

RUSSIANS TOO GRAY

Officers Are Ejected From the Palace Hotel.

TWO WOMEN WITH THEM

Captain of Interred Lena Had Been Out on a Lark With Mrs. Smith and Her Companion, Miss Allyn.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 26.—(Special.)—"Pardon, M'sieur, can I have that bottle?"

"Certainly, sir; go as far as you like with it."

When upon the former, a stranger seeing the night side of San Francisco life, picked up the empty bottle and tried to throw it at the head of the Tuxedo-dressed, swarthy-complexioned manager of a rear and large refreshment-room forming part of a saloon out on Market street opposite Seventh.

An hour later—it was about 3 o'clock this morning—a quartet of persons looking very much like the two men and women who had hurried out of the Market-street saloon were ejected from the Palace Hotel for violating some of the rules of that famed hostelry.

When the Lena first came here to escape pursuing Japanese warships and to seek refuge, she was in command of Captain Berlinsky. He became sick several months ago and by permission of the Japanese government and the late Secretary Hay, was permitted to return on parole to St. Petersburg.

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SAYS JAPAN FEARS CHINA

JAPANESE EDITOR THROWS NEW LIGHT ON MONGOLS.

Wants China Held Back, Fearing That With Modern Warfare She Would Crush Japan.

PORTSMOUTH, Aug. 26.—(Special.)—"There is no country in the world which Japan fears so much as China."

This is the remarkable statement made today by a Japanese newspaper editor, Katsunaka, of the New York Japanese-American Commercial Weekly, who has been quoted in these dispatches, and a man whose paper has commanded him a worldwide fame in connection with any statements he may make to the American press.

Japan could easily take for herself any Chinese territory that she might desire, but it is her policy so far as possible to let China alone, thus following the advice of Napoleon I. There is grave danger that China will learn modern warfare. The safety of the world depends that she be kept in ignorance as long as possible.

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SHE WROTE THE "IRRIGATION ODE"

A visitor of distinction in Portland during the past week has been Virginia Donaghe McClurg, who wrote the "Irrigation Ode," which was published in the Oregonian.

Mrs. McClurg is a corresponding member of the Brooklyn Institute, member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames, and of the Descendants of Colonial Governors.

On her journey to the Exposition, she was accompanied by her husband, Mr. McClurg, who is a member of the Oregonian staff.

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System of Water Rights.

In the Imperial Valley water does not attach to the land, the ownership of the land does not carry with it the ownership of the water.

The manner of construction and control of the Imperial irrigation project is peculiar to itself; it is not a Government project; it differs from every other irrigation system in the United States.

In some respects it is more complicated, but its intricacies are being done away with and a simpler system is being evolved.

The Imperial Valley water does not attach to the land, the ownership of the land does not carry with it the ownership of the water.

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Conditions Summed Up.

Summing up, there is to be said for the Imperial Valley: If you want a farm with rich soil, with an abundance of water, under a hot sun, and if you are willing to get out and do a good day's work six times a week, sometimes seven, if you are willing to take this land under a great variety of crops, and are willing to pay \$1.50 a year for water for each acre; if you want to raise the earliest crops that can be grown in the United States, at a point where they can be readily shipped to market over a great railroad, and if you don't mind living beneath the level of the sea (and there is no danger in that)—then come to the Imperial Valley. If you are afraid of hard work, if you don't want to undergo some of the hardships of the pioneer, but want a farm already developed and planted in the place for you, Imperial has its attractions, it has its drawbacks. It will suit some, it will not suit all. But it has a great future in store, and it has made an excellent start. The Imperial Valley is on the map to stay.

Don't Take Too Much Land.

The lands of Imperial Valley having been subject to entry under the public land laws, many of the first settlers have made desert entries, taking the maximum area, 320 acres.

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FOR FIFTY DOLLARS

"The Well Dressed Man" Finds He Can Buy a Swell Outfit for Half a Hundred.

