TRIBUTE TO DEAD

Elks Hold Impressive Memorial Service.

OCCASION FULL OF SOLEMNITY

Dr. Stephen S. Wise Delivered Splendid Address in Remembrance of Departed Members - P. H. D'Arcy Gave the Eulogy.

The world over, wherever there exists a lodge of Elks, on the first Sunday in December of each year the members gather together to pay tribute to the departed dead. The Marquam Grand Theater was filled yesterday afternoon with members of Portland Lodge, No. 142, their friends, and visiting members of the order, to listen to the programme arranged in loving remembrance of deceased members of the local lodge.

The dreary day outside had in it a suggestion of the solemnity of the observ-ance, of a meeting called to remember with loving tribute the passing away of friends and brothers. The barrenness of the trees, the dying foliage, the sense of reariness, after the seasons full of life and warmth, all lent an atmosphere thoroughly in keeping with the sad observ-

Before the appointed hour, 2 o'clock, the auditorium and the balcony were filled, and many stood during the entire serv and many stood during the entire service. In the boxes were invited guests and officials of the local lodge. Governor and Mrs. T. T. Geer, and Walter Lyon, private secretary to the Governor, occupied the lower stage box on the right hand side of the house. The first four rows of the dress circle had been reserved for the members of the lodge, of whom 300 were present. On the stage was the choir of the Taylor-Street M. E. Church, which, under the leadership of W. H. Boyer, furnished excellent music, Exalted Ruler George E. Chamber-lain, Chaplain Horace Thielson, and the

In the list of names of deceased members of the order on the programme first was that of Charles A. S. Vivian. But few of the audience, except members of the order, knew who the man was. lie was not of Portland, and though known to but few of the local Elks, his name is a familiar one in the order, because of the fact that he was one of the founders of the Elks, and are responsible

for the being of the organization. In the East Vivian was well known to the world at large as an actor of attainments, and during his long lifetime he endeared himself to the public as well as to his comrades and friends. He died during the year, and his remains repose in the beautiful Elks' Rest in Mount Hope cemetery, just outside Boston. Since the copy for the programme had been given to the printer another name was added to the list, that of C. S. Waite, who died in this city Thursday morning

Ritual One of Beauty.

The Elks' memorial service is a ritual of simple beauty. Perhaps nothing was in which he reviewed the principles of more touching in its spirit of rever and remembrance than the reading of the Hist of deceased members. As Secretary E. the members deal with the faults of another. Mr. D'Arcy said in part: second's pause, and then was heard the sweet, clear tolling of a soft-toned bell— the token that there was no response. Throughout the service there was constant recurrence to that spirit of com-passion and forgiveness of earthly faults that finds trite expression in the lines from the ritual which read: "The faults our appreciation of the virtues which enof our brothers we write upon the sand, deared them to us in life. In these ceretheir virtues upon the tablets of love and monies we are forcibly reminded of the wonderfully vigorous flowers, and,

In opening the service Exalted Ruler George Chamberlain said:

"This day and date remind us that we are again paying mouraful tribute to our honored dead. These annual gatherings serve to cement the more strongly the brotherhood of our order, and to create a better understanding of the principles we

Address by Dr. Stephen S. Wise. Following the invocation by Chaptain Thielsen, Exalted Ruler Chamberlain in-troduced Dr. Stephen S. Wise, who de-Wise, who livered the address of the day. The keynote of Dr. Wise's address was that true spiritual greatness comes from consecra-

tion through grief, and ennoblement by great sorrow. He said in part:
"The remembrance of the dead is one of
the most sacred offices of the living. Nothing can be more elevating, as nothing can be more unselfish, than to summon back for a time to the halls of memory the virtues and moral graces and spiritual excellencies of the dead. Whatever may be our final destiny, these services and the spirit which underlies them are eloquent of an immortality which is the portion of those who are enshrined in the imperishable ark of memory. How fitting, moreover, that these services be held on the first solemn rest day of the December month, when tree bared of foliage and orchard reft of fruit and field shorn of grain alike tell of death and destruction and dissolution. Who would not believe in immortality and perpetual renewal of life in the Springtide,

in the month of May or June, when the grasses begin to peer through the frozen earth, the trees to put forth their tender blossoms and the plants to send out their early leaves? To meet in commemoration of the dead and in the hope of everlasting life at this season of the year, when Na-ture seems to be spreading its fcy pall over field and forest and flower, witness to a larger trust, a deeper faith,

a surer hope.

