# LAST OF THE HOODOO

## Torpedo-Boat Destroyer Goldsborough Accepted.

## NOW BELONGS TO U. S. NAVY

**Vessel Passes to Government Ownership Since Portland Builders Could Not Complete Contract on Which $175,000 Was Paid.**

The torpedo-boat destroyer Goldsborough has passed from the possession of Harrison G. Platt, trustee in bankruptcy for Wolff & Zwicker, to the United States Government, and all concerned are hoping that the transfer will mark the disappearance of the industrious hoodoo that has so persistently followed the craft. Mr. Platt said yesterday that the question of additional payment by the Navy Department was still pending, and he thought an amicable arrangement would be arrived at in settling the matter.

"The contract provided that if at any time the builders were unable to complete the work the United States Navy should assume charge of the boat, and that a board of naval officers should be appointed to determine what payments should be made the builders on the amount remaining due. The contract price of the Goldsborough was $215,000, and of this $175,000 has been paid, leaving a balance due the builders of $40,000 had the craft been promptly accepted when completed. I am in correspondence with the Navy Department, and expect to be able to effect a settlement without recourse to the board of arbitration."

The affairs of the bankrupt firm have nearly all been settled, with the exception of the Goldsborough. The maintenance of the craft was a considerable item of expense, and this was the reason Mr. Platt wished to get it transferred to the Navy Department. The Goldsborough is now in Seattle, undergoing repairs to her stove-in bows, which were damaged at the last trial trip in Puget Sound last November. The expense of repairs does not fall on either the Navy Department or the builders, such accidents being covered by the marine insurance.

Unfortunate is a particularly mild designation of the hard luck which has pursued the Goldsborough. Its failure to come up to expectations, so that it could have been accepted by the Navy Department after the official trial trips, is generally credited with being responsible for the financial troubles of the Wolff & Zwicker Company, resulting in the firm being declared bankrupt by the courts. The torpedo-boat destroyer was designed by Fred A. Ballin, of Portland, and is of the following dimensions: Length, 200 feet; depth, 12½ feet; beam, 20 feet, displacement, 250 tons. Her engines are 6000 horsepower, and the specifications required an average speed of 30 knots an hour for two consecutive hours before acceptance by the Navy. Work was begun in 1898, and she was launched in 1900.

On her standardizing runs, Mr. Ballin made her go over the course at a rate equal to 31.58 knots an hour, making her the fastest boat in the United States. But, unluckily, at every trial trip something has happened to prevent all of the requirements being carried out to the letter, thus delaying the final acceptance. The Navy experts will take charge now and endeavor to dispel the hoodoo and make her an acceptable craft. Mr. Ballin said yesterday that several reasons had contributed to the misfortunes of the Goldsborough. For one, it is difficult to get good men here, and the coal of proper quality cannot be obtained easily. Another circumstance, said Mr. Ballin, that should be considered is the lack of the right sort of course for the trial trips.

## IMPURE MILK IN THE CITY

**W. W. Baker Says a Food Inspector Is Urgently Needed.**

For some time past an effort has been made to secure the enactment by the City Council of a pure food law, with particular attention given to the purity of milk, and the sanitary condition of dairies. The proposed measure includes the creation of the office of City Food Inspector. W. W. Baker, formerly State Food and Dairy Commissioner, in an interview yesterday said that the necessity for such a law and official was urgent, and in discussing the situation said:

"Of late there has been much said in the columns of The Oregonian and Evening Telegram regarding the sale of impure and unwholesome foods, including milk. Having held the office of Oregon State Dairy Commissioner two years, and the office of Oregon State Dairy and Food Commissioner three and one-half years, the citizens of Portland are making unusual complaints, and asking me if Portland should not have a food inspector. I do not think there is a city elsewhere with the population of Portland that has not a law and an officer to enforce it.

