Olds & King

Thanksgiving Sale of Richardson's Table Linens

The appreciation of fine linens, like every other artistic sense, is an acquired one. One often associated with high prices. That's not necessary. Owing to their immense manufacturing facilities and our direct importing, Richardson's fine linens will cost you as little as common grades in other makes. Our special prices on such qualities as follow are beyond competition.

Richardson's Damask Table Sets
Fringed. In pure white linen and choice patterns, comprising: Cloths 2x3 yards and 1 dozen fringed napkins to match, special ..... $2.98 SET

Richardson's Large Dinner Napkins
Of snowy-white satin damask in great variety, special.... $3.65 DOZEN

Thanksgiving Silverware, China and Cutlery

Every piece in this brief list is of superior excellence. Qualities that will give you satisfaction—that we can guarantee, and feel proud to sell.

Dinner Sets
American semivitreous China and English semiporcelain. Prices $4.60 to $22.00 set.

Haviland China Dinner Sets
In latest shapes and charming decorations.

1847 Rogers Bros.
Triple-plate silverware knives, forks, spoons and fancy pieces in vast variety.

Carving Sets
Of two or three pieces, with buckhorn handles, from $1.25 to $9.00 set.
With celluloid handles, $1.50 to $4.00 set.
With ivory antique handles, $4.50 to $7.00 set.
With pearl handles, $10.75 to $15.00 set.

Kitchen Furnishings
Roasters, with covers, 30c to $1.80 each. Baking pans, iron, granite or aluminum; cake pans, perfection, clean cut; pie pans, perforated and self-sealing.

Silk Waists
For evening and dressy wear, pink, light blue, white, black, etc. Some in taffeta, silk or gold-embroidered, lace-trimmed, etc., some in crepe silk.
$25.00 grades now $20.00 each.
$22.50 grades now $18.00 each.

Imported Suits
Black, tan, red, blue and castor, in finest French broadcloth, Venetian or kersey. New blouse, Eton and tight-fitting styles, with fancy contrasting vests, revers and collars; $75.00 suits at $45.00, etc.

Lipman, Wolfe & Co.

WILL CELEBRATE THEIR

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY TODAY

AND DURING THE ENTIRE THANKSGIVING WEEK

A week in which we will offer to the people of Portland and Oregon a magnitude of merchandise at such prices that have never before been offered by any firm. A JUBILEE OF BARGAINS. A fit ending of a half century's business

Meier & Frank Co. | Meier & Frank Co. | Meier & Frank Co.

5000 COPIES OF THE NEW POPULAR SONG, "WHICH IS BROWN," FREE TODAY.

HER MAJESTY'S CORSET.

There's no use being in doubt about your corset. There's no use taking chances by experimenting. Just make up your mind that Her Majesty's Corset is worth all it costs, and pay the price willingly. Shrewd women, who dress fashionably, well know that Her Majesty's is the cheapest in the long run—that it not only makes women shapely, but outwears any other corset in existence. Every pair is guaranteed; $1.50 to $10.00.
MEIER & FRANK CO., Portland Agents.

Monday Bargain News in Brief.

$12.50 and $14.00 Silk Petticoats, $7.48.
$18, $20, $22 Box Coats for ladies, $14.85.
Children's Long Coats, $6.50 and $7 values, $3.98.
Ladies' $1 to $2 Gloves at 77c pair.
3160 Handkerchiefs, 15c kind, for 8c each.
Carving Sets reduced. (Basement.)
Dinner Sets at very low prices.
$22 Long Box Coats for ladies, $17.45
Men's Suits and Overcoats at very low prices.

MEIER & FRANK CO.

NOTE—In yesterday's advertisement the 60-Piece Semi-Porcelain Dinner Set was quoted at $3.37. It should read $3.87.

CHINA A RICH COUNTRY

NO BEGGARMEN AND PLENTY OF MONEY STORED AWAY.

Portland Young Man Tells What He Saw There—Incident of the War.

F. M. Tibbetts, a Portland young man who has spent several years as purser of steamers in Asiatic waters, has returned home and will stay here until July. He is now employed in the purchasing agency of the Quartermaster's department and expects that the Government will become a very good customer of Oregon for hay, grain, etc., for the Orient.

