Carpenter in the Orient

(Copyright, 1900, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

SHANGHAI, Aug. 25.—American ladies stripped naked and clubbed to death by Chinese mobs! Our missionaries massacred in cold blood in the very courts of the Chinese Governors who were supposed to protect them! White men, women and children thrown into the flames of their burning homes! The hearts and heads of American girls torn from their bodies by Chinese ruffians and sent as trophies of patriotism to their rulers! The highest officials of the Celestial Empire, including its cruel and tyrannical head, the old dowager, secretly inciting the people to riot, arson and murder!

These are some of the incidents which have been happening and which are still happening in China. Insignificant incidents which the powers are proposing to wink at for a bit or so of territory or a money indemnity.

There is no doubt that the officials have been behind the Boxers from the beginning of their organization. There is evidence that the society is backed by a grand council composed of government officials and Buddhist priests, who hold their meetings in the monasteries throughout the empire and in the very backrooms of the government establishments themselves. These men have their printing offices and are sending out placards, cartoons and insurrectionary songs throughout the provinces. They have, I am told, organized the country just as our politicians organize for a Presidential campaign, and have their runners working up clubs in the various districts. They have the support of men of influence in every province, and a number of Governors are said to have taken the oath of the order.

The positions of Prince Tuan, Governor Yu, of Shantung, and General Tung Fu-Shiang are well known, they are with the Boxers. Just where Li Hung Chang, Chang Chi Tung, Sheng and others stand is uncertain, but they, like the most of the officials, are merely the tools of the old Empress Dowager and dance as she pulls the string.

Empress Dowager's Complicity.

The Empress Dowager will probably now deny all conection with the Boxers, but there is no doubt that she is at the bottom of the great growth of the society. I heard last night of an interview which she had with a censor named Wang shortly before the outbreak of the war. Censors are appointed by the Chinese Government to move around secretly through the different provinces and report of all that is going on. They are imperial spies, whose business it is to keep track of the wrongdoings of officials and to gather information as to the feelings of the people concerning them and the government.

This man Wang had been spying about through Chihli and the Empress Dowager sent for him. When he appeared she said: "What do you think of the Boxers in Chihli? As they well organized, and can they be depended upon to join the troops in fighting the foreign devils when the time comes?"

To this Wang replied: "I am certain of it, your majesty. The members of the society are taught to protect to the death 'your heavenly dynasty,' and to wipe the devils from the face of the earth. As for myself and all of my family, we have joined the society and had I the power I would gladly lead the van of the avenging army."

As the Empress Dowager heard this she nodded her head in approval. Then, after thinking a moment, she remarked:

"Ah, it is a grand society, but I am afraid that with no experienced men at its head the Boxers may act rashly and get us into trouble with the 'yang-kuei-tze" (foreign devils) before everything is ready. You must have some responsible leaders in Chihli and Shantung to control." With this the audience terminated, but the next day, by imperial orders, Wang was given a high position in Pekin. ficial was elevated from a sixth-grade official to a fourth-grade metropolitan post, and that one of great importance.

Although since the Tien Tsin massacre Chinese officials have been forbidden to refer to foreigners as devils, in the above interview the Empress herself is said to have done so, speaking contemptuously of them as "yang-kuei-tze."

Why Chinese Favor Russians.

The bulk of the missionaries come from Great Britain and the United States, and the massacres are another evidence that the higher officials rather despise us Anglo-Saxons and are looking for the Russians to help them out of their troubles. They evidently did not think Russia would be involved in the war, for before its outbreak the relations between Russia and China were very close. Indeed, it is now whispered that Russia will receive Manchuria in the settlement of peace, and that there is an understanding to this effect with the Chinese leaders.

