ENRAGED SUITOR SHOOTS IN THEATER

Herman Emery, Stage Manager, Victim of Assassin at Pantages.

ASSAILANT IS TACOMA MAN

Otto W. Pinch, Mission Preacher, Insanely Jealous of Chorus Girl, Believed to Have Mortally Wounded Wrong Man.

Tragedy was substituted for musical comedy at Pantages Theater at 10:30 o'clock Tuesday night, when Otto Ward Pinch, of 3704 Sixth street, Tacoma, after gaining entrance to the stage and being denied an interview with Miss Carl Lowe, one of the company presenting "The Seven Aviator Girls," a musical comedy, with whom he was enamored, fatally shot Herman P. Emery, the stage manager, who resides at 547 Fourth street.

With revolver clenched in his fist, Pinch backed out the side door through which he entered and ran up Alder to Park and thence north to Stark street, where he was arrested by Patrolmen Frey and J. J. Murphy, after being pointed out by George Meyer, property man at Pantages. Meyer witnessed the shooting and pursued Emery's assailant until he met the policemen.

Crowd Delays Officer.

Murphy and Frey pursued the fleeing man through the laughing crowd of revelers on the Seventh-street branch of the Court of Honor. The crowd, thinking that Pinch was some reveler whom the police were trying to catch for a minor offense, blocked their way and tried to trip them as they ran.

They caught up with Pinch at Seventh and Stark under one of the B. P. O. E. arches. He submitted without a struggle, and was walked to the police station.

"This man came in the side entrance to the theater and asked to see Miss Lowe," said Meyer, last night. "I called Miss Lowe, whose act was about to be called. She caught sight of the caller and hurried to her mother. She, upon seeing the man, sought George Sellinger, manager of the act who, accompanied by Emery, returned to find what was wanted. As they approached the stranger, he exclaimed:

"'I am engaged to this girl and want to see her. What do you want?'

"Pulling the revolver out of his pocket, the stranger shot Emery and then retreated out the door."

"That man butted into my affairs. It is a thing that I do not like at all. So I bought a gun and I shot him. Sure, I only shot once. It was a good shot and I think it did what I wanted to do. Lock me up." Pinch took his arrest quietly, handed over to the officers who searched him his revolver and a handfull of cartridges and laughed at the crowd in the police station.

Pinch, who says he is a minister, also told of buying an automatic revolver, for the avowed purpose of shooting Emery. This, he said, he had left in his room in a rooming-house whose location he could not give, and had taken a Colt's revolver with him when he went to the theater.

"She was the girl that I was going to marry," persisted Pinch. "When I saw him on the stage I just stuck out the gun," making a movement with extended finger to indicate the revolver, "and the thing was done. One shot was enough, nice and business like."

Emery, who was hastened to St. Vincent's hospital in a Red Cross ambulance, was but half conscious and bled a good deal. In reply to questions he said that he did not know who the man was who had shot him.

Late last night his condition was such that the hospital authorities would give out no optimistic statements. He was shot through the lower abdomen by a revolver of 38 caliber and it is thought that the lower intestines were cut.

Pinch wore when arrested a deputy sheriff's star, with which he bluffed the doorkeeper at the theater into allowing him to go behind the stage. It is an imitation, although he asserts that in his room, whose location he could not point out, he had a warrant for his commission as deputy sheriff.

After examining him, Police Captain Riley sent Pinch to the County Jail, where he was locked up in a protected cell.

Both Miss Lowe and her mother, Mrs. E. Lowe, who accompanies her, said last night that they had never seen Pinch before. Because of the daughter's nervous condition the mother did the talking.

Endearing Notes Written.

"During last week when we were in Tacoma and since arriving in Portland Monday, my daughter received many postcards and letters from Pinch, each containing endearing messages," said Mrs. Lowe. "In these, four of which came in today's mail, he repeatedly asserted that he was engaged to her and would marry her. Becoming alarmed before leaving Tacoma, I summoned two detectives and asked them to keep watch of the man because I considered him insane and was afraid for my daughter's safety. They assured me that we would not be troubled any longer by the writer of the letters, explaining that he had been placed in an asylum. I never saw the man before tonight."

Miss Lowe has in her possession a score of letters written by Pinch. Their contents plainly show an unbalanced mind and support the statement of the young woman that she did not encourage the author by so much as replying to any of them. To all of these missives, the signature of "O. W. Pence" was affixed. Pence, and not Pinch, may be the man's true name, although when taken to the police station he wrote out Pinch as his name.