"Of course, you cannot expect me to enter into a detailed statement as to the methods of leaders in impure and unwholesome foods and the adulteration of milk. I will say that their ways are indeed wonderful, as this one statement will show. In August and September of 1897, I made 121 tests of milk and found an average of 9¾ per cent of food value. I advised the milk supply men to organize an association and agree to furnish pure milk, which they did. During the next 60 days I made 127 tests, which averaged 13¾ per cent of food value. If 30 quarts, a month's supply of the 121 samples, was worth $1 50, and that was the price, the same amount of the second test was worth over $2. There are more than 20,000 quarts of milk sold daily in this city, so you will see that the consumers were paying over $10,000 a month for water.

"The average grade of milk will contain 4 per cent of butter fat, but our state law only requires 3, and the milk supply men think they can adulterate the milk down to the 3 per cent butter fat. As regards the sanitary condition of many dairies, particularly the small ones within the city limits, as well as the healthfulness of cows, I will say that most dairies were, during my second and third terms as State Dairy and Food Commissioner, kept in fairly good condition.

"We have a State Dairy and Food Commissioner, but if he discharges his duty throughout the state he cannot have time to look after the food and milk supply of a city the size of Portland. There should be no friction between that officer and a city food inspector. Indeed, they should co-operate, and both should consult with the State Veterinarian and the City Health Department. Two years since I circulated a petition to the Council to pass a law and appoint an inspector, and every physician that I saw signed it. It is conceded throughout all civilized countries that much sickness is traceable to the household milk supply. In this connection I will say that but few dairymen understand the science of sanitary conditions in the dairy; but, as a rule, I always found them willing to learn. Gold nor health does not grow on trees, and a law on the statute books amounts to naught without some competent officer to enforce it."

**Halsey McKinley Club.**

HALSEY, Jan. 19.—A representative meeting of the Halsey McKinley Club was held in the City Hall Saturday, for the election of officers and the transaction of general business. The following officers were elected: President, W. M. Stewart; vice-president, Alex Power; secretary, J. C. Standish. Committees were appointed to take charge of the various divisions of the work. The club is reported to be in good condition at present, having a membership of 130.

## VAUDEVILLE FOR PORTLAND

**Manager Baker Arranges for a Season at His Theater.**

Manager George L. Baker, of the Baker Theater, returned yesterday from San Francisco, where he arranged for a season of polite vaudeville, which he will try as an experiment in his theater, beginning February 2. He will extend the two weeks' season for which he had already made bookings if good vaudeville seems to be desired by the patrons of the Baker.

In company with Chris O. Brown, of his executive staff, Mr. Baker went to San Francisco a week or more ago, and after visiting the various places of amusement where refined specialties form the attraction, and consulting the bookings of these places, he secured enough "acts" to give his Portland theater two complete changes of bill in two weeks. Some of the attractions which play at the Orpheum will come to Portland; others playing at other popular San Francisco theaters were engaged, and by a special arrangement Mr. Baker added to the list such acts as are features in Keith's and Proctor's, in New York, and in the leading vaudeville theaters in Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City. Nothing but the cleanest, newest and brightest will be played, Mr. Baker avers, as he has already made a reputation for his Portland playhouse, and he will be careful to maintain it. In speaking of the matter last night he said:

"The report that Mr. Meyerfield, of the Orpheum, is behind a movement to build a vaudeville theater in Portland, to be added to the Orpheum circuit, is without foundation. Whatever representations may have been made by people who have been talking loudly about building a vaudeville theater here, it is certain that there is no intention to add any Portland theater to the regular Orpheum circuit, as that circuit is already big enough for its managers to look after. Mr. Meyerfield is now in New Orleans, arranging for Orpheum attractions, and I was reliably informed that he has given no thought to the matter of extending his circuit to Portland. We will get many attractions that now play the Orpheum in our theater, but we will be in no sense attached to the Orpheum circuit.

"We shall, however, be abundantly able to get better specialty people than Portland has ever seen before, and we can get all the people we want. It is up to them. If they want a long season of vaudeville here—and I can see no reason why they shouldn't—we can give them a long season. If they want only two weeks, our season will end at the expiration of the two weeks' contracts we have already made.

Our bill will include all sorts of entertaining features. There will be plenty of music, and good music. Only the best singers can make their way around the good vaudeville houses. We will also have all the newest novelties, all the unusual things which people like so much to see. It is an experiment with us, and, of course, we should like to see it win. But if we find that our patrons don't want it, we will continue to give them drama. No one seems to be disposed to quarrel with the entertainment we have provided so far."

