BOXERS PUT UP TWO FAST BOUTS

O'Keefe-Brooks Go Before Rose City Club Is Best at Opening Smoker.

NO OBJECTION IS RAISED

Decisions Are Not Given and Crowd Sees Clean-Cut Exhibitions—Scaler and Harrison Are Very Evenly Matched Pair.

BY W. J. PETRAIN.

Despite the antagonism displayed against boxing exhibitions, the Rose City Athletic Club staged its programme as advertised, and the consensus of opinion expressed by all who saw the O'Keefe-Brooks (Brown) and the Scaler-Harrison bouts at the Exposition rink last night voted it a success. No interference was suffered from the police, for the big squad of bluecoats present, under the command of Police Sergeant Cole, found nothing objectionable in the sport furnished, and the officer congratulated Referee Grant on the decency of the matches.

Both bouts were highly interesting. Probably the most exciting of the two was the exhibition given by Jack O'Keefe, of Denver, and Freddie Brooks, who claims Portland as his home, but who is better known here as Chester Brown, of Seattle. These two boys gave a rattling good exhibition bout, which pleased the large gathering of club members immensely. Following the announcement that the bouts would be staged strictly on their merits and that neither contestant in any match would be favored by a decision, the O'Keefe-Brooks go, as well as the exhibition given by Kid Scaler and Young Harrison, were left to the spectators to decide for themselves.

Crowd Entirely Satisfied.

That the exhibitions are popular was plainly evident by a glance over the audience seated about the ringside, for a number of prominent people of Portland have joined the Rose City Athletic Club. Last night they were satisfied in every particular. Nothing objectionable could be found with either of the main events, for the boys showed plainly that they were competent boxers and could handle themselves without fear of injury. Both the O'Keefe-Brooks and the Scaler-Harrison events were scientific exhibitions.

The most exciting bout of the two was that between O'Keefe and Brooks, though the Scaler-Harrison event was but little shy of merit when compared with the other. O'Keefe and Brooks were matched to weigh in at less than 154 pounds, and when the two mounted the scales at 3 o'clock yesterday, O'Keefe just tipped the beam, while Brooks did not raise the lever.

May Fight 20 Rounds

When they entered the ring both appeared in the pink of condition and as soon as they commenced sparring it was apparent that a good match would result. O'Keefe possesses a wicked left which he used throughout, but Brooks showed himself to be game and the equal of the other. Just how a match between the two would result if it were to go 20 rounds or longer is problematical, and the managers of the two lads are talking of arranging for such a bout to take place at San Francisco about Christmas time.

In the first three rounds last night O'Keefe seemed to have the better of his opponent, but after that Brooks kept gaining and at the end there was little to pick between them. A better matched pair could hardly be secured.

In the first round of this bout the crowd got a taste of the real article for a moment. It occurred after the boy had been sparring in a lively manner for about one minute, when O'Keefe caught Brooks a swinging clip to the chin, and the former Seattle lad was off his balance and fell to the mat. It looked like a clean knockout, but Brooks leaped to his feet instantly and was sparring cleverly, which immediately set at rest any idea that he was hurt in the least. Brooks wore a confident smile all the time, and O'Keefe kept a businesslike air about him which caused his opponent to be wary at all times.

In countering and blocking in the clinches each lad was clever, though they were more inclined to the open style of boxing. In the second and third rounds Brooks also went to the floor, but in each instance it was plainly due to a slip, and after that rosin was used on his shoes to better advantage and neither lad went down again. Referee Grant's announcement that there would be no decision was greeted with approval by the spectators.

Scaler Better at Start.

Kid Scaler and Young Harrison were then introduced and the little chaps gave a lively exhibition from the start. Harrison, who hails from San Francisco, seemed somewhat heavier than Scaler, though the latter offset whatever advantage this might have meant by having a longer reach. These two lads, who met at 130 pounds, contributed an interesting exhibition of close fighting. Very few blows were sent to the head by either, and not a drop of blood or a mark of any kind appeared on either at the end of the ten rounds. The exertion seemed to tell a trifle on the wind of both boys, but otherwise they were as fit as when they entered the ring.