Preaching His Profession.

Pinch left Tacoma at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning, arriving in Portland late in the afternoon. He registered at the Hotel Minook, on Fourth street. For some time before being committed to the Washington State Insane Asylum, from which he was released two months ago, Pinch was a minister of the Apostolic Faith denomination.

Pinch followed Miss Lowe and company to Portland from Tacoma for the admitted purpose of settling accounts with Sellinger whom he charges with having replaced him in the affections of the petite, but handsome actress. That he failed in his mission or was so insanely mad that he made a mistake in choosing his victim is apparent from the fact that the bullet intended for Sellinger lodged in the abdomen of Emery, who preceded Sellinger in responding to the appeal of Mrs. Lowe after Pinch had demanded to see her daughter.

Mrs. Lowe and daughter reside in Chicago while Sellinger gives Louisville, Ky., as his residence.

Victim Is Officer.

Emery for a number of years has been a regular deputy attached to the Sheriff's office.

"He was sober and industrious," said Sheriff Stevens, upon learning of the shooting, "and rendered my office valuable assistance on many occasions. I always regarded him one of my very best deputies."

TACOMA, July 9.—Otto W. Pince was released two days ago from the State Hospital for the Insane, at Steilacoom, near this city, where he had been confined a short time. He is the son of Mrs. A. J. Littlejohn, of Tacoma, by a former husband, now living at Carthage, Mo. His release from the asylum was obtained on the understanding that he would be sent to his father and it was supposed he had gone there.

ELKS AND PRESS DINE

"BEEFSTEAK AND TRIMMINGS" SERVED AT 11 P. M.

Visiting Members of Antlered Herd Have Bohemian Feast With Writers and Print Extra.

No dinner in the world, from an 18-course creation at Maxim's in Paris to the crust of bread that is a taste of bliss to the starving tramp, could have brought greater joy to its participants than the dinner of "beefsteak and trimmings" given to the members of the press at 11 o'clock Tuesday night by the committee in charge of the Elks' festivities, in the pressroom of the Portland Printing House Company. To J. L. Wright, the president of the company, and William Henze are due the sincere thanks of all present for enabling the dinner to be held.

On all sides it was evident that a spirit of camaraderie and Bohemianism was to prevail, and when the steaming steaks, cooked to a turn, and the trimmings, cold as the waters of the Hellgate stream, were served to the 150 guests assembled there, the floodgates of enthusiasm were let loose.

Proceedings opened, that is according to the official programme of President "Pike" Davis (he will forgive the "Pike" on this occasion), with some snappy songs by the Majestic quartet, who gave of their best the evening through. Then followed speeches by all the leading men, who were limited to ten lines, so that their effusions might be printed in "The Mystic Hour," a four-page "sheet" (to use a shop expression), which appeared at midnight. Seeing that some of the printed speeches were delivered in a din some half hour before the birth of Portland's newest paper, it is possible to gain an idea of the celerity with which newspaper men can work, of course when it is for their own amusement.

In all the speeches of the visitors a meed of praise, full to overflowing, was accorded this Queen of cities. Even the representative from Denver, the holder of this proud title yielded pride of place to Portland. Praise for the Elks, praise for the beautiful decorations, praise for the press, was accorded without stint, and in words that proved the earnestness of the speakers.

Especially so was the commendation granted to the press, for the speakers were unanimous in declaring that no convention was better handled from the publicity point of view. O. C. Leiter, city editor of The Oregonian, who had the honor of making the first speech, welcomed the coming of the Elks, wished them all joy and happiness and hoped that when the time for their departure was at hand they would be able to say in all sincerity and truth that this had been the greatest convention at which they had ever gathered together. From the lips of E. R. Ingersoll, of Seattle, came a pithy speech. "I came on Saturday. I got wise on Sunday. Monday I wired my wife. Today she's here."

It was perfectly clear to everybody that Admiral Reynolds, one of the guests of the evening, would have preferred to face a nautical foe than a paper one. He admitted that he had never said a thing in his life and that he could write even less, but that the bringing of the famous old 'scion of the sea' to Portland was one of the proudest achievements of his life.

Genial Bob Brown, of Louisville, Tenn., managing editor of the Louisville Times and past grand exalted ruler, hit "the nail on the head" when he remarked, "I am beginning to find out that you people of Portland are as great and as good as you imagine yourselves to be."

That Portland had gone one better than Philadelphia was the sorrowful admission made by Chester Ray, of that fair city.

