

OREGON'S GREATEST PIANO AND ORGAN DEALERS

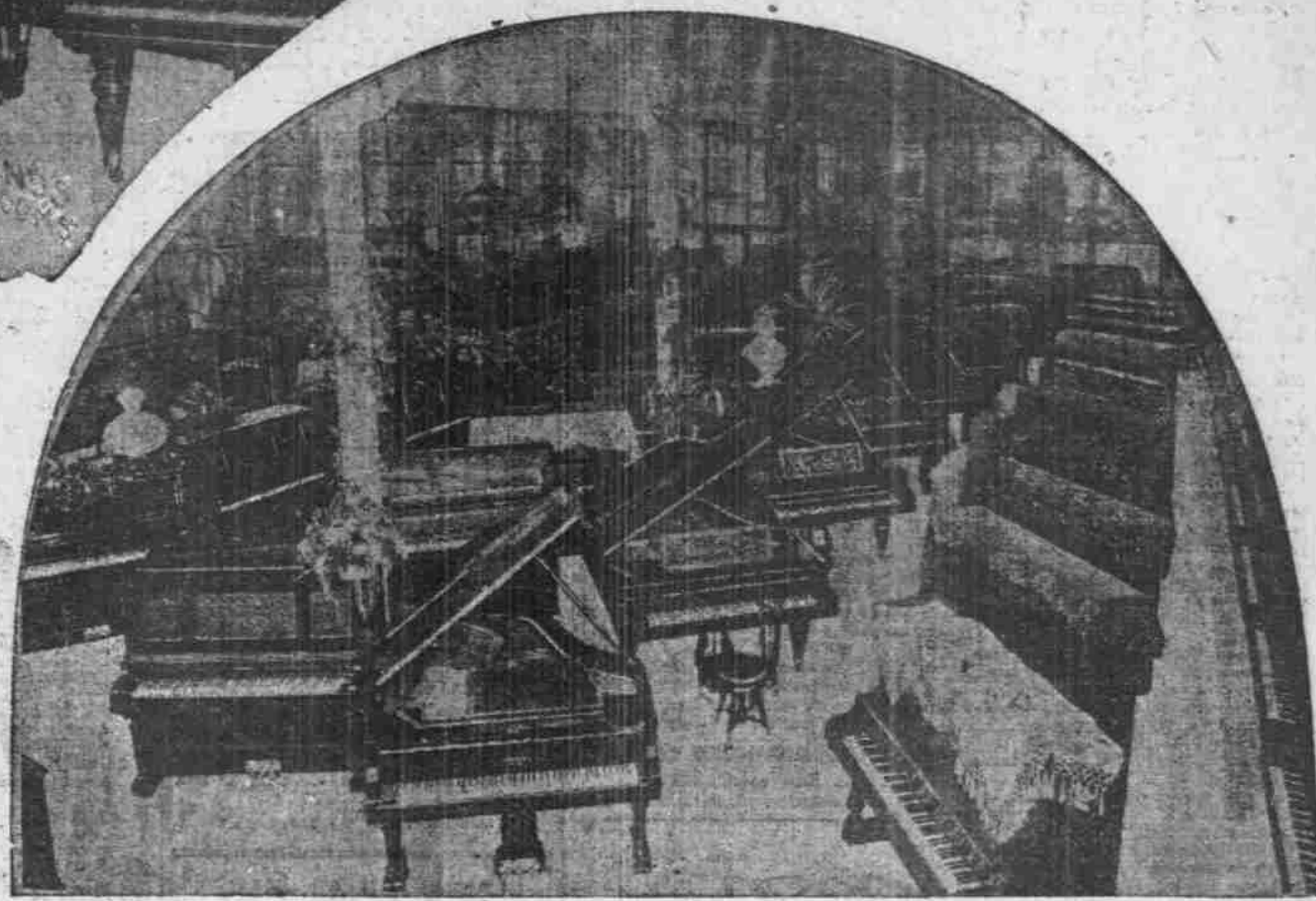
The Northwest Headquarters for the Finest Pianos and Organs at Eilers Piano House.

Eilers Piano House controls the agency for 30 high-class American Pianos, among them the Chickering of Boston, the Weber of New York, the Kimball of Chicago, and also the Pianola, etc.

An enormous volume of business, and many unique advantages, enable Eilers Piano House to sell high-grade Pianos for less money than they can be obtained for elsewhere, even in the East.



A GLIMPSE OF THE RETAIL SALESROOMS, CORNER OF WASHINGTON AND PARK STREETS, PORTLAND, OR.



