



Butterick Patterns and Delineator for August on Sale.

Rose Leaf
Complexion
Cream 50c

Lipman, Wolfe & Co.

Gillette
Safety Razor
Agency—\$5

Good Goods Only—Quality Considered, Our Prices Are Always Lowest.

Clearance Sale of Shirtwaist Suits

Comfort and coolness at a small outlay—some are very simple—others quite elaborately trimmed with heavy washable laces and embroidery—skirts are all made in walking length and cut full, so as to hang gracefully. Hints of kinds:



Cotton Voile Shirtwaist Suits \$4.38

Made of Cotton Voiles, in gray and blue effects—also some made of cream color etamine, showing dashes and dots of black—others of champagne colored Batiste—all of them trimmed with fancy braid.

Linen Shirtwaist Suits \$6.48

Made of Cream-Colored Linen Suitings, showing a black stripe, in broken effect—also others made of heavy linen chambray, in gray and blue—fancy pearl buttons.

- AT \$12.50**—Novelty Shirtwaist Suits of white linen—circular skirt—tucked flounce—trimmed with embroidered tucks and beading.

AT \$18.48—Novelty Shirtwaist Suits of champagne colored linen, the full plaited skirt is elaborately tailor-stitched—the waist tucked and trimmed with lace, piping and pearl buttons.

AT \$14.48—Novelty Shirtwaist Suits of white linen—skirt has tucked hips, double flounce—waist has lace drop yoke and trimmed beatha.

AT \$21.50—Novelty Shirtwaist Suits of blue linen and all-over tucked lawn—waist of the lawn with linen beatha, edged with deep lace—sleeves of the lawn—the flared skirt trimmed with tailor-stitched straps.

Dozens of other suits similar to the above—some plainer—others more elaborate—at equally interesting prices.

Covert Jackets Worth \$20 for \$12.50

Forty odd Tan Covert Jackets—what's left from the many hundreds we had during the season—marked at a price which insures them having new owners before nightfall tomorrow. Made of All-Wool Tan Covert Cloths, silk or satin lined—several handsome styles to choose from—were sold at \$16.50, \$18.50 and \$20.00—choice now at \$12.50. Several other styles that sold at a higher price also reduced in price.

Child's Silk Coats at Half: The balance of our Children's Coats on sale now at exactly ONE-HALF of former prices—sizes 2 to 6.

- 12c Percales 10c**
These Percales are a full yard wide—fast in color and of fine quality—dark blue, cadet blue, cardinal, gray and black—very neat figures and designs—big value.

12c Gingham 9c
These Gingham are 27 inches wide, come in a wide assortment of pretty checks and stripes, in blue, gray and pink color effects, and are an exceptional value at 9c.

25c Madras 19c
This country's make—equal to the imported and costs less. Wide variety of stripes, in black, blue, green, pink and tan and white, absolutely fast color.

15c Long Cloth 10c Yd

We place on sale tomorrow morning 500 pieces of best English Long Cloth—12-yard pieces, which sells regularly at 15c per yard, at the very low price of 10c per yard.

85c, \$1.25 Wash Goods 50c

Persian Grenadines—three qualities, 85c, \$1 and \$1.25—in pink, blue, gray, champagne and black and white; a fabric for waists, full gowns and evening costumes, all at 50c per yard.

Three Black Silk Specials

- At 95c** We offer 10 pieces of Black Beau de Soie Silks, 27 inches wide, guaranteed to be the best \$1.25 grade on the market.
- At 97c** We offer five pieces of full yard wide Black Taffeta Silk, soft messaline finish, warranted to be best \$1.25 grade.
- At 63c** We offer 10 pieces of Black Taffeta Silk, 19 inches wide, wear fully guaranteed, very best 85c quality.

50 Pictures for 25c

Great specials in the Picture store—Pretty, Gilt and Weathered Mission Frames—Dozens and dozens of subjects—Figured Marines and Landscapes.