"In one of his remarkably interesting chapters on word study, Trench observes that the word 'tribulation' is of deep significance. It is derived from the Latin tribulum,' a threshing instrument or roller whereby the Roman husbandmen separated the husks from the corn, the chaff from the wheat, the light, trivial and poor from the solid and the true. How expressive this is of the results of tribulation, the chastening of grief, the ennoblement of sorrow. For as the thresher brings forth and preserves the best, so does grief call forth the best in man and conserv that for evermore. An upliftment and a consecration reside in grief which no other human experience affords. Sorrow should be wing to lift up and not weight to bear down. Powerfully was this thought brought bome to me some years ago while inspecting some great gold-mine works in Alaska, where I beheld the huge ore masses hurled into a machine, which, with massive and terrible strokes, crushes and macerates the ore; again and again it is subjected to this treatment, until at last the concentrate appears, bearing the gold in easy solution. Life is the orc, which does not yield its best and most precious until crushed by the hammer-strokes of grief. Sorrow is the enagnet which draws forth the golden particles of

character from out the ore of life. "This is the universal experience of hurow, men and women and children, who before served evil and darkness, are wonover to the good, the true and the beau-tiful, to God and the God-like. If we this day dedicate ourselves to the mem-ory of the dead, the remembrance of them will consecrate us, even as 'in Memoriam,' inscribed to the loved memory of Arthur Henry Hallam, is in truth a deathless nt to its author, Alfred Tenny-

The Connecration of Grief.

may be ours at this moment, let us seek define the ways in which this consecration can make itself felt in our lives. For one thing, we are to remember the dead in love and tenderness and charity and reverence, not alone in this hour, but every day, a custom beautifully exemplified in the minner in which you daily and nightly cast a loving and retrospective glance upon the resting place of your departed brothers. How plaus, how touching, how beauteous is this office of commemoration! Whatever else man did or was or had at the time of his death, he is one of a brotherhood, the members of which hold him in affectionate and brotherly memory.

"The higher consecration of grief will be our lot, the true comemoration of the dead will have been achieved, if we be moved and inspired in this hour to be more just and tender and merciful and brotherly and charitable than we ever were before to the living. Shall not such a resolution find support in the principle of your organ-ization, to write the faults of your fellow men upon the shifting sands of time and to inscribe their merits on the inefface-able tablets of eternity? Shall this noble practice obtain only toward the dead and not toward the living? Is it not the very aim of your benevolent and protective order' to further the teachings of love to spread the gospel of charity, to pro-mote the spirit of brotherliness, to wider the horizon of toleration? How better serve and honor the dead than by service and consecration to the living, by being more tolerant in our judgment, more kind in life than the plaint of Paracelsus, which oices the heartbreak of mankind:

'Tis only when they spring to Heaven that side you and He down at night by you-Who care not for their present-muse or sleep

And all at once they leave you, and you know 'Shall we not know the angels who hare our life, or must we walt until they spring to heaven before learning true worth? Let us not wait to flowers about the graves of the dead; let us bring the beauty and the fragrance of the flower of love into the lives of those who walk and toll and dwell and suffer with us. Let us not dedi. cate an hour of tears and regrets and repinings to the dead, but let us consecrate a lifetime of joyous, tender and unselfish service to the living. One came and said to a prophet in the East: 'My mother has died; what shall I do for the good of her soul? The prophet thought of the heat of the desert and replied 'Dig a well, that the thirsty may have water speakers of the day, Dr. Stephen S. Wise to drink' The man dug a well and he and P. H. D'Arcy, P. E. R., of Salem