ANOTHER VIEW OF RETAIL SALESROOMS OF EILERS PIANO HOUSE, SHOWING EXHIBITION OF BABY GRANDS.

Eilers Piano House has long been recognized as Oregon's largest and leading Piano and Organ concern.

Eilers Piano House has for years and is today selling more fine Pianos and Organs than all other Oregon dealers combined.

Eilers Piano House is more responsible and has more money invested than all other Oregon dealers combined.

Eilers Piano House has always sold and is today selling the very choicest products of the best American factories for less money than is asked for the same grade of Pianos anywhere else in the United States.

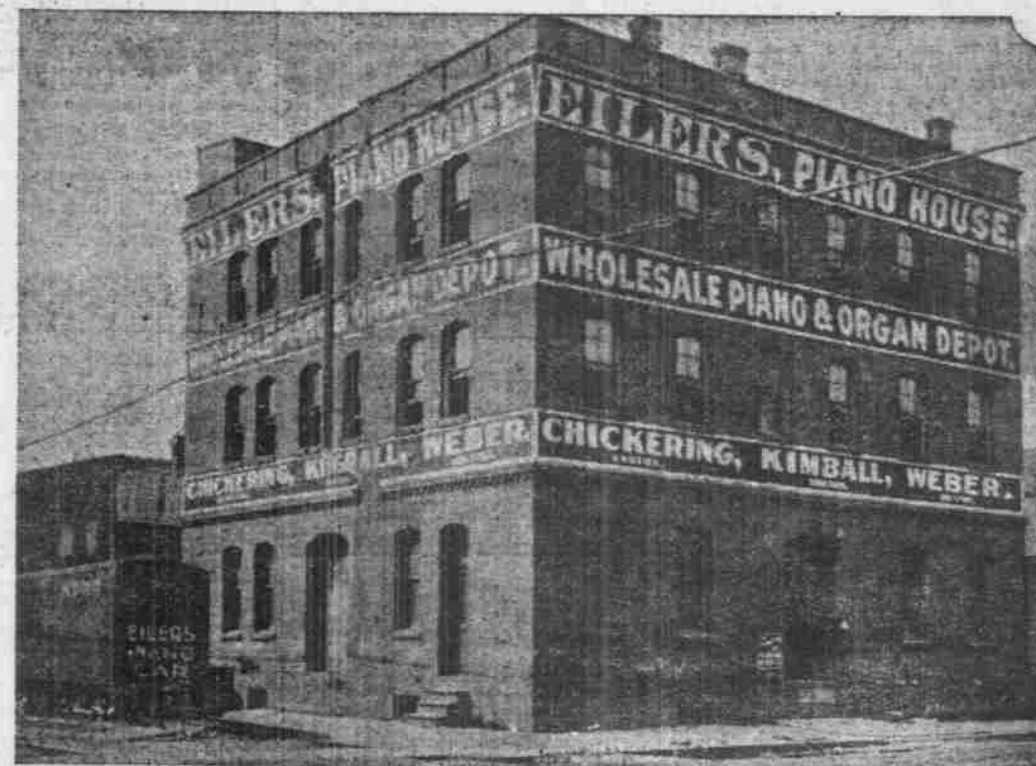


Delivery Service of Eilers Piano House, Showing Peculiar Style of Wagons Used in Portland, Known as "Goose-Neck" Trucks. The Truck in the Center of the Group Has Hauled Over 8000 Pianos.

EILERS Piano House

"Busiest and Best" Piano Stores

Other large establishments at Spokane and Seattle, Wash., San Francisco, Sacramento, Stockton and Eureka, Cal.



Wholesale Depot of Eilers Piano House, at Thirtieth and Marshall Streets, Portland. Carloads of Pianos Are Received Here Almost Daily and Distributed Not Only to the Northwest, but to Alaska, British Columbia and the Numerous Pacific Islands.

APPROPRIATE NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

What a Multitude of Celebrities Said and Sang to the Dreamer.

The Dreamer laid him down. And presently there gathered to him a company of those who live in the public eye. Chief Hunt was there, and George C. Brownell, and George L. Baker. Sheriff Storey lent his presence to the scene, and John Crenshaw gave it tone. Larry Sullivan was in evidence, and General Beebe and Joe Simon, and Postmaster Bancroft. And the Rev. Edgar P. Hill and Peter Grant and his friend, W. J. Honeyman, were there also, and many others.

"It's New Year's Eve," quoth George C. Brownell. "It's certainly up to us to make some resolutions."

"I'd be ashamed to tell mine," said Jake Bloch.

