

### AFTER FORTY YEARS

#### Comrades of the War Meet Again as Old Men.

#### SERVED IN THE SAME COMPANY

##### J. D. Jackson Receives a Visit From Man Who Nursed Him When Wounded and Saved Him From Becoming Prisoner.

"Julius Jackson, by thunder," was the exclamation of a grizzled old veteran of the Civil war, as he found a certain name on the roster of members of Lincoln-Grant Field Post of the Grand Army. The name was that of J. D. Jackson, also a grizzled old man, though ten years his junior. They had fought side by side through three years of the war, and when Mr. Jackson was lying wounded and the Union army about to retreat, his faithful comrade carried him to a wagon and saved him from becoming a prisoner in the hands of the rebels. Since then they have not met until yesterday.

The meeting came about through the mediation of Jerome Howe, a former congressman, who met Ezzel Emerson, the stranger from Rochester, Vt., at Grand Army headquarters in the Board of Trade rooms. When Mr. Emerson registered, giving his regiment and company, Mr. Howe said:

"There's a man living here who was in that company. His name is J. D. Jackson." Mr. Emerson did not immediately recognize the name, for the lapse of nearly 40 years had dimmed his memory, but while Mr. Howe was hunting up the name on the roster of the post, the old man was brushing the wrinkles from his recollections of his old comrades, and when he saw the name on the roll, he exclaimed: "Julius Jackson, by thunder!"

Mr. Howe promptly took him to Mr. Jackson's cigar store on Hawthorne avenue and brought the two together. So great are the changes time has wrought that neither recognized the other at first. Both had become gray and wrinkled and the sound of their voices has become different since they joined in song and story by the camp-fire. But when Mr. Emerson recognized the other at first, he served in Company A of the Fifth Wisconsin volunteer infantry, old memories flashed back to Mr. Jackson's mind and he said:

"It's Zeke Emerson."

Then there was such a scene of mutual joy as can only be witnessed when old comrades meet after an interval of half a lifetime. They went to the time in 1862 when they both enlisted at Manitowish, Wis., and went over the campaigns of three years together, each filling in gaps where the other's memory failed. They met the first battle at Williamsburg in the Peninsula campaign; of the terrible seven days' fighting which accompanied McClellan's retreat from before Richmond in 1862. The regiment which was in the Sixth Army Corps under the command of Major General Franklin, then marched from Alexandria to Centerville to reinforce Pope at Cedar Mountain, but did not arrive in time to take part in the second battle of Bull Run. It marched all night to get back to Alexandria and soon after was engaged in the great battle of Antietam. It marched to the Rappahannock river in pursuit of Lee's retreating army and fought in the battle of Fredericksburg under Burnside, where the Sixth Corps composed the left wing of the Union army.

In the campaign of 1863 the Fifth Wisconsin crossed the Rappahannock at Chancellorsville to join Hooker, and, with the Sixth Maine, formed the rebel entrenchments at Marye's Church. The Sixth Corps advanced to Salem Church, composing Hooker's left wing, but, finding that Hooker had been outflanked by Stonewall Jackson, made a hasty retreat at night across the river again to escape Lee, who was concentrating his army to cut it off. In this retreat Mr. Emerson was taken prisoner and sent to Camp Parole near Annapolis. He was not exchanged till the fall, so that he missed the great battle of Gettysburg, where Mr. Jackson fought with the regiment, and whence he took part in the pursuit into Virginia again. The Fifth Wisconsin was detached from the army at Warrenton, Va., with several other regiments, in the late Summer of 1863, and sent to New York to enforce the draft. Within 24 hours after its return to the field, the regiment was in a fight at Rappahannock station.

The two friends were together again after the fall campaign, and after spending the winter in camp at Brandy station, started into the Wilderness on May 4, 1864, on the first campaign, when Mr. Emerson was attached to the Hospital Corps in the meantime. The following day Mr. Jackson was wounded in the right leg, and it fell to Mr. Emerson to nurse him. On May 6 the right wing, where the Sixth Corps now was, was driven back with the loss of many prisoners, and it was necessary to carry away all the wounded who could not be moved, leaving the others to be captured by the rebels. Mr. Emerson took care that Mr. Jackson was put on a wagon and taken along with the army, but that illness ended the long comradeship which had existed between them. Their time expired in July, 1864, before Mr. Jackson had entirely recovered. He re-enlisted for the rest of the war as soon as he was fit for service, but Mr. Emerson went home to Vermont to see his family.