Clearance Sale of This 25c Music at 10c

VOCAL: "A Wise Old Owl," "Heroes That Wear the Blue," "My Sunday Doll," "My Little Irish Canary," "When the Gold Was Turning Gray," "All Is Fair in Love and War," "In Zanzibar," "Take Me Back to My Louisiana Home," "Your Mother Wants You Home," "Man Behind," "Sunshine," "Down on the Merry-Go-Round," "Old Man Moon," "Old-Time Waltz," "Follow the Crowd on a Sunday."

INSTRUMENTAL: "Vision of the Ball-Room," "Yankee Patrol," "Jack Tar," "Micas," "King Cupid," "Sweet Kitty Belaires Waltz," "My Honey Girl," "Ethiopia," "Sakes Alive," "Windmill," "Roses Honey-moon," "Wigwam Dance," "Franco-American Dance," and many others.

Cushion Top and Back With Embroidery Silk 59c

Display of this great special in one of our Fourth-street windows. The Tops are all in new designs. The Silks are "Hemenways"—which are best.

SHIRTWAIST patterns stamped in Mount Mellick floral and cross-stitch designs—special at \$1.00. Many new designs in Mount Mellick Embroidery. Fast-Edge Linen Pieces at reduced prices.

SCHEME OF BOLTERS

Urges That National Electors Be Left Off the Ticket.

SAY PARKER IS SURE TO LOSE

Bryan-Hearst Faction of Democrats in Washington Hope Thus to Take Onus Off State Ticket—Foster's Strenuous Campaign.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 16.—(Special.)—The Bryan-Hearst faction among the Democratic politicians are urging a scheme of leaving the electoral ticket off the ticket nominated at the Bellingham Convention next month. This faction is proclaiming its opposition to Parker and its intention to bolt the National ticket. In supporting the plea for no electoral ticket it is argued that Parker could not carry Washington anyway, and that the elimination of the National ticket would save the state nominees.

There is no contention even among the Parker Democrats that the National ticket will carry the state. It is generally conceded that the Democrats have no chance for Washington's electoral vote, but the straight party men, even those who sympathize at heart with bolters, will not agree to stigmatize the electoral ticket. It is pointed out readily enough that if the electoral ticket were to be ignored any set of Democrats would have the right to step into the breach and might add a list of state nominees at the same time who would constitute the regular party ticket. This would at the outset dispose of whatever chance the other ticket had in the state.

Though there has been no opportunity for outlining a definite programme for the Democratic fight this Fall there is a tacit agreement among party leaders that very little will be said of the St. Louis nominees. The Democratic organization will confine its efforts to saving something of the state ticket and pulling through whatever county and legislative nominees may be strong enough to come to the front.

Both L. C. Gilman and John Y. Terry, local delegates to the St. Louis Convention, have returned here in a new campaign of action in the Convention. Both seek to convey the impression that Turner did not deliver the delegation to Parker. This story is spread in the hope of allaying some of the bitter anti-Turner sentiment that has arisen since the National gathering was held. Democratic leaders fear that the Bryan-Hearst following would take revenge on Turner if he is nominated for Governor and are trying to patch up a truce. But thus far none of the bolters have shown any inclination to a compromise.

John Y. Terry made one statement since his return that is at least interesting. He says that if the Washington delegation had gone to Parker earlier the Spokane caucus would have received much stronger support for Vice-President. That was Turner's contention before the delegation which the Hearst following refused to accept.

United States Senator Addison G. Foster, accompanied by his private secretary, Thomas Sammons, and State Senator Emerson Hammon, of Sedro-Woolley, came into town Friday night after a trip through a portion of the Northwest. They were joined here by J. Henry Smith, one of Foster's strong Skagit County supporters.

Under the direction of Sammons, Foster has been making numerous excursions about the state. He cultivated something of the habit of summer, but the journeyings he is making now are leading him a far more strenuous existence than he contemplated. Foster and Sammons both expressed themselves as extremely confident of Ankeny's election, and the latter has lined up strong in the Northwest.