The cleancut manner in which last night's bouts were presented may mean that less objection to boxing exhibitions will be offered. Officers of the club hope to stage another set of exhibitions in the near future, and if successful, the members of the club will be afforded some classy bouts during the Winter. Last night if any of the Municipal League were present, they offered no objection to the matches.

November 18 or 19 is announced as the date of a smoker to be held by the Oregon Pastime Club, an organization similar to the Rose City Club, which is said to have a strong following.

FOREST RANGERS CONVENE

Workers in Siuslaw and Cascade National Reserves Meet at Eugene.

EUGENE, Or., Oct. 28.—(Special.)—Forest Rangers of the Siuslaw and Cascade National forests convened in the County Courtrooms this morning with a good attendance. This is the first time the rangers of these two sections have met together and the meeting will continue for four days. The officers in attendance at the meeting are Charles H. Flory, Thomas P. MacKenzie and W. F. Staley, of the district office at Portland; Clyde R. Seitz and Anson E. Cohoon, supervisors of Cascade and Siuslaw reserves, respectively, of Eugene; J. Roy Harvey and David E. Fitton, deputies, and E. B. Starr, Forest Superintendent. The rangers present are: Charles T. Beach, James L. Furnish, E. H. Mahn, M. T. Cannon, Smith L. Taylor, Ralph Taylor, Wayne B. Robertson, A. O. Knowles, C. K. Evarts, A. C. Farrington, M. C. Hurd, G. J. Landess, G. C. Cottrell, Doc. F. South, Carl H. Young, Martin S. Durbin, F. R. Russell, Peter S. Rice and Rolla J. Phelps.

Some of the most important topics to be discussed are: "Logging Methods," by S. L. Taylor; "Scaling of Timber," by R. Taylor; "How to Mark Timber From Practical and Scientific Standpoints," by E. B. Starr; "Construction of Houses and Barns for Use of Forest Officers," by C. T. Beach; "Construction of bridges," by A. C. Farrington; "Construction of Trails," by S. L. Taylor and Martin S. Durbin; "Commissaries for Construction Camps," by Doc F. South; "Construction of Pasture and Drift Fences, Corrals, Etc.," by G. C. Cottrell; "Construction and Maintenance of Telephone Lines," by J. L. Furnish; "Free Use," by C. H. Young; "Reseeding Depleted Grazing Areas," by C. K. Evarts; "Examining and Reporting Upon the Carrying Capacity of Undeveloped Grazing Land," by G. J. Landess; "How to Fight Fires," by E. H. Mahn; "Care of Saddle and Pack Animals," by C. T. Beach; "Estimating Timber," by S. L. Taylor; "Administrative Sites," by F. R. Russell; "Special Uses," by Peter S. Rice.

One day will be devoted to practical field work, such as laying out trails, roads, estimating timber, etc.

EVA BOOTH HERE TODAY

SALVATION ARMY COMMANDER WILL GIVE LECTURE.

Leader of Work in United States Visits Portland on Tour of Inspection of West.

Commander Eva Booth, third daughter of General Booth, of the Salvation Army, will arrive in Portland at 11 o'clock this morning from San Francisco. Tonight she will lecture at the White Temple and at midnight will leave for Seattle. Commander Booth, who is in charge of the operations of the Salvation Army in the United States, is making a tour of inspection of the West. Accompanying her are Lieutenant Blackburn, a noted singer; Commissioner T. Estel, next in command to Commander Booth; Colonel William French, secretary to Commissioner Estell; Major Griffith, musician, and Brigadier Dutton, divisional officer for Oregon and Washington.

Following her lecture tonight entitled "The Song of the City," Commander Booth will render several harp selections and will accompany Lieutenant Blackburn on the instrument during the rendition of a number of vocal selections.

The various battalions of the Salvation Army in the city will mobilize and occupy a reserved section on the lower floor of the White Temple. Dr. Brougher will preside as chairman at the meeting which will open promptly at 8 o'clock.

It is expected the attendance will test the capacity of the White Temple tonight. Over 3000 people heard Commander Booth deliver her lecture in Los Angeles last week.