I heard a story here which illustrates the real feeling of the Empress Dowager and her party as to England and America. It was descriptive of a meeting of the Grand Council in Pekin, when France was demanding a share of Southern China. General Yung Lu advised that the government ask Great Britain to interfere, saying that the United States and Japan would join with Great Britain, if Russia and France threatened reprisals. To this Kang Yi replied:

"We don't want anything to do with Great Britain, Japan and the United States. We have a score to settle with the English for the sack of the Yuen-ming-yuen (Summer) palace. We want to get even with Japan for the seizure of Formosa, and we want to punish the United States for treating the Chinese who go there and to the Philippines no better than dogs. As to Russia, we have nothing against her. She is our friend, and if France joins with her, although we have a grudge against France we will be just that much the stronger. I am for keeping in the closest friendship with Russia. If she is with us, we can defy the world. If we have only Russia to help us, Great Britain will cower into the background."

This speech was applauded by Prince Ching, Prince Tuan, Chao Shu-ch-iao and the rest of the Council, including the Empress Dowager, who nodded her old head vigorously in approval.

The sympathy of Li Hung Chang with Russia is well known throughout the empire. It is whispered by some of the Chinese that he is in the pay of the Russian Government, and he has even been accused of being false to China.

An evidence of this was displayed some months ago in a Chinese school near Che Foo. The school was taught by an American girl, and it had among its students many sons of mandarins and influential Chinese representing some of the best families of the empire. The teacher has her own methods of instruction, and in her English classes she often tells stories to fix the meaning of new words in the minds of her pupils.

A few weeks before the war broke out the word traitor came up. She described what "traitor" meant, illustrating it by Benedict Arnold. A day or so after this she asked her scholars if they could define the word traitor and give an example of the same. One bright boy, the son of a mandarin, at once raised his hand. He was told to speak, and he said:

"A traitor is a man who sells his own honor and that of his own country for gold, and the greatest example of a traitor that we know of here is Li Hung Chang."

"Yes," broke in another boy, excitedly, "he has sold out our country to the Russians."

And a third said:

"I wish I were near him that I might kill him."

These boys probably represented the feelings of their fathers.

The high officials of China realize that the missionaries are their enemies. They know their corrupt methods cannot endure with the Western civilization, and they fear to lose their jobs. They have been at the bottom of nearly every riot of the past. They pretend to be the friends of the foreigners, but the blue books of the empire sold in the government shop are full of all sorts of lies written to stir up the common people against the missionaries.

In some such books are descriptions of how the foreigners scoop out the eyes of Chinese for medicine and photographic materials. The Chinese think that their eyes have different qualities from ours, and that the missionaries are here as eye collectors. In one of the anti-missionary cartoons distributed some time ago two bloodthirsty villains in foreign clothes are pictured in the act of cutting out the eyes of a dead Chinaman, while another missionary stands by and gloats over a saucerful of eyes he has just captured.

Saved His Eyes.

I have before me this print. I have also gotten a translation of a tract which was circulated all over China, entitled "The Death Blow to Corrupt Doctrines."

The latter shows how and why the eyes are stolen, stating that the foreigners are enabled to extract silver from lead by means of them, and also that when spread over a glass they will record the magic pictures (photographs) which the Christians prize. In this work there is an extract from the public records showing how one Chinese scholar cheated a missionary and saved his eyes. It is as follows:

"In the reign of the Emperor Wan Lie a foreigner named Pa-ta-Li came into Chekiang and began to persuade men to join the Christian sect, and great numbers were ensnared by him. Now, there was a certain military undergraduate, named Wang-Wen-Mu, an athlete, who, hearing that when any one who joined this sect died they secretly took out their eyes, had a desire to test the matter. So for some days he ate nothing, and word was sent to the priest that he was about to die. The priest came, and, sure enough, he had a little knife in his hand. Coming forward, he was about to cut out Wang's eyes, when he, springing up suddenly, beat him and drove him out of his house, and cut off his head and destroyed his image of Jesus. When this affair came to be known in the capital the Emperor rewarded him liberally."