He has visited Pekin and other Chinese cities since the civilized powers took charge of affairs, and thinks China an exceedingly rich country. He saw no destitution, no beggars, and even denies having seen any of the coppers called "cash" in circulation over there. These "cash," of which travelers have been telling that 200 are required to equal the value of an American cent, Mr. Tibbetts declared only to exist in the imagination of those telling about them. He saw lots of silver but no "cash."

"The country is so rich in silver," he said, "that the powers have not yet finished counting the millions found in the vaults of the Forbidden City, while the millions upon millions found at Tien Tsin, after the soldiers had looted the place, are now on board of an American man-of-war in the harbor."

What the final outcome of the present muddle will be, Mr. Tibbetts will not venture an opinion, and he doubts if anyone else knows. He believes, however, that closer commercial relations between China and the United States would result in much benefit to this country.

The stories of Russian and Japanese cruelty to wounded Chinese, he verifies from actual observation, but he thinks the American and British troops have put a stop to it. On going up the Pei Ho after a battle, he saw a Cossack approach a Chinese, who had crawled to the bank of the river after having been shot in the knee. The Cossack approached, and raising his gun perpendicularly over the helpless Chinaman, pinned the unfortunate creature to the sand underneath his body. As he did so, a corporal of an American regiment, who stood about 100 yards off, sent a bullet through the Cossack's neck, almost severing the head from the body. The Russian soldier fell, while his bayonet still stood where he had thrust it through the body of the Chinese. The Russians and Japanese, Mr. Tibbetts says, did not believe in caring for the wounded, as to kill them would be less trouble, but now Chinese are cared for in the hospitals which are established at Tien Tsin and other convenient points.

WELL-KNOWN PIONEER.

Career of the Late A. C. Craig, of Union.

A. C. Craig, of Union, Grand Ronde Valley, whose death at his home was announced yesterday morning in The Sunday Oregonian, was a California and Oregon pioneer. He came to California in 1849 and remained in the mines of that state until about 1853, when he came to Oregon. He went to Eastern Oregon at an early day, about 1863, and made his home at old La Grande, where he was a familiar figure for a great many years. He was elected Sheriff, serving two terms in the '60s, and serving at a time when east of the mountains was filled with many desperate characters. Indeed, at old La Grande at that time the killing of a man, or even several, in one night, was a common occurrence, and it took pretty stern material in a Sheriff. The old jail at La Grande, during his term, held many a desperate criminal, and it was a rather frail building. La Grande was a sort of hibernating place on the road to the mines of Idaho, in the Winter, for rough miners and hardened classes, and their control was not an easy matter. The daily stages of the old Halley route emptied into La Grande, both from and to the mines, rough characters. Pack and wagon trains made it their stopping place on their route to and from the mines. There were times, also, when Walla Walla would empty its criminal element from over the mountains into Grand Ronde Valley, and La Grande became their stopping point. Craig was a rugged, firm man, full of determination. There was nothing of the bully about him, but he was full of good humor and fairness, but when it came to the discharge of his official duty there was no mistaking his meaning. Old residents of Grand Ronde Valley will remember the Le Burr stage robbery, in the Blue Mountains, about 17 miles from La Grande, in the '60s, and the excitement which followed. Le Burr, Johnny Wheeler and several others were captured near Summerville, in the north end of the Valley, by Sheriff A. C. Craig, his deputy, Arthur Warmick, and a posse of citizens. The road agents had made an old building their headquarters, and were known to be desperate men, and well armed, but Sheriff Craig got them surrounded, and they had to surrender.

Mr. Craig had lived in that valley almost from the earliest settlement, and is as well known as any man living there. He was contemporaneous with Hon. James H. Slater, M. P. Bull, Daniel Chaplain, General J. H. Stevens, Green Arnold, Ben Brown, John Wells, John Wilkinson, E. S. and J. T. McComas, Charley Goodnough, J. L. Curtis, Rienharts, the Wrights, Mr. Lewis, J. L. Morrow, Ed Crandall, M. Baker, David Bay, J. A. McWhirter and a long list of pioneers, who made the first settlement of Grand Ronde Valley, many of whom are now dead.

For the past 25 years he made his home near Union, and conducted a hotel. He early saw the value of the hot springs that flowed from a point on his ranch, and made it a source of rich revenue by conducting the hot water to his hotel. His health had been failing for over a year, and it was known for some time that he had not long to live. He filled a considerable space in the pioneer age of Eastern Oregon, and will be buried with the honors of the Masonic fraternity.

