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are fresh and up-to-date in every particular. This department, right on the ground floor, is a series of cosy parlors, where polite attendants will gladly show Victrolas and records to all visitors. Or, you may have them sent on approval.

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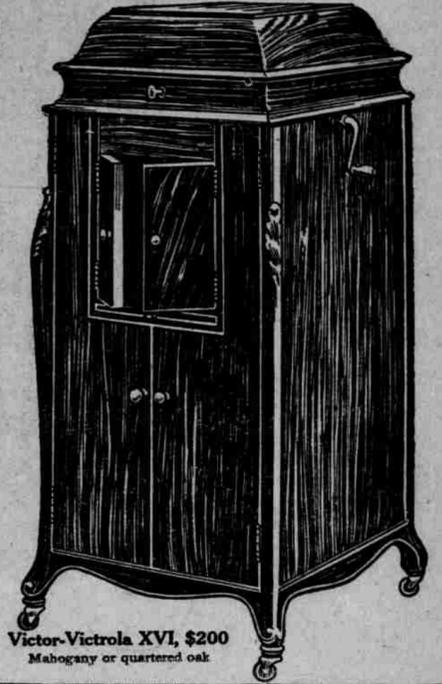
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Any Victor dealer in any city in the world will gladly play any music you wish to hear.

Victor-Victrolas \$15 to \$200 Victrolas, \$10 to \$100

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- You'd stand on a corner or rush to a window any day to see a band go by, but the Victrola makes the world's greatest bands parade before you as you sit in your easy chair. Just think of it—nine of the greatest military bands on earth to play for you practically any selection you want to hear, and just when you want to hear it. And not only do you command the services of the greatest bands with the Victrola, but the greatest orchestras as well, ready to play for you whenever you have the desire to hear them. You can have a band or orchestra concert on your porch, on your lawn, on your launch or yacht, or in your library at any time. There is a Victrola at whatever price you want to pay, and there is no reason why you should longer deprive yourself of having in your home the best band and orchestra music and every other form of music and entertainment. Easy terms of ownership if desired.

Steinway and Other Pianos

Sherman Clay & Co. Morrison at Sixth

Apollo and Other Player Pianos

BOLT SEEMS LIKELY

Samuel G. Blythe Predicts Two Nominations.

TAFT FORCES DETERMINED

Fight Will Be Continued Before Credentials Committee—Test Vote Only Partially Shows Real Alignment.

(Continued From First Page.)

Roosevelt floor leader, far from kicking Chairman Rosewater in the shins, had naught else in mind than to treat him with scrupulous Missouri politeness, and that Chairman Rosewater, in turn, intended to be courteous, even chivalric, in his dealings with Governor Hadley. Nor were any guns pulled, or knives displayed. Two or three hundred policemen stood around and yawned their heads off, and the amazing collection of assistant sergeants-at-arms spent most of their time borrowing cigarettes from one another or proudly contemplating their nifty badges.

Populace Is Early on Hand.

Incited by the dire predictions of death and disaster that had been scattered abroad, the populace, as represented by those who had pulled enough to get tickets, came early to the hall and resolutely turned down their thumbs as evidence they neither desired nor would allow quarter. They expected a riot to start at the moment the flashlight picture was taken, and in a sense they were gratified, for a riot did start—a riot of conversation and so-called oratory. But that was all. There wasn't a leaf stirring in the killing line. Not a gun barked—not a head was cracked. All went as decorously as an intercollegiate debate.

There were precedents instead of projectiles; elocution instead of assault. The harking being particularly good, the speakers harked back to the days of John C. Fremont and dwelled with great declamatory effect on the convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln in 1864. They also harked back and harked forward in other regards for an almost interminable period, citing other events that had happened in former Republican National conventions, and the spectators cheered and jeered alternately, chagrined, of course, because there was no gore, but out for a holiday and in a spirit of true American adaptability to circumstances, accepting language in lieu of lambasting. So the crowd had a good time, and the speakers had a good time, and all passed off pleasantly as could be expected, notwithstanding the alarming advance notices.

Crowd Aved by Threats.

