterday and spent the remainder
 of the day looking around. We intend
 to spend most of today visiting dif-
 ferent parts of the city, such as Coun-
 cil Crest, the old fair grounds, and
 other points of interest. Our diary
 follows:

September 9.—We spent the morn-
 ing writing and visiting the State Un-
 versity campus. Leaving Eugene at
 noon we traveled level, but very
 dusty roads to the small town of Ir-
 ving and Junction City, to the Harris-
 burg Ferry. We arrived here about
 dark, and as it was too late to be
 ferried across we had to camp on the
 west bank of the Willamette river. We
 spread our blankets in the open, and
 were enjoying a much-needed rest
 when we were awakened about 10
 o'clock by an Oregon shower. In or-
 der to keep dry we were forced to
 pick up our blankets and run for shel-
 ter under trees near by. The shower
 continued until morning, but we man-
 aged to keep dry under a large canvas
 covering, which we have carried for
 the purpose.

September 10.—As soon as the ferry
 was operating we were carried
 across and climbed the river bank and
 entered the town of Harrisburg. From
 here we took the river road, which was
 level but took us up by heavy travel.
 In places a small path and in other
 places a ditch by the side of the road
 was found to be much better than the
 bad road. We passed through Har-
 risburg and Tangent to the small
 city of Albany. Here we spent an hour
 in more visits, the city and visiting
 post cards. We camped for the night
 a few miles out of Albany, near the
 site of the Jefferson.

September 11.—On account of the
 poor roads we did not reach Astoria
 until noon. After spending about three
 hours at the State capital and taking
 the picture, we rode on to the fair
 grounds, which are two miles from
 Astoria. They were preparing for the
 State fair to be held the following
 week, and had most everything in
 place. We spent the remainder of
 the day sight-seeing. Among the stock
 exhibits we saw three herds of cattle
 from California. We camped for the
 night near Brooks.

September 12.—As we had lost sleep
 the night we intended to ride on towards
 Portland, a little north of Brooks
 we set a job of milking hops, and stay-
 ed there until Wednesday morning.

September 13.—We started again
 this morning, determined to reach
 Portland by last night. The roads were
 badly beaten with dust, but as luck
 would have it we had a good bicycle
 path to Astoria. Here the roads
 branched the main road going up the
 east side of the river through Oregon
 City, and the other going up the west
 side. The main road being ten miles
 the longest, we determined to take the
 shorter. Although we saved ten miles
 we struck worse roads than ever. They
 were hilly, rocky, dusty, and muddy and
 planked within four miles of Portland.
 Here the roads were good, but we had
 to walk two half-mile grades and then
 had steep coasting down into the city.
 Near Portland we met L. W. Stuart, a
 former employee of the Press Demo-
 crat. Our wheels are holding out good
 and we expect to cross the boundary
 into Washington this evening.

Very truly yours,
 Ray Francisco,
 Victor McDaniel.

**Much Respected Woman Dies at the
 Residence of Her Son, Constable
 Samuel J. Gilliam**

Mrs. Mahala Elvira Gilliam passed
 away Saturday night shortly before 8
 o'clock after several weeks illness.
 She was the mother of Constable Sam-
 uel J. Gilliam of this city and Judge
 J. A. Waymire of Alameda. The two
 sons of the latter, Charles Waymire,
 auditor of the State Lunacy Commis-
 sion at Sacramento, and Dolph Way-
 mire, bookkeeper at the Ukiah State
 Hospital, are grandsons of the de-
 ceased.

Mrs. Gilliam was born in Missouri
 on December 14, 1820, being 88 years,
 9 months and 4 days of age at her
 death. She had been in California for
 a number of years, and resided here at
 the home of her son, S. J. Gilliam, 314
 South Davis street, where she died, for
 two years past.

The funeral will take place Tues-
 day morning from the family resi-
 dence with interment in the local cem-
 etery.

**DEATH CALLS FOR
 MRS. M. E. SAXTON**

Resident of Santa Rosa for Many
 Years Dies Last Night at the Res-
 idence of Her Son

Mrs. Mary E. Saxton, who resided
 for many years on Fifth street, op-
 posite B street, passed away Saturday
 evening at the home of her son, Fred
 L. Saxton, who resides near the Petri-
 fed Forest.

Mrs. Saxton had been ill for a long
 time. She was well known and highly
 respected.

The remains will be brought to Moke
 & Ward's undertaking parlors today
 and arrangements made for the fu-
 neral.

**The Haigh Millinery
 Fall and Winter
 OPENING**

Saturday 15th, and Following Days

SWISS TRAMPS FEW.

A Few Places For the Men Who
 Don't Want to Work.