"I mean resolutions for publication," said the man who holds Clackamas County in the hollow of his hand, "not private intentions. Can't Sheriff Storey start the ball rolling. He is a fluent speaker."

"As a hoarse artist," remarked the vigilant warder of the County Jail, "you have got me up a tree calling for help, but I'll sing for you." And with true dramatic fervor, the Sheriff sang:

"I've promised myself, if the county will pay My bills for the journey far, To travel around this wide, wide world, Enriched in a Pullman car. On India's coast around I'll seek For battle and blood and bad, For thieves who have escaped from jail— Their soldier made me mad."

"Most affecting," sobbed Joe Day. "I know how it is myself."

"Take a tip from me," piped up Chief Hunt, "and listen to my lay. It has a sacred beginning, but my thoughts were profane when I wrote it:

"One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; Once bit, twice shy, and so I will Be interviewed no more."

A messenger boy entered with a telegram for Sheriff Storey.

"It's a message from the Cannibal Islands," said the Sheriff. "They have arrested a man there who has hair on his head. That is the exact description of one of my escaped prisoners. I must sail in the morning to identify him."

"Noble man," said Jack Matthews. "Such tireless energy will bring its own reward next election."

Joe Teal arose from the background with anxiety depicted in every line of his face. "How much will this little trip to the Cannibal Islands cost the taxpayers?" he asked.

"Not a cent," snapped Carl Brandes, the County Auditor. "I won't O. K. the bill while it's presented."

"Reversing the usual custom," proceeded

Mr. Brownell, "I see Larry Sullivan. What are you going to resolve, Larry?"

Thereupon Mr. Sullivan laid bare the inmost recesses of his heart and recited the following couplet:

"Throughout the long New Year I will search high and low for that gambling bill."

"I don't envy you the job," remarked Brownell. "I looked a whole day for it myself."

A loud commotion arose in the center of the assembly, and the attractive form of John Crenshaw, attired in a becoming costume of Union Jacks, could be seen struggling for a seat in front.

"If I can't sit in the front seat with the best of them," cried Mr. Crenshaw, "I won't sit down at all."

As the plebeian persons surrounding Mr. Crenshaw would not give way to his superior social standing, the insurance man was compelled to stand up. Nevertheless, he insisted upon singing:

"Oh, Bannockburn tumbled is all I need To keep my clothes from going to seed, But sailors try to do so me. I've made up my mind I'll try to find A knight of the needle who's so kind He'll promise not to sue me."

"What on earth is Dr. J. H. Davis doing here?" inquired Brownell.

"Looking for a wife," suggested Johnny Cordray.

"Whose wife?" asked George Baker.

"Don't you believe it," gasped Davis. "I know when I've had enough. I've got a New Year's resolution, though. Listen: 'No more in court will I attempt To sue my mother-in-law. 'Twas not that I loved Lucy less, But I loved money more.'"

"Can't the members of the Legislature do something in the musical line for us?" asked Brownell.

"They can do us," whispered Larry Sullivan; and then Joseph Hutchinson arose and sang:

"Oh, where, and oh, where has my little bill gone? Oh, where, and oh, where can it be? With its life cut short and its mystery long. Oh, where, and oh, where can it be?"

Another messenger boy arrived with an immense bundle of books.

"Just a few volumes on military etiquette for the use of firemen at fires," explained General Beebe. "Have you heard my New Year's wish?"

"It I should die before I wake I pray the Lord my soul to take To some bright star where all the cops Salute and bow to all the fops."

"Where is Joseph Simon going?" asked John Manning, the political leader arose and made his way down stage.

"Back to the United States Senate, of course," said S. C. Spencer.

But pretty soon Mr. Simon was heard singing:

"I wouldn't go back if I could, Not I, I shouldn't go back if I would, Not I, I'll have for some other Political brother The plum that hangs up on the tree So high."

"Magnificent!" cried W. D. Fenton, as he applauded vigorously.

"Remember that's just a song," cautioned Pete Grant.

"What do you know about politics?" asked his brother, Jack Grant, the expert on pugilism.

"I know as much as you do about refereeing a fight," retorted Pete. But Jack didn't believe him. He rose up on his hind legs and sang:

"The knocker says I was not meant, According to their lights, To referee by nature's bent, And settle knotty fights; But I'm convinced, when all is said, This is a simple law— One wins when his opponent's dead— It both live it's a draw."

Supported by a strong moral conviction, W. J. Honeyman pressed his claims for recognition upon the presiding officer, and in Caledonian accents issued a prophecy: "Scots who wear w' Hobbymen When the gambling wags began, You'll be w' the bogie-man 'Fore our victory. Bopple brags will a' be beat, Money silver bawbees spent, Ere the gambling chieftain tak' tent O' our bravery."

