OLDS, WORTMAN & KING

BRAND-NEW BARGAINS

50 new $20 Eton Suits to close at $13.89 each. Small lines of Ladies' Undermuslins sharply reduced. Child's 35c White Guimpe Aprons, ages 4 to 12, for 22c ea. Special sale of Tin and Graniteware. (Third Floor)

125 Croquet Sets, worth 85c, at 64c ea. 60 Doll Cabs, worth 60c, at 23c ea. 75 all-wool Smyrna Rugs, $2 values at $1.38 ea. (Fourth Floor)

New Waist Flannels, printed or woven designs, 65c values at 48c yd. Gold-plated Cuff Links, special, worth 25c and 35c, at 17c pr. Fancy Shirt Waist Sets, worth 75c, at 38c set. Jeweled Shell Back Combs, worth 35c, at 19c ea. Imported Tooth Brushes, special, 7c and 13c ea. Boys' $1.25 Sweaters, regulation styles, at 83 ea. Boys' fleece-back Cheviot Waists, special, 17c ea. 30c, 35c and 40c new fancy all-silk Ribbons at 21c yd. Handsome Allovers, values to $7.50 at $4.40, values to $12.50 at $8.25 yd. (At Lace Counter)

TODAY AND TOMORROW

1000 pink and red Roses with foliage, 15c values at 5c ea.

A SHAKE-UP IN LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS

Commencing this morning, to continue through the week, we will sell our entire line of coats at these sharp reductions.

$5.00 Coats at.....$3.90
$6.00 Coats at.....$4.85
$7.50 Coats at.....$5.25
Up to $25 Coats at....$18.50

Styles—Etons, box coats and Raglans, all colors.

An excellent opportunity if you need a coat.

INTERESTING REDUCTIONS IN DRESS GOODS AND SILKS AT 69c YARD

For three popular new fabrics in best $1.00 grades.

No. 1—TAFFETA FLANNEL In latest waist colors, silk embroidered.

No. 2—MOHAIR CHEVIOTS 50 inches wide, eight best shades.

No. 3—BLACK ENGLISH SERGE 44 inches wide.

CLOSING PRICE ON LADIES' KID GLOVES

Some of the best offerings yet made are in today's gathering

AT 75c PAIR

2-Clasp Suede Gloves—modes, browns, grays, black and white.

2-Clasp Glace Gloves—in black.

Also many small lots of 2 and 3-clasp fancy colored gloves, especially in small sizes, worth to $1.75. All at 75c pair.

None of them will be fitted, but the extreme low price makes up for that.

BRIGHT LAMP BARGAINS

On a fine line of decorated lamps. These to set you thinking:

Bronze foot decorated lamp, with globe to match at..... $1.17

Large center draft decorated lamp with 10-in. globe to match at $2.18

(THIRD FLOOR.)

A Stir in Lace Curtains

That should interest every housekeeper. 160 pairs of curtains, 3½ yards long, Brussels and Cluny patterns, seven styles, worth $2.50. This week..... $1.65 pair

Artistic Picture Frames made to order here. Expert picture framers. Up-to-date-Molding.

Lipman, Wolfe & Co.

The Cloak Department offers most exceptional bargains in tailor-made suits. Sale will be for one day only—today. Seventy-five tailor-made suits in all. Following is the offering

SEVENTY-FIVE

Regular $18.50, $20 and $22.50

High-Class Tailor-Made Suits

at $11.95 ea

Eton, Jacket and Blouse Suits made in the newest spring styles. Materials are all-wool fine Broadcloth, Venetian Cloth and Pebble Cheviot. Colors are navy, brown, gray, castor, tan and black. Gold and taffeta trimmed effects with new flounce skirts; all lined with good quality percaline and velveteen bound. Regular prices $18.50, $20.00 and $22.50.

Today Only at $11.95

See display in corner window.

Meier & Frank Co.

450 Yards of Black Drapery Net $1.33 Yard

Chantilly, La Tosca, and Point D' Esprit net, plain, dotted or figured. Very desirable, and great value at $1.33 yard.

Ladies' Union Suits, 43c.

Ladies' Vests and Pants, 39c

Tan Box Coats, $7.50 to $9 values, $5.95.