Large Audience Greets Mme. Jomelli

Dutch Soprano, Assisted by Miss Nichols, Violinist, and Miss Worden, Pianist, Wins Applause in Concert.

MADAME JEANNE JOMELLI, of Amsterdam, Holland, where she was born about 31 years ago, was the star attraction at the Bungalow last night, assisted by Miss Marie Nichols, violinist, and Miss Magdalen Worden, piano accompanist. All three made good. The theater was well filled by an audience representing Portland's society and music circles. The event opened the series of the Lois Steers-Wynn Coman concerts for the season of 1909-1910, and serves to recall the fact that Winter nights are again upon us. Jomelli was most cordially welcomed, and she received nearly a dozen recalls. She made a splendid stage picture, in a gown of blue and silver. Her great chest development would suggest rather more volume of tone than she shows in vocalism, but the quality and satisfactory volume are there, and quality is everything. Her voice is of liquid purity, every note is steady and well placed, and no better, more artistic breathing has ever taken place on any Portland concert stage. She strikes her notes with the precision of a pianist playing on ivory keys, to which may be added flute-like sweetness and sunny brightness of a 'cello. Her diminuendo is commendable, and she doesn't sing at fortissimo one minute and the next drop to a nearly inaudible whisper. Only one number on Jomelli's programme last night was hackneyed, but it is so much of a favorite here that it was very welcome—the Gounod "Ave Maria," with violin obligato. It was reverently sung.

New music rather marked Jomelli's selections, such as the aria from Massenet's opera "Thais." This was sung with fine declamation and dramatic fire. Jomelli once coached with Massenet and interested him so much that he offered to coach her in opera. "Thais" tells in grand music the story of incidents in Persia at the time of Alexander's conquest of the royal City of Persepolis. Jomelli sang the German words to Schubert's "Du Bist Die Ruh" and invested the number with the melancholy beauty of the composer, but her German accent was so soft that it suggested that of an English woman. Miss Worden's song, "Longing," is a pretty bit of imagery, and describes a love-quest, and was so much admired that it had to be repeated. The writer has probably more than 300 times heard "Annie Laurie" sung, but never better sung than by Jomelli last night. She wedded the Scotch with poetic beauty and sang the song in the way it ought to be sung—tenderly, and without any forcing of the voice. Jomelli's encores were: "Flowering" (Schneider), and "Will o' the Wisp" (Spross). Her compass goes up to E in altissimo, but last night she only sang one note lower, a D, but it floated through the air with bird-like ease and perfect control.

Miss Nichols, of Boston, Mass., is a tall, statuesque young woman, and is a decided blonde. She is a fine violinist, and will be remembered for her earnest, musicianly work, her skillful use of the mute and for the fine sympathy which she exhibited in her violin selections. She was somewhat particular about tuning. Her encores: "Romance" (Mansen) and "Humoresque" (Dvorak). Miss Worden, of New York City, was a most artistic accompanist.

The next concert of the Lois Steers-Wynn Coman series occurs November 11, when the artist is George Hamlin, the eminent tenor.

Boxes Fall on Truckman.

Robert E. Green, a truckman, employed by the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company at its East Side depot, sustained a broken leg yesterday afternoon, when his foot slipped on the wet platform of the freighthouse and boxes piled on the truck fell on him. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where his injuries were attended by Dr. A. E. Rockey.

English cannel, anthracite hard coal and dry wood can best be had from A. H. Edlefsen, Chamber of Commerce.

INVISIBLE HANDS WRECK BIG HOUSE

Furniture Tossed by Uncanny Force and Small Boy Is Held to Blame.

ANTICS SEEN BY CROWD

Chairs Dance, Clock Turns to Wall, Sofa Careens in Residence at 546 Marshall Street—Phenomena Last for Hours.

(Continued From First Page.)

stay put and forced the Sanders family to forego supper last night, both kettle and pot scurrying across the stove to the floor as often as they were placed over the fire.