TOURING EUROPE.

Two Portlanders Who Are Occasionally Heard From.

Bert Farrell and J. M. Harrington, two of Portland's wandering boys, are heard from occasionally. Since so strangely missing each other in London, they have gone on putting miles of distance between them at a rapid rate. Mr. Farrell was last heard of in Sicily, where he was pluming his wings for a flight to Jerusalem and the Holy Land generally. He had done Rome, and wandered through the resurrected ruins of Pompeii, and wrote to a friend that, while he was watching the men engaged in excavating around a commission-house there, they dug up a can of Columbia River salmon. Some may think this a hoax, but everybody knows that the Columbia River was in operation when Pompeii was a boom city, and that chinook salmon were as plentiful then as they have ever been, and there is no reason why some of these salmon should not have found their way to Pompeii. Mr. Farrell will probably next be heard from at Jerusalem.

Mr. Harrington, since leaving London, has been going north, and has been visiting relatives in Scotland, and having his digestion sharpened on oat cakes. From an English paper it is learned that he and Mrs. Harrington were present at the opening meet of the Percy foxhounds, within the old baronial walls of Alnwick Castle, as guests of His Grace the Duke of Northumberland. The paper says:

"The brilliant cavalcade of sportsmen, arrayed in black and scarlet, together with the large number of equestriennes, was such as has not been seen for a long time. At 10:45 o'clock the huntsman and his assistants arrived, with 15½ couples of hounds in the pink of condition and eager for work. After the guests had been hospitably entertained to a repast in the guard chamber of the castle, the monstrous field streamed out in search of a fox."

Foxes do not appear to be so plentiful in Northumberland as salmon in the Columbia, and in all the hunting, only one was scared up, and he was so badly scared that not a horse or hound in the field could catch him.

Mr. Harrington, whose place of residence is given as "Columbia River," appeared on a bang-tailed thoroughbred, and the style in which he took fences and hedges attracted much attention. Mr. Harrington, who was in rather poor health when he left, has improved greatly, and will be home in the Spring in time for the opening of the fishing season, as "fit as a fiddle."

"TENNESSEE'S PARDNER."

Border Melodrama Packs Cordray's Theater.

"Tennessee's Pardner" attracted the usual packed Sunday-night house at Cordray's Theater last night. Last year the play made many friends in Portland, and the present performance but strengthened that friendship. The play, a thrilling border drama, adapted from Bret Harte's famous poem, appeals strongly to the heart on account of the many scenes scattered throughout wherein is shown thorough loyalty among the strong miners of the West and their devotion to all that is good and sweet in woman. Nor is it all thrilling drama. Plenty of homely wit and a true-to-life character study of an old chap who had done wonders back in '57 brought laughter where tears had been but a moment before.

James M. Brophy and Walter Ryder, as the loyal Western miners, portrayed two very manly characters. Pierre Young, as Romaine, the swindler, and villain of the play, fully carried out the part. Percy Plunkett and Annie Mortimer, as Mr. and Mrs. Gewhilliker Hay, were the funmakers of the evening. Their very entry was the cause of lots of amusement. Estha Williams did good work in the emotional role of Nettie Bice, the bride of one of the partners, and the cause of all the trouble. Jane Corcoran, as Tennessee, fully deserved the plaudits she received throughout the evening.

A very attractive feature of the performance was the singing of the good-voiced and well-trained male quartet. Their tuneful selections received many recalls.

"Tennessee's Pardner" will be played all week with matinees on Thursday (Thanksgiving Day) and Saturday afternoon.

Call for Non-Partisan Convention.

OREGON CITY, Nov. 25.—C. H. Dye, chairman of the non-partisan central committee, has given notice that a convention will be held at Willamette Hall Tuesday evening, for the purpose of nominating a complete city ticket, including candidates for Mayor, Treasurer and five Councilmen.

MORE ROOM ON BRIDGES

PLAN IS TO BUILD SPECIAL BICYCLE WAYS.

Travel Is Now So Congested That the Middle of the Road Is Dangerous.

The decking of Morrison-street bridge shows signs of much wear as a result of the extra heavy traffic while the Madison-street structure was undergoing repairs, but the bridge officials hope to make the planking last until Spring. That portion of the deck lying in the center of the bridge, between the two lines of street-car rails, shows the hardest wear, and patching along there will have to be resorted to so as to make the whole deck last two years.