Solemnly Dr. Woods Hutchinson protested against the frivolous character of the conversation.

"I regret to observe," said he, "an almost absolute disregard of serious or scientific subjects among the members of this assemblage. In the coming year we should bend the convolutions of our cerebellums to the consideration of—"

"Cut it short," howled Sheriff Storey. "There's only twelve months in the New Year. What are you going to do?"

The learned doctor was pained at being thus hurried, but he cleared his throat and sang:

"I wrote five volumes on a hole in the ground, Its entry, its exit, and its whence-come; I carefully told why the hole was where 'twas found, With a map to help the people in their dilemma. And through the year of Nineteen-Poor I'll treat it in ten volumes more."

"Isn't the postmaster going to do something?" asked Brownell.

"He's done something already," whispered A. B. Crossman.

Mr. Bancroft made no reply, but polished up his glasses and sang:

"I'm very fond of letters, Holding the job I do, But three I bar forever, And they are I O U."

"If everybody made resolutions like them, how would I live?" sighed Mose Bloch, and Rumell, the Councilman, sighed with him.

"Now that Judge Carey has been asked to resign from the chairmanship of the county committee," said Thorburn Ross, "perhaps—"

"I wasn't asked to resign," snapped Judge Carey. "You're about as near right on that as you ever are on anything."

"Give it to him!" cried Judge Marquam. "He gave it to me."

But Mr. Carey, like all the other celebrities, sang a little song as follows:

"On resolutions for the coming year, My mind is not yet quite prepared, I fear; Will I resign—my word, and none can doubt it, I have resolved to well-to think about it."

"And what is Portland's favorite \$5000 a year pastor going to do for himself and his fellow-countrymen?" asked Mr. Brownell, pointing to Dr. Edgar P. Hill.

"That's easy," said Chief Hunt. "He's going to ask the Mayor a lot of fool questions in an open letter."

"Nay, not at all," quoth the preacher. "The Mayor writes letters back to me which make me feel foolish. I've got a better plan:

"I've preached, you see, Through Nineteen-Three, In Nineteen-Four I'll preach some more."

And the horror of it woke the dreamer up.

GEORGE LANGFORD

Has Erected Many of the Largest Buildings in Portland.

George Langford, one of Portland's foremost contractors and builders, came to this city from Youngstown, O., in 1875. For the first year Mr. Langford worked as a journeyman, after which he went into the contracting business for himself, which he has followed ever since. Mr. Langford has, while a resident of this city, erected many of Portland's largest buildings, among them being the Portland Hotel, Weinhart's brewery, the Alhambra, the new Weinhart block at Fifth and Oak streets, which, when completed, will be the largest building in the Pacific Northwest. Mr. Langford also erected the Government lighthouse at North Head, Washington, which is considered one of the best lighthouses on the Pacific Coast. Mr. Langford is now in partnership with Thomas Walker, of this city, and this firm has the contract for enlarging the new Postoffice, which will be of stone.

INSPECTOR IS INDIGNANT

MAN WHO SEARCHES FOR CHINESE MAIDEN IS FOOLED.

Says Wife of Presbyterian Missionary Broke Promise and Aided the Girl to Escape.

"There is a 'nigger in the fence' somewhere," said Chinese Inspector J. A. Barbour, who returned from Seattle yesterday, where he made a fruitless search for Chow Sheem, the alien Chinese maiden who so mysteriously disappeared from the residence of Mrs. W. S. Holt, of the Presbyterian Chinese Mission Home, on December 23. Mr. Barbour was indignant at the action of Mrs. Holt, who, he states, assured him that if the Chinese girl was left at the Holt residence and her arrest postponed that she should not be lost track of.

Mr. Barbour states that about two weeks ago he called at the Holt residence, 350 Fourteenth street, and the Chinese girl related the story of her transportation from China to Port Townsend, where she was smuggled ashore by means of the passport of another Chinese maiden who had left this country some time before.

The evidence against the Chinaman who smuggled the girl into the country was complete, and the Inspector informed Mrs. Holt that he could put the offenders behind prison bars for the crime. This would necessitate the arrest of Chow Sheem, as she had proved by her own acknowledgment that she was illegally residing in the United States. It was agreed, however, that the arrest of the girl should be postponed until the evidence necessary should be secured.