On the drainboard in the kitchen was a basket of dry onions. Not only once but a dozen times this basket gathered mysterious feet, traveled across the drainboard and dropped to the floor. Put back in place it tumbled again and again until 5:30 o'clock when after several hours of tumult the house of mystery became quiet.

Boy Medium Undismayed.

Little Ernest Harps, the lad termed a medium and blamed for all the havoc, walked about the house and saw it all undismayed. When he passed the telephone which reposed on a small shelf the phone toppled and as he walked by two chairs a foot apart they crashed together with a resounding thud. To keep the phone in place a chair was braced against it. Soon thereafter the boy coursed through the hall and both phone and chair fell to the floor.

"Don't pick things up, grandma," he said to Mrs. Sanders, "they will only fall down again."

Thus from 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the first rain of the day fell until 5:30 last night every inanimate thing in the Marshall-street domicile, moved, upturned, crashed or fell. Nothing was exempt from the touch of the most odd power and many pieces of furniture were subjected to continual moves by the unseen hand.

Same Thing Happened Before.

Great as was the havoc, it was not new to the Sanders family or the 11-year-old who is said to have the peculiar power within him. Only around the corner from their present home the Sanders experienced a similar plight and were forced to seek new quarters, their former landlord, it is said, paying them a half month's rent to move. At 223 Seventeenth street, where they lived until two weeks ago, plaster jumped from one wall to another and shot through windows, wrecking four rooms of the house, as well as demolishing every breakable dish. In yesterday's strange action the plaster of the Marshall-street home remained intact throughout.

For every pot and kettle in the Sanders household there is a strange story, every knife and fork had its own experience; every piece of furniture, no matter how big, figured in the day's mystery. And the boy blamed for it all is not a yard and a half high. He is subject to spasms, suffering the last attack last Sunday. That is all his people know about the mystifying affair, and they express ignorance of the cause of the oddity. "The devil's in him," said his uncle. "Ernest has always been strange," said his grandmother. "It was an electric storm," said the boy's mother.

Mrs. Anne Harps, mother of the mystery-filled lad, bases her theory of an electric storm on a battery that was left in the house her father and mother occupy. Then, too, she points to the unused electric wires in the house, which, she intimates, might have been filled with storm currents and distributed wreck in every room of the house. But the furniture moved and chairs and utensils rattled at points far from the battery and in nooks where there are no wires.

"Six People in House.

Six people occupy the house of mystery. These are Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Sanders, grandparents of little Ernest Harps, their two sons, Harry and Frank, a nephew, Scott Perry and Ernest Harps. Harry Sanders is employed in the Southern Pacific Railway freight sheds, Frank Sanders is a janitor of the Merchants' National Bank and Scott Perry is a clerk with the Allen Drug Company at Sixteenth and Marshall streets, directly across the street from the mysterious domicile. Mrs. Annie Harps, mother of the alleged boy medium, is housekeeper of the Valley Hotel, at 232½ Main street and George R. Perry, a brother of Mrs. Sanders, is an elevator man in the Fenton building.

Shortly after 1:30 o'clock yesterday the first disturbance in the Sanders house was noticed. A sugar bowl turned over on the table and little Ernest Harps called his grandmother's attention to it. Only Mr. and Mrs. Sanders and the little boy were in the house at the time. Mrs. Sanders righted the sugar bowl and in an instant things about the house began to move fast and furiously, the big table in the dining-room being first to stand on edge. The boy followed his grandmother throughout the house during the turmoil.

Mrs. Sanders telephoned to her nephew, Scott Perry, in the drug store across the street, and he with Jerry Husley, also a drug store employe, rushed to the house.

"I saw a chair," said Perry, "rise right up in the air and fall to the floor after staying in midair for a second. Then the teapot ran off the stove and knives and forks from all over dropped and made an awful racket. Nobody was near any of the things that moved, but the boy was around all the time."

"The chair I saw move," said Hurley, "jumped into the air, stayed there and tumbled on its side."

In less than half an hour the house was full of curious people and a crowd outside jostled for entrance but was restrained by the owner of the house, R. Sutherland, an aged man who lives next door. He was one of the first on the scene and saw a chair jump up and down three times and hearing a noise behind him turned to see the sewing machine topple. Mr. Sutherland's daughter saw a chair rise in the air and quiver. She dashed out of the house pell-mell.