The bridge, although carrying an uncommon amount of travel every day, is not patronized by wheelmen and heavy teams as much as formerly. These latter classes of travel largely favor the Madison bridge for the present, as that structure has now a new, smooth decking of wood blocks, and the approach to it from either side is easy and level. The Burnside bridge also carries more of the city business than formerly, as more people realize the comfort and safety of its broad roadway, although the steep incline on the west end has some objections for teamsters hauling heavy loads.

Morrison-street bridge, however, bids fair to carry the largest proportion for a long time to come, although its narrowness causes much inconvenience to teamsters, while wheelmen have found that turning out across the car tracks is fraught with danger of slipping and being thrown to the muddy deck, especially during the rainy season.

The County Commissioners some time ago discussed the feasability of constructing bicycle tracks on each side of Morrison-street bridge, in order to reduce the liability to accident, but the project was not acted upon. A parallel track could not be placed on the draw, as this would render the channel narrower for navigation, which would call forth objections on the part of the National authorities, but this was to be obviated by constructing walks directly over the present sidewalks, for pedestrians, and these walks were to be placed alongside the present footway on the stationary portions of the bridge, beginning at the foot of Morrison street, the steps being placed at either end of the draw. Foreman Richmond, of the Morrison-street bridge, said yesterday that this was the most feasible plan of relieving the congestion of traffic in the roadway yet presented.

"The only objection," said he, "is the necessity of pedestrians climbing the staircases, which, however, need not be more than nine feet high. The additional safety gained would therefor more than repay the trouble of ascending and descending the stairs, while the wheelmen could retain the use of the present sidewalks. Collisions between wheelmen and teams would be avoided, as there would be no more bicycles in the roadway, which is now all too narrow for even the vehicle and car traffic across the bridge."

EAST SIDE AFFAIRS.

Bicycle Hater in Danger—Funeral of Elias R. Sanders.

A big German, living well out on Union avenue, Upper Albina, has conceived an antipathy to all bicycles and bicycle riders. He "lays" for them as they pass his place, and upsets them into the street. He seems to take more pleasure in upsetting a wheelman than he does in a square meal. As he is a large and powerful man, the average wheelman has to stand any treatment he gives them. He goes out of his way to tackle a wheelman on the sidewalk, and dumps him into the gutter with the greatest pleasure and sangfroid. Some of the wheelmen who live out in his neighborhood have decided to hire a pugilist in the near future and send him out Union avenue incognito on a bicycle, to encounter this big German. No notice will be given when the avenger may be expected, but he may wheel along Union avenue at any time. He cannot be distinguished from any citizen residing out there, but he is a "holy terror," a regular buzzsaw of a "scrapper," and when this bicycle-hater has tackled him he will know how it is to be tumbled into the gutter. The tough may be along any time in the next three weeks. As only those in the scheme know when he will be along, it places this bicycle-hater at a little disadvantage, as he will have no way to distinguish him from any other wheelmar until he tackles him, and then he will know, but not before, that he has run up against a cyclone.

Funeral of Elias R. Sanders.

The funeral of the late Sergeant-Major Elias R. Sanders, an old soldier of the Civil War, who died at St. Vincent's Hospital, took place yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Woodmen of the World, of which he was a member. Rev. Alexander Blackburn, of the First Baptist Church, conducted services at the undertaking parlors, and the Woodmen of the World had charge at the grave. At the close of the services the remains were buried in the Grand Army cemetery. On the evening of December 3, Sumner Post, G. A. R., of which deceased was a member, will hold a special memorial service.

Mr. Sanders served over four years in active service, beginning in 1860, when he enlisted in Company B, United States Sharpshooters, and was in many battles and skirmishes, which included all the important engagements in the East, beginning at the Second Bull Run battle. His regiment was the famous Berdan riflemen, who made such a gallant stand at the battle of Gettysburg in resisting the advance of Longstreet. Mr. Sanders, like many thousands, went through the war first as a private and served in many other positions. His record is one of which any soldier may be proud, and when the sharpshooter regiment of which he was a member disbanded, all the officers united in a written testimonial to his great bravery and devotion to the Union cause. This record is preserved in the War Department, signed by the commander and all the officers of his regiment. During his long and painful illness, extending over many weeks, when he submitted to several serious operations, he bore himself as a true soldier, uncomplainingly. When it became evident that he could not live, he accepted the situation with the same calmness with which he had faced death so often on the battlefields of Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Petersburg, Antietam and other bloody struggles.