Foster literature, by the way, is soon to be sent out. It is already in press at Tacoma and when it goes broadcast in the state a complete showing of Foster's legislative record in the United States Senate will be made. It is hoped by this showing to overcome any claims that Foster has been an ineffectual legislator. The statement will make comparisons with the work done by other Senators.

The attitude of Senator Ankeny is puzzling and worrying Senator Foster and his friends. They claim that when the time comes the junior Senator will recognize the work done for him in Pierce County in 1902 and return the aid with interest. They expect eventually to be able to induce B. D. Crocker to come around into active support of Foster, reminding him of the fight that was made for Foster for his appointment as collector of Customs and the outcome which made him collector of Internal Revenue.

There is no question but that Crocker and his friends, which naturally would include Senator Ankeny, for very much hurt over Pierce County's failure in the last Republican Convention to stay with Crocker in the gubernatorial fight. B. S. Groscup is claimed to have brought out Crocker, and the Crocker following insists that Groscup is responsible for the fact that Pierce County did not stay with Crocker.

The Foster following gives another interesting interpretation of the delegation. They claim that James M. Ashton and his following was against Crocker, and that they could not control Ashton. There is not the close harmony between Foster and Ashton that existed at one time, but Ashton at Chicago voted for Ankeny's election as National Committee-man. Of course that was not the Foster programme. Foster cannot afford to let Ankeny's election win. At the same time it complicates matters to insist that at Tacoma Ashton was against a friend of Ankeny's because it was to Foster's interests to support him, and at Chicago was with Ankeny because it was to Foster's interests to be against him.

The Postmaster fight at Tacoma is giving the senior Senator some worry. But for complications that have arisen recently J. B. Cromwell, the present Postmaster, would have been reappointed long ago. As it is now there will be no recommendation until after the election, and probably not until after the Senatorial contest is settled.

In earlier days M. LeCone and J. B. Cromwell were rival political leaders in the same precinct. They were both candidates for the State Senate in 1898. LeCone won out, but in the year following Cromwell was made Postmaster.

Now comes LeCone, who has a vote in the State Senate and who is one of the men who will name the next Senator, and demands that he be appointed Postmaster. Foster is in a bad position. He must offend LeCone and he does not want to displease either Cromwell

Bedspreads

A half dozen extraordinary values that unquestionably merit the attention of every housekeeper, hotel and rooming-house proprietor.

Full size, Hemmed Marseilles Pattern Bedspreads—very special at \$1.13

Full size, Hemmed Marseilles Pattern Bedspreads, extra heavy quality—very special at \$1.29

Full size, Hemmed Marseilles Pattern Bedspreads, very heavy quality—very special at \$1.57

Full size, Hemmed Marseilles Pattern Bedspreads, very best quality—very special at \$1.78

Full size, Fringed Marseilles Pattern Bedspreads, extra heavy quality—very special at \$1.57

Full size, Hemmed Bedspreads, extra quality—real Marseilles—very special at \$2.47

Towel Sale

Towels that will stand the wear test at prices that are less than same grades can be bought for elsewhere.

AT 12c—Heavy Double and Twist Cream-Colored Bath Towels, 19x34 inches.

AT 15c—Same grade as above, but larger, 20x43 in.

AT 23c—Extra Heavy Double Warp Cream Bath Towels, 24x48.

AT 30c—Same grade as above, but larger, 28x54 inches.

AT 9c—Heavy Cotton Huck Towels, 14x32 inches, we'll sell a dozen for \$1.

AT 12c—Extra Heavy Cotton Huck Towels, 18x34 in. We'll sell a doz. for \$1.40.

AT 12c—Heavy, All-Linen Crepe Weave Towels, 16x34 inches. We'll sell a dozen for \$1.40.

AT 15c—Same grade as above, only larger, 18x37 inches—by the dozen, \$1.75. See Fourth-street Window.

PROMISE IS BROKEN

Orpheum Theater Agreed to Allow No Gambling.