Both Lieutenants Kline and Riddle, of the Oregon, did not take long to express their pleasure at being present.

Others who spoke included the grand chaplain, Rev. John Dysart, Norman Vaughan, Donald J. Sterling, of the Journal; John W. Kelly, of the Telegram; Captain Speier, harbor master; Colonel Russell Harrison, Colonel Tom Hunter, Cary Applegate, grand trustee, Colonel David M. Dunne, K. K. Kubli, John Faulkner, new grand trustee; Harry C. McAllister, Fred Robinson, grand secretary, and Will Attwell, of Texas.

Among those present were:

William H. Atwell, Dallas, Texas; John W. Kelly, R. L. Withrow, Roscoe Fawcett, James H. Cassell, Ralph Stachil, George Pritchard, Moe Morris, George J. McCarthy, Tacoma Daily News; "Tige" Reynolds; W. H. Richardson, Jr., Austin, Texas; J. G. Seed, Fred W. Barker, Dick Mullin, Milton W. Werschkul, G. P. Bissell, H. C. Sibley, A. Burr, Walker O'Loughlin, J. E. Murphy, C. M. Bristol, A. R. Slaymaker, Lou Kennedy, R. A. Cronin, J. L. Wright, Phil Grossmayer, O. C. Leiter, George A. White, H. M. White, Claude D. Starr, L. K. Hodges, E. H. Thies, R. M. Cooledge, E. W. Jorgensen, S. B. Vincent, James Gilosky, St. Paul; Claude L. Simpson, Fred C. Robinson, Dubuque, Iowa; John Dysart, grand chaplain, Dubuque; H. C. McAllister, Harvey O'Brien, Addison Bennett, F. F. Stonerod, David W. Hastin, Stanley Myes, Ward H. Coble, T. T. Burchfield, Philadelphia. T. T. Burchfield, Philadelphia; H. L. Kuman, Spokane; Cary L. Applegate, Salt Lake City; A. C. Rowder, Jackson, Miss.; Thomas M. Hunter, Denver, Colo.; Paul R. Kelty, Portland; Gordon Stuart, Vancouver; Julius Riesenberg, Cincinnati; Sol Hart; Arthur Bachman, San Francisco; David M. Dunne, D. Solis Cohen, W. M. Davis; W. S. McCormin, Duluth; Chester P. Ray, Philadelphia; J. E. Masters, Charleroi; E. R. Ingersoll, Seattle; W. O. Van Schuyver, S. H. Blumauer, J. P. Blank, St. Louis, Mo.; E. A. Marshall, J. H. Dietz, J. W. Blaney, George B. Goodwin, R. Duke, W. de L. Gifford, Walter W. R. May, Herbert J. Campbell, W. J. Norris, Eugene; J. H. Kline, U. S. Navy; Russell Hawkins, J. L. Patterson, J. D. Little, U. S. Navy; George H. Kelly, John H. Burgard, J. E. Speier James H. McCool, Alfred Reynolds, U. S. Navy; Tom N. Monks, Arthur Callan, Charles Hillebrandt, Council Grove, Kan.; E. E. Blake, Eloeno, "American;" W. D. Leverance, Colin V. Dyment, V. H. Porter, Ted Lansing, W. P. Strandborg, Ned Blythe, C. E. Spurgeon, Everett, Wash.; J. Jackie, D. O. Lively, Archer B. Wallace, Rockville Center, New York; J. Huyler Ellison, Freeport, L. I., N. Y.; Louis Sondheim, C. W. Myers, Clark Williams, A. Bignami, F. D. McNaughton, F. H. Grinnell, F. J McGettigan, Donald J. Sterling, Thomas J. Mullin, E. E. Brodie, E. R. Brown, Oregon City; Harold E. Hunt, Karl Zollner, Portsmouth, Ohio; K. K. Kubli, Thos. S. Poole, Sig Wertheimer, T. E. Dowling, John T. Dougall, L. M. Lively, Tallahassee, Florida; Frank King, Providence, R. I.; Robert W. Brown, Louisville; Norman M. Vaughn, St. Louis; Shad O. Krantz, L. J. Conlin, M. L. Bowman, William R. Boone, Newport, R. I., 104; R. M. Emerson and H. G. Whipp.

The Voice of Disparagement.

(Washington Star.)

"You don't credit the sincerity of our friend's agitation for prohibition."

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "He is one of those people who would suffer any amount of personal inconvenience for the sake of spiting their neighbors."