They drifted apart. Mr. Jackson served throughout the war, and was with the Battalion which captured Jefferson Davis. After the war he went back to Wisconsin, where he had gone from Vermont as a pioneer in 1845 at the same time as Mr. Emerson, and lived for a few years in Iowa and Nebraska. He finally came to the Pacific Coast in 1888, and after a few years in Vancouver and Chehalis settled down in Portland in 1895. He married and has brought up five children. Mr. Emerson, however, settled on a farm in Vermont, where he has lived as a bachelor ever since. Had not the old farmer been chosen by his comrades in Vermont to represent them at the National encampment of the Grand Army, and had not that encampment met in San Francisco, it is probable that they would never have met again.

It might seem that two men who had drifted so far apart in thought, associations and interests during a period of nearly 40 years would feel like strangers to one another on meeting again. But as the fire went out in a short time, after destroying only a portion of the structure which the fire had marked for his own.

Some of those living in the neighborhood saw the fire as it is evident that the firebug worked during early morning hours, when all in the vicinity were asleep. Damage to the extent of \$400 was done to the new building. Had the timber been slightly drier the entire structure would have gone up in smoke, and being in a quiet neighborhood would probably have been completely destroyed with some witnesses.

Jeff Farmer, who is painting the building, discovered the work of the incendiary yesterday morning when he began to stack the lumber, as was at once reported to the police, but, as usual, was kept a profound secret by those in authority.

#### BIG MINES IN BOHEMIA.

##### Railroad and Electricity Applied to Bringing Out Ore.

One of the most extensive mining enterprises in Oregon is being carried on in the Bohemia district in the Cascades, near Cottage Grove, by the Oregon Securities Company and the Oregon Southern Railroad Company, which are allied corporations. Steam, electricity and compressed air are all being applied to the economical mining and transportation of ore. J. H. Pearson, general manager of the railroad, who is at the Portland, said yesterday of the two companies' operations:

"We are going right on with the clearing of the right of way and building the sidings and the main line, and are driving a bridge to the warehouse at the power plant on Frank Brice Creek. The extension is 11 miles long, and will make the total length of the road 37 miles. Some of the rails and ties on the ground, and we expect to finish the track before the rains begin."

"We have a crew of 150 men at work in the mines installing the electric plant on Frank Brice Creek, which will operate the concentrators and drills, and the tram lines which connect the three principal mines. We have combined the three old-stamp mills from the Helena, Champion and Musick mines into one plant below the Champion, and have built a surface electric road along the side of Grouse Mountain, from the Helena to the Champion, and from the Champion it will be extended through the tunnel and along the other side of the mountain and across a ravine to the Musick. This tramway is all ready to run, so that it will not be blocked with snow. It enables us to concentrate all our men at one boarding-house, and we can carry them from one mine to another in seven minutes. We are driving a tunnel through Grouse Mountain to the Champion, which will penetrate the Broadway, the mine which we have just bought from Griffith & Reed, and it will be in pay for practically all the year."

"The power line will be at work on the drills by September 15. We have sent up a large force of carpenters, and are now building the mill and providing the water for the mill. There is a fine road as there is in the state for the last eight miles up the mountain. It is on an even grade all the way, so that the heaviest teams can pull it, and we can build a line along it to bring ore down to the bins at the railroad terminus without interfering with teams."

### GUNS IN THE AIR

#### Sailor Boarding-House Men Have Wordy War.

#### SMITH HAS RIVALS ARRESTED

##### L. M. Sullivan, Pete Grant, Jack Grant and Joe Simpson Are Charged With Assault With Dangerous Weapon.

Because they threatened to kill one another and had a lively exchange of pet names, "Mysterious Billy" Smith and Pete Grant must tell how it happened to Justice Reid this afternoon. No one was killed, but both say the other came near it.

Pete and Jack Grant and Joe Simpson were conveying a party of sailors to a ship lying near the steel bridge yesterday morning. Their rival in business, "Mysterious Billy" Smith, and his partners, the White brothers, watched them from afar. The sailor crowd had met Larry Sullivan in the office of British Consul Laddlow a short time before and a number of warm words had been exchanged. So when the White brothers saw the partners of Sullivan making from the water-front they tagged along in the rear.

Pete Grant was almost directly under the steel bridge when a voice hailed him from above.