## "THAT'S A WOMAN FOR YOU."

**Accused Scribe of Stealing Purse She Had Carelessly Dropped.**

It was only by the exercise of his wits that an Oregonian reporter was saved from a decidedly unpleasant experience at the Postoffice last Saturday. The reporter was at a desk placing postage stamps on a letter going to his home in the East, and had just started to walk to the letter-box, when a woman in black rushed up to him in an excited way, grabbed his right arm, and said:

"Young man, where's my purse? I was at the same desk with you when you were addressing that letter, and now my purse is gone. It had all my money. Boo-hoo," and she sobbed spasmodically.

A sympathetic little crowd gathered, and the situation was rather nerve-destroying to that young man, but he said: "Madam, I have not your purse. I am willing to be searched. But I'm a newspaper reporter, and if you have been robbed of your purse, I want the news to print in the paper I represent. What is your name, please?"

The woman in black suddenly dried her tears, and looked at the reporter in a scared sort of way, and three men in the crowd edged off. The young man stood waiting, notebook in hand, and the woman in black snapped out: "Never you mind what my name is. When I want to be advertised I will let you know, sir. Where's my purse. Oh, where's my—"

"Yes, young man, give the lady her purse," remarked another woman, of severe aspect.

"The purse may be lying somewhere around. Let's look and see," suggested the reporter. He carefully examined the space underneath the desk, where he had been writing, and then said to the woman in black: "Of course, madam, you had a purse, here? You didn't leave it at home on the sewing-machine or—"

"The idea," screamed the woman in black. The young man's eyes were roaming around the floor, and he suddenly said: "Was your purse made of black leather, with a black band around it?"

"Why, yes," said the woman in black.

"Because there is a purse lying under the second desk, partially hidden by a piece of newspaper," said the young man, calmly. The woman joyfully seized the purse indicated, and said: "Oh, I remember now. I wrote my letter at this desk, and went to the desk where I met you, to speak to a friend. I guess the purse must have fallen. Let me count what's in it. Oh, yes, just 35 cents. That's all I had," and off the woman in black walked, without a word of apology or thanks.

"That's a woman for you," remarked an elderly man, with a chin beard.

**The Limit to Patience.**

New York Times.

If Mr. Oxnard will not get out of the road he must be run over. His attitude is not only perfectly selfish and unreasonable, but the consequences of his obstruction, should he prevent the granting of any tariff concessions on Cuban sugar, would come perilously near to putting him in the position of a public enemy.

A little reflection might make this plain even to Mr. Oxnard. According to universal testimony, the refusal of the United States to give Cuba the advantages of reciprocity will produce a condition of alarming distress and poverty in the island. Only immediate relief can avert this calamity. A people like the Cubans could not be expected to remain peaceful while starving. Riots and civil disorder, there is good reason to believe, would ensue, and that very soon. The armed forces of the United States now in Cuba are there for the purpose of preserving order. It might become their terrible duty in the effort to protect life and property to shoot down Cuban rioters.

Has it ever occurred to Mr. Oxnard to ask himself how his mind would be affected by reading news dispatches announcing that our troops had been compelled to turn their arms against the people we delivered from bondage to Spain? Has he ever asked himself what the American people would think and say about such a deplorable incident of our protectorate? What does he suppose the American people would think of him, Oxnard, the author and occasion of that direful necessity?

**A Cure for Lumbago.**

W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va., says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." Sold by all druggists.


# OLDS, WORTMAN & KING

TODAY WE BEGIN THE LAST HALF OF OUR

## Twenty-fourth Annual Clearance Sale

With bargains even greater than at first. Lines are beginning to break here and there—not seriously, but enough to remind the tardy that the best buying time is now.

**Special Clearance of Sample Curtains**

250 pairs that have been slightly mussed in handling. They'll not last long as now marked.

97c pair for $1.50 curtains.
$1.42 pair for $2.25 curtains.
$1.97 pair for $3.00 curtains to
$8.12 pair for $12.50 curtains.