Another story the Boxers are spreading is that the foreigners have a magic medicine, which, if rubbed on the palm of the hand and held up before the face of a Chinese, will hypnotize him and make him the slave of the foreigner. They say that this medicine is made out of the eyes of infants and young children, and that the missionaries steal them for that purpose. I have often seen, when going through an interior Chinese town, a Chinese mother put her hand over the eyes of her child or hide its head in a shawl until I had passed out of sight. The massacre at Tien Tsin in 1870, in which more than a score of the French Sisters of Charity were treated almost as badly as our missionary girls are being treated now, was caused by a rumor that these nuns were kidnaping children for their eyes.

It is on the rushed-eyed theory that the Chinaman does not like to be photographed. When his face is recorded on the photographic plate, he believes the mysterious eye mixture, with which it is covered catches hold of his soul, and that the owner of the plate can cause him all sorts of evil thereafter. I have had Chinese try to break my camera after I had photographed them, and have several times had narrow escapes in using it.

Accused of Spreading Plague.

Another queer story comes probably from the fleas which carry the bubonic plague. It is stated in some of the interior provinces that the foreigners are now buying lice at two or three cash each and giving them poison. After this it is said they scatter the lice abroad among the people. They believe that a louse thus poisoned has a fatal bite, and that it also communicates the disease to its descendants. Any one who has traveled in China knows that the masses are infested with insects, and this story has had a powerful effect.

In one of the cities a man was found buying lice, and on being asked what he was doing replied that he had been paid to get them for the hospital. Such stories will seem ridiculous to Americans, but among the Chinese they are accepted as truth, with terror and dread.

Stories of this kind are sometimes illustrated with cuts. For instance, I saw in a Chinese magazine an illustrated description of how the foreigners make medicine. In one cut men in American clothes were bending over great cauldrons in which the heads and legs of men were boiling. Beside the kettles were baskets and tubs filled with Chinese humans cut in pieces. In another cut foreigners were grinding up the bones and flesh, and in a third a supposed missionary was shoveling the ghastly stuff upon the scales for weighing. In another room the medicine was being packed up by straight-eyed white women in foreign dress.

Some of the worst cartoons which have been distributed are those representing the missionaries as goats and pigs. The Chinese character which represents the word Jesus and that which represents hog are substantially the same, and one of the nicknames for the Christian religion in the provinces of the Upper Yangtse is "the religion of the crucified hog." A few years ago millions of copies of colored cartoons, picturing a hog fastened to a cross, with Chinese bowmen shooting arrows into it, were distributed all over China. For a similar reason they call us pig-goat-devils, the characters for foreigner and for pig and goat being much the same.

I have before me a cartoon in which a Chinese executioner is cutting off the goat heads of foreigners. The bodies are like those of ordinary men, but the heads are goat heads. Other cartoons represent pictures of hell, in which the Buddhist devils are sawing the pigs and goats into pieces and torturing them in other ways.

These cartoons are printed in red, purple and green. Each is about half the size of an ordinary newspaper page. They have been made by the millions, and have been carried in boats and canoes all over China. Each bears Chinese characters about its edges denouncing the foreigners, and telling lies about them, many of which are too vile for publication.

It is impossible to conceive the extent of the present circulation of Boxer tracts. It is considered a merit to distribute them, and 800,000 of one isue were recently sent out by a club of eight men.

These tracts are incendiary in the extreme. They incite the Chinese to rise and sweep the foreigners from the face of the earth. One tract has an illustration of a new sword which has been especially made for the massacre of Protestants and Romanists. Every family, rich and poor, is commanded to join in the butchery and to divide the flesh of the Christians among themselves—a catty, or two and a half pounds, to each man. They are instructed to boil the flesh and offer it in sacrifice to their gods, their ancestors and their parents.

I have copies of a number of the incendiary songs, but I give a translation of only one, entitled, "Choo-Choo-Choo-Choo."

"To forgive men is virtuous,
To forgive pigs is sinful;
To injure men is to be robbers,
To injure pigs is to be heroes.
Say it out!
Rout them out!
Save men, save to the utmost;
Kill pigs, kill to the last.
Seize the Christians?
Fine I'll chop them.
Fat meat,
Fresh blood;
Take seats,
Feast, friends,
Coarse skin, big bones;
My teeth grind small,
Talk of bishops,
All make chops."