"My dear Mr. Grant, please look up here and I'll split in your eye and there were the pleasant features of the impassable William smiling from the railing.

"Charmed, my dear Alphonse, but not just now."

But Smith, still desiring a chance to expectorate in the eye of Mr. Grant, finally received a cordial invitation to come down and do it.

Tumbling down the steep staircase "Mysterious Billy" Smith was soon within a few feet of Jack Grant. Jack Grant and Simpson had not been included in the exchange of compliments, nor had the White brothers actively added themselves to the party.

Now "Mysterious Billy" Smith once had a reputation as a fighter. Since he smashed his hand against the adamant wall of Joe Walcott's head he has lost most of it. But he still has a name as a street fighter and a bad man to mix with. Mr. Grant says he is a peaceable citizen and lays no claim to a record of ring-side victories. So the picture of Smith with blood in his eye was not attractive to Pete Grant.

When the mysterious one was within a few feet Grant pulled a gun from some-where. William of the angel face came to a sudden stop. His fists were his specialty. Others if armed with guns would have an equal chance against him. So he didn't care for any just then.

Smith, and gently he asked what in Halifax the gun was for. He was told that it was there for business and that if he didn't want to get shot he would better arm himself with one, too.

Harry White carried a gun, which by this time was ready for instant business. Grant suggested that Smith take this, that neither would have an unfair advantage. The sight of that pistol in the hand of Grant made the "Mysterious Billy" think that it was Walcott all over again.

"Oh, sugar, if you're going in for gun play, why—"

"Rats, my dear Alphonse, you're a quitter." And then they exchanged a number of similar pet names, sweet little epithets such as one hears at a church social.

Finally the two parties left the scene of threatened carnage. The Grants went on board the ship, and Smith, smarting under the terrible insult, went to the office of District Attorney Manning.

Two papers were therefore filed in Justice Reid's Court yesterday. One was information of felony charging L. M. Sullivan, Pete Grant, Jack Grant and Joe Simpson with assault with a dangerous weapon. An felony in a grand jury offense Justice Reid will hold a preliminary hearing this afternoon.

This paper sets forth that the "afore-said" defendants are armed with a dangerous weapon, to wit, a revolver loaded with gunpowder and leaden balls, did then and there unlawfully and feloniously assault one William Smith with said weapon, by pointing said gun at him.

The other paper sets forth the misdemeanor of pointing a gun at the said William Smith, L. M. Sullivan, who leads the bunch of defendants on the present document, does not appear as one of those who committed a misdemeanor. According to the statements of witnesses he was several blocks away at the time.

#### PRISONERS TRY ESCAPE.

##### One Is Recaptured, But Daley, the Morphine Fiend, Is Missing.

Two prisoners working on the county rockpile on the Taylor's Ferry road ran away Monday afternoon. One of them, Welch, who is serving a sentence for petty larceny, was caught by the guards, Rankin and Deady, after he had gone about 40 feet, and was placed in handcuffs for the rest of the day. Welch slipped and fell twice, and the officers did not shoot at him, but they were not necessary. While Rankin and Deady were engaged in chasing Welch, William Daley, another of the gang, took advantage of the opportunity to make good his escape. Daley is a physical wreck from the use of morphine, and the guards, when they discovered that he was missing, opined that he could not have traveled very far from the rockpile, but diligent search in the immediate vicinity failed to reveal his whereabouts. He probably took to once to the brush, where he could soon obscure himself from view.

Daley was sentenced recently to 90 days' imprisonment for having morphine in his possession. The immediate cause of his arrest was that he was in the vicinity of Justice Reid's brickyard on the Sandy road, brandishing a big knife and terrorizing people. He will return to Portland to get a supply of morphine, but will be easily picked up by the police, by whom he is well known.

#### WORKERS WIN PRIZES.

##### Woolen Mills Employees Encouraged to Grow Flowers.

In an effort to make their employees more contented with their work and to give them pride in the factory by which they are employed, the owners of the Portland Woolen Mills Co. have distributed 400 packages of flower seeds among the men and women in the factory some months ago. The seeds were planted and the flowers grown from them have been passed upon by judges.

Prizes have been awarded as follows: Best collection of three plants, Marian Magoon. Best single plant, Mrs. Robert Davall; second, Lulu Magoon. Best bouquet of any variety, Mrs. Dena Foley; second, Maude Grooms. Best bouquet of any variety, first, Maude Grooms; second, Lillian Kery. Best collection of ten seeds, Mrs. J. Nickerson.

