THOUSANDS AT UNION SERVICES

How Churches and Charitable Institutions Celebrated the Holiday.

BOUNTIFUL FEASTS SPREAD

Poor and Unfortunate Well Provided for at Various Homes. Fifty Girls Dine at Y. W. C. A. Sermons of the Day.

The church-going public, and some per ple who do not go to church any other day in the year, attended the union Thanksgiving services at the White Temple and First Presbyterian churches yesterday morning, several thousand strong, and returned from feasting their souls to partake of sumptuous dinners piping hot, and served in true old-fashioned New England style. Inmates of the charitable institutions of the city, including the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, County Poor Farm and Hospital, Flor-ence Crittenton Refuge Home and House of the Good Shepherd, also feasted on the dainties of the harvest season, and entertained in various ways duping

Preparations for an elaborate pro-Preparations for an elaborate programme had not been made by the Y. M. C. A., but both this organization and the Y. W. C. A. entertained all who came. The programme at the former institution did not begin until 8 o'clock last night. The leading event was the telegraphic indoor athletic meet with the Salem association.

Provisions for those who, on account Provisions for those who, on account of sickness or a lack of employment, were not able to buy good things for a Thankegiving dinner, were conated by the Salvation army and similar bodies, and many a home was filled with Thankegiving cheer as a result. The women of the Flower Mission visited the bosolites and many invalide leaving women of the Flower Mission visites the hospitals and many invalids, leaving gladness behind them. And then there were many acts of kindness and help-fulness done by friend for friend, or by one neighbor for another, which very tarely find their way into print, but nd their way into print, but to make up the sum total of the world's joy.

Dinner at the Y. W. C. A.

About 50 young women participated in the dinner given by the Y. W. C. A., nearly all being without homes in the city. After the repast was over, at 5 yelock, toasts became the order. Miss Mary Day, educational and religious director, toasted "Our Guests." Dr. Emma. Mary Day, educational and religious di-rector, tossied "Our Guests," Dr. Emma Maki gave a toast to "The Wishbone." Miss Madge Hill's toast was on "Other things," Mrs. Cole gave a toast on "The Drumstick," a toast to "The Y. W. C. A." was given by Miss Meria Boynton.

A." was given by Miss Meria boynton, while Miss Constance McCorkle acted as oastmistress. The dinner was followed by a short programme and games.

Miss Pearl Chambers, the new membership secretary, led a musical story, Miss Ruth McCorkle told a number of Miss Bernery and Stories Miss Bernery and Stories Miss Bernery and Miss Bernery and Miss Bernery Miss Miss Ruth McCorkle told a number of Uncle Remus' negro stories, Miss Ber-nice Waring led a puzzle group in which the directors of the association figured, and these "stunis" were followed by collego songs by the girls. Miss Blanche Robeson gave the garden scene from "If I Were King," and the portrait scene from

About 58 children sat at the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, representing nearly every county in the state. The number would have been 64 were it not for the fact that a childless couple asked permission to take six of the boys to dinner with them. They were called for promptly at 12 o'clock and taken for an automobile ride, after which they were taken to the home of their generous hosts and given an excel

Through the generosity of the many friends of the institution, the children at the Receiving Home were provided with a bountiful supply of turkey, chicken, cranberry sauce, oyster soup, pumpki and mince ple, celery and cocoa. After the dinner was cleared away the children were served with nuts and app and later in the evening, through the kindness of the Hazlewood Creamery Company, and the Pacific Coast Biscult Company, ice cream and cakes were served. The remainder of the day was spent in playing games and singing.

All Recent Arrivals.

It is somewhat interesting to note that out of the large number on hand there are but five children who were at the Receiving Home last Thanksgiving day, being three boys and two girls. Two of oys are mentally defective; the other by being returned from a family home. Of the girls, one was committed by the Juvenile Court of Multnomah County not to be placed out, and the other has been returned from a family home.

Benjamin Young, paster of the Taylor-street Methodist Church, delivered the Thanksgiving sermon at the White Temple union services. Rev. E S Muckley, of the First Christian Church, the Thanksgiving proclamation, Dr. W. H. Heppe, of the First Congregational Church, offered prayer, while Dr. J. Whitcomb Brougher presided. The or-gan and choir numbers had been especially selected for the occasion, and under the direction of Choir Lender J. W.