LICENSE MAY BE REVOKED

City Council Committee Will Almost Certainly Take Action Against the House, Which, They Say, Has Violated Stipulations.

Because the members of the liquor license committee of the Council believe the proprietors of the Orpheum Theater have violated their agreement in allowing a gambling annex to be opened adjoining the establishment, the liquor license of the saloon will almost certainly be revoked at the meeting of the committee tomorrow afternoon.

What the committee recommends will almost certainly be adopted by the Council. The members of the committee met informally yesterday morning, and decided to revoke the Orpheum license. Official action will be taken at the meeting tomorrow. Without a license, the theater, which cost several thousand dollars, will be worthless.

The members of the committee say that written upon the back of the liquor license, granted to the Orpheum Theater, is an agreement that the license shall be revoked if the establishment is conducted as a combination house, or if gambling is started in connection with it. Now that James McDevitt, one of the owners of the theater, and the manager of the gambling annex opened early last week, has been sentenced by the Municipal Court to pay a fine for gambling, the committee holds that sufficient evidence has been given of a direct violation of the agreement between themselves and the Simons brothers, the men who have heretofore posed as the owners of the entire establishment.

When the Orpheum was about to be opened early in the Spring, two or three Councilmen took a saunter one day among the piles of stumps and furniture in the remodeled building at Fourth and Stark streets. The plan of the building looked to them like that of a combination house, and they told the liquor license committee as much. When the license was applied for a liquor license there was trouble. The committee declared that no Burns-street establishment should be opened on Stark street. But the proprietors assured them that it was to be conducted as a high-class vaudeville house charging admission, but selling refreshments after the manner of the San Francisco houses. So the license was granted, but the members say that a strong proviso was written upon it.

But troublesome days befell the Orpheum. Soon enough a 25-cent admission was charged, and a regulation vaudeville show presented for several weeks. But the recent houses took all the admission business away from the theater, so about a month ago it was opened as a free-house. A person who was sitting in the box on the stage, but it differs widely from the shows of the first few weeks. Two tiers of open boxes line the upper walls of the auditorium, and these came to be frequented by others than lovers of vaudeville.

There are two bars, one upstairs close to the boxes and the big room on the eastern end of the building in which the fare tables were stacked Monday, and the other downstairs. These pay separate licenses, \$800 a year in all.

Dan R. Murphy, attorney for McDevitt, had heard last evening of the threat made by the Council to revoke the Orpheum license. Three members of the liquor license committee are absent from the city, but will return in time for the Council meeting Wednesday. Mr. Zimmerman, however, will not be present until Monday, so an understanding as to the Orpheum license was reached yesterday.

As to the gambling situation, Attorney

PRISONERS TRY TO ESCAPE

One Soldier Is Shot, and His Two Companions Promptly Surrender.

NEW YORK, July 16.—Three soldiers imprisoned on Governor's Island for desertion, have tried to escape in a rowing boat. One of them, Private Alfred Bostwick, was shot by a sentry. The bullet passed through Bostwick's jaw and he will probably die. His two companions, when they saw that Bostwick was wounded, promptly stopped rowing. They were overhauled, taken back to the island, and put in the guardhouse. Bostwick's companions were William Rheiner and a man named Cox. They had been model prisoners, and Bostwick was to be released August 1. Rheiner would have been freed two months later, but none of the men was aware of the shortening of their terms.

The prisoners were at work on an extension of the island defenses, being made by filling in. No particular attention was paid to them, and they seized the opportunity to escape by wading into the bay and seizing a rowboat. One took the oars and headed for Brooklyn.

A sentinel ran along the seawall and called upon them to come back, but no attention was paid to him and he fired five shots. Bostwick, who lay prone in the boat, was hit in the cheek. The bullet passed through his neck and severed an artery. An army boat by that time had overhauled the rowers and towed them back to the island. Bostwick's companions were not wounded.

Pirates Burn Passengers to Death

HONG KONG, July 16.—Chinese pirates in the Canton River have butchered the crew of a junk and burned to death 40 passengers who were confined in its hold. The Canton River, on which the City of Canton stands, is the headquarters of the Canton River pirates, and is the only channel by which the United States of the Pe-kiang and the Si-kiang reach the sea.