In most of the placards which are now being distributed it is stated that the heavenly powers are sending down multitudes of spirits to help the Chinese drive out the foreigners. These spirits are supposed to enter the bodies of the Boxers, and until it was actually tested, every Boxer thought that this possession rendered him invulnerable and invincible. One, for instance, to prove that he could not be killed, took a revolver and shot himself in the breast. Unfortunately the bullet missed the spirit and killed the man. Another is said to have put six shots into himself and remained unharmed.

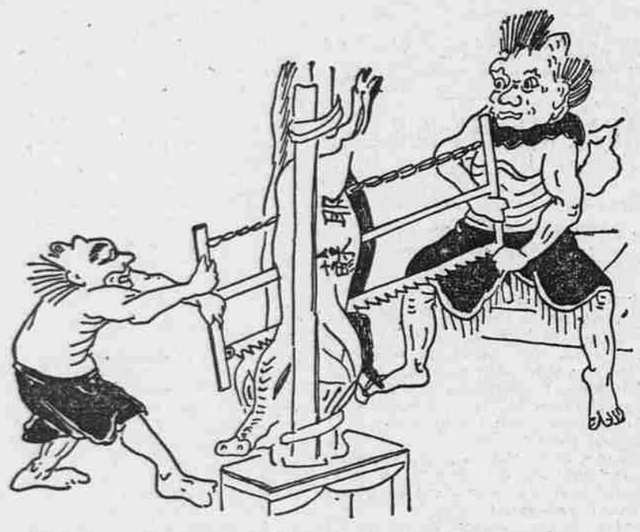
A "Heavenly" War.

The placards state that the war is a heavenly one, and that it will take three years before the foreigners are driven out of China. There are to be no more foreigners after 1903.

One of the worst features is the teaching of the children. Companies of child Boxers have been organized in nearly every town and district, and they may be seen going through the evolutions of the society. They are boys and girls between 10 and 20 years of age. They are taught that the only salvation of China is to get rid of the foreigners and that the Lord is to aid them.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

MEMBERS OF JUVENILE CHINESE BOXER COMPANIES.



FROM CHINESE PLACARD, SHOWING FOREIGNERS' FATE IN HELL, AT HANDS OF BUDDHIST DEVILS.

ALLURING TITLES.

Cleverness Shown by Popular Authors in Naming Their Books.

The London Globe.

The effect which a taking title may or may not have on the fortunes of a book is an open question. When books are spoken of in this connection it is usually fiction that is in the speaker's thoughts. There is little need or excuse in the fields of history and biography, topography, theology and science for the use of other than perfectly plain, straightforward titles. In the domain of the essay fancy has more scope, and here some writers have been happily inspired. Thackeray's "Roundabout Papers" have a title at once pleasant and truthfully descriptive. Dickens's "Uncommercial Traveller" was also rather a happy thought. The various titles invented by such present day graceful essay writers as Mrs. Meynell and "Vernon Lee" are perhaps more ingenious than alluring. The American essayist Miss Agnes Repplier has chosen very happy names for several of her charming books. No one can deny that "In the Dozy Hours," "Essays in Idleness" and "Essays in Miniature" sound decidedly enticing; and if the volumes be opened the headings of the various papers—"A Short Defense of Villains," "Books That Have Hindered Me," "In Behalf of Parents," and so forth—are equally alluring. But if we allow ourselves to open the books, and go from the title without to the sub-titles within, we cannot forget Charles Lamb, many of whose essays have names which are fragrant with his own fancy and humor, such as, for instance, "Imperfect Sympathies," "Dream Children," "The Praise of Chimney Sweepers," and "A Bachelor's Complaint of the Behavior of Married People."