Belcher were very effective. Dr. Young took for his text Psaims 100:4-5, and said, in part: The author of this pealm had the happy faculty of looking on the bright side of things. He had beginning reasons for calling upon "all the earth to make a joyful noise unto the Lord." He recognized that relief. religion was no insignificant factor in man's life. He believed that a great part of human happiness was found in the acknowl-edgement of God. His heart reflected the sunshine and his face had the upward.

Advises Taking Inventory.

It is a good thing to take an occasional inventory of life. Take time to cultivate a spirit of thankfulness. "It is a good thing to give thanks." Do not worry. One Atlas is enough, and the pillars of heaven. we have learned to believe, stand without our support. You have not been asked to carry the world on your aboulders. Re-member that invited misery will give your friends the fidgets. It will incapacitate your

children for the duties of life and shut your own heart to the finer things. The call to thanksgiving is particular and personal. Each one ought to conduct a thanksgiving service on his own account. The past year has brought many blessings to you. The world is not so mean a pla after all. You have opportunity for wor and for service for your fellows. You me and for service for your fellows. You may place the emphasis Just where you please; you may not be ratisfied with many things about you, yet the general truth admits no denial. "All things come down from the Father of Light." There are innumerable reasons why you should lift heart and voice with the multitude throughout the land in that gind pean of thankegiving. "Bless the Lord. O, my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name."

As eithens we have many reasons for

As citizens we have many reasons for inankfulness. I do not mean that we shall lose ourselves in mere reverte or song of There is work to be done by the

danger from external foes, but we shall hav danger from external fees, but we shall have to be on guard lest corruption, debauchery and sin increach upon the stability of the foundations of the Republic. There are certain grave evils which must be exterminated. We shall have to see to it that our leaders in whose hands we place in large measure the destinies of cities, state and nation, are men of integrity and purity of life. The wen who lead up must be must life. The men who lead us must be men, clean of thought and lofty ideal. The cheap politician we must relegate to the rear. Inasmuch as this is necessary to just and stable government, we must be active in the battle for righteousness.

Problems Will Be Solved. Some of our problems are serious, but the

will be solved in one time if we cleave to that which is just and true and pay due reverence to the traditions which buttress the nation. We should thank God for the opportunity given to us to help lift the country a little loward the ideal. We are thankful for our founders and the men who have made us great; for our freedom and our institutions; for our system of govern-ment and for our opportunities; for the manifest sensitiveness to the infringement of manifest sensitiveness to the belows guarding of legal and civil equality and for the growing love of history and order among us. It is a magnificent record which has been written since the landing on the bleak shores of New England. We owe much to shores of New England. We owe much to God. In our problems and questions emembed by the sins and the perishness of men we must not forget the Divine. We must count God in, or the ends we seek will only serve to intensify our discomfiture and accentuate the depth of our degradation. Therefore let us "enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with pealse; give thanks unto Him, and bless His name."

Dr. Foulkes' Sermon.

'At the First Presbyterian Church where all the Presbyterian churches of the city held union services yesterday morning Dr. William Herman Foulkes preached. Pastors of other local churches assisted in the services. A male chorus composed of the following sang "The Sands of Time are Sinking:" Rev. Harry Pratt, Rev. Henry Marcotte, Rev. J. V. Milligan, William Pheips, Rev. William Hiram Foulkes, Rev. A. D. Soper, Rev. B. E. S. Ely, Rev. John Weich, Rev. E. Nelson Alien and Rev. J. A. P. McGraw, Taking as his text the Scripture, "I

will praise the name of God with a sons and will magnify him with thanks giving." Dr. Foulkes said, in part: To sing is instinctive. From the cradle to the grave the soul sings its way. istens to the lullaby of infancy and joins in the merry rhymes of childhood; the re-mantle effusions of youth are upon its lips.

mantic effusions of youth are upon its lips, while tender songs of home and heaven crown its days. I ask you to join with me in composing a Thanksgiving anthem to be sung not from the lips, but from the heart. During the past year we have looked upon the divine wisdom and power. We saw it in the beauty of the Spring and the glory of the Autumn. We heard the sound of His charlot wheels as He rode in the thunders of the storm. We howel in the thunders of the storm. We bowed before the devastating breath of His word of power. Yet amidst all this, the thing most plain has been His never-falling good-

At the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception and St. Mary's Cathedral solemn high mass was celebrated at 9 A. M., and the Thanksglving sermo Holy communion was held at the Trin

ity Episcopal Church at 8 A. M., and at 10:50 o'clock in the morning the Thanksgiving service was held. JIM HILL'S TURKEY DINNER

Worst Drunkard Dines as Usual in Jail.