There was a terrifying feature, however, that brought sudden chills to the hearts of those present on various occasions. Numerous of the orators, find-

ing themselves at a loss to proceed because of the clamor for action on the part of the delegates and spectators, cruelly threatened to stay there all Summer unless they were allowed to continue speaking. This frightful threat had instant effect each time it was used. Unable to face this dread alternative, the crowd always lapsed into silence and permitted the platitudinous partisans to perorate, sped them to their seats with brief applause and demanded a vote while the next man was preening himself for his oratorical flight. Presently the announcer himself showed some mercy. He megaphoned to the tired delegates and the tired spectators that there would be but three or four more short speeches and that the vote on the selection of a temporary chairman would be taken. This brought cheer to listless thousands and the remaining spellbinders wove what spells they could amid genial toleration.

Taft Men Watch Hadley.

It was early observed that the anti-Taft delegates had been instructed to watch Hadley. They had been told to do what Hadley did. And they followed instructions implicitly. If Hadley had begun turning handkerchiefs there is no doubt that anti-Taft delegates would have engaged simultaneously in the same pleasing acrobatic exercise. Hadley, suitably attired in a long frock coat and wearing an air of intense earnestness and devotion to duty, clambered on the stage at the exact moment the gavel fell, which was noon. He was followed by James Watson, of Indiana, former Republican whip of the House of Representatives, who wore a light chocolate confection and had his hair neatly frizzed. Mr. Watson appeared for the defendant. Mr. Hadley waited with much dignity while the invocation was said, and then started the proceedings by moving to substitute a temporary roll which he had for the temporary roll he seemed quite certain it was in the mind of Chairman Rosewater to propose. Mr. Watson inserted a definite point of order and Mr. Hadley spoke, and was followed by ex-Governor Fort, of New Jersey, who also had some thoughts in his system, it appeared. Then appeared Seneca E. Payne, whose name is attached to the justly celebrated tariff bill, which Mr. Taft indorsed so highly.

Mr. Payne Fears Chaos.

It was gathered from Mr. Payne's remarks that he was deeply concerned lest chaos ensue. At any rate he said "chaos" some 67 times in 11 minutes. Mr. Watson pleaded for his side of it and Chairman Rosewater reached into his pocket and drew forth his ruling on the point of order, which he prudently had prepared some days ago and had had neatly typewritten, with extra copies for the press, he being in the newspaper business himself. The upshot of it was that Mr. Hadley's temporary roll, which contained the names of some 80 patriotic gentlemen the National committee had carelessly left off its temporary roll, was rejected, and nominations for temporary chairman were all the rage. Young Mr. Cochems, of Milwaukee, who bursts into the limelight once each four years and warns the Republican party it must not do these things to Robert M. La Follette, and then sits moodily by and watches the Republicans proceed in utter disregard to his warning, happily lighted on the stage and named Governor McGovern, of Wisconsin, for the place. Immediately thereafter Leader Hadley moved forward and made a forceful speech in favor of somebody. Mr. Hadley inadvertently refrained from mentioning whom he was for during or at the end of his declamation, and hastily returned to say the person he

had in mind was a chap named McGowan or McGovern, or something like that. This gave the required cue to the anti-Taft people, who cheered loudly and asked one another: "Who in thunder is McGowan?"

Oratory Proceeds Monotonously.

Job Hedges, of New York, alleged, in full view of the audience, that the man needed for temporary chairman by that convention was Senator Ellhu Root, and times were on. So did various orators, including one colored brother who looked like Bob Fitzsimmons, dyed a neat tan, and who started mildly by saying "E. Root is the greatest statesman in the world" and worked up from that point gradually. Towards the last Mr. Houser, the manager for La Follette, strode to the front and announced that while the anti-Taft people had taken up McGovern, the true friends of La Follette were not in on it. Mr. La Follette refusing to do anything but how to the line, letting the McGoverns fall where they might. Houser said the anti-Taft people had reached in and plffered McGovern from their very midst without consulting the La Follette men, who were much vexed at this high proceeding. Mr. Cochems followed in his warning speech. This time he warned all Wisconsin men not to vote for Root. A few preliminaries were arranged and the cheering announcement was made that the roll would be called, not by states, but by individual delegates, thus allowing many patriots who had not previously enjoyed that delicious sensation, that proud privilege of hearing their names spoken aloud before an august assembly of fellow citizens.

Rollcall Consumes Three Hours.