Ruskin may be said to have made a specialty of titles, which although attractive, were apt to be misleading. His "Notes on the Construction of Sheepfolds" is said to have been in considerable demand for a short time after its first appearance among moorland farmers, and great must have been their disgust when they found that the sheepfolds had no relation to hurdles, but were distinctly theological. Allusiveness and figurativeness were always the characteristic features of Ruskin's titles. What can be more enticing, more picturesquely worded, than such phrases as "The Crown of Wild Olive," "Sesame and Lilies," and "The Queen of the Air"?

But, after all, it is in regard to fiction that the question of titles becomes of most importance. Some great novelists have taken but little trouble in the matter. "Waverley," "Jane Eyre," "Nicholas Nickleby," "Middlemarch," "Tom Jones"—to name a few examples at random—offer no special attraction to catch the attention of possible readers. None of Thackeray's or Dickens' titles are of an alluring or particularly suggestive turn, save, perhaps, "Vanity Fair," "The Mystery of Edwin Drood" and "A Tale of Two Cities." Some other novelists have devoted special care and thought to the invention of attractive titles. Wilkie Collins was much exercised about the naming of the book known to fame as "The Woman in White." The story was finished, and part of it was already in type for serial publication in "All the Year Round" before a name had been found. "Literally at the eleventh hour," said Collins himself long afterward, "I thought of 'The Woman in White.' In various quarters this was declared to be a vile melodramatic title that would ruin the book. Among the very few friends who encouraged me the first and foremost was Charles Dickens. 'Are you, too, disappointed?' I said to him. 'Nothing of the sort, Wilkie! A better title there cannot be'"—a verdict which the reading public was not slow to indorse. "No Thoroughfare"—the title of the story written in collaboration by Dickens and Collins—was another happy inspiration. Collins carefully studied effectiveness in most of the titles of his novels. "No Name," "After Dark," "Miss or Mrs.?" "The Haunted Hotel" and the like have all proved alluring enough to hesitating readers. George Eliot's titles are mostly of the straightforward, pedestrian order, but she is said to have had great trouble in fixing on one for the book which tells the history of Maggie Tulliver, Stephen Guest and Philip Wakem. "The Tullivers" and various others were suggested before it was finally decided to call the book by the not very happy title of "The Mill on the Floss." Hawthorne, with his natural instinct for the picturesque and the suggestive, found titles which were not only attractive, but full of suggestion. What could be better than "The Scarlet Letter," "The House of the Seven Gables" and "The Marble Faun"?

Of recent years novelists have vied with one another in the invention of far-fetched names, intended to be arresting and enticing, but which are often merely "conceited," in the old sense of the word, and strained. But for titles which are full of quaint conceits we must go back to the earlier days of our literature. Grammar is not precisely an inviting study, though in the "Diversions of Purley" it became almost attractive; but Horne Tooke's absurd title is altogether put in the shade by a sixteenth century Latin grammar, which had for a subtitle the following honeyed description: "A delysious Syrupe newly Claryfied for Young Scholars yt thruste for the Swete Lycore of Latin Speche." We wonder whether this highly sugared pill deceived a single one of the urchins for whom it was so carefully prepared. Old dictionary-makers adopted similar devices. A lexicon sounded much more inviting when termed an "Altearie," or a "New World of Words," or when dubbed "Manipulus Vocabulorum."

For titles of the fanciful kind, the Puritan writers distance all competitors. In their hands allusion and metaphor often become simply grotesque. Here are a few titles of theological pamphlets and books: "A most delectable Sweet-Perfumed Nosegay for God's Saints to smell at," a pamphlet issued in 1686; "The Snuffers of Divine Love"; "Heel Pieces for limping Sinners"; "The Spiritual Mustard-Pot to make the Soul sneeze with Devotion," and so forth. Devotion is hardly the feeling which seems most likely to be inspired by the perusal of such absurdities. But the Puritans, in the adoption of these high-flown and grotesque phrases, simply aped the ways of more secular writers. The romancers of Elizabethan days revelled in fantastic titles, which were doubtless enticing enough to the limited reading public of that day. Painter's "Palace of Pleasure" is a type of many book titles similarly constructed. The euphuistic school, of course, let their fancy run riot in the invention of strange names for the tedious romances in which they discoursed of strange birds and beasts and plants. Greene's "Philomela; the Lady FitzWaters Nightingale," or "Morando, or the Tritameron of Love," sound much more attractive than any modern reader could possibly find it to be.