Monday's Bargain News

Ladies' $14.00, $14.50 Suits at.....$9.98
Silk Eton Jackets, superb styles.....$8.85
$18.00, $18.50 Silk Petticoats.....$13.45
Polka Dot Cashmeres.....61c, 79c, $1.07
Poplins and Granite Cloths.....37c yard
Men's Balbriggan Underwear.....39c
Men's Linen Handkerchiefs.....18c
Men's Unlaundered Shirts.....39c
1400 Yards of Jacquards at.....47c yard
1300 Yards of Venetians at.....43c yard

MEIER & FRANK COMPANY.

SICK TO RECEIVE CARE

CITY PATIENTS WILL NOT BE PERMITTED TO SUFFER.

Good Samaritan Hospital Will Not Turn Indigents From Its Doors.

Portland's indigent sick will be cared for, notwithstanding the refusal of the Health and Police Committee of the City Council to pay the hospital bills for such service. Good Samaritan Hospital will continue to receive city patients whether it is paid or not. The authorities of St. Vincent's Hospital will consider the matter and Chief of Police McLauchlan will take it up with City Physician Zan.

Chief McLauchlan said yesterday:

"I shall have a conference with City Physician Zan on the subject. We cannot leave sick and injured people lying on the street. They must go somewhere. Either one of the two hospitals is the best place for them. When a man is sick or injured and found in that condition on the street he is generally taken to the police station, and we usually send for Dr. Zan to make an examination so that the patient may be sent to a hospital. If, however, the person found is in a critical condition, we do not wait for Dr. Zan, but send the patient to a hospital. For one, I do not believe that anybody would start a suit against the City of Portland if a fund were drawn upon to pay the hospital authorities for the care of the city's indigent patients. What are we going to do about it in the meantime? We shall continue to send injured and sick people to the hospitals, and if the patients are refused admission, the hospital authorities will have to bear the responsibility for such action. However, I am confident that a satisfactory arrangement can be entered into at once. The number of the city's indigent is small. We do not average one a day."

Speaking of St. Vincent's Hospital, Sister Theresa said that the hospital authorities will have to arrive at an understanding with the city authorities before the matter can be definitely settled. She regretted the fact that there are no enclosed beds at St. Vincent's Hospital. "Otherwise we would take all patients that come to us," she said. "We have accommodation for a certain number of patients, and when that capacity is exhausted, other means must be tried. We sincerely hope that a satisfactory arrangement can be made with the city authorities for the care of the indigent sick, and we will do all we possibly can toward that end."

Mrs. Emma J. Wakeman, superintendent of the Good Samaritan Hospital, was asked for her opinion of the situation. She said that no sick or injured ones will ever be turned from the hospital doors. "During the past four or five months very few of the city's indigents have been sent to our hospital," she said. "During this time the new addition to the hospital has been under course of construction, but everything is completed now and we can take care of a larger number of patients. Of course, we should like to see some satisfactory arrangement entered into with the city authorities. Since our new hospital wing has been opened we have received two of the city's patients. If the hospital bills are not paid for the care of the city's indigents, I presume the patients will be received here, as formerly. Nobody is turned away here."

English Sparrows' Nests.

English sparrows have made their appearance in great numbers this Spring. They build their nests as of yore under the hoods of the arc lights, but never learn anything by experience. As fast as the lamp trimmers tear out the nests the birds rebuild. Frequently a nest torn out in the morning will be rebuilt during the day. On the circuit south of Hawthorne avenue last week the trimmer found 10 dozen sparrow eggs in the nests he removed from the arc lights. The little birds seem to think that if they tie their nests to the cross piece under the hood they will stay. Two birds will frequently be seen carrying long vines into lamps. These vines are carefully twisted and wound around the cross bar in such a way that it takes some time to remove the nest. It seems cruel to break up the nests of the sparrows, but the trimmers say it has to be done, as the nests clog the lamps and cause the light to be poor.

OREGON SALMON IN EUROPE

As Palatable as if Just Taken From the Columbia.