Nine different kinds of them and a variety of patterns. Not more than two pairs of a kind. Best to be on hand early.

**All our Three-quarter and Full-length Coats Sacrificed**

Just think of choosing from the trimmest lot of best-tailored coats to be found AT HALF PRICE. Any woman with the slightest need for a coat should see these.

**Heavy Price Reductions on Dress Goods**

We ask particular attention to a select lot of

COLORED WOOLEN GOODS

In a full range of colors. Some plain, some fancy,
At 89c yard for $2.25 grades.
At 79c yard for $2.00 grades.
At 49c yard for $1.25 grades.

BLACK DRESS GOODS

In many pretty weaves,
At 42c, were $1.00 yard.
At 58c, were $1.25 yard.
At 69c, were $1.50 yard.
At 83c, were $2.00 yard.

**Big Savings in Domestic Department**

Here's good news for linen buyers

RICHARDSON'S TABLE DAMASK

Heavy satin-finished linen; special at 70c, 85c and $1.25 yard. Dinner Napkins to match, $2.35, $3.15 and $3.60 dozen.


## THE CHINESE QUESTION

**J. T. MORGAN TELLS WHY EXCLUSION LAWS ARE NEEDED.**

**He Elaborates Propositions That Aliens Would Come in Hordes and Depress Laborers' Wages.**

(Continued from last Monday.)

In my prefatory letter of last week, the first proposition which I declared it my purpose to deal with in subsequent articles was as follows:

"Without a re-enactment of our present Chinese exclusion laws, it would be only a few years at most till the Chinese hordes among us could be counted in millions."

Can there be any serious doubt about this? Let us reflect for a moment. In 1882, the year during the latter part of which our first exclusion law went into effect, the number of Chinese who came here was 35,000.

With these figures in mind, with our exclusion laws no longer in force and with numerous other changes in conditions which since then have taken place, all tending more strongly than ever before to encourage their coming among us, we can form a safe judgment as to what would be the result. What are these changes in conditions? Here are some of them:

First—They would find the cost of travel both upon land and upon sea much lower than it was 20 years ago, when our first exclusion law was enacted, and hence the financial difficulty in the way materially diminished.

Second—With the penalties prescribed for their own enforcement, which our exclusion laws now impose, all swept away, dealers in contract labor, our giant railroad companies, steamship companies and other corporations looking for cheap workers, would be appealing to them in words of melting pathos to come and abide with us.

Third—The Chinese themselves would construe the lapse of our exclusion laws to mean a change in our state or feeling toward them—to mean a desire on our part to have them make their home among us—to mean an assurance that we now stand ready to meet them with open arms and give them a hearty welcome to our shores. This in itself would be a strong inducement for them to come.

Fourth—In proportion as their numbers here should increase, the attraction for them to come would grow stronger and their reluctance to leave their native land be diminished accordingly.

Fifth—With a population approaching 500,000,000 to draw from and with the prospect before them of making more money here than at home, even at a third of what we pay our native workingmen, they would be landed at our Western seaports by the shipload, and from thence would sweep all over our country like a besom of destruction. In view of these considerations alone, aside from many others that might be named, who will say I am wrong in my contention that, with our exclusion laws out of the way, it would be only a few years till they could be counted among us in millions?

The second proposition I ventured to affirm was in these words:

"With these millions among us fairly swarming in all sorts of employment, our miners, mechanics, unskilled laborers, and wage-earning classes generally would be subjected to a most grinding—a most deadly competition."

That competition would ensue must be clear. Once here, they must live. To live they must have food, clothing and shelter. To obtain these they must work. To get work they must compete with our natives. There would be no possible way of avoiding it. That such competition would be of the grinding, deadly character here alleged will be made out in what I have to say in commenting upon the topic to be next disposed of. The third proposition to which I called attention was stated thus:

"Under the pitiless pressure of such fearful and destructive competition the wages of our toilers would in the end go down to a third of what they now are, and their standard of living be lowered to the same degree."

That this proposition states the case quite mildly will appear from the following considerations:

First—The rapid glutting of our labor market, resulting from such large accessions to the ranks of our workers, would in itself be a tremendous force in the driving down of wages.

