

EIGHT UNDER SNOW

Wreck of Miners' Camp in British Columbia.

SWEEPED AWAY BY AVALANCHE

Of the 10 Men in the Bunkhouse Only 11 Are Known to Survive and Several of These Are Injured.

SPOKANE, Wash., Dec. 27.—A Nelson, B. C., special to the Spokesman-Review says:

One body found, eight men buried with no hope of recovery is the record to date of the snowslide of the Mollie Gibson mine, which took place at 3 o'clock Thursday morning. Five survivors are at the mine, huddled in the tunnel mouth, with no fuel or clothing beyond underwear. When the Spokesman-Review correspondent left the lower terminal of the tramway at 1 P. M. the rescue party which had been following up the mile and a half of the mountain covered by the team service since 8 A. M. were still 400 feet below the tunnel.

The mine is approximately 8000 feet high. Above it is a rocky ridge, then an immense glacier half a mile wide, then bare, jagged peaks of rock. The slide started from the peak, swung around the cliff sheltering the buildings and struck the bunkhouse endwise, sweeping it and the occupants down a dry canyon. Of 10 in the building 10 escaped, although more or less injured.

Four of the survivors spent the night in the snow, wrapped in blankets. In the morning they started down the hill. The first two reached the hut at the foot of the tramway at 2 o'clock, the others at 4. The snow was six to 20 feet deep. One man with a broken leg and shoulder was carried into the tunnel and spent all of Friday and Saturday until noon without food or attention. Two of the survivors then got the tramway working and sent him down in a bucket. It could not be used to get the rescuers up.

The names of the men in the bunkhouse were:

J. Campbell, dead, body found.

T. Rouse, W. Collins, L. Brouelle, W. G. Murphy, Pietro (Italian), Elio (Italian), M. E. Hall, assayer, and the Chinese cook, all buried in the snow since Christmas night.

The survivors are: McLaughlin, leg and shoulder broken; A. Harris, frost bitten and bruised; D. McCreath, J. Dunlop, G. D. Bell, J. A. Bell, W. Saville, A. McDonald, Charles Johnstone, all frost bitten and bruised; Jules Labell, W. C. McGness, uninjured.

G. E. Clarke was in the hut at the foot of the tramway at the time of the slide, and escaped. McLaughlin was partly carried and slid down 10 miles of road to Kootenai Lake and taken by steamer to Nelson for treatment.

Campbell and Murphy were married men with families. The rest were single. It will probably be Monday before any of the bodies are recovered. Food will be taken up for the survivors and rescuers tomorrow morning.

NEW OREGON CORPORATIONS.

Fourteen File Articles With Capital Ranging Up to \$200,000.

SALEM, Or., Dec. 27.—(Special.)—Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of Secretary of State Dunbar this week as follows:

Lick Creek Mining Company, Enterprise, Or.; capital stock, \$200,000; to conduct a general mining business; incorporators, Charles E. Funk, S. D. Moore, A. O. Jacob, T. F. Jacob and W. J. Graves.

Pacific States Exploration Company, Portland, Or.; capital stock, \$100,000; to conduct a general mining business; incorporators, C. A. Merriam, J. E. Tilton and T. K. Muir.

The Order of Fraternal Home-Buyers, Portland, Or.; capital stock, \$10,000; to construct, purchase, lease buildings, etc.; incorporators, J. Ledgerwood Udeh, C. Guy Wakefield, John A. Taylor and J. Howard Selvey.

First Free Methodist Church, Ashland, Or.; to construct church and parsonage; incorporators, W. I. McNutt, E. Erickson and E. M. Bates.

Commercial Cream Company, Salem, Or.; capital stock, \$500; to conduct a general creaming business; incorporators, Joseph H. Albert, A. A. Underhill, Henry B. Thilens, George D. Goodhue and George W. Weeks.

Oregon Irrigation Company, Echo, Or.; capital stock, \$1000; to conduct irrigation enterprise; incorporators, Robert N. Standfield, DeWitt C. Brownell and Stephen A. Lowell.

Brownell Ditch Company, Umatilla, Or.; capital stock, \$300; incorporators, DeWitt C. Brownell, Clara A. Brownell and Don C. Brownell; to conduct an irrigation enterprise.