OREGON PIONEER OF 1835

Moses Lore, of Union County, Now 105 Years Old, Who Recalls the Earliest Missionsaries

Blue Mountain Eagle.

KEEN-EYED, quick-witted, nervous little man, hair white as the driven snow, with the brown skin of the French Canadian, brouwer with a century's bronzing on the forehead—the oldest man in Eastern Oregon may be seen on the streets of the little town of Union, Union County, on any Saturday afternoon.

It is Moses Lore, of Catherine Creek, and he was born where Montreal now stands, seven days before George Washington, first President of the United States, died in December, 1799.

His 105 years are carried lightly. His step is yet quick and his voice clear, although he says "ze fog comes to ze eye verie oftin," and he can no longer see his right eyes.

For 42 years he has lived four miles from Union on his little ranch in the shadow of the snow-capped Blue Mountain. Three generations of his family have made his home their home, and the county of Union, and the state of Oregon have been practically hewn from the wilderness during the last half of his eventful and thrilling life.

His story reads like a romance, and yet it is but one of thousands that might be unearthed among the pioneers of Eastern Oregon.

Born of French-Canadian parents where the beautiful city of Montreal now stands, in December, 1799, he imbibed with his mother's milk the spirit of adventure. When a boy he came to Detroit, then headquarters for all the powerful Indian tribes of the Central West. At 24 he came to St. Louis, then the outfitting point for that wondrous crusade of voyageurs, Indian fighters, trappers, hunters and restless-spirited frontiersmen, which pushed civilization into the Northwest.

He joined a private party of hunters, consisting of 35 men, bound for the virgin heaver fields of the Kootenai, in British Columbia, and after unnumbered hardships and adventures they reached their goal.

For 19 years he lived among the Indians around Fort d'Orellana and Coeur d'Alene Lakes, only seeing the face of a white man on the occasional visits of Hudson Bay parties to their Indian camps. Tiring of the nomadic Indian life, and longing for a sight of white men and white men's homes, he left the Indians and came to Clearwater, where he worked

PROMISE IS BROKEN

Orpheum Theater Agreed to Allow No Gambling.

LICENSE MAY BE REVOKED

City Council Committee Will Almost Certainly Take Action Against the House, Which, They Say, Has Violated Stipulations.

Because the members of the liquor license committee of the Council believe the proprietors of the Orpheum Theater have violated their agreement in allowing a gambling annex to be opened adjoining the establishment, the liquor license of the saloon will almost certainly be revoked at the meeting of the committee tomorrow afternoon.

What the committee recommends will almost certainly be adopted by the Council. The members of the committee met informally yesterday morning, and decided to revoke the Orpheum license. Official action will be taken at the meeting tomorrow. Without a license, the theater, which cost several thousand dollars, will be worthless.

The members of the committee say that written upon the back of the liquor license, granted to the Orpheum Theater, is an agreement that the license shall be revoked if the establishment is conducted as a combination house, or if gambling is started in connection with it. Now that James McDevitt, one of the owners of the theater, and the manager of the gambling annex opened early last week, has been sentenced by the Municipal Court to pay a fine for gambling, the committee holds that sufficient evidence has been given of a direct violation of the agreement between themselves and the Simons brothers, the men who have heretofore posed as the owners of the entire establishment.

When the Orpheum was about to be opened early in the Spring, two or three Councilmen took a saunter one day among the piles of stumps and furniture in the remodeled building at Fourth and Stark streets. The plan of the building looked to them like that of a combination house, and they told the liquor license committee as much. When the license was applied for a liquor license there was trouble. The committee declared that no Burns-street establishment should be opened on Stark street. But the proprietors assured them that it was to be conducted as a high-class vaudeville house charging admission, but selling refreshments after the manner of the San Francisco houses. So the license was granted, but the members say that a strong proviso was written upon it.