In connection with the salmon industry of the Columbia River, mention is frequently made of cold-storage men and pickling men. Many suppose that these are two classes of dealers, one who purchases salmon for freezing and the other who buys for pickling. In former years salmon was shipped to Europe either in a frozen condition or salted, but now it is quite different. Pickling and cold storage are combined to preserve the fish during the voyage to Europe, but the salmon are not frozen, nor are they salted enough to preserve them, except with the aid of cold storage. It was found that the fish after being frozen, were not so good, and that after salmon were salted enough to preserve them, it was necessary to soak them some time before they were fit for smoking; this impaired the quality of the fish. The salmon shipped to Europe are used chiefly in a smoked condition, the fish, when properly "corned" and smoked, being a great delicacy, as is shown by the fact that the finest smoked salmon sells in Portland for 40 cents a pound. The salmon shipped to Europe are lightly packed in tierces, first-class fish of from 25 pounds weight and upward being selected. The tierces are kept in cold storage at a temperature of about 38 degrees, and by aid of refrigerator cars and cold storage rooms on steamers, are kept at this temperature all the way to Hamburg, where they are placed in cold storage until wanted. When orders are received for smoked salmon, the fish are taken out of the weak pickle and smoked, and are as delicious and palatable as if just caught. This is found to be a vast improvement upon the old way of freezing or salting the fish. Salmon can be kept in the weak cold pickle indefinitely without deteriorating.

JAUNT FROM CONSTANTINOPLE

Subject of the Fifth Lecture of the Cathedral Class Course.

The fifth lecture of the Cathedral class "Art and Travel" course will be given on Tuesday evening at First Presbyterian Church. Alexander Thomson will lecture on "A Summer Jaunt From Constantinople." Among the places to be visited are Corfu, Naples, Pompeii, Rome, Florence, Milan, Venice and Vienna. Some of these places have been visited before by the class, but Mr. Thomson's idea is to make special mention of places of great interest, omitting all reference to what has been already treated by other speakers. He has secured 30 beautifully colored slides of buildings and scenes in and around Vienna. He has also been fortunate in securing slides of the famous "Alexander" tomb and the "Sarcophagus of the Weeping Women," discovered a few years ago in the necropolis of ancient Sidon, and reputed by the eminent archaeologists to be the greatest masterpieces of ancient art yet discovered. They now repose in the Imperial Museum at Constantinople. This is the first exhibition in Portland of slides representing these sarcophagi.

LIKE DUCKS IN A POND

PORTLANDS SHOW SUPERIORITY IN A MUDDY FIELD.

Lined Out Base Hits and Scored Runs in a Way That Tickled the Fans.

Portland's professional baseball team won the right yesterday to be called the Webfoot nine by defeating the Mount Hood (Fleischner & Mayer) team, by 14 to 0. In five innings 14 of the professional men ran around the bases in the mud and drizzling rain, while none of the Mount Hoods got farther around the water-logged circuit than third base. "It was a cold day for the Mount Hoods," said one of the small boys that thronged the new grounds at Twenty-fourth and Vaughn streets, in company with 400 spectators in umbrellas and rain coats. Even the face of the snow peak that should have beamed kindly upon the players struggling to make a reputation for its name was veiled in clouds, and never once peeped at the baseball grounds to see the score. If it had it would have seen a large round "0" being made by the opponents of the professionals, who ran up run after run by timely two-baggers, singles, and varied the monotony of swatting the ball by walking down to first or getting in the way of a pitched ball.

The event of the game was the debut of Sam Vigneux, who appeared behind the bat for the Portland pennant defenders. Arriving only yesterday morning, he donned his suit, appeared on the field, and put up a great game back of the home plate, going through the five innings without a base being stolen on him. With the stick he was also effective, tapping out the ball for a two-bagger and a single. But he didn't like the mud. The rain was coming down in a merry torrent when he was running down to second in the third inning, after a throw had gone through the Mount Hood first baseman.

"Slide," yelled Manager Jack Grim, who ran the game from the side lines.

"What," exclaimed Vigneux, "slide in that?" waving his hand at the soft, mushy pool, on which the second bag and the baseman were floating. He ran all the faster and made the base just a quarter of a second before the ball had been recovered by the Mount Hoods and sent in that direction to head off the runner, who had an aversion to good, soft Oregon mud. Only Vigneux's luck, and not poetic justice, saved him from a disastrous out on the day of his first introduction to the Oregon elements.