Fashions in names have changed, but the object aimed at remains the same. The modern novelist invents a far-fetched or a startling title in the hope of stimulating curiosity and alluring readers and buyers, just in the same way that his predecessors of three centuries ago strove to secure attention by inventions cast in the mold of the vocabulary which then happened to be fashionable.

A Chinese Bugaboo.

THRESHING DAY.

Threshing day's the jolliest day, for see the men a-crowding!
Henry Brown, Long Jim and Will, and "Big" and "Little" Charlie.
A double team of horses fine around and round keep going,
Dragging two long arms about, that turn round, wheely, wheely.
Across the ribbon safely steer,
Because they know it's there, that's clear!
In the middle stands Long Jim. But I could do that driving!
The stack that was so awful high, they mounted by a ladder,
Shorter grows and shorter, for the dragon's done the eating.
Charlie feeds the dragon's maw, while Rod, he is the hander.
Threshing day! I'm glad it's here,
The very best of all the year.

He works and throbs, and throbs and works;
I wonder how he does it!
Sifting all that lot of stuff, a-choosing and dividing.
Big Charlie gets a piling—throws off near every minute;
Dragon slobbers all the grain, for he is that obliging;
But his bawling fills my ear,
When they speak, I cannot hear.
Father hung my little slats, to chalk up all he's spewing;
Pita patter, pat it goes, just as his big heart's a-beating;
Then he fills the bushel pan, when he's done all the churning.
I hold out the sacks so straight, father says,
"You're 'sisting!"
Threshing day has got no peer,
I like it best of all the year!

My dear "Dolly" bucks the straw, with Jack and Will to help her;
Really, I am much afraid that she will learn the bucking.
Then she'll try to buck me off, the next time that I ride her.
There's no time to ask them now, the sack I must keep holding.
Dead stop, it comes—He's dead! How queer!
Why no! He's only broke his gear.
The horses stop. No grain drops out, and father's got to tinker.
They don't know what, for Jim says this, and something else says Charlie.
But father knows, and father does, for father's the great thinker.
The crowd I love, they laugh and talk, while he mends up securely.
I love the crowd, for they appear
Only once in all the year!

For the crowd, ma "spreads herself." A dinner fine she's cooking;
Then she says, my "plate's too full—too much for little Willie."
Up spoke Big Charlie, quick as thought, "Just as a man he's working.
Can eat it sure!" And so I did, both very quick and hearty.
When you see the threshers here,
They're very sure to bring good cheer.
When the sun gets awful hot, then lemonade brings mother.
Because I love the "four-horse power," when I'm a man like Charlie
Sure I'll work the "twenty-horse," is what I tell to father.
I'll find a place where threshing runs four seasons regularly;
I'd be the jolliest engineer,
When threshing comes four times a year!

—L. A. N., Nashville.

McKinley as an Editor.

One of the department heads at Washington recently wrote an article for a magazine which required the President's approval for publication. The President asked that the article be given to him.

At the end of a week the manuscript came back edited in a way that completely won editorial admiration. The President was apparently thoroughly conversant with all the marks which editors use in making corrections. Every erasure and interlineation had its proper sign, and each was in the President's own handwriting.

"HOG OF THE CROSS," AND CHINESE KILLING FOREIGNERS.

豬羊斬射圖

一刀斬羊頸。鬥畜牲還想來庇

萬箭射豬身看妖精再敢叫不

PLACARD THAT HELPED CAUSE THE YANGTSE RIOTS, SOME YEARS AGO.

THE PALATIAL
OREGONIAN BUILDING

Not a dark office in the building; absolutely fireproof; electric lights and artesian water; perfect sanitation and thorough ventilation. Elevators run day and night.