Site for the Home Offered.

A site for the Orphans' Home of the Odd Fellows of this state, has been offered by the University Land Company to the Grand Lodge. The offer is in the form of a two-acre tract near the old Portland University building, on the Willamette boulevard. The place is said to be suitable for the purpose of the Home, and the offer will receive due consideration. It is not far from the St. John's motor line, and may be easily reached from the city. The main objection to the Fairview farm for a home was that it is too far from the city, and not easily reached, and hence not suited as a home for the orphans of deceased members of the order. The trustees of the Grand Lodge, who have the matter of the selection of grounds, are moving carefully, and will try and make no mistake, as it has long been a cherished purpose of the Odd Fellows of Oregon to provide such a place. It is desired that the institution should be located where it can be reached easily and can be looked after and managed with the least expense to the order. The ultimate object, says a member, will be the establishment of not only a home, but an industrial school for the children, so they may have a home and also practical training, surrounded by helpful influences. With the sale of the Fairview farm, and with the bonus subscribed by Portland lodges, the outlook for the establishment of such an institution in Portland is considered excellent.

Men's Club.

A men's club will be organized at the Hassalo-Street Congregational Church the first of the year, for general improvement purposes. Rev. B. S. Winchester, the pastor, says he has found in the past that such organizations have been very helpful. It is proposed that the organization shall be helpful along many lines. There will be literary exercises and discussions. The full scope of the proposed organization has not yet been determined, but the details will be worked out before the first meeting.

East Side Notes.

The funeral of Jennie Owens, the 15-year-old daughter of Thomas Owens, of Gresham, took place Saturday. Rev. M. H. Hardingham, Methodist minister, conducted the services.

The funeral of Mrs. Charlotte Siefer took place yesterday afternoon from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wickline, 998 East Yamhill street, and was attended by the friends of the family. Mrs. Siefer was 78 years and 11 months old, and had been sick for a number of years.

The auditorium of the Trinity Methodist Church, East Tenth and East Grant streets, was seen yesterday by the congregation in its new and handsome garb. The walls are covered with light terra cotta paper, and the ceiling with appropriate color, blending harmoniously with the walls. A great improvement is effected. In a short time the congregation hopes to repaint the outside.

W. W. Terry and wife celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary at Foss Hall, on Grand and Hawthorne avenues, Saturday night. There was not room enough in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Terry, and the guests repaired to the hall, which was well filled. The evening was well enjoyed. Many handsome presents were received. A fine repast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Terry have lived in Stephen's Addition a number of years and have a wide circle of friends.

Esma L., the 8-year-old daughter of Captain and Mrs. A. L. Brazee, died at the home of her parents, 1214 East Stark street, of diphtheria, November 23. She had been attending the Central school. The City Physician looked into the condition of the Central school, but the only objection that can be raised is the method of heating and ventilation. This is done by stoves. No building that is as old and antiquated as the Central can be entirely sanitary, no matter how great the effort to make it so.

Dr. Wise, room 414, The Dekum.

The dry kiln of the Belfast Shingle Company at Belfast, 30 miles south of New Whatcom, burned Saturday night. One million shingles were burned. Loss, about $3000.

When the head feels dull and heavy, the skin appears sallow and greasy, and the stomach refuses food, take Carter's Little Liver Pills. Don't forget this.

THE INSTITUTE AT TEKOA

ONE OF THE BEST OF THE O. R. & N. SERIES.

Many Scientific Papers of Great Benefit to All the Farmers Attending It.

At Tekoa, the O. R. & N. Co. held, on Friday and Saturday last, one of the most successful farmers' institutes of the series which they have inaugurated in Oregon and Washington.

Professor Spillman, of the Washington experimental station, had charge of the meeting, and made an address on the selection of dairy cows. The address was so interesting that it called forth many pertinent questions from the agriculturists present.

C. E. Smith, ex-State Food and Dairy Commissioner of Minnesota, told the farmers so effectively of the advantages resulting from the co-operative creamery system in Minnesota that it was very easy work for the members of the institute to organize such a creamery association before the gathering closed Saturday afternoon.