Turkey with at least some of the usual rimmings was served to prisoners in the City Jail yesterday, and Jim Hill, the vet-eran dipsomaniac, was there, as usual, to eat his Thanksgiving dinner. Ever since he fell from the water wagon, 40 years ago. Hill has never failed to eat turkey at the expense of Portland taxpayers the last Thursday in November. When Jailer Endicott served the turkey dinner at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoor Hill was on the spot with a big smile ive a steaming pulterul of the

day bird. Hotel Cameron on a holiday?" quoth Jim, when he caught sight of the tempting spread. "It's heppy I am to think that I got drunk 'nd was pinched. What a snap-highbalis fer me last coin; de cop

comes along and pulls me, and here I be, a-eatin' turkey and juley sauce for Tanksglvih dinner."

Jim chuckled. It pleased him to think how often he had worked the old trick Just before every holiday Jim "tanks up." is arrested and his big dinner is assured. Thereby he secures a joyful "jag" and "the big feed" for the price "jag" and "the of a few drinks.

However, there was a vacant chair or two this Thanksgiving, and Jim noticed t. Poor old Joe Goggins, ginfiend, died during the year, and his familiar face

"How I miss him," sighed Jim Hill as he poised a forkful of turkey medi-

And Jim Casey—he of the slender body and craving for whisky. He was not there, for this year he could not muster the price of sufficient drings to war-

rant his arrest by the police, and he missed his turkey dinner.

"It's queer," said Jim Hill, noting Casey's absence, "that a man cant' get drunk enough to get grabbed in time fer his reg'ler turkey dinner. I'd oult me job if I couldn't get in here and have mine." But while Jim Hill ate with great relish

but white Jim thin are with great relish the usual spread it was an unsought novelty to some of the prisoners, whose habits had brought about arrest and incarceration for the first time, and although Jim never once felt a heart pang, there were some who did, and not a few plates were sent back untouched.
Upstairs in the women's ward, Matron
Simmons had several to feed. Chief
among them was Ida Williams, who, like Jim Hill, has not falled in years and years to be in jall on every holiday to eat a free "spread." Liquor is the curse of her life, too, and although times without number she has "sworn off," Thanks-giving day always finds her a guest of the city.

SOME OF CITY'S BLESSINGS

Dr. Clarence True Wilson Preaches

Thanksgiving Sermon. Dr. Clarence True Wilson, of Centenary Methodist Church, occupied the puiplt of the Second Baptist Church yesterday morning at the union services. He was introduced by Rev. S. C. Lapham, the pastor, and gave a brief review of the progress of the American Nation. To-ward the close of his sermon he declared that the American people should be thankful that in President Roosevelt they have an executive who has the bravery to strike at the vitals of corrup-tion in high places, regardless of men-or party. Such action, he declared, pointed to a higher standard of public morality and an elevation of public con-

In speaking of the American saloon Dr. Wilson declared that there was gath ering a mighty public sentiment that was steadily depriving it of its power to ruin and spread desolation. Of the things for which Portlanders might be

thankful, Dr. Wilson said:
"Only a little more than three years ago houses of ill repute disgraced our public streets and flaunted their shame beside the churches of Portland, but thanks to a Mayor elected by the independent voters, they have been driven back. Gambling king of all vices which ruin old and young and that was onen ruin old and young and that was onen ruin old and young, and that was open and without restraint in Portland, was driven away by a Sheriff elected by the independent voters of this city. machines that taught the young boy the first lessons of gambling have been driven from public place. And only six months ago, the District Attorney, feeling the appears of the property of the place of the property of the p ing the sweep and power of public sentiment arising, promulgated an order in Portland that closed up on the Lord's day more than 485 saloons,

"I shall say here in this pulpit, as I have said in my own, that a man should mix his religion with his politics, and if he does not do this he has little religion. The time has come for every Christian man to break away from party lines and vote for the right men and for the right measures."
A collection was taken for the Florence Crittenton Home.

AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME

Fifty-five Little People Revel in Thanksgiving Daintles.

Thanksgiving day passed happily for he little ones in the Children's Home in South Portland. At 2 o'clock the dinner bell signalled all to form in line and march into the large dining-room couples-a boy and a girl together. The tables were arranged to form the letter happier faces are seldom seen that was in evidence. than were those of the little ones as they ty bird.
"Sure, 'nd who wouldn't eat at the kitchen, turkey and dressing, snowy otel Cameron on a holiday?" quoth Jim, mashed potatoes and brown gravy, cranbig orange. In the nurseries games and music were

enlivened by noisy chatter and peals of merry laughter.

The entire dinner with the floral dec orations was the gift of a generous pub-lic. Not a small portion of it came from the school children. At present there are 55 children in the Home

SEE KISER'S NEW STORE.

Army of the Unemployed Dines at the Free Lunch Counters.

SHUN BARTENDER'S EYE

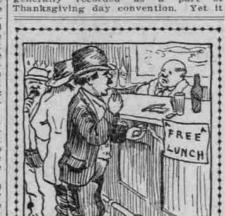
Improvident Laborers Out of Work and Short of Money Spend Holiday Glumly in Sordid Surroundings.

Ravenous and burried bolting of the olain bill of fare of a free-lunch counter under the cold scrutiny of an nsympathetic bartender who may de

recorded as

generally

cide to interfere at any moment, is not



One Kind of Thanksgiving Dinner.

was just as much such a part yester day in Portland as were the football games and the family reunions. Not a dozen or a score, but several hun-dred had their feast in that manner.

Burnside street, from First to Fourth, did not celebrate the day, for that matter, but rather endured it. This gaudy thoroughfare was the meeca of the improvident unfortunate, whose number has three figures at least. Every luckless laborer who is in town "strapped" makes this his rendezvous dally. But it is on such a day as Thanksgiving only that the presence of such individuals is strikingly manifest.

The army of the unemployed just

now is larger than in years, owing to the reductions made in working forces on railroads, at mills and in fac-tories. Those of the unemployed that saved for a rainy day were not represented to any extent, of course. It was the man whose only wants are three the man whose only wants are three meals a day, a night's sleep after a day's work, and a debauch at the month's end when wages are paid,

25-pound a job and goes back to his old routine. Then he is happy, for, without work, the routine is made impossible by the mashed potatoes and brown gravy, cran-berry sauce and bread disappeared as by magic. The table decorations were pink carnations and ferns. After dinner each carnations and ferns after dinner each carnations and ferns after dinner each carnations and ferns. After dinner each carnations and ferns after dinner each carnations are discontinuous dinner each carnations and ferns after dinner each carnations are discontinuous dinner each carnations and ferns after dinner each carnations are discontinuous dinner each carnation dinner each carnatio not likely until Spring, when it is warm and pleasant in the country and there is more work to do.

Becomes Painful Reality.

There were some 500 of them hand yesterday; that is 500 of the im-provident ones who work a Summer through for a few hundred dollars and Scenic Photos. 248 Alder street spend it all in a night. Tomorrow is a term that has only a remote signiday to employes with homes here. No per cent off on cut glass at Metzger's. Spend it all in a night. Tomorrow is a term that has only a remote signiday to employes with homes here. No

grim and painful reality. And it was that yesterday; far more than on the days preceding, for your spendthrift is gifted with imagination and usually there is a world of sentiment in his makeup. Very often he has been raised on the farm, and the contrast of the olden days with the present day of Thankegiving is as inevitable as in-Chanksgiving is as inevitable as un-

It was patent from the very aspe the Burnside-street army yesterday that the day was one of unusual significance. Generally they find diversion enough, standing about the corners and discussing everything under the sun, listening to some street faker or the hysterical rant-ings of some crank, or in spending for beer a little more of the almost vanished

beer a little more of the almost vanished money.

