

The Elite Theatre

Proprietors: Mrs. T. N. Murphy, Mrs. Fred Swaney and Mrs. E. F. Sinclair.
THE HOME OF GOOD PICTURES.

"THE INNOCENT GRAFTER"

A charming western story of an oil gusher that wasn't intended to gush.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME"

A manufacturer of macaroni wants a pretty name for a new brand and then—trouble begins.

"BOUGHT"

A dramatic and romantic story of Klondike and the city. A remarkable plot with tense situations.

"LOGGING INDUSTRY IN NORTHWEST"

A snappy photo-comedy.

"CALINO AND HIS BOARDERS"

A snappy photo-comedy.

Mr. Merriam in his second serial lecture "Target Practice in Magdalena Bay and the Fleet in the Pacific."

Sarah Bernhardt in "Camille"

April 21, 22 and 23.

WOOLLEN MILL LOANS MONEY

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLAR MORTGAGE FILED HERE.

Taken by Many to Mean the Re-Equipping of Extinct Union Mill.

What is believed in many circles to be the forerunner of rebuilding the Union Woolen mills at Union on money supplied by the Vancouver Trust and Savings bank, has made its appearance in official records of Union county when a mortgage for \$50,000 by the Union Woolen Mills to the Vancouver Trust & Savings bank was filed in the recorder's office yesterday. F. E. Melvin of Portland attended to the details of the filing but the instrument is signed by Dr. F. J. Bailey and B. A. Churchill, president and secretary of the company whose headquarters are now in Portland. No information is obtainable along this line except that in Union reports have been persistently current to the effect that the empty factory building was to be re-equipped with machinery and the industry put to work again. Some time ago Dr. Bailey and interests in Portland bought the machinery and sent it to Washburn, Wn., but the building and adjacent land is still owned by the old Union Woolen mills company, it is said. The only plausible motive other than rebuilding, in making the heavy loan might be the fact that the machinery at Washburn had been mortgaged and the building and lands at Union were included which would necessitate the mortgage making its appearance in Union county. Union rumors have been persistent of late relative to the rebuilding and telephone communications with Union today informing that town of the mortgage making its appearance here, has added fever to the reports. The fact still remains, however, that the transaction may be entirely a personal one and have no direct bearing on the rumored intent of the company.

Wish Wynne, the English singer who made a highly favorable impression in this country, is to have another American tour.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, until 8 o'clock p. m. Wednesday, April 17, 1912, for the grading and graveling of Island avenue from the east line of the O. W. R. & N. right of way to the city limits. Application can be made to the city engineer for specifications and quantities of this work. Certified check for 5 per cent of the amount bid must accompany all proposals.

By order of the city council, April 8th, 1912.

C. M. HUMPHREYS,
City Recorder

April 6-5t

RIVER NOW AT FLOOD STAGE

DISTRICT IN CENTER OF VALLEY HARD HIT

Great Batch of Logs at Perry in Danger of Going Out.

Imbler, Ore., April 11.—(Special)—The Grande Ronde river is the highest for years at this point, and is now over all of the roads east of the Sand Ridge. The Striker bridge is going out and some houses on the low ground are surrounded by water.

One million and a half feet of logs are temporarily jammed on the very crest of the Perry dam and any added load from behind will send the season's valuable cutting over the dam and into the stream below, according to advices from Perry today. Yesterday's heavy rainstorm in the lower altitudes swelled the river so forcibly in a few hours that the retaining boom broke its moorings and allowed the entire batch of logs to move toward the spillway. Fortunately an automatic jam was formed and the logs are holding themselves back. About 50 logs got away, notwithstanding the precautions of the men. The greatest alarm is felt over the possibilities of a continued rise of the river. This is in a measure alleviated by reports from the upper Grande Ronde and also from Beaver Creek regions that the storm which manifested itself as rain here yesterday was snow in the upper altitudes. It is colder today than usual, too, which will go far towards preventing high water as far as the upper basin is concerned. The lower basin, from La Grande on, is feeling the flood already and should a warm chinook or more rain send the great volumes of melted snow down from the mountains the valley will experience one of the greatest floods in many years.