The judges were Mrs. E. L. Thompson and W. T. Oida, the president of the mill company. When the prizes were awarded, Mrs. Oida made a speech, telling the employees of the plans of the company for beautifying the grounds of the mill, and asking an individual interest among those who worked there. The prizes were text books upon sewing, washing and dyeing. A library has been established in the mill,

#### REMOVAL SALE

##### Draws Big Crowds to the Woolen Mills Store.

Good quality of goods and attractive low prices, are bringing the people in large numbers to the big removal sale of the Brownsville Woolen Mill Store on Washington street, near Second. This store is soon to occupy the fine corner on Third and Stark streets, now occupied by Huffum & Iquideton. The manager of the Woolen Mill Store has given orders to close out at a sacrifice all the suits and pants now in the store as he considers it better than moving them. Prices have also been reduced in the tailor department and suits to order will be carefully looked after. Brownsville Woolen Mill Store, New location will be Third and Stark street.

## Meier & Frank Company

"Peninsular" Stoves, Ranges and Wood Heaters—Fifty models—Every good size and style—Basement. Trunks and Traveling Bags—We have by far the largest and best variety in town—Very lowest prices—Third Floor. Artistic Picture Framing to your order—New moldings—Orders promptly executed—Second Floor.

# 3000 Samples Ladies' Vests



It wouldn't be a very great misfortune for any woman to be in need of new underwear just now. Here's the most attractive offering ever placed before you. 3000 samples of ladies' Vests, lisle, cotton and mercerized, in an immense assortment of styles. Swiss ribbed lace bodice, Richelieu ribbed, lace and silk trimmed, lace shoulder straps, lace yokes, white, ecru, lt. blue, pink, low neck, no sleeves. A great purchase from the largest American importing concern. The values the grandest you have ever had the opportunity to buy—Another splendid demonstration of the purchasing supremacy of the MEIER & FRANK COMPANY—Sale price **23c** Values up to 75c each.

To give everyone equal opportunity to share in this attractive bargain none will be sold until 10 o'clock.

## August Linen Sale

Last week of the August Linen Sale. Has the linen closet been replenished? This is a vital question every housekeeper should ask herself. The finest of table and householding linens are being offered at splendid reductions from the regular selling prices. Not for another six months will the opportunity present itself to supply linens at this saving. Included in the sale will be found our entire stock of

**John S. Brown & Sons'** Finest of table linens. Their famous "Shamrock" brand, for over one hundred years the standard of the world. Best in quality, best in pattern, and costs no more than inferior grades.

## New Cotton Waistings



So lately here as to be barely off their "traveling legs"—Just take a glimpse at them in the main aisle from Fifth-Street entrance through to the elevators—Beautiful, indeed, aren't they?

A display of heavy cotton fabrics unequalled in extent, elegance or variety. Where others show a dozen styles, here you find a hundred to choose from and our stock is not half complete as yet. Never has there been shown such beautiful creations in cotton waistings—Little wonder that cotton takes precedent as the most satisfactory, stylish and serviceable Winter waist material. Yankee genius seems to be without limit in conjuring new, effective styles. Each season the patterns and combinations grow prettier. Many of the new waistings are remarkably striking. Come to look or buy.

**75c to \$1.50 per yard**

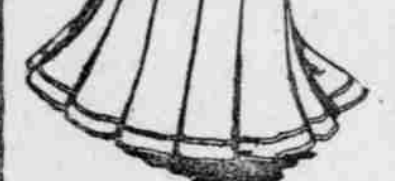
## The Ladies' Suits



The Fall Suit problem is a very easy one. Look around town before coming here. After viewing our variety, our styles, our prices, you'll come to the same conclusion that hundreds do every day: That Portland has but one cloak store and that is at Meier & Frank's. Double the assortment of all other cloak stores combined—The very latest styles from the style centers of the Old and New World—Materials and garments to please every fancy and every article moderately priced.

Magnificent new Costumes and Opera Wraps ready for your choosing. High-class Novelty Suits—New Walking and Dress Suits.

## The New Laces



Are here in great profusion—We won't commence to tell you about them; cold type couldn't do them justice. The lace-buyers spent five weeks searching the markets for all the newest and best things—The fruits of their labors are here—Come and look—They are here to be shown and it's no trouble to show you.