Hallide Painter Tramway Company, Portland, Or.; capital stock, \$50,000; to construct tramways, etc.; incorporators, Sidney H. Cawston, Frank R. Russell and Ernest A. Cawston.

Oregon Trading Company, Sumpter, Or.; capital stock, \$20,000; to conduct a general merchandise business; incorporators, Clark Snyder, J. T. Donnelly and H. C. Bowers.

Ross Sausage Company, Portland, Or.; capital stock, \$500; to conduct a general cigar business; incorporators, Ross Sharp, Karl Koberstine and Elizabeth Koberstine.

W. H. McMonies & Co., Portland, Or.; capital stock, \$50,000; to conduct a general leather business; incorporators, W. M. McMonies, F. C. Wasserman and F. J. McMonies.

Commercial Association, Pendleton, Or.; capital stock, \$30,000; to conduct a social and commercial club; incorporators, George A. Hartman, R. Alexander and Leon Cohen.

The Supplemental Chamber Company, Drain, Or.; capital stock, \$300; to manufacture and sell supplemental chambers for guns, etc.; incorporators, H. B. Gillette, Joseph Lyons and W. H. Kent.

Big Creek Coal Mining Company, Sumpter, Or.; capital stock, \$50,000; to operate placer mines and conduct a general mining enterprise; incorporators, Arthur C. Probert, George J. Armstrong and Joseph Giffin.

ENGINE SMASHED THE BUGGY.

But Man and Woman and Horse Escape Uninjured.

SALEM, Or., Dec. 27.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Pettys of this city, and O. A. Noyes, of Shaw Station, this county, miraculously escaped death this afternoon. In attempting to cross a track in the Southern Pacific switch yards, the truck-buggy in which they were riding was struck by a freight engine. The front section of the vehicle was smashed into kindling wood, but the occupants of the buggy escaped without any serious injury. The horse was separated from the buggy and thrown clear of the track, while the man and woman, with the remainder of

CRAZY MAN WITH A GUN

ESCAPES FROM HOSPITAL AND TERRORIZES A TOWN.

Officials Could Not Disarm Him—Finally He Escaped to the Hills—May Do Injury.

DEER LODGE, Mont., Dec. 27.—Michael McGinnis, an aged placer miner, who has long been an inmate of the County Hospital, went crazy today, escaped, secured a rifle, and for a while held the town in terror. He appeared, shooting and waving his gun. Sheriff McMahon and Under Sheriff Deer tried to take the weapon away from him, but realizing McGinnis' condition, they did not care to kill him. After parading the streets for a while, keeping everybody in doors, he started for the hills, and it is feared he may do himself or some one else injury before being caught.

Tatoosh Island Again Isolated.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Dec. 27.—(Special.)—The tug Sea Lion arrived today from Cape Flattery and reported that the steel span connecting Cape Flattery with Tatoosh Island had been broken by the southerly gale on December 25. Until the span can be replaced or a wireless station installed, the station will be at Neah Bay, as formerly.

Soon Ready for Condensing Milk.

FOREST GROVE, Dec. 27.—The 500 feet of eight-inch iron piping to be used as a waste pipe at the milk condensing plant at this place, connecting it with Galea Creek, arrived from the East yesterday, and will be put in place at once, the contract for the work having been let. The new building is now ready for the machinery, which will be installed as rapidly as possible.

BULLION EMBROIDERY.

Silver and Gold Woven by Girls for Military and Other Uniforms.

New York Times.

Bullion embroidery is one of the small semi-artistic trades that are still partly carried on in unpretentious fashion chiefly by foreign-born residents of New York. The old French quarter, now in

THOMAS SHRUM.



Oregon Pioneer of 1846, Who Died in Douglas County.

the hands of the Italians, used to be the chief seat of this trade. With the breaking up of the quarter the bullion embroidery left the region to find other sites for their business. Most of the bullion embroiderers are women. The head of a small shop is a middle-aged Frenchwoman. Her employees are six or eight girls, mostly of foreign parentage, often themselves of foreign birth. The shop is usually a good-sized upper room in a small house. The door is reached by the main stairway of the house. Below is a shop of some other kind and above perhaps are lodgings. Hanging beside the street door there is almost invariably a frame containing samples of the bullion embroiderers' art—sprays of eagles in silver and gold, gorgeous badges, bits of gold and silver braid, olive leaves in silver, lettering for policemen's and messengers' caps, and the like. A little sign somewhere on the house gives the name and occupation of the proprietress.