I decided today to buy a new suit. My Summer suit was beginning to look old and out of shape.

I was tired of it, and it was tired of me. I looked around for the swiftest place in town.

I had heard that R. M. Gray was a clothing specialist.

I looked in his window, and I saw things that suggested Budd of New York, or Brooks Brothers.

When I went in and asked for the latest thing in clothing, they set out an array that made it a puzzle to tell what to pick.

"There is one of the finest things we have in the store," said Mr. Gray, as he took out a double-breasted, broken plaid that demonstrated its exclusiveness the moment I saw it reflected in the glass.

"That is one of our Chesterfield suits," he said.

"If the front of the coat breaks or rolls over inside of a year, come in and we will give you a new suit."

The fit around the shoulders and the collar.

"Note the fit around the collar. Pull that collar away, and it will drop right back again into place."

"Note the shoulders. That is the very latest thing in shoulders, and a large part of the lung of a coat and its appearance is due to the shoulder shape. Those shoulders are shaped to stay shaped. There is no way you can get them out of shape."

They he tried on the vest. It fitted the very first thing.

He called his tailor down to take trouser measurements, but when I tried the trousers, the only thing the tailor found he could do was to shorten them. They fitted every other way as if made to order.

They had little side straps to adjust the fit perfectly, and other details which are entirely unique. The fact is, this clothing of Gray's has all sorts of things about it which makes it distinctive.

Well, I was pretty well carried off my feet by that first suit, but I wanted to see the others, too. They showed me blue serge and chevrons, and some elegant new mixed goods, especially adapted to business and traveling, and a swaggar English walking coat with long, wide skirt. I figured it was altogether too swaggar for ordinary business, but I asked the price.

"Thirty dollars."

"How much are these chevrons?"

"Twenty-five and thirty."

"And the first suit you showed me?"

"Forty dollars."

"That would take the most of the fifty, but I decided to have the suit anyway, on the principle of getting the best even if you don't have as much of it."

Twelve Dollar Hats and Three Dollar Ties.

While the tailor was shortening the sleeves and trousers of the suit, and getting it pressed, I proceeded to invest my remaining ten dollars.

He showed me hats.

"Here is one for twelve dollars." It was a beautiful, soft Stetson—pearl gray.

"That hat brought me a customer," said Mr. Gray. "A man saw it in the window, and came to the conclusion that a store that could carry goods of that class must be the place to find the swiftest things out, and he has been trading with us ever since. It is because people find out what we have, that the business has grown so fast."

I took a Derby for six dollars. It had a peculiarly soft and beautiful nap, and a sort of an absorbent inner leather, that was particularly pleasant to the head. I noticed later in the evening when I put that hat down among the others at the Portland its texture and shape made it stand out with distinctness.

Hard to Resist These Temptations.

"We sell distinctive things at this store. All our clerks are polished gentlemen—experts in matters of fashion."

He showed me some ties. They were certainly ahead of anything I have run across, in both beauty and price. They cost two-fifty and three dollars each.

I took one of the two-fifty kind, and then resisted the temptation to buy a four dollar Earl & Wilson shirt of pure Irish linen, comprising on a swell Manhattan, with cuffs attached, which completed the ruin of my fifty-dollar bill, leaving me still longing for the things that Gray persisted in setting out as temptations.

He showed me silk and fancy pajamas of most fascinating patterns, bewitched me with visions of silken underwear as high as eighteen dollars a suit, footwear which vied with the neckwear in beauty, brand new vests, in fancy patterns, and it was all I could do not to start spending another fifty-dollar bill, especially when he showed me some of those close-roll silk umbrellas with magnificent handles, which make a man want to carry one, even if it does cost him five or twelve dollars for the privilege.

In the Reception Room I Tried It On.

By this time my suit was ready, and I went into a handsomely furnished reception room to try it on. There was a writing table, telephone, rocking chair, and a full-length mirror—quite a contrast to the little closets in which a man usually tries on clothing.