But yesterday there was none of this. For the most part they moved about alone, moping at corners, staring vacantly and doubtless contrasting the day with some happy Thanksgiving day of the past. It is safe to say that the per capita wealth of the 500 was less than \$1000, and that there were fully 100 that had less than \$1 each.

With the approach of night the chill drove them indoors, chiefly to the saloons of that district. The owners of those places had very thoughtfully and generously provided rather an elaborate

generously provided rather an elaborate free lunch. Otherwise those with money might have spent the money that really belongs to the saloonkeepers for food.

Sometimes Buys Food

When an improvident is confronted with the alternative of buying food or drink, and has money enough for only one or the other, he will sometimes de-cide on food, if he is hungry enough. So to protect their interests from those that are their rightful prey the liquor dealers lay in a little to eat, thus removing the necessity on the part of their most devoted patrons of wasting any money at

Such dinner parties were numerous in the Burnside-street district last night. Every free lunch counter was surrounded by its hungry hosts. Some, afflicted with either timidity or pride, would eat but one course and pass on to another sa-loon for the next. Perhaps this was only a precaution, though, for the man wh tarries long at a free lunch counter an tarries long at a free lunch counter and does not buy enough at the bar to pay three or four times over for what he eats, will presently come to enjoy the bad opinion of the barkeeper.

As here pointed out, free lunches are not maintained from charitable motives. The man who comes in, treats the house and are a posterol is the model. The

and eats a pretzel is the model. and eats a pretzer is the mode. In man who mopes in, covertly fills up on roast beef, crackers, potato salad and onions and then mopes out without buying is regarded as a butcher regards a dog that makes away with a choice loin. Whether that same man spent his Sum-mer's wages in the place last week does

Dimes Go for Beer.

In this way the army of the in dent and unfortunate spent its Thanks Those that had a few dimes lef giving. Those that had a rew dimes lettenloyed beer with their cold roast and evaded the frowning bartender thereby. By night entertainments for those that are black-listed at saloons because of continued visits and persistent failure to invest, was afforded by a bewhiskered singer who howled dismally about "The Old Folks at Home" and things equally appropriate to the occasion. His audi-tors looked on in silent appreciation and rewarded him now and again with small coins as he hobbied about on a wooden leg passing his black campaign hat of the '63 vintage. He said h his leg at Gettysburg, which may be so and probably isn't. blind fiddler and maker of exten

poraneous verse was also in evidence, He worked hard and insisted on being better rewarded for his efforts, but the crowd didn't have the money. An old woman with a mania for Bible lore, was passing out orthodox salvation tonics in voluble doses, but the crowd didn't seem to like her medicine and there was only a scant half dozen standing before her with open mouths, doubtless in wonder at her amaz-

ing volume of voice.

There were other people in town over-whelmed by plenty and confused by the Now and then one of these picks up variety of bright amusement affordedwho couldn't decide whether to go to the ballad concert or the college ball, to the theater or a private social entertainment-but, of course, that's quite -but, of course, that's quite another matter.

TURKEYS FOR ALL EMPLOYES

Wells-Fargo Express Company Distributes About 500 Birds.

Employes of the Wells-Fargo Express Company who have been in the service six months or more were presented with turkeys yesterday for their Thanksgiving The Portland headquarters of

unds It is estimated that the employes of the company in Oregon, Washington and California who are entitled to turkeys because of their service with the company number 500.

This pleasant custom of the Wells-Fargo

any is said to have been originated through an Oakland, Or., turkey. Colonel Tom Elliott, chief route agent for ta ompany, is said to have eaten one of th famous Oakland turkeys two years ago and then and there decided that every em-ploye of the company in the West should hereafter have one of these splendld birds

to grace his table at Thanksgiving.

During the past week there were expressed five carloads of turkeys from Oakland, Merrill, Roseburg and Medford. A part of these went to supply the em-ployes of the Wells-Fargo Company. The Oregon turkey is said to reach its best development around Oakland. There the birds grow big and fat and bring, a large profit to the farmers.

BUTCHERS ENJOY A SMOKER

Shop Talk Barred at Gathering of Retail Meat Dealers.