THE PURITY OF Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS"

Offers the Best Security against the Dangers of ordinary drinking waters

SPURGEON COMES TO RESCUE CROWD

Gladstone Chautauqua Folk Stirred by London Minister's Address.

WOODROW WILSON LAUDED

Though Englishman Voices Self as Favoring No American Political Faith He Praises Work of Democrat.

GLADSTONE PARK, July 10.—(Special.)—As a result of the Elks' traffic congestion in Portland, Byron's Troupe of Troubadours, which was to have auspiciously opened the 19th annual assembly of the Gladstone Chautauqua, arrived on the grounds just a half-hour too late for their programme.

Rev. William Spurgeon, of London, England, bravely came to the rescue and the 1500 patrons, who had gathered in the main auditorium to hear the dusky troubadours, were given an unusual and an entirely satisfactory treat in Dr. Spurgeon's great lecture, "An Englishman's Impression of Uncle Sam and America." Dr. Spurgeon gave a most optimistic view of conditions and faults of our own people, gently criticising our lack of law enforcement and pointing out many things that could be improved in our system, suggesting a more strict immigration law. His lecture teemed with a brotherly spirit that made a decided impression with the audience. He lauded Woodrow Wilson, though disclaiming an allegiance to any American political party, and spoke of him as a big man who would honor the highest chair in the Nation. He spoke and commented most favorably of the friedly relations existing between England and the United States. He gently hinted at the growing struggle of capital vs. labor in this country, but throughout his masterly address the friendly attitude of a broad minded Englishman was uppermost.

Musicians Rare Treat.

An extra large programme was the reward for the patient crowd that waited in vain for the Troubadours in the afternoon. The dusky musicians proved a rare treat in the evening entertainment, and before a bigger crowd than had assembled in the afternoon, furnished an ideal entertainment and a high class musical programme, both instrumental and vocal.

The saxaphone quartet and the violin, flute and cello trio were most popular numbers, and the novel "Byrondolin," with its 67 tones and four capable operators, made a big hit.

The formal opening of the grounds occurred at 10:30 with a most interesting talk by the president of the association, C. H. Dye, tracing the Gladstone Chautauqua movement from its infancy, 19 years ago. Rev. Charles A. Phipps, secretary of the Oregon State Sunday School Association, responded on behalf of the patrons, in the absence of S. Platt Jones, who was blockaded in Portland on account of the immense traffic at that place. Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, who will conduct daily Bible classes, and Professor Lee Emerson Bassett, who will conduct the Shakespeare department, both outlined their work, and Miss Gage whetted up the appetites of the patrons by telling of the good things in store for those interested in domestic science.

S. Platt Jones Arrives.

The platform manager, S. Platt Jones, though exhausted from a 15-hour ride from Eastern Oregon, stepped into the main auditorium at the conclusion of Mr. Spurgeon's address and made a most favorable impression with the audience. Mr. Jones has a striking personality and is a rare entertainer. He has just completed a most successful session as manager of the platform at La Grande.

The tent city jumped in numbers from 200 to almost 350 during the day, and camping outfits are still pouring into the park. It is expected that fully 2000 will be in the auditiorium tomorrow.

Miss Leah Slusser was the soloist for Professor Chapman's orchestra concert at 1:15 this afternoon, and hearty encores greeted her appearance. Professor Chapman's orchestra is one of the year's features, and is on the programme for two concerts daily.

Mount Angel and the Portland Colts officially opened the Chautauqua series and almost the whole attendance watched the first game. The score was: Mount Angel 8, Colts 11. Batteries: Mount Angel, Sharback and White; Colts, Tucker and Scott. Umpire, William Burnside, of Portland.

The game fas a good exhibition, the pitching of Tucker and the circus catches of B. Mascot, for the Colts, being features. A batting rally in the ninth netted five runs and the game for the Colts.

Programme for Tomorrow.

8 to 11—Summer school.

11—Chautauqua Forum. "A Chautauqua Morning." Discussion led by S. Platt Jones.

1:15—Concert, Chapman's Orchestra. Soloist, Perry Barton Arant, pianist.

2:00—An afternoon with McCormock and Bronte, the dog with the logical understanding.

3:30—Baseball, Gladstone vs. Clackamas.

7:15—Concert, Chapman's Orchestra. Soloist Edson Dwinell Clapp, violinist.

8:00—Reading—Professor Lee Emerson Bassett. Judge Frank P. Sadler, of Chicago, "The Criminal in the Making."