Rooms.
AINSLIE, DR. GEORGE, Physician....608-609
ANDERSON, GUSTAV, Attorney-at-Law...613
ASSOCIATED PRESS: E. L. Powell, Mgr..806
AUSTEN, F. C., Manager for Oregon and Washington Bankers' Life Association, of Des Moines, Ia.....502-503
BANKERS' LIFE ASSOCIATION, OF DES MOINES, IA.; F. C. Austen, Manager..502-503
BAYNTUN, GEO. R., Mgr. for Chas. Scribner's Sons.....318
BEALS, EDWARD A., Forecast Official U. S. Weather Bureau.....313
BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist.....314
BINSWANGER, DR. O. S., Phys. & Sur.410-411
BROOKE, DR. J. M., Phys. & Surg.....708-709
BROWN, MYRA, M. D.....313-314
BRUERE, DR. G. E., Physician.....412-413-414
CAUKIN, G. E., District Agent Travelers' Insurance Co.....718
CARDWELL, DR. J. R.....306
COLUMBIA TELEPHONE COMPANY.....604-605-606-607-613-614-615
CORNELIUS, C. W., Phys. and Surgeon.....206
COVEE, F. C., Cashier Equitable Life.....306
COLLIER, P. F., Publisher; S. P. McGuire, Manager.....415-416
DAY, J. G. & I. N.....313
DAVIS, NAPOLEON, President Columbia Telephone Co.....602
DICKSON, DR. J. F., Physician.....713-714
DRAKE, DR. H. B., Physician.....512-513-514
DWYER, JOS. F. Tobaccos.....402
EDITORIAL ROOMS.....Eighth floor
EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY: L. Samuel, Manager; F. C. Cover, Cashier.306
EVENING TELEGRAM.....225 Alder street
FENTON, J. D., Physician and Surgeon.508-510
FENTON, DR. HICKS C., Eye and Ear.....511
FENTON, MATTHEW P., Dentist.....309
GALVANI, W. H., Engineer and Draughtsman.....609
GAVIN, A., President Oregon Camera Club.....214-215-216-217
GEARY, DR. EDWARD P., Physician and Surgeon.....212-213
GRBBIE PUB. CO., Ltd., Fine Art Publishers; M. C. McGreevy, Mgr.....215
GIESY, A. J., Physician and Surgeon...709-710
GODDARD, E. C. & CO., Footwear.....Ground floor, 129 Sixth street
GOLDMAN, WILLIAM, Manager Manhattan Life Insurance Co. of New York.....209-210
GRANT, FRANK S., Attorney-at-Law.....617
HAMMAM BATHS, King & Compton, Props.309
HAMMOND, A. B.....316
HOLLISTER, DR. O. C., Phys. & Sur..504-505
IDLEMAN, C. M., Attorney-at-Law..416-17-18
JOHNSON, W. C.....315-316-317
KADY, MARK T., Supervisor of Agents Mutual Reserve Fund Life Ass'n.....604-605
LAMONT, JOHN, Vice-President and General Manager Columbia Telephone Co.....606
LITTLEFIELD, H. R., Phys. and Surgeon..204
MACRUM, W. S., Sec. Oregon Camera Club.214
MACKAY, DR. A. E., Phys. and Surg..711-712
MARTIN, J. L. & CO., Timber Lands.....601
MAXWELL, DR. W. H., Phys. & Surg..701-2-3
McCOY, NEWTON, Attorney-at-Law.....713
McFADEN, MISS IDA E., Stenographer.....201
McGINN, HENRY E., Attorney-at-Law..311-312
McKELLI, T. J., Manufacturers' Representative.....303
METT, HENRY.....219
MILLER, DR. HERBERT C., Dentist and Oral Surgeon.....608-609
MOSSMAN, DR. E. P., Dentist.....312-313-314
MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE CO., of New York; W. Goldman, Manager.....208-210
MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASS'N; Mark T. Kady, Supervisor of Agents..604-605
McELROY, DR. J. G., Phys. & Sur.701-702-703
McFARLAND, E. B., Secretary Columbia Telephone Co.....602
McGUIRE, S. P., Manager P. F. Collier, Publisher.....415-416