But troublesome days befell the Orpheum. Soon enough a 25-cent admission was charged, and a regulation vaudeville show presented for several weeks. But the recent houses took all the admission business away from the theater, so about a month ago it was opened as a free-house. A person who was sitting in the box on the stage, but it differs widely from the shows of the first few weeks. Two tiers of open boxes line the upper walls of the auditorium, and these came to be frequented by others than lovers of vaudeville.

There are two bars, one upstairs close to the boxes and the big room on the eastern end of the building in which the fare tables were stacked Monday, and the other downstairs. These pay separate licenses, \$800 a year in all.

Dan R. Murphy, attorney for McDevitt, had heard last evening of the threat made by the Council to revoke the Orpheum license. Three members of the liquor license committee are absent from the city, but will return in time for the Council meeting Wednesday. Mr. Zimmerman, however, will not be present until Monday, so an understanding as to the Orpheum license was reached yesterday.

As to the gambling situation, Attorney

PRISONERS TRY TO ESCAPE

One Soldier Is Shot, and His Two Companions Promptly Surrender.

NEW YORK, July 16.—Three soldiers imprisoned on Governor's Island for desertion, have tried to escape in a rowing boat. One of them, Private Alfred Bostwick, was shot by a sentry. The bullet passed through Bostwick's jaw and he will probably die. His two companions, when they saw that Bostwick was wounded, promptly stopped rowing. They were overhauled, taken back to the island, and put in the guardhouse. Bostwick's companions were William Rheiner and a man named Cox. They had been model prisoners, and Bostwick was to be released August 1. Rheiner would have been freed two months later, but none of the men was aware of the shortening of their terms.

The prisoners were at work on an extension of the island defenses, being made by filling in. No particular attention was paid to them, and they seized the opportunity to escape by wading into the bay and seizing a rowboat. One took the oars and headed for Brooklyn.

A sentinel ran along the seawall and called upon them to come back, but no attention was paid to him and he fired five shots. Bostwick, who lay prone in the boat, was hit in the cheek. The bullet passed through his neck and severed an artery. An army boat by that time had overhauled the rowers and towed them back to the island. Bostwick's companions were not wounded.

Pirates Burn Passengers to Death

HONG KONG, July 16.—Chinese pirates in the Canton River have butchered the crew of a junk and burned to death 40 passengers who were confined in its hold. The Canton River, on which the City of Canton stands, is the headquarters of the Canton River pirates, and is the only channel by which the United States of the Pe-kiang and the Si-kiang reach the sea.

OREGON PIONEER OF 1835

Moses Lore, of Union County, Now 105 Years Old, Who Recalls the Earliest Missionsaries

Blue Mountain Eagle.

KEEN-EYED, quick-witted, nervous little man, hair white as the driven snow, with the brown skin of the French Canadian, brouwer with a century's bronzing on the forehead—the oldest man in Eastern Oregon may be seen on the streets of the little town of Union, Union County, on any Saturday afternoon.

It is Moses Lore, of Catherine Creek, and he was born where Montreal now stands, seven days before George Washington, first President of the United States, died in December, 1799.

His 105 years are carried lightly. His step is yet quick and his voice clear, although he says "ze fog comes to ze eye verie oftin," and he can no longer see his right eyes.

For 42 years he has lived four miles from Union on his little ranch in the shadow of the snow-capped Blue Mountain. Three generations of his family have made his home their home, and the county of Union, and the state of Oregon have been practically hewn from the wilderness during the last half of his eventful and thrilling life.

His story reads like a romance, and yet it is but one of thousands that might be unearthed among the pioneers of Eastern Oregon.

Born of French-Canadian parents where the beautiful city of Montreal now stands, in December, 1799, he imbibed with his mother's milk the spirit of adventure. When a boy he came to Detroit, then headquarters for all the powerful Indian tribes of the Central West. At 24 he came to St. Louis, then the outfitting point for that wondrous crusade of voyageurs, Indian fighters, trappers, hunters and restless-spirited frontiersmen, which pushed civilization into the Northwest.