Second—At the same rate of wages for the same kind of service, with conditions otherwise the same, our native toilers would be given a preference and our brethren of the yellow hue thereby doomed to idleness and starvation.

Hence, to get work they would have to consent to lower wage rates. This would force our natives down to such lower rates, in order to hold their jobs. This would compel the Chinese to yield to still lower rates. To meet this additional drop, our natives would in turn have to submit again; and thus the cold-blooded and brutal process of reduction would go on, till our wages would not be more than sufficient to hold soul and body together—in many instances, perhaps, not sufficient to do that.

Third—In such a debasing and inhuman contest the Chinese would have a decided advantage over our natives.

Why so? Because, in the first place, they have, for centuries, been in the habit of receiving wage rates averaging not more than a tenth part of what we pay our workingmen. Even in our day, in the largest and most progressive cities of China, the wages paid are the merest pittance.

According to an address made before the great labor convention recently held in Scranton, Pa., delivered by Edward F. McSweeney, Assistant Commissioner of Immigration, Port of New York, who has given much study to the subject, in the City of Shanghai at the present time, "where modern machinery is being used in almost every industry, the skilled male employes earn from 10 to 18 cents a day, and women from 3 to 10 cents, while unskilled labor earns 6 cents a day." That these figures do not misrepresent the situation there could be shown by an almost endless number of trustworthy authorities, but the space at my disposal will not admit of further quotations along this line. In the second place, the Chinese would have such decided advantage, because they have, for centuries, been accustomed to the very lowest and most degraded standard of living. This, of course, has been the necessary result of their extremely low wages. Such has been the loathsome and verminlike life to which millions of them have been subjected for generations, that they now seem capable of maintaining a state of comparatively good health while living in grossest violation "of all the accepted rules of hygiene." Judging from what writers say who have investigated the subject, I would, perhaps, be justified in asserting that millions of them have lived so long in the practice of such violations that they have become a part of their normal conditions—a second nature with them, as it were—whose continuance, in a sense at least, has become essential to a preservation of whatever mental and physical vitality they still have. Hence it is that many of them are perfectly at home in dreary, underground dungeons, amid nauseating compound of smoke, mist, gloom and murky darkness—a thick and superstitious sort of an atmosphere that would, quite likely, make a veritable paradise for ghosts, spooks and hobgoblins.

Many of them are as serene, peaceful and content as if in celestial regions, when their surroundings are such as afford them an opportunity for inhaling the fumes from cesspools, the odors from water-closets, the stenches from slimy garbage and putrid offal, the stifling, noxious vapors, generated in damp, dismal, grimy cellars.

Many of them are as rapturously happy as if roaming bowery pathways, in fields elysian, when they are seen stretched out listlessly upon filthy bunks, clad in garments too foul and sickening for use as sewer-pipes, their bodies covered with lice, bedbugs and cockroaches, while they themselves, in a state of delirious stupefaction from the effects of opium, are joyously dreaming of the crowns they will wear and the harps they will play in the sweet by-and-by, when counted members of the angelic host, shouting seraphic hallelujahs in the blessed land of the kingdom come. Strong as the foregoing characterization may seem, it is fully warranted by the plain narrations of fact set forth in the grave official report of an investigating committee made to the California Legislature some years ago, extracts from which have lately fallen under my notice.

But it may be thought that our native workingmen would bring the Chinese up to our standard of wages and living. This view of the matter, however, is opposed by very weighty authority. Hon. James G. Blaine, while discussing the question years ago in the United States Senate, said: "I point to the fact that nowhere on earth—nowhere beneath the heavens, has there ever been free labor brought into competition with any form of servile labor that the free labor did not come down to the level of servile labor." And I ought to say he looked upon cheap Chinese labor as "servile labor." Other Senators took the same view. Henry George, writing on the question, uses these words: "The effect, therefore, of the entrance into the labor market of a class of laborers willing and able to work for less than white laborers, is to inaugurate a competition which must displace white laborers, or compel them to lower wages." He furthermore concludes a series of observations by saying: "They, the Chinese, make the question in its final aspects nothing less than that of the Mongolization of America."