I put on my new suit and was immensely delighted with it. With my new hat I felt myself one of the best-dressed men in town.

"You seem to be doing a large business here," I remarked to Mr. Gray, as I was leaving.

"Yes, we are. This is the duldest month in the year, but business has been so good today that I had hard work getting away to luncheon. Take those new ties, for instance. We put them on exhibition in the middle of August, just to show what was coming for the Fall."

"We did not expect to sell them, but people came in the next day and bought dozens of them. Take our dress suits at sixty dollars, and our suit-overcoats at fifty—the swiftest drawers in Portland who have always patronized the tailors heretofore are coming in to buy these things of us, because they can't get these exclusive patterns and styles and little points of distinction anywhere else."

THE WELL-DRESSED MAN.

GREAT IRRIGATED VALLEY BELOW LEVEL OF SEA

Continued from Page 13.

Advantages and Drawbacks.

The Imperial Valley offers many inducements to the settler, but it has its drawbacks. While the climate and the soil are such as to insure him two crops every year, he must go into the valley knowing the worst of the climate.

Temperature in Imperial often ranges from 100 to 115 degrees; some days it goes higher, but it is a dry heat, far different from the humid heat of the East.

Men who have so far established themselves in the valley stand the heat; they don't seem to mind it, and, in fact, as shown by the weather bureau charts, they set bulb temperature in Imperial seldom registers above 75 or 80 degrees. And we are told by the weather experts that the wet bulb temperature is the temperature which is felt.

But Imperial Valley offers many things to offset its high temperature. It offers a soil that has been demonstrated suitable for the culture of many crops from garden produce to dates, and even now, despite the fact that there are a few light frosts in the winter, some venturesome farmers have been growing oranges and other citrus fruits. The success of their experiment is yet to be demonstrated. Moreover, the Colorado River, with its irrigation, is another boon to the Imperial farmer. Government experts who have analyzed this water declare that each acre-foot contains commercial fertilizers having a value of about \$5.00. In other words, by turning this water onto the lands, the farmer not only supplies the necessary moisture, but at the same time applies to the fertilizer that is required to keep the soil in first-class condition.

Several Thriving Towns.

But the Imperial farmer has other advantages. The Southern Pacific Railroad has built a branch line clear through the valley from a point on its main line to the international boundary. This line has already installed one cross line. On this road five flourishing towns have sprung

into existence—Brawley, Imperial, Heber, Calexico and Holtville. Calexico is on the border line; directly across the line in Mexico is another city, really a continuation of Calexico, which goes by the name of Mexicali. Each has its custom-house, and the two combined, when the Southern Pacific further extends its line into Mexico, will form an important shipping point. Imperial is the principal town in Imperial Valley, and is located in the very center of the irrigated country. It started in 1900, and has developed with the country. The principal town in Imperial Valley; it has rather the appearance of a permanent settlement; its buildings are carefully constructed, its streets regularly laid out. It has its newspaper, a National bank, with more than \$200,000 deposits, and is well equipped with stores, which supply almost every need of the residents and those in the tributary country. The Hotel Imperial would do credit to a city ten times as large and as old; it is one of the best hosteries in Southern California. With its telephone system, electric lights, water, gas, and public schools and churches, the town of Imperial has been established for all time; it is a city with a future.

The town of Brawley, second in importance, and first to be reached on the railroad, is of the same substantial type, destined to develop as the valley becomes more thickly populated. Heber is a new railroad and business center and may become the agricultural city of the valley, the center of agricultural activity and wealth. The surrounding country is already improved by thirty farmers who make their trading point, Holtville, to the east, is yet a struggling town, but it has a hotel that would be a credit to a town of 25,000. The hotel has gone in advance of the people, but the eastern end of the valley is rapidly settling up, and as it develops Holtville will grow with it.

And, by the way, this hotel at Holtville can offer an attraction to its guests not to be found in any other hotel in the valley. You can take your dinner on the first floor, below the level of the sea; when you go up to your room and turn in for the night, you will sleep above sea level. Holtville lies 11 feet below sea level; Imperial is 62 feet below; Brawley, 114 feet below.