All the other professionals took to the mud and water like ducks to their favorite pond. Deisel, at short, covered a boggy waste in good style, sending the ball to first with a handful of the sandy soil as a reminder to First Baseman Haynes that he was still on the surface. Tinker, at third, was at the edge of the bog and managed to keep the Mount Hood runners from advancing toward the dangerous mire at the home plate, not to win the game, but simply from motives of charity toward the beginners in the sport. Pitcher Muttersbaugh was ankle deep while sending the ball fast and true over the plate and striking out the local aspirants almost as often as they faced him—a sight to inspire pity in the most hard-hearted—cold, soaked with rain, and covered with mud gained from the headlong chase after long hits and drives to the outfield, and short mudscrapers to the infield. The ball was heavy as lead and the chief hardship of the game was running to bases. The ground was heavy and soggy, and the running suitable only to mud turtles. Fleet, blue-sky sprinters did not shine. Neither did the sun.

Portland started out to do things in the first inning by sending Muller around the four points where, through the mist, bits of white could be seen peeping out of the expanse of morass. He made a long hit to left, stole second, and after Deisel and Anderson had flown to the outfield, came dripping home on the hits of Tinker and Brown. His escape on the circuit was regarded as miraculous by the admiring crowd of juvenile rooters.

"Say, Jimmy," said one, "now who'd yer ruther be, him or McKinley?"

"Why, him, of course," was the reply. "What d' yer take me for—a lobster?"

The crowd all yelled in the second inning, except those that feared catching cold. The Portlands struck up a batting rally which did not close until Haynes, Vigneux, Muller, Deisel, Anderson and Tinker had wallowed up to the home plate and sunk down exhausted. The same performance was repeated in the third, and after that every one agreed that the professionals had the game, and that as soon as five innings were over, the thing to do was to call off the slaughter and let every one seek shelter where he would.

Shea and Fleming, the Mount Hood battery, kept at work and held their opponents down to two runs in the fourth, and shut them out in the fifth. The rain was coming so thick and fast that the batters could not see the ball, and errors mounted up to the basemen and fielders, for as they raised their eyes to judge the ball their gaze would be clouded by the downpouring drops that descended in bunches like minature baseballs.

At the close of the fifth inning, Umpire Rankin, who had been dodging raindrops and batted balls back of the pitchers' box, and who had been giving his decisions in a stentorian voice, unimpaired by the state of the weather, shouted the final order, "Game called on account of rain."

The score:

Portland—	AB.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Muller, l. f.	4	3	2	0	0	0
Deisel, s. s.	3	2	0	2	0	0
Anderson, 2b.	4	2	1	1	1	1
Tinker, 3b.	4	2	3	0	2	0
Brown, c. f.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Weed, r. f.	3	0	2	1	0	0
Haynes, 1b.	2	1	0	1	0	0
Vigneux, c.	4	2	2	9	0	0
Muttusbaugh, p.	3	1	1	1	1	0
Totals	30	14	10	15	4	1

Mount Hoods—	AB.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Shea, c.	2	0	0	8	0	0
Fay, s. s.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Jacobs, 3b.	2	0	0	1	2	2
Hume, 2b.	2	0	0	2	0	2
Buckley, 1b.	2	0	0	2	1	4
Mulcahy, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Myers, l. f.	2	0	1	1	0	0
Duggan, r. f.	2	0	1	1	0	2
Fleming, p.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	18	0	2	15	4	10

Runs by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	
Portland	1	6	5	2	0	—14
Mount Hoods	0	0	0	0	0	— 0

Summary.

Two-base hits—Vigneux, Muller, Tinker 2, and Anderson. Bases on balls—Off Fleming, 3. Struck out—By Fleming, 3; by Muttersbaugh, 8. Hit by pitcher—Deisel.

WHISKY GOOD FOR TOOTHACHE

But It Must Be Used in the Right Way and in Small Doses.

A middle-aged man of rather prepossessing appearance, who was apparently laboring under repressed excitement, rushed into the room occupied by the reporters of The Oregonian a few days ago and announced that he had made a discovery of great value to the human race. None of the half dozen reporters present appeared to take much interest in the race, as no one asked what the discovery was. After waiting some time the man asked if no one wanted to know what his discovery was. No one expressed any eagerness in this direction and the man volunteered the information that he had discovered something that would afford instant relief to the most violent toothache. This aroused some interest and the youngest member of the force asked what the remedy was.