J. T. MORGAN.

(To be continued next Monday.)

The Spokane flyer leaves Portland daily at 6:15 P. M.; arrives Spokane following morning at 9:50. This is the favorite train with everybody for Eastern Washington and Coeur d'Alene points. Ticket office Third and Washington streets, O. R. & N. Co.


McCALL PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS, 10c AND 15c.

Meier & Frank Co. | Meier & Frank Co.

Window Shades made to your order at the lowest prices.
John S. Brown & Sons' fine Table Linens at very low prices.

# Today's News Condensed

Mammoth sale of Shoes for ladies commences today—$4.00 values $3.00; $3.00 values $2.13.

Big values in Men's, Boys' and Children's Shoes.

15,000 lbs. of Arbuckles' Ariosa Coffee, 11c lb.

Great sale of Sheets and Pillowslips.

Great values in Ladies' Gloves—$1.75 kind at $1.29 pair.

Clearance Sale offers big values in Carpets.

Great bargains in Trunks and Traveling Bags.

MEIER & FRANK CO. | MEIER & FRANK CO.


## "KING IS A BAD ACTOR"

**SO SAYS MURDERER JACK WADE OF FORMER COMPANION.**

**"He Should Be Behind Bars, Too," Is His Sentiment, and Dalton Agrees.**

"Edward N. King is a bad actor," said Murderer Jack Wade to an Oregonian reporter who visited the county jail yesterday.

"He is going about town, claiming that $500 reward, when in truth he ought to be in here with Dalton and me. He is just as guilty of this crime as we are, for he was always anxious to get his 'mit' in on spoils of our expedition. Poor Dalton here and I have to swing for our foolishness, while this fellow King goes scot free. I don't call this justice at all. King ought to get a few years in prison, anyhow; ain't that correct, Bill?" said the murderer, addressing his confederate in the next cell.

"Yes, that's about right," said Dalton. "A few years in prison would make King a very useful member of society."

"You can just print this," said Wade, handing out a hastily scribbled note, which read as follows:

"Make this out how King could get that reward. he was always looking for a split out of anything we got, dont use these words, but ball him out for he is as bad as any of us, if not worse. by my request JACK WADE."

Edward N. King was an important witness in the case of the State of Oregon vs. Jack Wade and William Dalton, murderers of James B. Morrow. He knew Wade and Dalton prior to the murder, and assisted in giving the first information to the police. Together with Mrs. Whitlock, King is a claimant for the $500 reward offered by the County Commissioners.

Both Wade and Dalton appeared to be in the best of spirits yesterday. They talked pleasantly with their guards and Jailer Mitchell, and were ready to answer all the reporter's questions. They both spoke in highest terms of their treatment at the hands of the officials, and they seemed to be in excellent spirits for men who know that their days are numbered. Wade smokes cigarettes when he can get them, and at times would rise and pace to and fro in his cell. Dalton was busy arranging the papers and books on a shelf and putting things to rights about his cell. He reads the Bible continuously and seems to find great consolation in his religion. Wade has gained perhaps 15 pounds while in prison, and weighs nearly 200. Dalton appears to weigh about 130 pounds, having lost several pounds since his arrest.

Neither of the condemned men expressed any hope of executive clemency, although it is quite evident that Dalton hopes to be pardoned. Both prisoners eat and sleep well. A vigilant watchman sits or stands in front of the cells all the time, and there is absolutely no opportunity for either man to cheat the gallows.

**Roosevelt's Idea About a War.**

New York Sun's Washington Dispatch.

Two Boston men who called on the President last week took occasion to say that they had heard that there might be trouble with some foreign countries over the Monroe Doctrine, and they felt that they should express the hope that the President would endeavor to preserve peace.

"War!" exclaimed the President. "Do you think I'm going to have a war while I'm cooped up here in the White House? Well, I guess not!"


**SPOT HIM.**

**Perhaps Coffee Is Getting Its Work in on You.**

People who think they can digest coffee and yet are sick half the time might learn a valuable lesson in health and get some happiness out of life if they would make up their minds to quit coffee and take Postum Food Coffee.

You can trace the results so accurately as to leave no possible doubt of the cause of the sickness and the reasons for the return of health.