## UNDERMUSLINS



Thousands of women have been taking advantage of our August Muslin Underwear Sale. Finest, daintiest, best Undermuslins made in America at prices one-third lower than you pay for "trash" at other stores. Seeing is believing and there is nothing we like better than comparison. The values we are offering have never been equaled in this city. Included will be found many pieces of the well-known "Home-Made" Underwear.

60c, 75c Drawers. 52c \$1, \$1.25 Drawers 79c 75c Night Gowns. 47c \$1.25 Gowns. 89c  
25c Skirts. \$1.69 \$3.00, \$3.25 Skirts \$2.50 \$3.50, \$4.00 Skirts \$3.00

## Corset Covers

25c and 35c Corset Covers 17c each.  
One hundred and fifty dozen Corset Covers, high square and V-shaped neck, fine cambric material, tucked lace and embroidery trimmed, all sizes, regular 35c and 45c values, for 17c each.

40c Corset Covers 25c each.  
Fifty dozen Corset Covers, high square and round neck, trimmed in tulle lace and insertion and dainty embroidery, beautiful styles, 40c values, 25c.

50c Corset Covers 35c each.  
Cambric and Nainsook Corset Covers, round square and V-shaped neck, fine lace or embroidery trimmed, elegant insertions, back and front, regular 50c values, at the low price of 35c.

75c to \$1.25 Corset Covers 55c.  
Fine Cambric and Nainsook Corset Covers, round square and V-shaped neck, trimmed with fine lace and embroidery, beautiful styles, 75c to \$1.25 values, at 55c each.

## In Men's Clothing

We're showing Fall styles in men's Suits and Overcoats. The display is very near complete. The best styles from the leading tailors—Materials, cut and trimmings surprisingly good for ready-to-wear garments—We've gone at this men's clothing business this season with a determination to make this Second-Floor Clothing store the most popular in town.

Meier & Frank Company Meier & Frank Company Meier & Frank Company Meier & Frank Company

#### UNION PLUMBERS STRIKE

##### Forty-five Firms Are Tied Up on Account of Walk-Out.

Nearly 150 union plumbers went on strike yesterday morning. They failed to report for work in the morning and as a consequence plumbing firms are tied up for want of help. The strike was declared because of the refusal of the members of the Master Plumbers' Association to grant a new scale desired by the men. The union has drawn up a new scale of \$4 a day for eight hours. The wage now being paid is \$3.50 a day, and the employers refuse to raise the pay.

The union gives as its reason that \$4 a day is the uniform scale in all the cities of the Pacific Coast, so they wish to bring up the wages in Portland to conform with those received elsewhere.

The employers base their refusal upon the fact that living in Portland is cheaper than in many other cities. They believe, therefore, that the plumbers should work for less.

The union made known its new scale several weeks ago, and the master plumbers, after a due consideration of the subject, decided to stand together and resist the demands of the union.

The Plumbers' Union is not a member of the Building Trades Council, but this will probably have little practical bearing upon the situation, as the power of the Council has been greatly crippled since the disastrous painters' strike of last Spring. It can hardly be called a body of employers, and the chances of the unions refusing to work upon buildings called unfair by the plumbers are small indeed.

#### COLUMBIA RIVER SCENERY

Seen to advantage from deck of a Regulator Line steamer. Through steamers for The Dalles leave daily (except Sunday) 7 A. M. The palatial steamer Hattie Gattner leaves daily (except Monday) 8:30 A. M.; Sundays, 9 A. M. for Cascade Locks and return. Excellent meals on all steamers. Landing foot of Alder street. Phone, Main 344.

#### MORE FENCES MUST GO.

Kansas Cattlemen Can No Longer Monopolize the Range.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 25.—It is announced at the United States Marshal's office in this city that notice has been served on six of the largest cattle companies in Western Kansas to compel them to take down fences from government land.

Fourteen former defendants will be added to the government case. The officers expect the fences will be removed without the matter being tried in the courts.

The smallest bone in the human body is in the posterior, seated in the human ear.

#### ALL READY.

The shelving and fixtures in the south aisle are reset and all ready for business. We will open and place on sale this morning best grade comber calico, light colors, worth 7c, at 4c yard. Fall styles dress prints, worth 5c, 6c at 4c. Alteration sale prices prevail throughout the store. McAllen & McDonnell.

Warm weather weakens but Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens.

#### NEW COLLAR



NEW COLLAR