When you look into the sunny room where the bullion embroidery goes on you find the girls bending over little wooden frames on which is stretched the material to carry the embroidery. The proprietress has outlined the design on the ground material, and is perhaps dictating the newest apprentice in her work. Sometimes a little French song or the company's labors of the day, or perhaps the girls laugh and gossip as they busy fingers fly the wiry thread. The scene is a pleasant one, for there is no elaborate machinery, and the work, such as a lady might do for pastime in her own boudoir. The workers range in age from 15 to perhaps 25, with here and there an older one who has not been released from professional toil by matrimony.

Clever girls quickly become skillful at bullion embroidery, and are able to earn fair wages. The best of them learn the art of drawing the designs, and here and there one is able to invent designs of her own. For the most part, however, the same designs are repeated year after year, or new designs are furnished by the customers. In any case, somebody in the shop must be able to copy a design on the groundwork of the embroidery.

Bullion embroidery is not all of the material that its name implies. In fact, very little of it is either gold or silver, though much of it is of a baser substance washed with one or the other of the precious metals. Fresh from the factory, as it comes to the hands of the embroiderers, it is beautifully brilliant, and the new embroidery glitters in splendid fashion, but only the best of it retains its sheen more than a few months. The embroiderers instruct customers as to the best method of brightening the work, but much of such work is made to last only for a short season. Here and elsewhere the demand for cheapness has brought about the use of substitutes for the real thing.

Part of the work of the small embroidery shops comes to them from private customers, but more of it perhaps from dealers who undertake to furnish such material to all comers. The embroiderers have to work cheaply for the shops, and the final purchaser pays a large middleman's profit. On the whole, however, bullion embroidery is a good trade for a woman, for it is less subject to injury than the fluctuations of fashion than feather curling and some other trades immediately dependent upon the milliner. The constant increase in the number of Americans wearing military and other

uniforms keeps the trade on the go. At the same time, however, the small shops are threatened with extinction by factories that undertake to do the work on a large scale.

THEY GOT THEIR DRINKS.

Points About the New York Law for Greedy Manager of a Restaurant.

New York Sun.

It was about 10:30 P. M. Two men, who had been accumulating a thirst, dropped into a downtown cafe and ordered a well-known hotel in Broadway for the purpose of attending to it.

The place was cheerful, well lighted and fairly well filled with people, who slipped various beverages and appeared to enjoy themselves. Off in one corner some really superior music was being turned out by an orchestra of four university students, apparently all nice-looking young men, wearing evening clothes, fraternity pins and a general well-bred air.

There were two or three vacant tables, and the two men made their way over to one of them near the musicians. One was a music lover, and as he sat down he expressed his opinion that "things seemed to be about right."

A waiter approached bearing vands and drinks, and of him they demanded Scotch high balls. He looked embarrassed and disappeared thoughtfully.

They waited some little time, but he did not return. They halted another waiter hurrying by, and of him they ordered high balls. Shortly afterward he drew near and asked if they were "going to order anything."

"We have ordered," said the music lover. "We ordered a couple of high balls."

"No," said the waiter, "I mean something to eat."

"We don't want anything to eat," said the other man.

"Then you'll have to see the manager," replied the waiter, and he walked off.

The two men looked at each other and wondered why they had to see the manager in order to get a drink, and what the proposition as to eating had to do with it. Presently the manager appeared and inquired in a rather condescending way what was wanted.

The previous events were explained to him, to all of which he listened in the same condescending way and in reply delivered himself in about the following language:

"This is the time of the evening when we naturally expect the theater crowds, and we can't afford to have persons occupy tables who don't order anything but drinks. We have got to have these tables kept for persons who come in here and order supper. There is nothing in serving drinks."

At the end of his speech the two men got up and went out. They were too surprised and disgusted to think of doing anything else; but once on the street the more explosive of the two gave vent to a fierce desire to get even.