Late this afternoon the situation at Perry is slightly relieved and it is not believed there is any immediate danger for the next 24 hours.

SEASON STARTS

(Continued from page one)

comeback. Jennings believes that after last year's slump when the Athletics walked away with the flag, his outfit ought to be able to turn out a better brand of baseball than it showed last season. Wolverton, the new Yankee manager, also has some ideas about the flag. He has formulated a set of rules for his players that will make all of them real athletes before the season is over, and he is going to put some life into their game.

Clark Griffith declares he will make a real baseball team out of the Washington outfit. While the Nationals for years have been a tail ender team, Griffith believes he can lift them at least into the first division, with the aid of Walter Johnson's pitching arm.

Connie Mack and his prize bunch from the City of Sleep are more than confident. They are sure they can duplicate their performance of last year without serious effort.

In the National, the Giants expect to be there with the wallop when it comes to rounding up the flag again, and McGraw is working with a "long may it wave" spirit. The Pittsburgh Pirates have rounded into form and are expected to give the Giants a rather strenuous fight for the flag. Frank Chance has practically re-organized the Cubs and he has a rather wild and woolly outfit to whip into shape. Hank O'Day and Johnny Kling are both figuring on some big improvements in the work of the Boston and Cincinnati teams. Generally the National league teams are standing pat on the organizations as they were framed last year, depending on the new men who were broken in last year to develop into world beaters.

The rank and file of the fans think that Connie Mack and his Athletics is about the best looking bet in the big leagues and they figure them to head the list at the end of the season unless all the dope falls down. The fans are expecting some big things from Harry Davis and the Naps, following their sensational tail end of the season recovery last year.

Not a single big pitcher has been shifted this spring and all the old heavy hitters have stayed with their old teams.

A WELL SET TRAP

Snared a Blackmailer Who Dared to Invade Wall Street.

TRIED TO WORK JAY GOULD.

But the Old Financier Was Not to Be Scared by a Black Hand Letter, and His Partner Fixed Up a Scheme That Cleverly Caught the Culprit.

The late Jay Gould arrived at his office one morning in a state of mind. "There!" he said to his favorite partner, flinging down a letter which had been addressed to Mrs. Jay Gould. "I don't mind their writing their scurrilous things to me, but when they begin to send them to my wife it's got to be stopped. What can you do?"

The partner first read the letter. The writer premised that he had lost a great deal of money speculating in Gould stocks, especially Missouri Pacific, and required that he be advised how to get back what he had lost and more besides. Unless Mr. Gould insisted to him straight, bona fide money, nothing information he would be obliged to Gould. The manner in which the letter was this: Every morning a column of a certain New York paper advising him when to buy and when to sell Missouri Pacific. The advertisement should be written in a code which he had devised, so that he alone would receive and understand the tip.

"I think I can catch him," said Mr. Gould's partner. "Just leave it to me."

Mr. Gould was for calling in Inspector Byrnes at once, but his partner thought they had better wait until they had laid a mine for the offender.

The partner, who had a shrewd understanding of human nature, proceeded in an unexpected manner. It happened that Mr. Gould's firm was very active in Missouri Pacific and controlled the stock's fluctuations. On the next day an advertisement was inserted, as the blackmailer had requested, informing him agreeably to his code to buy Missouri Pacific and to watch for further instructions. Missouri Pacific stock went up. A few days later another advertisement was inserted telling him to sell Missouri Pacific. And Missouri Pacific declined. Again he was told when to buy it and again when to sell it, and when this had been repeated a number of times the partner was ready to spring the trap. He inserted an advertisement which took the blackmailer off his guard. It read somewhat like this: "Missouri Pacific.—The person who has been receiving information to his own profit about the movements of this stock has not kept faith with us. He has been imparting it to others. For that reason it is discontinued."