Carpet Man Frightened.

Injecting humor into the strange affair, a man from a local department-store called to measure the parlor for carpet and seeing chairs gyrate, he rushed from the house. Then a Salvation Army soldier calling for old clothes, saw a table topple unaided and he dashed away.

After an hour quiet reigned for a time and in another hour the mysterious antics of the furniture were resumed, continuing until 2:50 o'clock, when the clock on the wall swayed, turned its face to the wall and stopped.

An Oregonian reporter on the scene within an hour after the mystery was reported saw a chair lean back by itself and as he turned in surprise several knives and a tin plate scurried off the drainboard to the floor.

Dan Williams, one of the curious onlookers, saw the teapot rush off the stove to the floor and Jess Churchley, of the Churchley Wood & Coal Company, at Thirteenth and Marshall streets, saw a sofa rise up on end and fall. This was the same sofa that turned on its side earlier in the day.

All who witnessed the unique twists and turns of the furniture and fillings of the house were unanimous in saying that little Ernest Harps was present during the phenomena. Stranger still, the boy walked out to the porch after the first shakeup, and as he gazed across the street a pile of slabwood in the rear of the Allen Company's drug store collapsed. The wood was evenly piled and in two stacks.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders are not spiritualists and condemn rather than lead to belief in the occult.

Cading Tells of Wonders.

The story told by Charles Cading of 210 Sixteenth street is interesting, but throws no more light on the facts than has already been given.

Mr. Cading is an elderly German who was employed by R. Deutsch to repair the walls in the house formerly occupied by the Sanders family and from which they moved two weeks ago at the request of the owner.

"The plaster had come off the walls in great chunks (indicating with his arms an area of several square feet) and not one particle of the plaster had fallen onto the floor. The entire piece had been carried across the room and hurled against the opposite wall. Many smaller chunks of plaster were hurled higher on the opposite wall than the hole from which the piece was taken. Several pieces of the plaster were thrown violently across the room, and dashed through the window, breaking four panes of glass which I mended. Not one bit of debris was on the floor. In each instance the broken pieces had been hurled across the room."

"How do you account for the condition?" was asked Mr. Cading.

Saving a characteristic shrug of his shoulders the old man gave no answer.

"I went over to the Sanders' home today," he said. "I was working near there when the neighbors heard the commotion and investigated. I went right in the house. The family did not seem frightened. Mr. and Mrs. Sanders and their grandson were in the rear rooms. I myself saw the chairs turning upside down, and a boiler of water setting on the stove began to rise slowly and turned over onto the floor, spilling the water."

This statement was later verified by the Sanders family.

Dishes Swept Off Sink.

"I saw the dishes swept off the sink in great piles and break into millions of small pieces," continued Mr. Cading, "and great heavy articles of furniture moving about."

Mr. Cading bears an excellent reputation in his neighborhood and his veracity and honesty are unquestioned.

Walking up and down Marshall street in front of the house, Patrolman Rudolph was taxed every minute to keep back the crowds that congregated. People by the hundreds loitered about the place all day to get a peep at the wonders within. In the early afternoon no barriers were erected against the curious and a continual stream of people coursed through the house, many of them witnessing the odd moves of furniture, light and bulky. None of the beds in the house moved an iota, but hardly any other inanimate thing remained in repose. But one picture stayed hung, the others either crashed to the floor or swung like pendulums on their wires.

The basement of the house was not disturbed and none of the houses adjoining the mysterious domicile or in its vicinity was jarred in the least.

Family Came Here Recently.

The Sanders family came to Portland recently from Saxon, Iron County, Wis., and have occupied, as far as is known, only two houses in Portland, the one visited by the strange phenomena yesterday and the house around the corner at 223 Seventeenth street.