From the veranda of the Holtville Hotel you can look out to the east, across the great Colorado desert, and see in the distance a long, low line of what might be a bench of solid salt. It is the white sand that once formed the eastern shore of the Gulf of California in the ages past when the sea swept northward into California. If you approach the sand, you will find the shape of the ancient Gulf of California. It takes you a slight stretch of the imagination to see the Gulf restored to its old domain, covering a country that is now being studied with great farms. The line of this bench can be traced for miles and miles, but no one follows it up; it's too hot on these white sands to travel far in a day; and there is no water save what you carry with you.

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WANT BIGELOW INSURANCE

Creditors Claim Policies on Life of Defaulting Banker.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 26.—(Special.)—An order to show cause why Bigelow's trustee should not be permitted to sell all of the policies on the life of Bigelow was issued by Judge Quarles today.

The order is returned in compliance with a petition filed by the trustee, who has a face value of \$34,688. All are payable to Bigelow's estate. They are sold by experts to have a cash value of \$50,000. Several offers of slightly more than \$50,000 have been received. A lively fight over the policies is expected, there being three claimants, the family of the defunct, the trustee and the First National Bank, to whom Bigelow assigned after his default became public.

INDEPENDENTS IN COMBINE

Five Pennsylvania Companies Unite With \$5,000,000 Capital.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 26.—Stockholders of the Shenoberger Coal & Coke Company, of this city, at a meeting yesterday approved plans for a merger with the Pennsylvania Manor Coal Company, the Pittsburgh & Westmoreland Coal Company, the Hazlet Kirk Coal Company and the Connellsville Coal & Coke Company, all independent concerns. Meetings of the other companies will be held within the next few days.

The new combine will be capitalized at \$5,000,000, and will have a total capacity of 2,000,000 tons annually. Shipments of coal will be made east and west.

Hay's Estate Worth \$250,000.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—A petition for probate of the will of the late Secretary John Hay, for the probate of Mr. Hay's will, has been filed in the Probate Court. The petition states that Mr. Hay left property, real and personal, to the value of more than \$250,000.

Accused of Opium-Smoking.

Arthur Sullivan was arrested last night by Patrolman Craddock in the Chinese Masonic Temple on Second street, charged with smoking opium. He was released on bond.

SCROFULA A Disease We Inherit

The tainted blood of ancestors lays upon the shoulders of innocent offspring untold suffering by transmitting to them, through the blood, that blighting disease, Scrofula; for in nearly every instance the disease can be traced to some family blood trouble, or blood-kin marriage which is contrary to the laws of nature. Swelling, ulcerating glands of the neck, catarrh, weak eyes, sores, abscesses, skin eruptions, white swelling, hip disease and other deformities, with a wasting of the natural strength and vitality, are some of the ways in which this miserable disease manifests itself. The poison had a sign of the disease to return, transmitted through the blood pollutes and weakens that health-sustaining fluid and in place of its nutritive qualities fills the circulation with scrofulous matter and tubercular deposits, often resulting in consumption. A disease which has been in the family blood for generations, perhaps, or at least since the birth of the sufferer, requires constitutional treatment. S. S. S. is the remedy best fitted for this. It cleanses the blood of all scrofulous and tubercular poisons, makes it rich and pure and under the tonic effects of this great blood medicine the general health improves, the symptoms all pass away, there is a sure return to health, the disease is cured permanently while posterity is protected. Book on the blood and any advice wished, furnished by our physicians, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

All Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men

Through our vast experience as specialists we are able to make a full and early cure in these troubles in the majority of instances where the ordinary practitioner fails to relieve.

STOMACH, HEART, LIVER, KIDNEY, BLADDER, THROAT AND NERVE TROUBLES are very quickly relieved and a permanent cure made in all curable cases. We frankly tell you if your case is incurable. We will have no person's money except for benefits received.