The rollcall proceeded monotonously, varied ever and anon by shouts when an occasional negro delegate so far forgot himself as to vote for McGovern. Instead of Root, as set forth in the National committee specifications, it took about three hours to settle the question so far as the rollcall was concerned and as a riot that part of it, too, was bogus as a china egg. Indeed, it was a most orderly and deliberate proceeding. Mr. Root won. All this time he had been sitting on the stage with a long and scholarly speech concealed about him, and he moved eagerly forward when Chairman Rosewater gave him the signal and began to get out from under his thoughts. It may be true, as the attenuated negro speaker said, that Mr. Root is the greatest statesman in the world, but it is true, too, that with-out fear of successful contradiction, he is not the greatest orator in the world. In fact, there are a vast number of journeyman orators orating around for small wages who can give him a running start of a peroration, ten classical allusions and 14 turgid tropes; and beat him to a whisper. Mr. Root has a high and throaty voice, and while his thoughts are couched in perfect English and are of a high grade, as thoughts, they do not penetrate more than 16 feet from Mr. Root, while he is enunciating them. Still, a considerable of those present at the beginning, observing that it was too late for dinner anyhow, remained until the completion of less keynote and cheered at appropriate intervals.

The day made clear that the Roosevelt partisans do not intend to stand for a nomination made by a list of delegates that contains, they assert, 80 names that are not entitled to be there. What amounted to notice was served on the convention by Johnson and Heney, of California; by Fort and by Hadley, that the Roosevelt men will bolt as such times as they select, if this roll is permitted to remain as the convention's roll and these 80 men are kept on it. The Roosevelt contention is that these 80 men are fraudulently on the roll, that they are not entitled to nominate or take any other part in the convention and that any nomination in which they participate must necessarily be tainted and not acceptable to the people. Hence it seems reasonably certain there will be a bolt—two conventions and two nominations.

HART WINS OVER BRADY

ELECTION OF IDAHO NATIONAL COMMITTEEMEN IS CLOSE.

Delegation Wrangles Three Hours Before Choice Is Made, Heitman Refusing to Vote.

CHICAGO, June 18.—(Special.)—Election of State Senator John M. Hart as National committeeman from Idaho was brought about only after the Idaho delegation had wrangled three hours and much strife had been stirred up. It

Baseball Statistics

STANDING OF THE LEAGUES.

Table with columns for American League and National League, listing teams and their records.

Western League.

Table with columns for Western League, listing teams and their records.

Union Association.

Table with columns for Union Association, listing teams and their records.

Association's Results.

Table with columns for Association's Results, listing teams and their records.

PORTLAND BATTING AVERAGES.

Table with columns for Portland Batting Averages, listing players and their statistics.

soon developed that there were only two candidates, ex-Governor Brady and Senator Hart. No sooner had the motion been made to select a committeeman than State Chairman Heitman absented himself. When the ballot was taken it showed Delegates Barker, St. Claire and Davis voting for Brady and Delegates Evans, Fiske, Crusen and Hagenbarth for Hart. Hart was declared elected, but Brady supporters contend that four was not a majority of the delegation and therefore could not elect. There was some caustic criticism of Heitman, but it developed he had promised support to Brady before he knew his friend Hart was a candidate. Rather than offend Hart, he refused to carry out his promise to Brady. It became apparent that Brady had no chance of increasing his strength and finally Barker went over to Hart and later the vote for Hart was made unanimous. Brady said today he did not care about being National committeeman, but during the fight last night his three friends thought otherwise. The palindrome, or sentence which reads alike forward or backward, has exercised the ingenuity of many minds since Adam said to Eve, "Madam, I'm Adam." One, which an exchange attributes to Bolto, the composer, is a characterization of two of Shakespeare's heroes, in Italian: "Ebro e Osi, ma Amleto e orbi" (Drunken is Othello, but Hamlet is mad).

Just Say Hires

Everybody knows Hires is good. It is made that way. From every good and pure source of Nature come the saps and flavors that make this great American drink. Sarsaparilla, sassafras, hops, wintergreen, birch—and then some—every one good. More than just good to the taste. It's the most healthful of drinks—tones the blood and aids digestion. But not a trace of drugs. Hires just won't disagree with you. But it will cool you off like a breeze after a cooling storm. Needless to say "rootbeer." Just say "Hires."



Sparkling and snappy from the fountain—5c. At your home, carbonated, in bottles.

"Send Me Rose City"

That's the way to order beer—don't quibble with your dealer—if you simply ask for the best beer he knows you mean Rose City—but so many are calling for it that he may be out—and will send you some other brew. But every family who has ever tried the famous—

Rose City Beer

like the flavor and the quality so well that they will be satisfied with no other brew. An extra amount of imported hops give it a flavor not to be found in any other beer sold in Portland.

Star Brewery (Northern Brewing Company) PORTLAND - VANCOUVER

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