"Finally, the true aim of these me-orial exercises is to help us to grass the earnestness and sacredness of Ufe, to dedicate ourselves anew to all that is best and finest and highest in life, to make life of lasting worth and undying beauty, so that in time to come men may revere our memory and cherish our fame. How helpful and sustaining the thought that it lies with us to fit ourselves for immortal living, that immortal life is not necessary corollary of earthly existence but a reward to be gained through en-riching and perfecting the content of life. The sages in Israel command us: 'Live as though the next hour might prove thy last; work as if life were to endure forever.' This be our commemoration of the dead. For those who are no more our hearts' own tears and unfeigned sorrow; for those who yet dwell with us, renewed love, deeper loyalty, truer friendship, larger forbearance, richer services; for ourselves, consecration unto purity, truth and holiness.

Eulogy of P. H. D'Arey.

P. H. D'Arcy, past exalted ruler, of salem Lodge, No. 335, delivered the eulogy, the order, and impressed upon his hearers the compassionate leniency with which

other. Mr. D'Arcy said in part:
"We have met this afternoon in a lodge of sorrow to pay our tribute of respec to the memory of our brothers who have passed from this life to the great beyond. We have assembled in loving remembrance to offer to the memories of those who have gone our affection and ncertainty of life and the certainty o

"On this day, wherever there is an organized lodge of Elks, true to the prin-ciples of the order, memorial services are being held in honor of the departed dead. The members of the Eiks understand the weaknesses of men in all their usly and forbidding aspects. We sympathize and we regret, but we forgive and not condemn. The faults of our brothers we write upon the sand, their virtues upon the faults of our brothers.

the tablets of love and memory, "I regret that I have not time to spenk of each of the brothers of the Portiand odge, who are among those who have passed away. You know them, and hold them in loving remembrance for their

died in his Eastern home, and lies in the beautiful Elks' Rest, in Mount Hope ceme-tery, near Boston. Few of us were given to know him personally, but we mourn for him because he was one of us, and was one of that band of men who gave to the world the Order of Elks.

The musical numbers on the programme were splendidly rendered. The Taylor-Street M. E. Church choir sang three numbers, under the direction of W. H. Boyer. Mrs. Clare Edward Farnsworth sang "Come Unto Me," by Hawley, and the orchestra, under the leadership of Frank M. Griffin, played several selec-tions. The committee in charge of the memorial service was composed of Henry D. Griffin, chairman; Ralph W. Hoyi, E. R. Krieger, Harry Meyer and Frank A.

Heitkemper.
The names of the deceased members of the Portland lodge who died during 1901 are: H. H. Holmes, November 14; and C. S. Waite, November 28. J. J. Baldwin died December 26, 1906, after the memorial service. for their year had been held. ices for that year had been held.

WORKINGS OF CIVIC CLUB.

Things Pointed Out That Could Be Done to Beautify City.

PORTLAND, Dec. 1 .- (To the Editor.) -In regard to the matter of public improve ment noted editorially in this morning's Oregonian, will you allow me to speak of a society to which I had the honor of longing in an Eastern city? It was called "The — Improvement Society," and the objects were precisely those which you mention. Both sexes were represented on the board of management, and every member of the society paid annual dues of \$1. A committee was chosen, which thor-oughly canvassed the city by wards for embers. The board of management ensisted of a representative man and woman from each ward together with a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. As a rule, men and women re selected who were not too busy in the industrial world, and who could give

time and thought to the matter.

It is true that in that city there was that lies close at hand in Portland; but to be unselfish and that we should regard the city would, indeed, be ideal in which all men as belonging to a mount of the city would.