"Whisky," was the reply. "By pouring a little whisky on the palm of your hand and snuffing it up your nostrils, the toothache is instantly relieved."

When asked if he had tried it, the visitor said he had, more than once.

"Do you pretend to say," asked the oldest member of the force, "that you have snuffed enough whisky to put you to your present disgraceful condition?"

"Disgraceful nothing!" was the heated reply. "I was as suspicious of the remedy at first as any one. A sea captain, an old friend, told me of it while I was suffering from a swollen jaw, but I paid no attention. Meeting me soon after, he asked me if I had tried it, and when I said I had not, he said I was a dunderheaded fool, and for me to go and try it at once. I went into a saloon, asked for a glass of whisky, poured a little in the palm of my hand, added a few drops of water and snuffed it up my nostrils. It stopped the pain so suddenly that I was astonished and forgot to drink the remainder of the glass, and walked off without paying for it. I want the remedy made known, for the benefit of the world at large."

He was asked if he had tried the remedy more than once. He said that when eating his dinner his lame tooth struck a bone in a piece of liver, and set his tooth aching again. He at once flew to the sideboard and snuffed some more whisky, and again the pain stopped instantly. Some time during the night his tooth commenced aching again and he snuffed some more whisky and stopped it, and his wife said he would better get a bottle of cheap whisky for snuffing, as it was a shame to use good whisky in that way. Next day he brought a bottle of whisky down to the office and put in his desk, and although the raging toothache occurred at irregular intervals, the whisky always relieved it. During his temporary absence from the room several others tried the whisky and it appeared to relieve all of them, but soon the bottle was empty, which astonished him, and he expressed astonishment that he had snuffed so much in so short a time.

It is, however, a fact, that a little diluted whisky or alcohol, snuffed up the nostrils, will instantly stop the most violent toothache, as anyone can demonstrate for himself. The ship captain who furnished the recipe said he had used it at sea many times, and that it had never failed.

STEINWAY PIANOS

And many other good reliable makes at Soule Bros. & Johnston's. Don't fail to see our specials at $218 00 for today and tomorrow.

Also we have several second hand pianos we will sell at almost your own price and terms. We haven't the room for them.

SOULE BROS. & JOHNSTON,
326 Washington, Near 6th.

WHAT SHALL WE HAVE FOR DESSERT?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocer's today. 10c.

Dr. Cawood, dentist, 42 Hamilton bldg.

VANITY THEIR UNDOING

STORE THIEF COULDN'T RESIST A POCKET MIRROR.

Detectives Saw Him and Got a Clew Which Landed Three Men in the City Jail.

The aftermath of a daring robbery at Woodburn, Marion County, came yesterday morning, when three young men named A. Petersen, Peter Adams and Fred Williams faced each other in the City Jail, charged with the robbery. The arrests were made by Detectives Snow and Kerrigan. The booty stolen by the prisoners consists of guns, pocket knives, fishing tackle, razors, pocket books and pocket mirrors.

Curiously enough, the gang were trapped through their inordinate fondness for contemplating their features in public in the mirrors they stole. Several weeks ago word of the robbery was telegraphed by the Marion County authorities, and a sharp lookout was kept in Portland for the robbers, who were supposed to be walking arsenals. An accurate description was obtained of the goods which had been stolen. About this time reports reached Snow and Kerrigan of wonderful bargains offered on the streets by three "farmers," who were anxious to sell anything in the line of cutlery and mirrors. The price of the goods made the police suspicious. It was found after a careful search that the stolen goods had not been pawned at the usual places in town, nor had they been sold at the cheap second-hand stores, where few questions are asked, provided the goods are offered for sale at quarter value.

Last Saturday Petersen and Adams were seen together on Burnside street, taking in the oratory of a street preacher. The man exhorted the crowd to repent, but when he began to sing, his hearers fled. Adams, who wore a glaring red necktie, took out a pocket mirror and complacently viewed his features.