McKIM, MAURICE, Attorney-at-Law.....508
MUTUAL LIFE INCURANCE CO., of New York; Wm. S. Pond, State Mgr..404-405-406
NICHOLAS, HORACE B., Attorney-at-Law.712
NILES, M. L., Cashier Manhattan Life Insurance Co., of New York.....209
OREGON INFIRMARY OF OSTEOPATHY: Dr. L. B. Smith, Osteopath.....408-409
OREGON CAMERA CLUB.....214-215-216-217
POND, WM. S., State Manager Mutual Life Ins. Co. of New York.....404-405-406
PORTLAND EYE AN DEAR INFIRMARY.....Ground floor, 132 Sixth street
PORTLAND MINING & TRUST CO.; J. H. Marshall, Manager.....319
QUIMBY, L. P. W., Game and Forestry Warden.....710-711
ROSENDALE, O. M., Metallurgist and Mining Engineer.....515-516
REED & MALCOLM, Opticians.138 Sixth street
REED, F. C., Fish Commissioner.....407
RYAN, J. B., Attorney-at-Law.....417
SAMUEL, L., Manager Equitable Life.....208
SECURITY MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.; H. F. Bushong, Gen. Agent for Ore. and Wash.....501
SHERWOOD, J. W., Deputy Supreme Commander, K. O. T. M.....517
SMITH, Dr. L. B., Osteopath.....408-409
SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.309
STUART, DELL, Attorney-at-Law.....617-618
STOLTE, DR. CHAS. E., Dentist.....704-705
SURGEON OF THE S. P. RY. AND N. P. TERMINAL CO.....708
STROWBRIDGE, THOS. H., Executive Special Agent Mutual Life, of New York.....409
SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.....201
TUCKER, DR. GEO. F., Dentist.....610-611
U. S. WEATHER BUREAU.....907-908-909-910
U. S. LIGHTHOUSE ENGINEERS, 13TH DIST., Captain W. C. Langfitt, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A.....503
U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE, RIVER AND HARBOR IMPROVEMENTS, Captain W. C. Langfitt, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A..518
WATERMAN, C. H., Cashier Mutual Life of New York.....408
retary Native Daughters.....715-712
WHITE, MISS L. E., Assistant Secretary Oregon Camera Club.....214
WILSON, DR. EDWARD N., Phys. & Sur.304-5
WILSON, DR. GEO. F., Phys. & Surg..706-707
WILSON, DR. HOLT C., Phys. & Surg.507-508
WOOD, DR. W. L., Physician.....412-413-414
WILLAMETTE VALLEY TELEPH. CO....613

A few more elegant offices may be had by applying to Portland Trust Company of Oregon, 109 Third st., or to the rent clerk in the building.

Stricture CURED while You Sleep. 10,946 CURED Last Year.
GRAN-SOLVENT CRATONS will dissolve, disgest and forever remove Stricture in 10 days, reducing ENLARGED PROSTATE GLAND, strengthens and contracts the Seminal Ducts, forever stopping Drains and Emissions.
Cratons are inserted at night and dissolve in three hours, curing while you sleep. No round about passe work or stomach dragging, but a direct, local application to the entire Urethral Tract.
The sluggish accumulation in VARICOCELE is expelled by restoring healthy circulation through the Prostate Gland.
VALUABLE ILLUSTRATED TREATISE FREE.
ST. JAMES Ass'n., 244 Elm st., Cincinnati, O.

WILCOX TANSY PILLS
For 20 years the only safe and reliable Female Regulator for all troubles. Relieves within 3 days. At druggists, or by mail. Price, $2. Send 4c. for "Women's Safe Guard." Wilcox Medical Co., 229 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.