A large share of the work done, aside from the actual expenditure of money, was in suggestions and petitions to the City Fathers for the abatement of nuis-ances which menaced health, and for improvements in crosswalks etc. The soty also made it a point to be interested in the blocking of sidewalks by merchants and in various things of that nature which seem to be totally neglected here. More good can be accomplished in this way than in the expenditure of money, for while the average citizen may rail at the laxity and carelessness of a city government which permits such a condition of things, et nothing but concerted action can avail for correction of existent evils. The money expended was principally for beautifying with flowers spots which would otherwise look barren. For instance, a small square like the plazas of Portland, situated in the heart of the city, where thousands passed by it every day, was the entire season. A circular plot, very near the sidewalk, was enclosed with a wire fence sufficiently high to exclude the ever-present dog. This was planted solidly with tuilps, with the different col-This was planted ors arranged artistically, and proved each Spring a thing of joy and beauty soon as the tulip season was past, it was replanted with scarlet double geraniums, making a bit of glowing color through the long sultry Summer, grateful to every

veary passer-by. Later in the season it was again planted with red and yellow cannas, and the bright hues and green leaves were objects of beauty, even after Jack Frost had stripped century-old, stately elms of

Now, even the newcomers, who have set their feet for the first time on Oregon soll, are interested in the great Exposition which looms up for 1905, and the present time is none too early to make this great and growing city a veritable garden spot. The beautiful and luxuriant shrubbery, lish ivy, trailing over lattice and wall, and even wandering along the crevices of the rotting and dilapidated sidewalks, are, one and all, a delight to the New England an born and bred, and it is the hope of the writer that prompt action will be taken to make the city one that shall be the amiration of the thousands of Eastern tourists who are sure to fourney over HELEN CLARK PACKARD.

Rev. Hugh Miller Reinstated.

PENDLETON, Or., Dec. 1.—Rev. Hugh Miller, pastor of the Pendleton Baptist Church, who denounced religion and withsterling and admirable qualities. Brother drew, was reinstated by unanimous vote, Charles Vivian, one of the founders of He lives at Muncie, Ind., and will go the order, heads the list of the dead. He back to the ministry.

WHAT A TRUE MAN IS

TOPIC CONSIDERED BY SPEAKERS AT ST. MARK'S SERVICE.

His Duty to Family, State and Church-Speakers, A. C. Newill, Edward Johnson, A. E. Bernays.

Helpful addresses relating to the duties of a man in the family and as a citizen were given in St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church last night. Rev. J. E. Simpson announced that he hoped to arrange for the delivery of a series of similar address to men on the first Sunday in each month in the church, and asked that the services be as largely attended as possible for mutual improvement and enlightenment.

Principal A. C. Newill, of the Bishop Scott Academy, was the first speaker, and he chose for his topic, "The Relation of the True Man to the Family." "I presume that our rector in arranging for a series of these addresses thought it was time for laymen to take a helping hand in this work, and let us know from personal exrk, and let us know from personal experience what the feeling is like when peo-ple leave church and say: 'I don't think much of that sermon.' Turn about is

fair play," began Principai Newill.
"I don't think there could be a better title conferred upon any man than this: 'He is a true man.' One hears of a certain man spoken of as a 'family' man. Why is not every man a family man? Surely the duty of a true man is his family first, tefore anything else. A true man is a good son. The child is the father of the man. Why a man as a son should not be obedient to his father and mother I cannot see. The commandment tells us, 'Honor thy father and mother,' and there is no limit placed upon the age of any person. The first lesson to all men is that of obedience. A true son is a good son, and a true man is also a good brother. Love must reign supreme. The

Then a true man who is a husband and father is a true man who is a husband and father is a true gentleman with a spirit of chivalry of medieval time—a man who is ready to fight for his home and fauntly. We husbands are not true men when we expect too much from the wife or mother. A man, we will say, comes home tired with the cares of business and thinks his wife should greet him with the same cheery smile. The maxim should be reversed. Why should the wife not be tired with the ceaseless round of her family duties? It is then the duty of the husband to greet her with a cheery smile and pleasant word. A true man as a father has a sense of parental responsibility. Most fathers know that their duty is to control their children, but some of them are too lazy. They want to read a book in the evenings when their children ask to be helped with their home studies. Where parental responsibility is neglect-