He joined a private party of hunters, consisting of 35 men, bound for the virgin heaver fields of the Kootenai, in British Columbia, and after unnumbered hardships and adventures they reached their goal.

For 19 years he lived among the Indians around Fort d'Orellana and Coeur d'Alene Lakes, only seeing the face of a white man on the occasional visits of Hudson Bay parties to their Indian camps. Tiring of the nomadic Indian life, and longing for a sight of white men and white men's homes, he left the Indians and came to Clearwater, where he worked

PROMISE IS BROKEN

Orpheum Theater Agreed to Allow No Gambling.

LICENSE MAY BE REVOKED

City Council Committee Will Almost Certainly Take Action Against the House, Which, They Say, Has Violated Stipulations.

Because the members of the liquor license committee of the Council believe the proprietors of the Orpheum Theater have violated their agreement in allowing a gambling annex to be opened adjoining the establishment, the liquor license of the saloon will almost certainly be revoked at the meeting of the committee tomorrow afternoon.

What the committee recommends will almost certainly be adopted by the Council. The members of the committee met informally yesterday morning, and decided to revoke the Orpheum license. Official action will be taken at the meeting tomorrow. Without a license, the theater, which cost several thousand dollars, will be worthless.

The members of the committee say that written upon the back of the liquor license, granted to the Orpheum Theater, is an agreement that the license shall be revoked if the establishment is conducted as a combination house, or if gambling is started in connection with it. Now that James McDevitt, one of the owners of the theater, and the manager of the gambling annex opened early last week, has been sentenced by the Municipal Court to pay a fine for gambling, the committee holds that sufficient evidence has been given of a direct violation of the agreement between themselves and the Simons brothers, the men who have heretofore posed as the owners of the entire establishment.

When the Orpheum was about to be opened early in the Spring, two or three Councilmen took a saunter one day among the piles of stumps and furniture in the remodeled building at Fourth and Stark streets. The plan of the building looked to them like that of a combination house, and they told the liquor license committee as much. When the license was applied for a liquor license there was trouble. The committee declared that no Burns-street establishment should be opened on Stark street. But the proprietors assured them that it was to be conducted as a high-class vaudeville house charging admission, but selling refreshments after the manner of the San Francisco houses. So the license was granted, but the members say that a strong proviso was written upon it.

But troublesome days befell the Orpheum. Soon enough a 25-cent admission was charged, and a regulation vaudeville show presented for several weeks. But the recent houses took all the admission business away from the theater, so about a month ago it was opened as a free-house. A person who was sitting in the box on the stage, but it differs widely from the shows of the first few weeks. Two tiers of open boxes line the upper walls of the auditorium, and these came to be frequented by others than lovers of vaudeville.

There are two bars, one upstairs close to the boxes and the big room on the eastern end of the building in which the fare tables were stacked Monday, and the other downstairs. These pay separate licenses, \$800 a year in all.

Dan R. Murphy, attorney for McDevitt, had heard last evening of the threat made by the Council to revoke the Orpheum license. Three members of the liquor license committee are absent from the city, but will return in time for the Council meeting Wednesday. Mr. Zimmerman, however, will not be present until Monday, so an understanding as to the Orpheum license was reached yesterday.

As to the gambling situation, Attorney

PRISONERS TRY TO ESCAPE

One Soldier Is Shot, and His Two Companions Promptly Surrender.

NEW YORK, July 16.—Three soldiers imprisoned on Governor's Island for desertion, have tried to escape in a rowing boat. One of them, Private Alfred Bostwick, was shot by a sentry. The bullet passed through Bostwick's jaw and he will probably die. His two companions, when they saw that Bostwick was wounded, promptly stopped rowing. They were overhauled, taken back to the island, and put in the guardhouse. Bostwick's companions were William Rheiner and a man named Cox. They had been model prisoners, and Bostwick was to be released August 1. Rheiner would have been freed two months later, but none of the men was aware of the shortening of their terms.