Switzerland is not a place for tramps,
 because the mass out of employment
 and who makes no effort to find work
 is not tolerated for a moment in that
 country. The district authorities will
 locate him a job at hard labor and
 little pay, and such an offer can be re-
 fused only under the penalty of going
 to a penal workhouse. These institu-
 tions are under military discipline, the
 work severe, the wages a penny or
 threepence per day, and release is
 granted only upon the advice of those
 in charge. The difficulty in Switzerland
 is not that there are many tramps and
 unemployed, because all tramps are
 sent to the workhouse, but that the
 number of which they are constantly

After the program there was a pleas-
 ant social time, and ice, ice cream,
 cake and grapes were served.

**WOULD INTERFERE
 WITH A FUNERAL**

Leon Sprague's Objection to Crema-
 tion of Grandfather's Remains Did
 Not Avail Anything

The remains of the late John Wea-
 ley Johnson were taken to San Fran-
 cisco for cremation on Saturday after-
 noon. It was the wish of the deceas-
 ed's only daughter, Mrs. Frank Hazen,
 that the remains of the father should
 thus be disposed of and his ashes plac-
 ed at rest in the grave in Livermore
 cemetery where her mother's mortal
 remains repose. Leon Sprague, grand-
 son of the deceased, sought the aid of
 the law to interfere with his aunt's
 wishes and have Mr. Johnson buried
 on the ranch on which he had lived
 for many years. His interference did
 not avail anything other than cause
 Mrs. Hazen much grief. She was
 greatly surprised that he should have
 made any trouble after the gracious
 manner in which he has been treated
 since boyhood.

Coroner Frank Blackburn, who gave
 the necessary permit for the burial
 and removal of the remains, instructed
 Undertakers Moke & Ward to proceed
 with the disposition of the remains ac-
 cording to the wishes of Mrs. Hazen.
 Sprague sought the assistance of a
 lawyer. Mrs. Hazen is one of Healds-
 burg's very estimable women, and in
 her bereavement her many friends
 fully sympathize with her.

He was asking the old man for his
 daughter in marriage. He was talking
 tremendously, headlongly as you read
 in story books. Now came the old
 man's turn to speak, and as he began
 his face was white with passion and
 his voice shook with excitement.

"You want to marry my daughter?"
 he said. "Ah! Twenty years ago your
 father crippled me in a business deal,
 and I swore to be revenged, and now
 my time has come."

He paused for breath, and the next
 gust for the maiden's hand was able
 to beat a hasty retreat in the face of
 supposed defeat when the father broke
 forth again:

"Yes, sir; I swore to be revenged,
 and I'll now strike the father through
 the son. Want my daughter, sir?
 Well, take her, and may she prove as
 expensive to you as she has to me."

The old man dropped into his chair
 worn out with the excitement of the
 plot, and the young man taunted:

An Object Lesson.
 A certain miserly old gentleman
 pulled up his horse and trap at the
 door of a shop the other day, and
 beckoned to a steady-looking man
 who was standing in the street. "I
 hold my horse a minute," he
 said, "while I look at your goods."
 The singer stopped in the street
 a few feet back, as a steady-looking
 man's head. When the
 man came out of the shop
 a shakedown upon the man.

ward. The team work was splen-
 did and the goal throwing good. All-
 son Dickson surprised the visitors by
 her clever work goaling.

The lineup was as follows:
 Santa Rosa—Goalers, Allison Dick-
 son and Nellie Lonergan; guards, Lily
 Lewis (manager) and Ruth Simmons;
 centers, Marjorie Cone, Minnie Copper
 (captain) and Margaret Lonergan.

Petaluma—Goalers, Irene Harahan
 (captain) and Ruth Connelly; guards,
 Lillian Keller and Ethel Cannon (man-
 ager); centers, Louise Filippini, Helen
 Soldate and May Connelly.

The officials were: Referee, Miss
 Kluge Connelly; umpire, Ross Chase.

**WOMEN ADDRESS THE
 WOMEN'S CLUB**

The meeting of the Sonoma County
 Women's Club Saturday forenoon at
 the High School building proved very
 entertaining and was largely attended.
 In addition to the women educators,
 many of the members of the Ephi-
 math and Saturday Afternoon Club
 were present and enjoyed the pro-
 gram.

Mrs. Robert Potter Hill, former pres-
 ident of the California Federation of
 Clubs, was the principal speaker,
 while others who addressed the club
 were Miss Ida Barber, a former Chi-
 cago club woman, Mrs. Willie Sinsler
 and Miss M. G. Cavanaugh. Miss
 Minnie Coulter is the president of the
 Club.

C. C. Deaher, Notary Public, at this
 office.



NOTICE TO CREDITORS
 of the estate of William T. Meers, deceased,
 in hereby given, that the undersigned,
 executor of the will of the said
 of William T. Meers, deceased,
 will receive and pay all claims
 against the estate of the said
 William T. Meers, deceased,
 which they are entitled to