ed, wayward children will grow up."
Rev. Edward Johnson, of St. Paul,
Minn., spoke on "The True Man in His
Relation to the State." "The individual Relation to the State." "The individual occupies a place in this world like the relation of the fingers to the hand, the hand to the arm, the arm to the trunk, the trunk to the body and the body to the head, brain and heart," he began, "No life in this world can be absolutely lived alone. The child finds itself in a

community with different individuals in the family, and his influence is like that of a stone thrown into a pool, the circles are small at first, but they gradually grow into larger circles. We belong to the town in which we live, to the state and to the Nation of which the state forms a part. Each separate individual has a part to perform in deciding matters of nent around him, if he had eyes to see. Each one can cause influence for good to radiate from him. Some one has said: 'The state is a good one when in-dividuals in that state are themselved good.' An individual cannot be good, unless as an individual his will and wind are good. It rests upon them as indiare good. It rests upon them as indi-viduals to take their part in electing those who govern the state. Never say; 'My vote won't count.' We did not come into this world by our own choice. We have work to do. We have to live outside our own circle, beyond our immediate family. We all have a voice in the election of We have to live outside our those who make our laws for us. Look at day over the vicious classes by good citi-

"The True Man in His Relation With the Church" was the topic assigned to A. E. Bernays, one of the masters of the Bishop Scott Academy. "If we ask our-selves what is the church, in the widest sense it is composed of congregations of Christian people dispersed throughout the world," he said. "What should be a man's attitude, then, toward the church which embodies Christian doctrine and ideals? He cannot be true to himself and adopt killed that eagle, too, or at least locked a purely neutral attitude. He can acquire him up for life, said Captain Popler after-

acceptance or rejection of the truths pre sented, by loyalty to conviction—no pol-icy of mild acquiescence or half-hearted belief. He cannot escape the responsibellef. He cannot escape the responsi-bility thrust upon him; he cannot ration-ally, in this increased light of modern thought and knowledge, be an agnostic.

He must choose whom he will serve.
"The crying evil of the present age that men are too indolent to undertake this course of action. Sheer laxiness and indifference, not reasoned unbellef, are our besetting sins. Christianity is regarded by many men, who will not trouble themselves to enter into the question, as a harmless superstition fit for women and children and not as a matter of parand children, and not as a matter of paramount importance demanding patient consideration, and dispassionate, mature judgment. Hence it is that so few men are to be found in church. They are not hostile to the church, and they often be-stow their patronage upon it in the way of gifts—distributed by their women-folk. They never take themselves or the church seriously. It must be observed, however, that this indifference is less noticeable ong university students, who, for the for or against religion. Loyalty to the church, if it means anything, means loy-

alty to Christ.
"How, then, is this loyalty to be shown, so that men may know under whose ban-ner we are ranged? By a faithful, lov-ing, unalterable adherence to that Christian body to which either by training or by choice we are attached. Ideal of uni-ty should ever be borne in mind-consistent with perfect charity to those Christian sects in which, alas! the Christian world is divided. Where else beside the church fold shall true peace be found? Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of cternal life, and to thy church thou hast committed the treasures of thy kingdom. May he make us all more worthy members of that blessed society, so that, having done our duty as good soldiers of the church militant, we may at length be admitted to the ranks tian sects in which, alas! the Christian may at length be admitted to the ranks of the church triumphant."

EAGLE AND GERMAN CARP.

Odd Mix-Up in the Shallows of the Susquehanna Flats.

ianna River above Havre de Grace are alive with the big, hog-like, worthless German carp that some crank of a pisciculturist introduced to American waters some years ago," said a Maryland man,
"They root in the mud in droves, and
farmers spear and trap them by the ton

for fertilizer and feed for their hogs, "Ospreys by the score consta constantly turn their sharp eyes upon the carp from far up in the air, coveting the meat that is on them, but no osprey has as yet ventured to test its strength against

the bulk of these swinish fish.
"Eagles, which are still numerous along the Eastern shore, and of tremendous size, in turn keep watch on the ospreys, so that if one should at last pluck up courage enough to drop down and set its talons in a carp, and should have the strength to lift it, they might pounce upon the bold bird, rob it of its plunder and bear it way to feast upon

it themselves, after the practical habit of the bird of freedom.