The prisoners were at work on an extension of the island defenses, being made by filling in. No particular attention was paid to them, and they seized the opportunity to escape by wading into the bay and seizing a rowboat. One took the oars and headed for Brooklyn.

A sentinel ran along the seawall and called upon them to come back, but no attention was paid to him and he fired five shots. Bostwick, who lay prone in the boat, was hit in the cheek. The bullet passed through his neck and severed an artery. An army boat by that time had overhauled the rowers and towed them back to the island. Bostwick's companions were not wounded.

Pirates Burn Passengers to Death

HONG KONG, July 16.—Chinese pirates in the Canton River have butchered the crew of a junk and burned to death 40 passengers who were confined in its hold. The Canton River, on which the City of Canton stands, is the headquarters of the Canton River pirates, and is the only channel by which the United States of the Pe-kiang and the Si-kiang reach the sea.

OREGON PIONEER OF 1835

Moses Lore, of Union County, Now 105 Years Old, Who Recalls the Earliest Missionsaries

Blue Mountain Eagle.

KEEN-EYED, quick-witted, nervous little man, hair white as the driven snow, with the brown skin of the French Canadian, brouwer with a century's bronzing on the forehead—the oldest man in Eastern Oregon may be seen on the streets of the little town of Union, Union County, on any Saturday afternoon.

It is Moses Lore, of Catherine Creek, and he was born where Montreal now stands, seven days before George Washington, first President of the United States, died in December, 1799.

His 105 years are carried lightly. His step is yet quick and his voice clear, although he says "ze fog comes to ze eye verie oftin," and he can no longer see his right eyes.

For 42 years he has lived four miles from Union on his little ranch in the shadow of the snow-capped Blue Mountain. Three generations of his family have made his home their home, and the county of Union, and the state of Oregon have been practically hewn from the wilderness during the last half of his eventful and thrilling life.

His story reads like a romance, and yet it is but one of thousands that might be unearthed among the pioneers of Eastern Oregon.

Born of French-Canadian parents where the beautiful city of Montreal now stands, in December, 1799, he imbibed with his mother's milk the spirit of adventure. When a boy he came to Detroit, then headquarters for all the powerful Indian tribes of the Central West. At 24 he came to St. Louis, then the outfitting point for that wondrous crusade of voyageurs, Indian fighters, trappers, hunters and restless-spirited frontiersmen, which pushed civilization into the Northwest.

He joined a private party of hunters, consisting of 35 men, bound for the virgin heaver fields of the Kootenai, in British Columbia, and after unnumbered hardships and adventures they reached their goal.

For 19 years he lived among the Indians around Fort d'Orellana and Coeur d'Alene Lakes, only seeing the face of a white man on the occasional visits of Hudson Bay parties to their Indian camps. Tiring of the nomadic Indian life, and longing for a sight of white men and white men's homes, he left the Indians and came to Clearwater, where he worked

PROMISE IS BROKEN

Orpheum Theater Agreed to Allow No Gambling.

LICENSE MAY BE REVOKED

City Council Committee Will Almost Certainly Take Action Against the House, Which, They Say, Has Violated Stipulations.

Because the members of the liquor license committee of the Council believe the proprietors of the Orpheum Theater have violated their agreement in allowing a gambling annex to be opened adjoining the establishment, the liquor license of the saloon will almost certainly be revoked at the meeting of the committee tomorrow afternoon.

What the committee recommends will almost certainly be adopted by the Council. The members of the committee met informally yesterday morning, and decided to revoke the Orpheum license. Official action will be taken at the meeting tomorrow. Without a license, the theater, which cost several thousand dollars, will be worthless.

The members of the committee say that written upon the back of the liquor license, granted to the Orpheum Theater, is an agreement that the license shall be revoked if the establishment is conducted as a combination house, or if gambling is started in connection with it. Now that James McDevitt, one of the owners of the theater, and the manager of the gambling annex opened early last week, has been sentenced by the Municipal Court to pay a fine for gambling, the committee holds