"See that," whispered Snow to Kerrigan. Just then Petersen and Adams parted, and the detectives shadowed Petersen. The latter had not walked very far when he was seen to try to beguile an unsuspecting person into buying a hand mirror. Before Petersen knew what had happened he was being escorted to the police station, and was very indignant. "Is it a crime to show a mirror to a friend?" he asked, sarcastically. He was locked up and after a search Adams was found and arrested.

From the information that had been received, the police knew that three men were in the gang, and the search went on for number three. The detectives' industry was rewarded yesterday morning, when they took an early morning walk through Whitechapel, after breakfast; Williams was found and taken to jail. Up to this time Petersen and Adams had been very close mouthed, but when the trio faced each other they broke down and began to laugh. They admitted looting the gun store at Woodburn, and said they forced open a shutter with a knife. The job, they said, took half an hour. "And if we had known it would come to this, we should never have come to Portland," said Adams, significantly. On being asked where the trio had roomed in Portland, Adams winked and said, "We changed our room every night. No flies on us."

Sheriff Durbin, of Marion County, is expected this morning to take the prisoners to Salem. The value of the plunder stolen is not known.

MESSAGE TO MR. MILLS.

A Sympathizer Sends Him a Word of Encouragement.

PORTLAND, April 27.—(To the Editor.)—Will you kindly permit me to send a word of cheer to the Rev. B. F. Mills for the message he delivered to the people of Portland, and to the two ministers, Dr. Wise and Mr. Lord, who in last Monday's Oregonian (April 22) have so magnificently resented the attacks made on Mr. Mills by the orthodox brethren. In this entirely uncalled for attack on Mr. Mills, these brethren have displayed a degree of intolerance which reminds one of the gloomy days of the dark ages. From what had been said by these brethren, and the manner in which it had been said, it is clear enough that, had they the power the ecclesia once had, they would, and possibly under the leadership of Calvin's local disciple, drag the heretical Mr. Mills to the stake, even as John Calvin dragged the gentle and learned Servetus. It is therefore quite fitting that the leader in this outburst of bigotry and intolerance should be a representative of infant and every other damnation, here and hereafter, while the others, in their holy simplicity, have joined in the good work—how the heathens will rejoice! It only lacked the voice from the local representatives of the Cathedra Petri, these venerable servants of the infallible servant of God, to make the affair more complete.

This incident, which, by the way, is no exception, but rather of almost daily occurrence, should dispose of the optimistic fable that the managers of Christ's kingdom on earth have grown more tolerant with the advent of the twentieth century—not by any means. These shepherds are still at their old work, inciting Christendom to carry out the spirit embodied in the words of Matthew, x:34; Luke, xxii:36; Mark, xvi:16, and John, iii:18 and 36. "By their fruits ye shall know them," and whoever will candidly examine these passages in connection with what had been going on throughout Christendom during the last sixteen centuries will at once understand the significance of any religious system that offers such a wonderful message to the children of clay: he will find that during these long and weary sixteen centuries.

"Christians have burnt each other quite persuaded
That all the Apostles would have done as they did."

—Byron, "Don Juan," I, LXXXIII.

As a result of this, we find that, according to very conservative estimates, as many as one hundred and forty million Christians were massacred by fellow Christians, and the whole chapter of these massacres, beginning with the twelfth century, represents a record of the foulest of crimes and bloodiest conspiracies that was ever inflicted upon the long-suffering race of mortals! No wonder the bloody sacrifice business plays such an important part in their ecclesiastical scheme of salvation!

Nolens volens, my mind wanders to the elegant gospel of paganism. Chrishna, long before Buddha, proclaimed, "They also who serve other gods with a firm belief, in doing so involuntarily worship me." No quarreling over something that is beyond the capacity of the human intellect to solve; no excommunication at one end of existence and eternal damnation at the other; no monopoly in heaven, nor in the other place. But the whole aim of existence here is to strive for peace, and, when called upon to quit this scene of labor and of pain, to become absorbed in the Deity, the essence, source and ultimate destiny of all life.

For the noblest intellects the human race must ever turn among heretics, and from the intellectual legacies of these giant minds even the preacher and priest have always learned much more than from the avalanche of theological stupidities which are as dark and as trackless as Erebus, full of confusion piled on confusion. Indeed, the brain product of the world's greatest minds are to be found in the Ecclesiastical Index Expurgatorius, while the works bearing the sanction of sacred colleges are among the world's nightmares in the sanctuaries of ignorance.