"One of these eagles—a big, bald-headed fellow—having at last despaired of any such atterapt on the part of an osprey, and being pressed by hunger, determined one fine day recently to capture one of these care himself and shame ture one of these carp himself and shame the faint-hearted ospreys, and it dropped disgracing himself by tackling a muddown upon one of the rooting piscatorial rooting German carp." down upon one of the rooting piscatorial

ters in the shallows. Such is the opinion, at least, of Captain Jesse Popler, who, while cruising in his little yacht over the Susquehanna flats, saw at a distance a great commotion in the water, heard the unmistak-able shricks of something in trouble, and presently saw a splendid specimen of the American eagle speeding along like the wind over the surface of the water, propelled by no effort of its own. In fact, the eagle was using all its efforts to stay its progress and to rise from the water. "Captain Popler turned his yacht, head, ed off the speeding eagle, and succeeded in grabbing it by the neck, although the bird fought fiercely against it with beak

When Captain Popler got hold of the eagle he discovered why it was taking that strange journey against its will. The eagle's talons were buried in the back eats, and fishworms, but I never beof a big carp—buried so deep that the lieved it," said another, "be bird could not get them out. The carp never seen it. I think it is a being too heavy for the eagle to rise with, stition." and the eagle being too much weight for the carp to sink deeper into the water with, the situation to both was unfortu-

The eagle would doubtless have been eventually drowned, and the carp must have died in the clutch of the eagle, if Captain Popier had not interfered. He was unable to loosen the eagle's talons from the fish, so he lifted them both into the boat, where he cut the engle loose and let it go. The carp he knocked in the head.
"'I don't know but what I should have

by reading, study and conversation, by ward, 'He deserved capital punishment.



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247 STARK STREET.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

WHO TOLD THE BIGGEST?

Was Sunday, but This Didn't Feare the Truth-Tellers.

The sight of an earthworm, angleworm, or fishworm on the asphalt pavement in front of the entrance to the Union Depot, while the hotel busdrivers were walting for the Astoria train yesterday for on was the cause of an animated disission among them.
"Now, where did that fishworm from?" asked one of the drivers, who noticed that the ground all about was cov-ered with concrete and asphalt.

"Rained down," replied a veteran of the "I have heard of its raining dogs

never seen it. I think it is an old super-"I never saw it rain dogs and cats, nor fishworms, but I have seen it rain

frogs and fish," chipped in a late acces-"Where was that?" asked several, "and how did you know they rained down?"
"It was about 15 miles west of Omaha. They came right down in the road, where the water was running knee deep after it had been raining 15 minutes. I knew

they rained down because there was not a stream, pend, or even a damp spot within 16 miles of the place, before it began to rain. "When I lived in Western Missour! some 75 miles from the Mississippi," said one of the old hands, "a tornado swept

over that part of the state. When it broke it created a lake about five miles long, in a sort of natural basin, and this lake was found to be well stocked with big channel cat and other fish, which must have been carried all the way from the Mississippi. The boys had good fish-ing there for several years before the fish were all caught out."

"That is very probable," remarked a tall, lank fellow, who had been listening. "When I lived in Round Prairie, Tex., about 100 miles north of Galveston, there was a sort of hurricane one day, and a tremendous amount of rain fell. When the storm was over the ground was cov-ered for miles with salt-water fish of many varieties, and thousands of young alligators and some half-grown ones. The fish must have come from the Gulf of Mexico, and the ailigators from lagoons along the coast."

Another bystander, wearing a nugget

scarfpin and a watch-charm of nuggets, wave on the coast of Southeastern Alaska, which swept back over a level tract of country for some eight or 10 miles, and left an old whale and two young ones stranded a mile from the beach. Scalions, seals and many kinds of fish, including thousands of salmon, littered the ground for miles back."

Then the man who had discovered the fishworm remarked that it was Sunday, and nobody said anything for a minute. The Kansas man picked the worm up on a stick and recited:

An inadvertent step may crush the worm That crawls at evening in the public path. But humanity, forewarned, will step aside and let the reptile live.