That was not true. There was not the slightest reason to believe that the blackmailer had imparted his information to others; there had been even no conclusive evidence of his acting on it for himself, as he would not be likely to speculate on so large a scale as to be recognized in the stock market. But even in a few hundred shares at a time a man could make a great deal of money in a short time if he knew beforehand infallibly when the price would rise and when it would fall. Mr. Gould's partner counted upon the man's natural impulse when accused of having, by his own lack of discretion, slain his goose. The impulse would be to deny that he had broken faith. The chances were that he would deny it by letter. The trick was to nail him as he mailed the letter.

Inspector Byrnes was now called into the case. The accusing advertisement was printed on Sunday morning, so that if the blackmailer posted a letter during the day it would be all the easier to catch him. Inspector Byrnes stationed a man at every mail box in the postal district from which the original letter of threat had been posted to Mrs. Gould. Every man who posted a letter anywhere in that district that Sunday was under suspicion. Before he was out of sight a detective, under pretense of posting one of his own, had opened the box with his pass key and had inspected the letter last deposited.

And just before dark a letter addressed to Jay Gould was posted by a well dressed young man, who ten minutes later was in the office of Inspector Byrnes protesting indignantly and declaring his family connections. He did not know on what evidence he had been taken. Mr. Gould's partner was summoned, and he opened the letter, which was exactly the one expected. The writer warily and truthfully denied that he had imparted the Missouri Pacific information to any one and said that therefore he should expect to continue receiving it as before.

But the blackmailer was no more surprised when confronted by the letter than Mr. Gould's partner was when he saw the blackmailer, for it turned out that he was socially well connected. He was, in fact, the son of a man for whom one member of the Gould firm entertained feelings of friendship. He had done badly with everything and had at last resorted to blackmail. His threat to do violence to Mrs. Gould was empty, though there was no knowing beforehand that such was the case. Mr. Gould was not easily mollified. He

thought an example should be made of one of the few threatening letter writers Wall street had ever caught red-handed. The pleading of the young man's family at length prevailed, and he was let off.—New York Post.

A tree that gives thee shade, do not order it to be cut down.—Arabian.

CAVITIES IN THE SKULL

Room Enough Inside One's Head to Hide Bulky Articles.

Every one is not aware that there is space inside a person's head for storing away heavy and bulky foreign articles. One man who had made a specialty of burglary and jail breaking now shows how he was aided in his work by utilizing this human attic storage room. He concealed a large skeleton key and a saw twelve inches long, coiled like a watch spring, in the cavity reached through his nostrils. But in the London Lancet Dr. Rushton Parker relates a more remarkable case of the carrying of a large foreign body in that space of the head, and that without the victim knowing that his head was so filled up and weighted down.

A young farmer consulted Dr. Parker at the Liverpool hospital for a nasal abscess that had troubled him some time. Probing the nostril, the surgeon found that a loose mass, apparently of metal, occupied a considerable space behind the nose and above the roof of the mouth.

So large was this object that it was removed with difficulty through the side of the face. It proved to be a gun breech and an iron bolt. The breech measured 3 by 1½ by 1 inches. The bolt was three inches long. The weight of the two was a quarter of a pound. This mass of metal had been in the man's head for five years, though he had not suspected its presence there. A muzzle loading gun had exploded in his hands and shattered his face. The wound healed without leaving any outward deformity. His only affliction was symptoms of a nasal catarrh. The young farmer made a rapid recovery to perfect health with the removal of the iron from his head.

STRANGE BEDS.

In Germany a Person Should Be an Acrobat to Sleep Well.

Habit conceals all sorts of absurdities. It makes one ache to see an illustration of a Japanese sleeping block, hollowed out just enough to permit of the neck being adjusted thereto. The Germans' notion of night repose does not come much nearer our idea of comfort. There are many ill made and unsatisfactory beds (from the American point of view) to be found in the Kaiser's dominions.