HEAT FATAL TO SCORES

Atlantic Seaboard and Middle West Under Broiling Sun.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Scores of deaths by heat prostration were reported from the big cities of the country yesterday. All up and down the Atlantic seaboard the heat was intense and suffering great. Prostrations by the hundred were reported. In New York there were seven deaths, two were driven insane and the thermometer reached 93 degrees.

There were two deaths and scores of prostrations at Montreal, one fatality at Cincinnati, six deaths from heat at Philadelphia, nine deaths and 21 prostrations at Chicago, three prostrations at Milwaukee and hundreds of prostrations reported from other points. Hartford, Conn., had a temperature of 100. Baltimore had the hottest night of the year. Boston had two deaths from heat and the mercury climbed to 100. The heat wave extended throughout the Southern States, but no deaths were reported from that section.

ADMIRAL VISITS CITY

ALFRED REYNOLDS AND FAMILY GUESTS OF PORTLAND.

Native of Virginia Has Had Varied Career in Navy and Is Now in Fleet Command.

Alfred Reynolds, admiral of the Pacific Coast reserve fleet, is the honored guest of Portland and occupies a suite at the Imperial Hotel, with Mrs. Reynolds and his staff, Lieutenants Klein and Lytle, U. S. N. Because he shouldered the responsibility of sending the battleship Oregon to Portland's harbor this week, he won the everlasting gratitude of the whole state and is being shown every courtesy.

Admiral Reynolds was met at Vancouver, Wash., by Mayor Rushlight, Councilman Burgard and W. J. Van Schuyver, of the Elks' committee, and was officially welcomed just as the train was crossing the Columbia River. He was brought here in the private car of D. W. Campbell, superintendent of the O.-W. R. & N. Company. He was accompanied by Harbormaster Speier, Councilmen Menefee and Monks, George H. Kelly and Russell Hawkins, who were the representatives of the Mayor on the trip.

Admiral Reynolds was thanked by Mayor Rushlight for giving consent to the dispatch of the Oregon to Portland and was told that he could command anything or anyone in Portland at his pleasure while the city's guest. He said he was glad that he had a part in the affair and was happy that he had been able to send the ship into her own state.

Yesterday Admiral Reynolds and his staff returned the calls made upon them by various officials of clubs and were entertained by Edgar B. Piper, president of the Commercial Club, at luncheon. John H. Burgard and F. A. Freeman were the reception committee. After luncheon they were taken to the automobile races at the Country Club by J. Fred Larson. John S. Beall and Russell Hawkins have been active in the entertainment of the visiting officers.

Admiral Reynolds, in speaking of his visit, said:

"I am here unofficially and have no intention of going on board the Oregon and raising my flag. It is entirely a pleasure trip and I am in the hands of my friends—the Elks and Mayor Rushlight—and already my enjoyment of the outing has commenced, as we had a delightful ride over under perfect conditions, and I can assure you it is going to give me great pleasure to make my first visit to this section, of which I have heard so much and which I have never before visited. I have made no plans nor have any of my party, but look forward with pleasure to the entertainment that has been promised."

Admiral Reynolds is a native of Virginia and at the age of 16 entered the naval academy and graduated in 1873 and his first service as a midshipman was on the old historic ship Narragansett, under the command of George Dewey. He remained in continuous active service in different departments and in different stations until the Spanish-American War, when he was promoted to be a Lieutenant-Commander. Being transferred to the Nashville, he participated in the Luzon campaign in the clean-up of that province and later was one of the effective forces in putting down the Boxer uprising in China. Returning to the United States, he was placed in command of the new monitor Nevada and then was assigned to the Naval War Colege. On July 13, 1911, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral and on March 25 of the present year was placed in command of the Pacific reserve fleet.

Admiral Reynolds wears the medals of the Spanish-American War, Philippine insurrection, Boxer rebellion, the hereditary medal of the Loyal Legion and of the Order of the Dragon.

Pioneer Dies at Astoria.

ASTORIA, Or., July 10.—(Special.)—Thomas Benton Morrison, an Oregon pioneer of 1844, died at his home in this city about 12 o'clock last night, aged 71 years. Mr. Morrison was born in Wynn County, Missouri, February 16, 1841. He was brought across the plains to Oregon in 1844 by his parents, the late R. W. and Mercy Irvin Morrison, who settled on a donation land claim on Clatsop Plains shortly after their arrival in the state. He had lived in Clatsop County and Astoria ever since.