The Portland Retail Meat Dealers' Association held a Thanksgiving smokel tion, in the Alisky building. The affair was very successful, the trade being well represented by leading members. The room was comfortably filled and a pleasant evening was passed. Card tables were placed about the hall, and whist and pedro were played. After the mem-bers had amused themselves with cards to their hearts' content, refreshments

and cigars were served.

Shop talk was barred by mutual con ent, and the butchers gave themselves up to purely social enjoyment. Some could not refrain, however, from asking brother dealers how business has been during the financial flurry. All who ex-pressed themselves on this topic said that the past week has been very satis-

Public Dance and Turkey Raffle. There were no social barriers at Merrill's Hall, where young people of the working classes amused themselves last night with a public dance. About 800 in all attended, and at the end of the dances seven large turkeys were raffied off. Each person passing through the cors of the hall was given a coupon, or which a number, corresponding to the number on his ticket for admission, was printed. These tickets were shaken up in a box, and the seven large gobblers were given to the holders of the lucky

At Temple Beth Israel.

the largest ever given in the hall.

The dance last night was one of

Union Thanksgiving services were held in Temple Beth Israel yesterday morning by the Unitarian, Universalist and Jewish churches. Rev. William Ellot, Jr., of the First Unitarian Church, offered the opening prayer. The Scripture leason was read by Dr. Jonah B. Wise. Rev. J. C. Corby, of the First Univer-salist Church, preached the Thanksgiving sermon. The closing prayer was offered by Rev. T. L. Eliot. There was a large attendance at the services.

Service at St. Vincent's Hospital.

Thanksgiving day was celebrated at St. Vincent's Hospital by benediction service at 4 P. M., at which Rev. Father Alexander Cestelli, house chaplain, offi-Turkey dinner, with all accom clated. paniments, was served to all of the patients who were able to partake. Many valuable gifts of edibles were received.

Dine Like Kings Behind Prison Bars

Land-Fraud Operators Enjoy Banquet in County Jall-Less Fortu-nate Prisoners Remembered by Sheriff.

FTER a thoughtful perusal of the A menu card for the Thanksgiving day spread given in honor of distingulshed land fraud operators now sojourn ing at Sheriff Stevens congenial hostelry. such fellow operators as were unable to attend because of Mr. Heney's inability to arrive in Portland sooner to provide the necessary invitations, will regret the eminent prosecutor's delay immensely. Every delicacy in season was on the table that S. A. D. Puter, the land fraud king; Dr. Van Gesner, the land fraud Lord Chamberlain, and M. A. Biggs, the land fraud High Chancellor, sat down to yesterday afternoon. It is safe to sa that no home or hotel in the city had more attractive menu. The menu speaks for itself, in the following words Oysters on Half-Shell. Shrimp Salad.

Celery Salad. Chicken Ple Chicken Pie. Salmon.

Roast Young Turkey Stuffed With Chestnuts.
Cranberry Sauce. Apple Sauce.

Mashed Potatoes. Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Pumpkin, Mince and Apple Pies.
Pium Pudding, Hard Sauce. Cafe Noir.
Assorted Nuts. Cigars.

Such was the elaborate banquet tha the County Jail aristocrats enjoyed, all themselves. enjoyed a like treat at Sheriff Stevens expense. The only drawback was the small attendance at the land fraud board "But maybe there'll be more of us at the Christmas dinner," suggested the doc-'Wouldn't McKinley be mad with envy

if he could see us now," put in Mr. Puter, as he helped himself to turkey and passed it on to Mr. Biggs. SEE KISER'S SCENIC PHOTOS.

New store, 248 Alder street

SHORT STORY Food That Changed flis Life.

25 per cent off on cut glass at Metzger's.

Many level-headed business men pay too little attention to what they eat until sickness attacks them. Sedentary occupation, improper food and daily resort to drugs, coffee or

liquors to "smother" the disease has put many a good man away. "For many years my labors have been entirely indoors," writes a N. Y.

"Naturally, want of exercise, coupled with hasty eating of lunch with or less greasy food and pastry told on my digestion.

"For a long period I tried scores of remedies without avail, and finally I was compelled to resign my position

as secretary of an important business association. My weight had run down from 145 to 118 lbs. I was unable to sleep naturally, rose unfreshed and without ambition, simply dragged about feeling more dead than alive.