German beds, almost without exception, are single—so much so, indeed, that the occupant, if he attempts to deviate an inch or two from his position, finds himself sprawling on the floor. The sheets, bed blankets, etc., are made just to fit the beds and are never wide enough to tuck in. They are seldom more than an inch or two wider than the mattress, and it requires the skill and experience of an acrobat, especially in the case of a foreigner, to keep the bedclothes evenly balanced over one.

Many of the German hotels use the French pillow, which is about half the size of the mattress and stuffed out so hard and plump that about the only benefit the tired traveler gets from it is to have it serve as a rest for his back while he sleeps in a sitting position. The majority of pillows found in Germany, however, are wedge shaped, of the same material as the mattress, and come to a point near the center of the bed. On these the sleeper (if he sleeps) rests on an inclined plane and looks like a body on one of the narrow planks in the morgue in Paris, with a sheet thrown over it.—Harper's Weekly.

Some Consolation.

The man who sometimes spoke his thoughts aloud had been more concerned with the things of the world than with things spiritual. One day by chance his hand fell upon a book containing the catechism of a certain Protestant church, and he was soon earnestly engaged in reading the Ten Commandments. For some time he pondered over the "Thou shalt" and "Thou shalt not," which had been forgotten almost since childhood. Then, laying down the book, with a sigh, he muttered, "Well, I've never killed anybody, anyway."—Everybody's.

Funny Man.

Henri Bergson in his recent book, "Laughter," lays stress on the fact that man, long defined as "the laughing animal," is also the only laughable animal. There is nothing really comical except human beings. The animal world is solemn beside the so-called lords of creation. Man alone is an object of ridicule.

The Artistic Temperament.

Millet, the painter of "The Angelus," had a standing agreement with a firm of art dealers who took all his work in exchange for regular payments of £40 a month. When he was told that they could sell a single picture for as much as £2,000 he said:

"That is their affair. As long as I have all I need and can paint what I like and as I like it I do not mind what they get for my pictures."—London Graphic.



NEW DRESS SILKS, IN BEAUTIFUL SHIMMERING, BRILLIANT FINISH. PLAIN AND FANCY MESSALINES, FOULARDS IN SMALL AND MEDIUM SIZE FIGURES, AND THE POPULAR BLACK AND WHITE STRIPE CHIFFON TAFFETAS. SOME ARE IN DRESS PATTERNS ONLY AND NO TWO ALIKE. PRICED, THE YARD \$1.00 and \$1.25

Silk Waists

PONGEE SILK WAIST, COLLAR AND CUFFS OF BLACK MESSALINE SILK, SHORT SLEEVES AND LOW NECK, THREE ROWS OF TUCKS IN FRONT AND BACK. WOULD BE A BARGAIN AT DOUBLE OUR PRICE OF ... \$2.25

Sale of Womens' Neckwear

WE PLACE ON SALE FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY A LARGE LINE OF WOMEN'S NECKWEAR. ALL KINDS AND SHAPES AT THE RIDICULOUS LOW PRICE OF YOUR CHOICE FOR 10c

GEIBEL'S



SPRING HOUSE CLEANING TIME

is right here, and it means a week of hard work and inconvenience generally to the household. But matters can be made easier if you have proper appliances. Our store contains an extensive stock of brooms and brushes, sweepers and step ladders, pails, mops, etc. Everything that will annihilate dirt and dust.

and for the yard and garden I have anything you need such as hoes, rakes, spades, shovels, wheelbarrows, rubber hose, lawn mowers.

F. L. LILLY

Hardware

Crockery

ASK FOR FLYNN & CO'S TRIUMPH THE BEST HAVANA BLENDED CIGAR SOLD IN THE NORTH WEST

DRINK SAM-O

America's Best Mineral Water
It's Good for What Ails You