A lady from Blue Mount, Miss., gives her experience. She says: "I always used to drink milk, but in 1898 I went down to the southern part of the state to teach school and boarded in a family of coffee-drinkers. I began drinking one-half of a cup at a meal. The habit grew on me and I increased the amount.

"Gradually I became nervous, my complexion grew sallow and yellow and finally my stomach would frequently throw off the food. I gradually ate less and less, depending upon the coffee to keep me up. Finally I concluded that the trouble was malaria, and the doctor advised me to leave that part of the country. So I went back up to the hills in the hope of getting better. Instead of that I got worse. Palpitation of the heart set in and I got so weak I could scarcely work.

"I took a great many remedies, but found no relief. I went to the mountains in California for two months without improvement. I was thoroughly discouraged about my condition, when one day a friend said: 'Why don't you give up coffee?' 'Quit coffee?' I said. 'Why, that is about all I live on.' She begged me to try leaving it off and use Postum Food Coffee.

"I did not have much faith in the experiment—I had tried so many things without benefit, but I decided to yield to her entreaties. In less than two weeks after I quit coffee and began using Postum the pall of ill health left me and I began to sleep as sound as any one. My complexion improved, and my stomach began to regain its strength.

"Now, after three months' use of Postum, I feel as well as I ever did. I would not be without Postum Food Coffee and will never drink another drop of coffee. It came too near killing me." Mrs. Vera Deniat, Blue Mountain, Miss.



Lipman, Wolfe & Co.

1000 pairs Ladies' $1.25 President Pique Kid Gloves, pair ..... 98c

# REMNANTS OF SILKS AND DRESS GOODS

*Including waist and dress lengths—and all odd lengths of all sorts are marked*

**At such low prices that not a single remnant should be left by six o'clock tonight**

*Lace Curtains greatly reduced. Many pairs at half price. A choice assortment of Upholstery and Drapery Materials at half price.*

*Bargains in fine Umbrellas—$5 and $6 umbrellas at $3.85. $7 to $9 umbrellas at $5. $10 to $12 umbrellas at $7.50.*

*Best Muslin Underwear at lowest prices. All Table Linens at reduced prices.*



# GODDARD-KELLY SHOE CO.

Successors fo E. C. Goddard & Co.

## CLEAN-UP SALE

MEN'S SHOES
BOYS' SHOES

CHILDREN'S SHOES
WOMEN'S SHOES

PRICES REDUCED ON ENTIRE STOCK

EXCEPT PRICE-ADVERTISED SHOES

CORNER SIXTH AND WASHINGTON STREETS



# ROCK SPRINGS COAL

This coal will leave hardly any more ashes than wood—it is the cleanest coal ever sold in Portland.

$8.00 A TON DELIVERED AT YOUR HOUSE.

Holmes Coal & Ice Co. 247 Stark Street


## TO ELECT HUGHES' SUCCESSOR

**Commissioners of Port of Portland Will Meet Today.**

A meeting of the Port of Portland Commission will be held in room 666 Worcester building at 4 P. M. today, for the purpose of receiving the resignation of Ellis G. Hughes as president of the board, to open bids and award contracts for the construction of ladders, and to consider plans and specifications and other repairs to the dredge Portland.

The candidates for President Hughes' chair are neither numerous nor outspoken. Commissioner McCraken has been mentioned for it, and Commissioner Selling has also been spoken of. The former has sided at times with the president, and the latter has been clear out of the strife. The names of Commissioners Swigert and Adams, whose resignations as member President Hughes demanded, have also been brought forward, with or without their consent is not known. Commissioner Banfield, a majority member, is spoken of as the possible successor of the man he fought against, and Commissioner Reilly is not left out of the line of guesses. So there are six commissioners for one office, and while none is anxiously seeking the presidency, it is understood that any one of them would accept it—if it were forced upon him very savagely.

The meeting will, it is expected, be attended by President Hughes and at least four other commissioners. It is not thought that a full board will be present. No admission fee will be charged.

If you have never used Carter's Little Liver Pills, go at once to the nearest drug store and get a vial. They will surely please you. Don't forget this.