"I'd like to even things up myself," said the other, "but I'm for finding out how the law is. Let us now find out."

They went a little further down the street to a restaurant where both were well known and laid the case before the proprietor. Having secured a few satisfactory tips they returned to the scene of their discomfiture and were lucky enough to find a table vacant.

Much the same proceedings were had as before, finally terminating with the appearance of the manager. He looked a little surprised as he remembered them instantly, but waited for developments.

"We have ordered a couple of high balls," began the spokesman in inoffensive accents, "and we would like to know if they are going to be served."

"I told you a few minutes ago," began the manager.

"I remember perfectly what you told me, but I care nothing about it. We want those high balls."

"Since seeing you last we have taken expert counsel on the subject of the liability of hotel-keepers, and we are here to contest the matter with you to a finish. Now you bring those high balls!"

"If you don't we will stay where we are and occupy this valuable table of yours all you wish you said. If you consent to eject us, we will bring suit for assault."

"If you decline to serve us we will bring suit against you, and we will come through here after night and go through the same performance and bring our friends to do the same, and we will bring suit every time and recover \$300 damages every time. Do you follow me? Now, how about it?"

"You can't stay here and—," said the manager, but he looked ready to quit.

"Hush," interrupted the thirsty one.

NOT DUE TO CLIMATE.

Catarrh Is Found Everywhere.

Catarrh is at home anywhere and everywhere. While more common in cold, changeable climates, it is by no means confined to them, but is prevalent in every state and territory in the Union.

The common definition of catarrh is a chronic cold in the head, which, if long neglected, often destroys the sense of smell and hearing; but there are many other forms of the disease even more obstinate and dangerous.

Catarrh of the throat and bronchial tubes, as well as catarrh of the stomach and intestines, are common as nasal catarrh, and generally more difficult to cure.

Catarrh is undoubtedly a blood disease, and can only be successfully eradicated by an internal treatment. Sprays, washes and powders are useless as far as reaching the real seat of the disease is concerned.

Dr. McVerney advises catarrh sufferers to use a new preparation, sold by druggists, called Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because actual analysis has shown these tablets to contain certain antiseptic qualities of the highest value, and being an internal remedy, pleasant to the taste, convenient and harmless, can be used as freely as required, as well for children as for adults.

An attorney and public speaker who had been a catarrh sufferer for years says:

"Every Fall I would catch a cold which would settle in my head and throat and hang on all Winter long, and every Winter it seemed to get a little worse. I was continually clearing my throat, and my voice became affected, and to an extent as to interfere with my public speaking."

"I tried troches and cheap cough cures, and sometimes got relief, but only for a short time, until this Winter, when I learned of the new catarrh cure, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, through a newspaper advertisement. Two 50-cent boxes which I bought at my druggist's cleared my head and throat in fine shape, and to guard against a return of my old trouble I keep a box of the tablets on hand, and whenever I catch a little cold I take a tablet or two and ward off any serious developments."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets deserve to be held the list as a household remedy to check and break up coughs and colds, because, unlike many other catarrh and cough cures, these tablets contain no opiate, cocaine or any injurious drug.

"77" breaks up Colds and cures the GRIP

Sam'l Rosenblatt & Co.

COR. THIRD AND MORRISON STS.

Your Choice

FOR 3 DAYS

500 MEN'S STYLISH SUITS and OVERCOATS that sold during the regular season at \$15.00 and \$18.00

For only \$10.50

The overcoats are cut long and medium and are fine, pure oxford grays, kerseys and coverts. The suits are pure worsteds and cassimeres and are shape-retaining fronts.



Hats and Furnishings...

35 dozen men's soft and derbys, in all colors, that sold at \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50,

Only \$1.85

Your choice of our entire stock of Fine 50c and 75c

Silk Neckwear

For 35c

MEN'S \$2.00 SWEATERS, ONLY \$1.35

Your choice of our fine derby ribbed

Winter Underwear, only \$1.20

In blue, pink and gray, that sold for \$1.50

Men's 50c Stylish Fancy Hose Men's 25c Oxford Gray Hose
35c 20c, 3 Prs, 50c

"Have you forgotten the hotel man at Thirty—," said the street waiter, who refused to separate occasions to serve a colored man and was sued and mulcted \$200 worth each time?—," an informed that it is ancient history. Now, don't be foolish; go and send the high balls, and have the musicians play the drinking song from "Lucretia Borgia."