"I have seen strange things," said R. Sutherland, owner of the house of mystery, "but what I saw today astounded me. A chair jumped up and down three times right in my sight and I heard the sewing machine tumble. Mr. Perry blames the little boy and I guess he is right. Perry came over to my house tonight as pale as a ghost and explained the mystifying things to me as best he could. 'It's the boy,' he said, 'the devil's in him.' Perry promised to have the boy examined and put out of the way. If he does that they can stay in my house as they are quiet people. But I will not let them stay there with that boy."

"I can't explain it," said G. R. Perry, uncle of Ernest Harps, last night. "All I know is that the devil is in the boy. He is a medium and so full of electricity or whatever you may call it that his presence sets things moving. I noticed that today. I saw two chairs clap together as quick as a flash when he passed them and the telephone dropped as he walked by through the hall. But a funny thing about it is he did not have to be close as things fell and crashed and ran around upstairs when the boy was downstairs. Almost the same thing happened before in the other house but the wreck was confined to plaster, windows and dishes. It's puzzling to me but I can't deny what I saw with my own eyes."

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Three Fine Bungalows for Sale

SEPARATELY OR AS A WHOLE

Or Will Rent Very Reasonably to Small Family

I own three California bungalows. They are on the corner of Third and Wood streets; the above is a photograph of them. I came back from Seattle six weeks ago and thought I had disposed of them. I received quite a substantial payment and gave an option for the sale of the property until October 25th. Circumstances over which this buyer had no control compelled him to forfeit his deposit and relinquish the option. I cannot look after this property myself. I prefer to sell it. I don't need money so much as having the property off my hands. I will sell the three houses in one parcel, or I will sell them separately. The future of this property is greater than any in Portland. The bridge now building up the river will take the railroad track off the street, and then the lots alone will be worth more than $100 a front foot. I will take $7000 for the property for the three houses; I will take $1000 cash and the balance in monthly or semi-annual payments, giving, say, four or five years' time to pay out. I will charge 6 per cent interest. I have made prices on the three houses of $1950, $2275 and $2875, respectively, and will sell to any responsible buyer on a plan like paying rent. I'll even rent one or all of the houses to any careful and responsible person ($15 or $18 or $20 a month) who may not be able to decide off-hand whether he'll like the place or not. I'll even allow toward payment of one or all of the houses a liberal portion of the option money I have received. I mean business. Remember, they are on the West Side, within 20 minutes' walk from the heart of town. You pay no carfare, and you wait for no bridges when you live on the West Side. The view is splendid from here. The city has just bought two square blocks in front of this property. It will always be a park. See me at Eilers Piano House. H. G. TERRY, 353 WASHINGTON ST.

MOUNT REFUSES DEBATE

SAYS HE CONSIDERS HOWE CONTROVERSY CLOSED INCIDENT.

Students Organize Free Religious Society, Elect Officers and Arrange for Meetings.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Or., Oct. 28.—(Special.)—"So far as I am concerned, the incident is closed and I shall have nothing more to say about it. I am not Professor Howe's guardian. I shall not challenge him to a series of debates on his religious ideas, but if he cares to continue the discussion I shall not run away from him."

So spoke Rev. H. N. Mount, the Presbyterian minister who has achieved so much publicity through his attack from the pulpit last Sunday on Professor Howe, of the State University, for alleged unorthodox views held by the latter, in answer to a rumor today that he would challenge Professor Howe to debate his views in public.

"I shall not go to any more of Professor Howe's classes during ordinary class discussion," continued the preacher, "but if I hear of anything like his recent lecture coming up, I shall certainly be on hand again. I know I have made enemies of some of the teachers' friends by what I said last Sunday from the pulpit, but when I do not like a man's doctrines I cannot help being sarcastic. I did not mean to reflect on him personally, as I consider him a charming man to meet and talk to socially."

Students at the University of Oregon showed tonight, however, that they do not consider the principles as to whether there shall be free religious speech or none on the college campus, raised by the preacher's attack, as a closed incident at all. Members of the recently-formed free religious society met in Deady Hall, one of the college buildings, tonight, and elected Ben H. Williams, president of the student-body, as their president, and Burns Powell, of Monmouth, secretary. The society arranged to meet every Friday night. It is planned to ask Professor Howe to address the society, five members of which are co-eds, at an early date.