Dr E. N. Hutchinson, in charge of the Bureau of Animal Industry Station at Portland, spoke upon the subject of "Our Markets," and the information given concerning the stream of money which was constantly flowing by their farms, as represented by butter, eggs and cured meat products of the Eastern States, was a great argument in favor of diversified farming. It is hard for the farmers of any section to believe that Eastern packing firms sell 15 pounds of cured pork products in these states to one of native production.

The arguments of all the speakers showed that in a dairy country more and better calves, more hogs, more chickens and eggs and more grain could be raised than in any other country.

The Institute work by the O. R. & N. Co. in this one town will put that section of the country in a fair way to duplicate the boast of the Minnesota farmer that he will sell from his farm eight pigs to every sow he raises, raise and sell a calf for every cow and have his butter and cheese for the market beside, at the same time increasing the productiveness of his farm.

The O. R. & N. Co., in this institute work, in its experiments with grasses suitable to our ranges and in grains—which it demonstrated at the World's Fair at Paris to be the best in the world—are doing effective work in the development of the country tributary to its road.

WELL PRESENTED MELODRAMA

"Uncle Josh Spruceby" Delights a Big Metropolitan House.

The bill of entertainment at the Metropolitan this week is "Uncle Josh Spruceby," with its New England farm scenes and characters woven into a simple story of the unfortunate adventures brought to an honest farmer's family by a human wolf in sheep's clothing who comes a-wooing the pretty daughter of Uncle Josh.

It is not the play itself that pleases or interests so much as the delineation of the New England character, with its intermittent flashes of sense and humor fresh from the fields. The Metropolitan had its regular full house—as it always has since the introduction of popular, drawing shows—and from the cordial reception accorded the players in this pastoral drama a good week's business is bespoken. All ticket buyers after 5 o'clock had to be contented with standing room promises.

The name part is carried by Grant Sherman, who has an unaffected, infectiously humorous way of telling his comical observations to his audience. While the serious shades in the scenes throughout the four acts are deepened enough to give the proper tone, to the sunshiny parts there is abundant laughter. To see Uncle Josh Spruceby and study his generous-hearted ways of living and his habit of getting over the sorrows of life, is to cultivate a fresher appreciation of simple human nature. His daughter marries a scamp, and after there has been a murder committed, and most of the characters have been chastened by troubles, they all go back to the farm, where they live happily ever after. The play closes with an old-fashioned husking bee, with "bar'ls" of cider hovering near and the neighborhood band out on serenade.

The tragedy of the piece is partly sustained by a real, live buzzsaw in operation on the stage, and here is where the collective hair of the audience raises, for the climax is the rescue of the heroine, something after that long-time famous scene in "Blue Jeans."

The situations are well worked up, and fully satisfy those who take a nourishing dash of melodrama in their theatrical food.

Among the members of the company are: E. A. Clarke, who supplies Dutch fun in plenty in the role of errand boy, as Hans von Bottlemeyer; he sings some late songs. Heidie Gilmore, a very young ingenue, dances and sings in a pleasing manner. Fred McMann does the "Steve-Brodie-from-the-Bowery" act to ripe perfection, and seems to enjoy the "toughness" of his job. He is all right. Kathryne Marney is pretty and is equal to all the emotional demands of her part.

There will be a Thanksgiving matinee of "Uncle Josh," also one Saturday. It is worth seeing.

Found a Fire Trap.

While District Engineer Holden was driving through an East Side street last week he discovered a veritable fire trap that endangered a range of buildings. He saw smoke pouring up under the eaves of the roof of a dwelling, and expected every moment to see flames leaping up from the house. Without waiting, he jumped over the fence and investigated. He found that a terra cotta flue had been extended up to within a few feet of the roof, where it came to an end. The smoke and sparks were pouring out and upward against the roof in a threatening manner. He then went to the front door and called the attention of the owner to the danger, not only to his own building, but to that of the surroundings. The owner of the property answered that it was safe enough; that it had been in that condition for a long time, and no trouble had been experienced. He at first flatly refused to make the flue safe, although all he had to do was to attach a few joints of terra cotta pipe and put on an extension of galvanized iron pipe, which would have cost about $2. However, he finally agreed to do this. In the meantime he was told that he must not keep a fire in the stove while the flue was in that condition. The District Engineer said it was the worst fire trap he had ever found, and considered it remarkable that a fire had not occurred there.