Mr. Morrison married Mary Elizabeth Lattie, daughter of the late Captain Alexander Lattie, May 1, 1872. He is survived by his widow and three children, Mrs. James Gilbrath, James H. Morrison and Irwin F. Morrison, and one grandchild, Harriet E. Morrison. Two sisters and one brother also survive him. These are Mrs. Mary Ellen Carnahan, Mrs. Hannah Marguerite Hamlin and William I. Morrison.

VISITING ELKS

Between now and the time you leave

Portland you should arrange to take

Oregon's most scenic trip, the

Equal of the Hudson

UP THE COLUMBIA

Steamer Bailey Gatzert Leaves Alder-street dock daily at 7 A. M. Phones—Main 914, A 5112.

MRS. WILKES' BLESSING

Her Dearest Hopes Realized — Health, Happiness and Baby.

Plattsburg, Miss. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved very beneficial to me, for now I am well and have a sweet, healthy baby, and our home is happy.

"I was an invalid from nervous prostration, indigestion and female troubles.

"I think I suffered every pain a woman could before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I think it saved this baby's life, as I lost my first one.

"My health has been very good ever since, and I praise your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. Verna Wilkes, R. F. D. No. 1, Plattsburg, Miss.

The darkest days of husband and wife are when they come to look forward to a childless and lonely old age.

Many a wife has found herself incapable of motherhood owing to some derangement of the feminine system, often curable by the proper remedies.

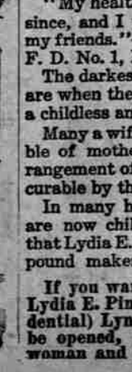
In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Hot Water All the Time

—in less time and at less cost than by any other Water Heater made. Always ready for immediate use. There's never any hot water troubles when you depend on the

PEERLESS Water Heater



If you want the best for the least money ask your Dealer or Plumber to show it and compare the *Peerless* with any sold at any price. It won't take long to find out that it is the only heater that furnishes all the pure, fresh, clean, hot water you need—and for half the cost of other heaters. No coils or dead arms to clog or get out of order.

Simple, inexpensive, complete in itself. Guaranteed permanent—as good after 10 years use as when installed. Write for Free *Peerless* Book.

Peerless Heater Company, Chicago

Miss Portland's Second Reception 1912

In 1905, just prior to the opening of our great Exposition, I published the above cut in one of my advertisements. What that reception did for Portland most of us know. We had a general housecleaning, mud streets gave way to hard-surface pavement, wooden sidewalks were replaced with cement, wooden shacks were torn down and skyscrapers took their place, our population doubled in five years, until today, when Miss Portland holds her second grand reception of National importance it is acknowledged by visitors from all parts of the country that Portland is the most beautiful city on the American Continent, and one of the most progressive, wide-awake business centers in the United States, caused by her matchless railroad and water facilities. Our deep channel to the sea has been fully demonstrated by the presence of that famous battleship, Oregon, now in our port. The Oregon draws 28 feet of water. I will now make a statement from my viewpoint, that no city or state has a brighter present or more brilliant prospective future than has Portland and Oregon.

Five years ago I advised people to buy real estate anywhere in Portland and assured them that they could make no mistake. That my advice was right you have the overwhelming evidence before you. Today I give you the same advice: Buy Portland property, and before purchasing be sure to see Walnut Park, the best located residence section in a city of beautiful homes. A restricted district, no shacks or stores permitted, streets parked and hard-surfaced, alleys, located on the highest ground between the rivers; five carlines insure best car service in the city; Jefferson High School finished, largest in the United States; also a public library to cost $35,000, under construction, both located in Walnut Park. Any U car going north will take you to my office on the property. Agent always in attendance. A limited number of lots, 50 feet by 100, at $40 a front foot—on favorable terms to homebuilders only.

Speculators Attention

I have 50 acres of the most sightly land on the west side of the river, overlooking the city and mountains, a panoramic view of unsurpassed grandeur, within ten minutes from the business center of the city. I can offer this magnificent tract of land at a price that will positively insure the purchaser handsome returns on his investment. You can't afford to overlook this offer, as it is one of the gilt-edge buys that only knock at your door once in a lifetime.

W. M. Killingsworth

538 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING
Phone Main 7974.
Walnut Park Office, Killingsworth and Williams Ave. Woodlawn 3259.

BROTHER BILL:—

'Twere well that the clock-hand, which points to the hour of eleven, should point

Always to **Edel Bräu**

—the quality beer. Phone your dealer, or Portland Brewing Co.