Tries to Revive the Dead.

Thinking his uncle still lived because gas issuing from his mouth formed a froth on his lips, though he had been dead three days, Sam Peopold, of 288 Russell street, worked over the body of Joseph Blumenthal, aged 75 years, last night for several hours. Blumenthal retired Monday night and was not seen by his nephew until last evening, when he broke the old man's door open and found him lying in bed frothing at the mouth. He at once commenced rubbing his uncle's hands in an effort to revive him. Dr. Fred J. Ziegler was called and he declared Blumenthal had been dead for at least two days. Death was caused by heart failure. The body was removed to the Dunning morgue.

DAILY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, Oct. 28.—Maximum temperature, 69 degrees; minimum, 44 degrees. River reading, 8 A. M., 3.8 feet; change in last 24 hours, rise, .1 foot. Total rainfall (5 P. M. to 5 P. M.), .07 inch; total since September 1, 1909, 2.41 inches; normal, 5.69 inches; deficiency, 2.68 inches. Total sunshine, none; possible, 10 hours, 18 minutes. Barometer (reduced to sea-level), at 5 P. M., 29.60 inches.

PACIFIC COAST WEATHER.

Observations taken at 5 P. M., Pacific time, October 28:

STATIONS.	Maximum temperature.	Precipitation past 12 hours.	Wind Velocity.	Wind Direction.	State of Weather
Baker City	58	0.06	4	S	Clear
Boise	68	T.	10	NW	Cloudy
Eureka	56	0.24	6	W	Cloudy
Helena	66	0.00	8	SW	Clear
Kamloops	48	0.18	4	W	Cloudy
North Head	52	0.12	36	NW	Cloudy
Pocatello	68	0.00	12	S	Cloudy
Portland	49	0.04	14	S	Raining
Red Bluff	64	T.	10	NW	Clear
Roseburg	58	0.30	8	SW	Raining
Sacramento	62	0.01	8	S	Clear
Salt Lake	72	0.00	6	SE	Cloudy
San Francisco	60	T.	14	W	Clear
Spokane	52	0.16	4	W	Raining
Tacoma	52	0.01	4	N	Cloudy
Tatoosh Island	48	0.84	10	NE	Raining
Walla Walla	52	0.14	6	E	Cloudy
Blaine	48	0.24	4	NW	Cloudy

T.—Trace.

FORECASTS.

For the 28 hours ending midnight, Oct. 29:

Portland and vicinity—Showers Friday; fresh southwest winds.

Oregon—Showers Friday; fresh southwest winds, high on the coast.

Washington—Showers Friday; fresh southwest winds, high on the coast.

Idaho—Showers Friday; cooler southeast portion.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

The storm over Alberta this morning is moving rapidly southeastward and now overlies Montana. A portion of this storm appears to remain in the vicinity of Vancouver Island. Rain has fallen over Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Northern California and cloudy and threatening weather extends eastward to the Rocky Mountains.

The pressure is rising rapidly on the California coast and will cause clearing weather, with occasional showers and southwesterly winds Friday over the greater portion of the Northwest. The temperature has fallen slightly on the immediate coast and risen in other sections. Conditions are favorable for showers in this district Friday.

THE COLUMBIA RIVER VALLEY

The Fruit Basket of the World

A poor man has a small chance of ever becoming wealthy in the Far Eastern States. Even in the Middle West the openings are becoming scarce and many energetic men see that they can better themselves by coming to the Northwest. Some who have come West find they have not sufficient knowledge of the country to be able to locate at once in a business which will pay them well. If you are of this number, why not investigate the district which has more openings and opportunities for men of small or large capital than any other section of the Northwest?

The Columbia River Valley cannot be surpassed as a desirable place to live when you consider the many lines of business that are still needed, the large population which will surely settle here, and the vast increase which will follow any small investment made at this time.

It will pay you to look into the conditions in this land of opportunity. Kennewick and Pasco are already the important commercial centers of this district. For information concerning openings in all lines of business address

KENNEWICK COM'RCIAL CLUB
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—or—
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PASCO, WASH.