He threw the worm over into the grass plot in front of the dining-room, and just hem the whistle of the Astoria train was neard, and the meeting broke up in a hurry.

Changes in Olympia Ticket.

OLYMPIA, Wash. Dec. 1.-Two changes save been made in the Citizens nonparti san ticket nominated here last Wednesday for the coming election. Charles Talcott has been named for Mayor, in place of Allen Weir, and Robert A. Graham as Councilman-at-Large in place of A. D. Sheldon, Messrs, Weir and Sheldon de clined the nomination because of the plank in the platform favoring the restriction of saloons to certain districts.

Requisition for Hardt.

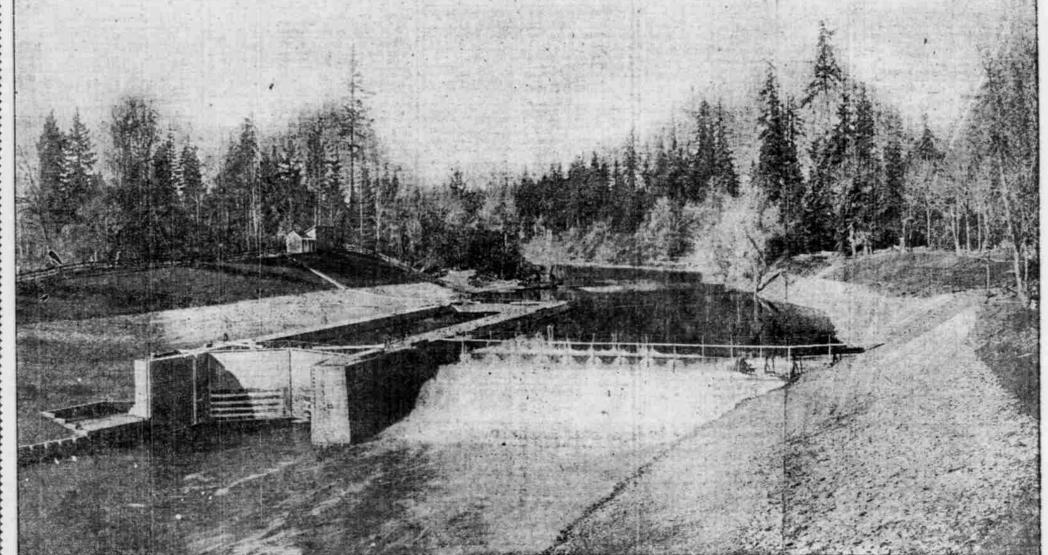
OLYMPIA, Wash., Dec. 1.-Requisition papers for Charles Hardt, defaulting treas-urer of the town of Tumwater, were secured today. Hardt is under arrest in Leadville, Colo., for embezzling \$772 in Hardt is under arrest



There is just

enough rice flour in our pancake mixture to make the cakes or waffles brittle and tender. Rice flour is an imported article. Were it omitted we would make more money, but you could not have such fine waffles and pancakes.

THE COMPLETED LOCK AND DAM IN YAMHILL RIVER.



The repairs and extensions of the slopes and dam at the lock in the Yambill River have been completed. The lock now presents about as finished an appearance as it is possible for such a work to have. Owing to a succession of floods in the river last year it was impossible to finish the work completely. The paving of the slopes with rock, has now been finished, and the dam extended 25 feet into the east bank, which will prevent a recurrence of damage from floods. The lock, which has a lift of 16 feet, is about a mile below La Payette, at the foot of the Tambili rapids, and is intended to enable bouts to overcome the 13,

foot fall in the river between that point and McMinnville. It is a very substantial structure, the walls being of concrete 12 feet in thickness. The lower gates are each 25 feet equare, and the upper gates 9 by 25 feet.

The cost of the work was about \$79,000, and by its completion McMinnville, the county seat of Yamhili County, has been brought in connection by steamboat with Portland, and a long-cherished dream of the citizens has been realized.