

MOUNTED POLICE AT VANCOUVER CHARGE I. W. W.'S

VANCOUVER, B. C.—A squad of 50 mounted police charged a group of 500 Industrial Workers of the World, who gathered at the Powell street grounds, a public square, to make a free speech demonstration, and broke up the meeting last Sunday.

Four arrests were made. Several thousand people watched the attack on the Industrialists at a safe distance.

UNION MEN GUILTY

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Judge Tazwell finds that, according to the dictionaries, the word "seab" is not an abusive word, and the court, therefore, holds that its former rulings were correct, but must be used under certain qualifications only. In the case at bar, Judge Tazwell holds that the defendants were guilty and therefore amenable to punishment. THE TIMES is glad to learn of this. Such sum of society deserve the full limit of the law. We hope if the present law is not sufficiently strong, that some public-spirited member of the Council will have backbone enough to have an ordinance passed making the punishment fit the crime.

Law-abiding union men will have no patience with their fellows who insist upon following up other workmen who are willing to work and publicly insulting them. THE TIMES does not advocate armed resistance of the carrying of guns, but it cannot help thinking if some of these peaceable workers would turn about when thus insulted and land a few good right and left uppers to the chin, it would work some good.

In one of the states of the Middle West there is a statute which provides a fine of imprisonment for anyone to use any word or term applied to another, which is calculated to provoke an assault, and that is sound law and common sense. We ought to have a similar one.

PORTLAND LABOR COUNCIL

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workmen sent out by contractors, but we do know that in much of the official literature the point has been emphasized that no promise of work to those who may come seeking only employment is intended to be held out. In none of it have laborers or mechanics, or clerks or other workers been invited to come to Oregon to seek positions. The purpose of the Oregon advertising campaign has been to reach the investor, the manufacturer the farmer with means to establish himself. In short, openings for those seeking and able to develop latent resources have been presented.

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A. F. of L. AND I. W. W.

is \$9.24, instead of \$6, and the mill owners are not able to increase the wages at the present time."

Mr. Johnson says the strikers are led by revolutionary Socialists and that the strike is but a beginning in a war between capital and labor.

REMARKABLE MOVING PICTURES.

Famous Kleinschmidt Films Showing Arctic Life Shown at the Baker.

A week or so ago there were shown in this city at the Heilig one of the most remarkable series of motion pictures ever taken—those of the frozen North by Captain Kleinschmidt, the well-known traveler and explorer, and so sensational an impression did they make with those fortunate enough to see them, and so much talk has been created about them, it has been decided to run them again—this time at the Baker, where they will be seen, exactly as before, all week starting this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The performance will be continuous and a very popular rate of admission will be charged. Every parent in this city should not only see the pictures themselves, but be sure that the little ones do also. They are instructive and will give one a true idea of what

things are like around the North Pole than all the books ever written, for there is no play acting here. Kleinschmidt and his expedition worked for months and months on them, risking life and limb at every turn, polar bears dashing right at the camera are taken within fifteen feet and had the bullets of the hunters failed at the critical moment, nothing could have saved the operator. Immense herds of walrus, seals, sea lions and other denizens of the North, great icebergs, glaciers, strange birds, moose, Eskimo families are all seen on the screens, living their lives just as they do amongst the ice and snows. The pictures are among the wonders of the age and leave one in a state of amazement at the daring and hardships that must have accompanied their taking. Columns could be utilized trying to describe them, but it is to be hoped that everyone in Portland will take advantage of the opportunity that will be afforded to see them this week at the Baker. They will be clearly described and commented upon by one of Kleinschmidt's expedition who helped in their taking and an evening of entertainment and profit is promised that will be fully appreciated by all who attend.

HARNESSING A SHARK.

Cruel Revenge That Has the Sanction of Immemorial Custom.

The shark's jaws are pried open to the fullest extent. A stout eight foot spar of tough timber, 4 by 4 inches in cross measurement, is fixed transversely far back in the angle of the jaw, the ends projecting on either side. A strong rope leading from the ends of the spar is drawn close and tightened with a clove hitch round the fish's tail behind the wide tail flukes. It is thus the sailor harnesses his enemy.

The clamp of the cruel jaws drives the two inch long teeth deep into the tough spar. The tight line holds it in place, and, struggle as he may, the shark fails to move the spar an inch from its position. As a finishing touch the sailor drew his knife blade across the shark's eyeballs and let him go.

Bitted and bridled, blinded, with jaws wide gaping, he swam through a limitless sea in never ending fatuous circles. The queer furnishings he bore scared away others of his kind. Lonely and silent, he passed like Cain among the fishes till starvation and sheer misery ended his existence.

Cruel? Of course it was. But surely, like the venomous snake, the shark has long put himself beyond the pale of human mercy. Soft hearted as he usually is, the sailor man has a long memory. The shark has followed for weeks in the shadow of his ship and has watched each man of the crew with greedy, malevolent eye. There is a heavy debt against all the shark tribe for many a lost mariner, and when the chance comes to settle old scores the sailor pays it to the full. Besides, the thing has the sanction of immemorial custom. It was some old Phoenician, trading out of Tyre to the far Cassitorides, who probably first put the trick in practice.—Wide World Magazine.

BATTLE OF THE KEGS.

A Bloodless Naval Conflict of the Revolutionary War.

All wars have their humors and jokes, and the Revolutionary war was no exception. Jan. 5, 1777, figures in history as the date of the battle of the kegs, and, though bloodless, it has been celebrated in verse. Six months after the Declaration of Independence, while the British fleet was stationed at Philadelphia, the Americans undertook to destroy the ships by means of improvised torpedoes, which, set afloat in the river above the city, were to carry death and destruction among the enemy.