For my own part I care nothing for all of their credos and would gladly leave them in the enjoyment of any and all superstitious, without ever saying one word, had these "carriers of sacred things" and "wearers of sacred robes" shown the least disposition to promote a spirit of good fellowship among human kind. But since these brethren are so eternally engaged in inciting men against each other, while masquerading before the world as the champions of universal love, etc., etc., it becomes necessary occasionally, at least, to call them to account; otherwise I have long ago given up the idea that it is possible for any one to set others right upon matters requiring a complete separation from the bonds of superstition. F. W.

PHILIPPINE TARIFF.

War Department Awaiting the Porto Rico Decision.

It is not likely that the new Philippine tariff will be promulgated until after the decision of the Supreme Court in the insular cases. It is stated at the War Department, where the matter has received considerable consideration, that this decision may make it unnecessary for the Government to establish a system of tariff rates in the Philippines, although the Department has proceeded with the work of equalizing the rates and receiving and considering suggestions as though the coming decision would not make any change in the present conditions.

Some months ago the War Department published the tariff as prepared by the tariff experts in the Philippines and approved by the Taft Commission. Interested persons, especially manufacturers and shippers, were invited to examine this proposed tariff and make suggestions and criticisms. It is interesting to note, says the New York Journal of Commerce, that of the 419 paragraphs in the proposed tariff only 33 paragraphs have provoked criticism or suggestion. Even these are in a mild tone and nearly all take the form of suggestion. Some of the more important suggestions are embodied in the following:

It is suggested that there will be difficulty in making all duties specific and that in many cases perhaps ad valorem duties will be better. There are some objections to the metric system, as American goods are in yard folds and European goods are in metric folds. If the yard folds are continued it will be better for the American manufacturers.

The Manila Chamber of Commerce asks that four months intervene between the promulgation of the tariff and its enforcement. No provision is made for marking oleomargarine to distinguish it from butter. The dairy interests think such a provision desirable. A lower rate is asked for gasoline to be used for fuel and for launches. An ad valorem duty is advised upon precious stones and watches. One firm suggests that copperas and oxide should be upon the free list.

It is claimed that cotton yarn should not be admitted at a lower rate than fabrics woven from such yarn; also, that the weight and washing of cotton tissues should be changed in the interest of coarser cotton fabrics. There has been quite an extensive discussion of this subject and it has been pointed out that changes in the Cuban tariff also were needed in this particular. The free entry of "news" print paper is advocated.

Reductions are asked of from 20 to 40 per cent on harness and saddlemakers' wares. It is suggested that cheap and expensive machinery should not pay the same rates. Certain typewriter firms want the duty on their machines reduced.

A change is asked in the classification of meat products. It is said that the duty on alcohol should be doubled or manufacturers of whisky will be able to use the alcohol for making whisky at a much less cost than the distilled product.

California manufacturers ask a reduction on flour, cereals, prunes, benzine, gasoline and petroleum, some of them suggesting that these articles be placed on the free list. Condensed milk and fish the Pacific Coast desires also should be placed on the free list. One suggestion made is that all materials for the United States forces should be admitted free of duty.

Some rather interesting information has reached the War Department in connection with the tariff, it being shown that Russia sends to the Philippines two-fifths of all the petroleum imported by the people of the Islands.

The Title of the 1905 Fair.

Eugene Register.

It is a mighty good nucleus around which to build the grandest exposition in the country.

AFTER WASHING hands, before quite dry, apply Satin-Skin Cream. Note how quickly absorbed, how satiny soft it renders them. 25c. Meier & Frank's.

BIG YEAR FOR SALMON

PROSPECT FAVORS LARGE CATCH IN NORTHERN WATERS.

Report on Puget Sound That Onfroy's Alaska Cannery Combine Has Succeeded.