"Mrs. Holt said she thought it a shame that the girl should be confined in jail until the case was ready, and assured me that she would watch Chow Sheem, and that she would leave the house unless it were to go to a place where I could put my hands on her at a moment's notice," said Inspector Barbour. "Upon this assurance I consented to delay the arrest of the girl until it was necessary."

Mrs. Holt informed him that the girl was desirous of marrying, and asked him if it would have any bearing on the case. He stated that he thought it would not, as she had a right to marry if she chose, since she was of age.

On December 23 Barbour met Mr. and Mrs. Holt in a department store and inquired about the Chinese girl, asking if she were to be married soon. Mrs. Holt replied that she "would not be surprised."

Barbour reminded Mrs. Holt of her promise and passed on.

The girl is said to have been married

that same day, and that evening, accompanied by Mrs. Holt, she departed for Seattle, where Mrs. Holt left her. Correspondence over the telephone with Mr. Holt failed to develop the whereabouts of either Mrs. Holt or the Chinese girl. Barbour having learned of the departure through his deputy, who had called at the Holt residence that evening for the purpose of placing the girl under arrest. In reply to Barbour's inquiry regarding Mrs. Holt's whereabouts, Mr. Holt stated that he did not know. When asked what the girl was going to be married Mr. Holt said he did not know, and failed to inform the official that he had performed the ceremony that very evening.

"When Mrs. Holt returned from the city I asked her where she had taken the girl," said Barbour. "She replied that Chow Sheem was in Seattle. I had occasion to go to Port Townsend on business connected with my office, and stopped at Seattle to look up the girl, but she was not at the address Mrs. Holt gave me."

Mrs. Holt last evening stated that the girl was taken to Seattle at her own request. Mrs. Holt stated that the girl's husband, Charlie Lee, was opposed to the removal of the girl. "The girl was lonely without any of her own people," said Mrs. Holt, "and that is why she left here. No one but myself knows her husband's name, and I will not tell. No one can make me."

"If your husband married the couple, did he not have to have a marriage license in order to perform the ceremony?" was asked. Mrs. Holt replied in the affirmative, but when informed that the Chinaman could easily learn the name of Chow Sheem's husband by applying to the County

Auditor, she refused to discuss the matter further.

"Did you not promise Mr. Barbour that you would not lose track of the girl?" was asked.

"I told Mr. Barbour nothing of the kind," said Mrs. Holt. "You know he is a busy man, and I suppose he has got that mixed up with something some one else told him."

Mr. Barbour stated that he had no criticism to make of Mrs. Holt's action. He believes that the girl will yet be apprehended, and he states that it is very likely the work of the local mission will be thoroughly investigated by the Presbyterian Board of Missions.

Bryan Moves to Get Bennett Gold.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 31.—A suit in the form of a supplementary proceeding in the Bennett will case was instituted today by counsel for W. J. Bryan, as executor, against Mrs. Bennett and other legatees of P. Bennett. The suit is brought for the purpose of having the Supreme Court pass upon the validity of certain paragraphs in the will. These include the bequest of \$50,000 to Mr. Bryan through a sealed letter to Mrs. Bennett, and three bequests of \$10,000 each, in trust to Mr. and Mrs. Bryan for distribution among educational institutions.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

If Baby Is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea.



TWENTY YEARS OF SUCCESS

In the treatment of chronic diseases, such as liver, kidney and stomach disorders, constipation, diarrhoea, dropsical swellings, Bright's disease, etc.

KIDNEY AND URINARY.

Complaints, painful, difficult, too frequent, milky or bloody urine, unnatural discharges speedily cured.

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Such as piles, fistula, fissure, ulceration, pain and bloody discharges, cured without the knife, cauterization or excision.

DISEASES OF MEN.

Blood poison, great stricture, unnatural losses, impotency, thoroughly cured. No failure. Cures guaranteed.

YOUNG MEN troubled with night emissions, dreams, exhausting drains, bashfulness, aversion to society, which deprive you of your manhood, UNFITS YOU for BUSINESS OR MARRIAGE.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN, who from excesses and strains have lost their MANLY POWER.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES. Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, painful, bloody urine, Gleet, Stricture, Enlarged Prostate, Sexual Debility, Varicose, Hydrocele, Kidney and Liver Troubles, cured without MERCURY AND OTHER POISONOUS DRUGS. Catarrh and Rheumatism CURED.

Dr. Walker's methods are regular and scientific. He uses no patent nostrums or ready-made preparations, but cures the disease by thorough medical treatment. His New Pamphlet on Private Diseases sent free to all men who describe their trouble. PATIENTS cured at home. Terms reasonable. All letters answered in plain envelopes. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Call on or address

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