The alleged torpedoes were shaped like kegs, and when the British land forces discovered them floating down the river they were drawn up and ordered to fire on everything that came within range. The officers remembered the Trojan horse and feared every keg might contain an armed rebel. As the kegs came floating down there was great excitement and much firing, but no casualties. The only explosions were from the British guns, for the torpedoes were a failure.

The incident furnished much amusement to the patriots and was cleverly versified by Francis Hopkinson, a prominent lawyer of the day, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and the first district judge of Pennsylvania by appointment of Washington. He was one of the most popular writers of the day, and "The Battle of the Kegs" had a great run among the patriots and distinct influence in the way of military inspiration. Francis Hopkinson was the father of Joseph Hopkinson, author of "Hail Columbia."—Indianapolis News.

The Boy.

A writer in the Biblical World, speaking of "The Minister and the Boy," says: "To behold in the boy a rough summary of the past and to be

able to capitalize for good the successive instincts as they emerge is to accomplish a fine piece of missionary work without leaving home. * * * The fire worshiper, the fierce tribesman, the savage hunter, the religion making nomad, the daring pirate, the elemental fighter with nature and rival of every kind, the master of the world in making, comes before you in the unfolding life of the ordinary boy. * * * He is an abridged volume on ethnology."

Apple or Onion?

No one would for a moment imagine any one mistaking an onion for an apple. But don't be too sure. Some day when you have nothing else to do cut a small square of onion and a square of apple of the same size, close your eyes and hold your nose tightly and then get some one to hand you one of the squares without telling you which one it is. You would be well advised not to wager any money on being able to tell by chewing which it is. The explanation is that a large part of what we call taste is really smell.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Strange Part.

Mr. Dresser (with evening paper)—Here's strange news! A New York child hid for thirty hours in her mother's clothes closet!

Mrs. Dresser—I should say it is strange. Imagine a New York woman not changing her clothes in that time!—Judge.

Ordeals.

"It must be a terrible thing to go through the 'third degree.'"

"It must be, indeed," replied Mr. Bingdad. "I'll bet it's even worse than trying to answer all the questions a twelve-year-old boy can ask."—Washington Star.

That they are sinners few are willing to deny; that they are sinning few are ready to admit.

IRON TONIC FOR TREES.

Plant Nails Among the Roots and a Vigorous Growth Results.

A dozen large nails planted among the roots of a tree assure the tree of health, because the vegetable saps cause the oxidation of the iron and the sap carries ferruginous salts through all the living cells and circulation vessels.

Not many years ago one of the sights of a certain French cemetery was a tree, half green, half rust colored, luxuriantly leaved upon both sides and in flourishing condition. When the tree died and preparations were made for an examination of its roots it was almost impossible to exhume it. When all the ground around it was loosened and the roots were exposed it was found that the tree when a sapling had clasped its young roots around the base of an iron trade encircling a tomb. The tree had run in and out between the iron bars of the fence. Exactly half of the tree had come in contact with the iron, and that half put forth a growth luxuriantly leaved in rusty brown. The half that had not touched the iron developed a growth of normal coloring. The tree as a whole was a fine specimen of healthy vegetable growth, but the side impregnated by iron far exceeded the green side in its output of vigorous leafage.

Sulphate of iron is of little value when sprinkled on the leaves of a sick tree, but powdered iron has a marvelous effect when introduced into the tissues by means of holes bored in the trunk. The holes must be filled with the powder and then corked with wooden plugs and well puttied over and around the plugs, so that none of the tonic can escape. To do its work the iron must be carried through the tree in the circulation of the sap.—Harper's.

The Crew of Columbus.

The list of the officers and sailors in the first voyage of Columbus was almost cosmopolitan in its character. Among them there was a Jew, Luis de Torres; an Irishman from Galway, Ireland, William Harris; an Englishman, Arthur Laws; Italians, Portuguese, Spaniards and several other nationalities, though, of course, the Spaniards were largely in the majority. It is maintained by some authorities, with considerable plausibility, too, that there was a Scotchman in the list and that after Columbus himself he was the first man to tread the soil of the new world.—Exchange.

Old Laws of Scotland.

On the statute book of Scotland is still an act passed in 1825 ordering that "na man play football," because it is "esteemed to be unprofitable sport for the common gude of the realm and defense thereof." There is also a statute against alien immigration, passed in 1426, and authorizing "all his majesty's subjects" to "take, apprehend, imprison and execute to death the said Egyptians (gypsies), either men or women."

His Experience.

"They say Cashit, who has become the social magnate of the town, was once an elevator boy."

"Ah, that accounts for it."

"Accounts for what?"

"His faculty for taking some people up and for taking others down."—Chicago News.

A Picture Hint.

Use two pieces of glass and two pictures when passepartouting. Fasten the hangers to the cardboard between the two pictures. When tired of one picture turn its face to the wall and enjoy the other.

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MYRTLE GUILD AT THE LYRIC THEATRE.



HATTIE BELLE LADD,

Contralto, with the Abom Opera Company, in "The Bohemian Girl," at the Heilig Theatre, three nights, commencing Sunday, February 11th. Special price matinee Wednesday.

The January Grand Jury makes a caustic report regarding the County Court and the County Commissioners, declaring they have done things that they ought not to have done. The County Judge sasses back and says "taint so," so there you are. The February Grand Jury is invited to "rib up things" in the same way. And they do say that Clerk of the Court, Bob Shaw, still holds the title to that gravel pit.