"About a year ago, at a meeting of the Royal Arcanum, of which I am Orator, I was advised by a fellow-member to try Grape-Nuts. But I had no faith in treating the matter with such a method, and said so.
"He finally won my promise to give
it a fair trial. I began the following

day and to make a long story short, it less than a year I have revolutionized my physical and mental condition, not weigh close to 150 lbs., and can digest all my foods which is eaten with relish. This change is due to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the famous booklet, "The Road to Well-

ville," in packages, "There's a Reason,"

ON SALE

AT TALKING MACHINE



THE HOUSE OF HIGHEST QUALITY

In addition to the December Victor Records, the full list of which we published yesterday, the full line of

COLUMBIA AND EDISON RECORDS (FOR DECEMBER)

Will be on sale today in our Talking Machine Department. NEW COLUMBIA RECORDS 10-Inch Disc Records.

PRINCE'S MILITARY BAND 3723-Two Little Tota-P. Henneburg. BANDA ESPANOLA

5754—La Rubia (Tango Criollo)— Ramon Coll. WHISTLING SOLO By Edward Ables, Accompanied by Prince's Military

Band. 8724—Se Long Joe Medley, Introduc-ing "So Long, Joe," "Handsome, Brave Life Saver," "Deutchland." "I'd Rather Two-Step Than Waltz, Bill," and "The Girl That Threw Me Down."

VOCAL QUARTETS - MALE VOICES By the Royal Greck Quartet.

Pinno Accompaniment. (Sung in Greek.) 3725-The May Song-Cokines VOCAL TRIO-MIXED VOICES By Metropolitan Trio.

26-Knocking, Knocking, Who Is There?-Root. BARITONE AND TENOR DUETS. By Collins and Harlan, Orchestra Accompaniment.

3727-I'm a Running After Nancy-Dave Reed. By Stanley and Burr. Orchestra Accompanime 3728-The Flowers Outside the Cafe-SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET

By Ada Jones and Billy Murray. Orchestra Accompaniment. 3729—I Could Learn to Love You When You Smile, Smile, Smile (from Roger Bros.' "In Panama") —Max Hoffman, VOCAL SOLOS IN ENGLISH

By Arthur Collins, Baritone. Orchestra Accompaniment. 3730-1 Just Can't Keep My Feet Still When the Band Begins to Play-By Frank C. Stanley, Baritone. Orchestra Accompaniment. 3721—Bedouin Love Song—Ciro Pin-

3731—Auld Lang Syne (Favorite cotch Ballad).
3732—You—Aifred G. Robyn. By Billy Murray, Tenor, Orchestra Accompaniment.

VAUDEVILLE SPECIALTIES By Ada Jones and Lea Spencer, Orchestra Accompaniment. 3734—Bronco Bob and His Little Cheyenno—Lea Spencer. By Steve Porter.

Orchestra Accompaniment, 3735-Fianagan at, the Tailor's-TALKING RECORDS

By Len Spencer and Gilbert Girard. 3736-The Vagabonds (Roger and 1) (Descriptive)-Trowbridge. UNCLE JOSH WEATHERS-BY'S LAUGHING STORIES

By Cal Stewart. 8737—Uncle Josh Gets a Letter from Home—Cal Stewart, 8738—Uncle Josh Plays Santa Claus —Cal Stewart.

TWELVE-INCH DISC

RECORDS. BANDA ESPANOLA, Senor C. A. Prince, Director, 5723—Overture, "Barber of Seville"— 5725—Quartette from the opera

PRINCE'S ORCHESTRA-DANCE MUSIC

30103—Medley two-step, introducing 'You Splash Me and I'll Splash You' and 'Yankee Rose'—Ar-ranged by R. L. Halle. NEW EDISON RECORDS

AMERICAN SELECTIONS You Come Black Home (Havez)— Reed:Millor. 9700—In Monkey Land. (Morse)— Collins & Harlan. 9701—The Merry Widow Walts (Lebur)—Edison Symphony Orches-

9702-Some Day When Dreams Come 9702—Some Day When Dreams Come True (Shatis)—Irving Gillette. 9703—Ring Out the Bells for Christ-mas (Williams-Ecke)—Edison Con-sers Band. 9704—Flamsgan's Troubles With His Tallor (Original)—Steve Porter. 9705—Honey Boy Medley (Original)— Albert Benzier. 9706—Wouldn't You Like to Have Me for a Sweetheart? (Robyn)—Ada Jones.

for a Sweetheatt? (Robyn)—Ada
Jones.