George T. Myers, who returned yesterday from Puget Sound, Fraser River, Vancouver and Victoria, said in an interview that an air of prosperity pervades all the places he visited. "The salmon canneries of Puget Sound and Fraser River," he said, "are preparing their plants and fishing apparatus for the canning season, which will begin about July 1. Every canneryman engaged in the business looks for a large run of sockeyes, as it is believed that this will be a big year if former experiences are repeated. This year's pack at both places will be greater than ever before, from the fact that more new appliances are being used than in former years. Fishermen expect good prices for their catches on Fraser River. The union fishermen demand 15 cents for sockeyes. No doubt there will be a strike this year, as there was last, on this account. On Puget Sound the price has not yet been publicly announced by the fishermen, although it is said several contracts have been made at prices ranging from 15 to 20 cents for sockeyes.

"While in Vancouver, B. C., I met Captain J. W. Troup, a well-known Portlander, who was at one time superintendent of the O. S. N. Co. He has recently been promoted to be commodore of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's fleet of northern steamers. Captain Troup until recently has been superintendent of the C. & K. line of steamers in the Kootenai country. On his departure from there his former employers presented him with a massive silver dinner set of 147 pieces, also a silver fish set of 37 pieces and a cut-glass liquor set. Captain Troup in displaying the sets said he felt pleased to know that his services had been appreciated, but that he would have to buy a safe to keep the handsome presents in.

"On Puget Sound it is reported that R. Onfroy has succeeded in forming the cannery combine and that an extension of time has been given his company to check up the inventories of the various plants. As there are so many plants and in such widely scattered localities, it is supposed that some time will elapse before they will pass to their new owners. At the same time the plants will be worked by the old proprietors up to the time that the actual transfer will take place."

AN OPEN RIVER.

Its Importance Cannot Be Overestimated by Inland Empire.

Baker City Republican.

People of the Inland Empire cannot overestimate the value of an open river from the head of navigation to the Pacific. On this more than anything else depends freight rates from a deep-sea port to a vast area of country. Immense good would be accomplished by opening the river now, and when the Nicaragua or Isthmian Canal is constructed, the advantages would be doubled. Completion of the great canal cannot fail to reduce freight on all articles shipped to Pacific ports. If the vast Inland Empire is so distant from the sea that it cannot feel the cheapening influence, a material loss is sustained.

Nature has placed at our doors every opportunity for trade. Millions in produce, lumber, minerals, etc., are found on the slopes of the Columbia Basin. Once launched, they would float down to the sea, but for one obstruction. Nature's highway is blocked by a trifling thing, and because of it, roads wind wearily over the Cascades to the Sound. Gigantic tunnel enterprises, costing more than a canal at Celilo, engineering feats in mountain climbing that amaze the world, and other costly work has been done to demonstrate that Nature's highway is not the best. All proof tending to establish this injures Oregon, which has been wonderfully endowed. Oregon has quietly idled while her commerce went north. Cities have sprung up on the Sound on Oregon profits. And this anomalous condition will continue while energy, enterprise and intelligence guide our northern neighbors, and we ramble along in a self-satisfied, self-sufficient manner, torn by domestic jealousies, blind to our advantages, weak in our rights, and infatuated with the proverb that "all things will come to him who waits."

Eastern Oregon has a vital interest in this great problem. The Columbia does not pass Baker City, nor would steamboats land very near, but water transportation to within a few miles would be all-powerful in regulating freight rates. Eastern Oregon cannot afford to pass opportunities for contributing its strength in whatever may be done to secure a canal and locks between The Dalles and Celilo.

Paint the Houses.

PORTLAND, April 27.—(To the Editor.)—In my trips about Portland I notice that many of our citizens are having their houses and old buildings painted. I was thoroughly impressed with the thought of what a splendid, thrifty appearance the city and its suburbs would present if every house and old building were brightened up with fresh paint. It preserves the porperty and would enhance real estate values. The Presidential party and other Eastern visitors would at once note a clean and neat place here. Of course, many may be pressed financially, but an expenditure for paint on every hand now would surely be money well invested. Among other things talked of, painting should not be overlooked.

I have no interest whatever in any paint business; I only urge improvement in this respect for the benefit of all. Red paint is also beyond the contemplation and scope of this letter, belonging to the sporting column only.

ROBERT C. WRIGHT.

Every day increases the popularity and sale of Carter's Little Liver Pills. The reason is that when once used relief is sure to follow. Don't forget this.