The manager hesitated a long time; a severe struggle was evidently going on in his mind. At last he walked away, without a word, and the two men winked at each other solemnly a little later as a waiter brought them the high balls.

Two more were instantly ordered and brought with alacrity, the waiter was tipped a quarter and looked satisfied, and

MISCELLANEOUS "HAIR TONICS."

Most Hair Preparations Are Merely Scalp Irritants, of No Value.

Most hair preparations are merely scalp irritants, mislabeled hair tonics. When hair is brittle, lusterless and begins to fall out, the dandruff germ is getting in its deadly work at the root, applying the vitality. Since science discovered that dandruff is a germ disease there has been only one preparation put on the market that will actually destroy the dandruff germ, and that is Newbro's Herpicide. It kills itching instantly, destroys the germ, and the falling hair stops, and hair grows luxuriantly. Ask your druggist for Herpicide. It kills itching instantly; makes hair grow. For sale by all druggists. Send 10 cents in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Candy Factory Burned.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Fire in the factory of the Standard Rock-Candy Company, in Brooklyn, today, did damage to the amount of \$200,000.

Our Anti-Rust Wind-Proof Umbrellas

Are neat and attractive and cost no more than the common kind sold by other dealers.

...JOHN ALLESINA...

TWO STORES: 256 Washington St. 309 Morrison St.

Near Woodward, Clarke & Co. Near Meier & Frank Co.

TWENTY YEARS OF SUCCESS

In the treatment of chronic diseases, such as liver, kidney and stomach disorders, constipation, diarrhoea, dropsical swellings, Bright's disease, etc.

KIDNEY AND URINARY

Complaints, painful, difficult, too frequent, milky or bloody urine, unnatural discharges speedily cured.

DISEASES OF THE RECTUM

Such as piles, fistula, fissure, ulceration, mucous and bloody discharges, cured without the knife, pain or confinement.

DISEASES OF MEN

Blood poison, gleet, stricture, unnatural losses, impotency, thoroughly cured. No failures. Cures guaranteed.

YOUNG MEN troubled with night emissions, dreams, exhausting drains, bashful conversation to society, which deprive you of your manhood, UNFITS YOU FOR BUSINESS OR MARriage.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN who from excesses and strains have lost their MANLY POWER.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, painful, bloody urine, Gleet, Stricture, enlarged prostate, Sexual Debility, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Kidney and Liver Troubles, cured without MERCURY AND OTHER POISONOUS DRUGS. Catarrh and Rheumatism CURED.

Dr. Walker's methods are regular and scientific. He uses no patent nostrums or ready-made preparations, but cures the disease by thorough medical treatment. His New "Secret on Private Diseases" sent free to all men who describe their troubles. PATIENTS cured at home. Terms reasonable. All letters answered in plain envelope. Consultation free and absolutely confidential. Call on or address Dr. Walker, 149 First St., bet. Alder and Morrison, Portland, Or.

NOT A RELIEF BUT A CURE

Perrin's Pile Specific Cures immediately Relief

URBANA, Ill., Oct. 20, 1902.—Dr. Perrin, Helena, Mont.—Dear Sir: I have been trying through the druggists here to obtain another bottle of your specific, as I have been a sufferer from them off and on for some time. I saw the ads. in the P.-I. of Seattle, Wash. some time in May last. At that time I was 100 years old and Seattle so I went down to Seattle and found it. I have used it up and have been trying to get more. It has helped me very much and I am now feeling better than I have ever, and I have been very anxious to use another bottle. Yours respectfully, H. S. CHANTLER.

PERRIN'S PILE SPECIFIC.

Every Woman

is interested and should know

MARVEL Whirling Spring

The New Ladies' Syringe

Best, Safest, Most Convenient.

Ask your druggist for it.

If he cannot supply the

MARVEL, send me

free of charge a copy of the

illustrated book—this gives

me all the facts and details

valuable to me. I will

send you 20 cents for the

book. Name, Address, City, State, and Country.

For sale by Woodward, Clarke & Co.