9707.—Three Rubes Seeing New York
(Original)—Edison Vaudeville Co.

9708.—I (let Dippy When I Do That
Two-Step Dance (Fitzgibbon)—Arthur crollins.

9709.—Pretty Black-Eyed Susan (Seltzer)—Edison Military Band.

9719.—Won't You Waltz "Home.
Sweet Home," With Me for Old
Times" Sake? (Ingraham)—Byron
G. Harlan.

9711.—Rescue the Perishing (Doane)
—Anthony & Harrison.

9712.—Marianina (Brockman)—Jas.
Brockman.

Brockman. 9713—Fiorida Rag (Lowry)—Vess L. Ossman.

Ossman.

8714—Make a Lot of Noise (Cohan)—

Billy Murray.

8715—Old Dog Sport (Original)—Len
Spencer & Gilbert Girard.

9716—Two Blue Eyes (Morse)—Reinald Werrenrath.

9717—Love's Confession (Kleumer)—

Edison Symphony Orchestra.

2718—When the Sheep Are in the
Fold, Jennie, Dear (Helf)—Manuel
Romain.

Fold. Jennis.
Romain.

9716—So. What's the Use? (Montagu)
—Bob Roberts.

9720—Broncho Bob and His Little
Cheyenne (Original)—Ada Jones &
Len Spencer.

9721—Old Faithful March (Holzmann)—Edison Military Band.

SPECIAL TALKING MA-CHINE CONCERT IN OUR RECITAL HALL TOMOR-ROW EVENING. ALL THE NEW RECORDS WILL BE PLAYED. EVERYBODY INVITED.



CHES-CO

353 WASHINGTON ST. COR. PARK

SEAFARING MEN ENTERTAIN AT THANKSGIVING DINNER

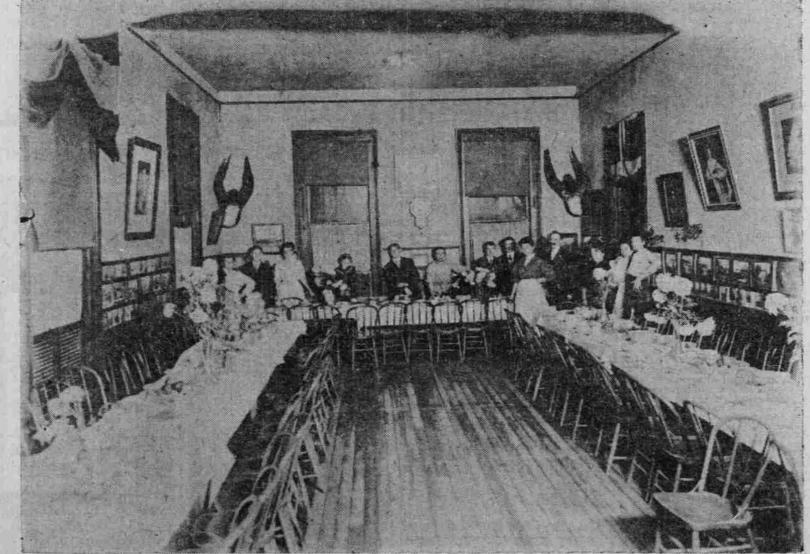


TABLE SET FOR DINNER AT PORTLAND SEAMEN'S INSTITUTE.

Officers and sailors of vesnels now in port were entertained at luncheon last night at the Seamen's Institute, 1001 North Third street. About 200 visitors were entertained, and Rev. A. E. Bernays, chaplain, was chosen as chairman of the evening. Mrs. F. St. Martin, as chairman of the ladies' committee, had charge of the cullnary department. The repast consisted of cold turkey, meats and vegetables and coffee and tea. The sailors enjoyed it hugely. After luncheon all ad journed to the chapel, where services were held.