THE INSTITUTE AT TEKOA

A Suit of Clothes

that's worth the money.

The material

is the best that can be produced by Oregon's best mill. The price is

FIFTEEN DOLLARS

Every garment is well-tailored, and positively guaranteed to fit.

SALEM WOOLEN MILLS STORE

C. T. ROBERTS, Mgr. 85 THIRD STREET

DON'T DELAY

Now is the time to have that bit of jewelry or that special-to-order work you want made for the holidays. Our factory has been working overtime for the past few weeks. Leave your orders now.

Our stock was never more complete. We are showing the choicest collection of

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverwear, Cut Glass; Optical Goods, Fine Leather, Etc.

THE G. HEITKEMPER CO.

Jewelers and Silversmiths

"If you bought it at Heitkemper's it's all right." 286 MORRISON ST.

"USE THE MEANS AND HEAVEN WILL GIVE YOU THE BLESSING." NEVER NEGLECT A USEFUL ARTICLE LIKE

SAPOLIO

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

"At the White Horse Tavern."

The sign of the White Horse will be put up over the Marquam Grand tonight, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, November 26, 27 and 28, and the White Horse Tavern will be open to receive guests under the direction of King & Norcross.

"At the White Horse Tavern" is the title of the English version of "Im Weissen Roess'l," a bright and mirthful comedy, which ran for over a year in Berlin. It was played at Wallack's, New York, for nearly 12 weeks. It affords entertainment for all classes of theater-goers, because of its quaint humor and sentiment, and for the thoroughly natural and wholesome complications which it evolves from simple, domestic themes. An inn in the Alps, with a bright-eyed, buxom widow as its hostess, is the scene of several romances among tourists, who flock to this secluded Alpine Summer retreat. The head waiter of the inn also takes a hand in the love-making, by casting longing eyes on his mistress. So does a rich Berliner, who, however, confines himself to making a suitable match for his daughter. Then a delightful old professor, his lisping daughter and her baldheaded lover add to the mirth, which is heightened by the scene between the wealthy Berliner and a lovesick lawyer from the same city. For distinct and lovable character types, delicate sentiment, brisk humor and pretty scenery, the comedy is said to be in a class all by itself. Frank M. Norcross, who has a widespread reputation as a character actor and comedian, will appear as the head waiter, and Minerva Dorr as the hostess of the tavern.

"Brown's In Town."

One of the best titles ever given to a farce-comedy is "Brown's in Town," which will be the attraction at the Marquam Grand beginning Thanksgiving matinee and continuing Thursday, Friday, Saturday nights, with a special matinee Saturday. There is something amusing in the very suggestion as to why this numerous gentleman is in the city. It is said that this particular Brown has enough embarrassing experiences to shake up an audience thoroughly. The amusing situations of the farce are said never to pall on any one, and those who have seen it pronounce it the most original of all of them. The conventional mother-in-law, the stereotyped old maid, the visiting aunt, with mother-in-law instincts, and the time-worn German and Irish servants have been dispensed with. The story of "Brown's in Town" is told by young players, which is a novel feature in itself, and in farce cannot help to be entertaining when illustrated by such a clever collection of comedians as seen in this one.

NATIVE DAUGHTERS.

Agreeably Entertained Oregon's Native Sons Saturday Night.

The reception given by the Native Daughters Saturday evening, in honor of Native Sons and their wives, proved the most successful social event in the history of the organization. The musical and literary programme, which was thoroughly enjoyed, was made up of these selections:

Piano duet, the Misses Reeman; welcome address, Mrs. A. B. Manley; vocal solo, Miss Campbell; recitation, "How Jimmy Minded the Baby," Miss Agnes Barton; vocal solo, D. E. Clark; recitation, Miss Annie Ditchburn.

Mr. Sol Blumauer, Grand President of the Native Sons, was invited to the platform, and spoke entertainingly on several subjects connected with the organization, including the popular proposition to build a cabin here.

At the conclusion of these numbers a "topic social" was conducted by the president. This brought forth a number of witty extemporaneous addresses. Cake and coffee were served, and the Native Son who missed the hospitalities of the ladies may be assured that he missed an evening of enjoyment and good fellowship.

Warm Feet IN FELT SLIPPERS

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