These Beautiful Circassian Walnut Dressers, Special at

$29.50

Exactly Like the Illustration, in Circassian Walnut, Mahogany and Quartered Oak.

Here is another example of the extraordinary values we are able to offer over the up-town (high-rent dealers) establishments. Quantity buying for our hotel trade, coupled with our favorable low-rent location, gives us a great advantage when it comes to making prices.

No. 533. A beauty in Circassian walnut, quartered golden oak or mahogany. You have the choice at the same reduced price. Massive cases, 22x44 inches in size. Large, commodious drawers, fitted with the latest style wooden pulls. Genuine French plate bevel mirrors, 24 by 30 inches in size, without a flaw, without a blemish. Dressers of highest type and most thorough construction, that sell regularly for $50.00. Special..... **$29.50**

Gevurtz' Magnificent Table Special

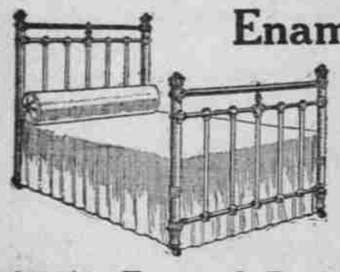
$45.00 Value, Sale Price Only **$29.50**

Exactly Like Cut, in Wax-Golden, Golden and Early English Finish

Wax, Golden, Early English Finish.

No. 643—This elegant and capacious Extension Table is the greatest value ever offered in Portland. The top is 48 inches in diameter, and the Doustyle lock permits of its extension to 8 feet. The top and barrel-shaped pedestal are built of the finest quarter-sawed oak, and you may have the choice of three finishes—Early English, golden or the popular wax-golden. The picture of this table was made from a photo, so you may form a fair impression of its beauty and simplicity. Worth $45.00, but Gevurtz' down-town price is only..... **$29.50**

Enamel Iron Bed Sale

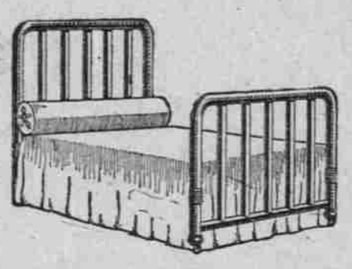


We open our second Iron Bed Sale this week with many fine examples of the Simmons Factory product. The enameling is done by electricity—not by hand. This is a secret process—a patent that makes the Simmons bed so superior to all others. We have room to show but two styles today:

$7.50 Enamel Beds, Special **$4.75**

No. 990. These are all malleable iron beds—not cast iron—and are given the best porcelain enameling. This particular number is of a pea green, white and blue colors; has brass top rail; is a simple, strong and durable bed, that is worth $7.50; on special sale at..... **$4.75**

$15 Vernis Martin Bed Special..... $9.50



No. 950. Massive continuous posts like the cut; rich golden lacquer that cannot tarnish or rub off; made of best malleable iron, strong angle-iron side pieces; strong and rigid when set up; worth regularly $15, but numbered for slaughter in this sale at.... **$9.50**

Gevurtz' All-Steel Ranges

"Built to Bake." Has large firebox and perfect draft regulation. Is the quickest baking range on the market and a great fuel-saver. Will save its cost in fuel in three or four years. Warranted for 15 years. Built for us by the celebrated "Eclipse" Stove Works, of Mansfield, Ohio.

Free Linoleum for Your Kitchen

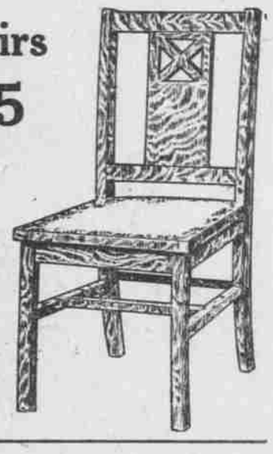
This week we will give 12 yards of Linoleum free with each Range sold. Twelve yards of linoleum will cover the ordinary kitchen floor, and will make a fitting setting for your new Range.

Prices $40 to $55

These standard ranges are built with two walls of cold rolled steel and a middle wall of asbestos board, which acts as a heat retainer about the oven. They have many clever conveniences found on no other range.

SOLID OAK Dining Chairs

$4.50 Vals. for..... $2.75



No. 854—A splendid shipment of Solid Oak Dining Chairs, purchased at a price that enables us to offer this extraordinary bargain. They are shaped like the cut, with saddle seats. They have quarter-sawed panels, made of fine Eastern oak, in the Early English finish. Worth $4.50; Gevurtz' special price..... **$2.75**

These Gas Heaters only $1.50

These little Heaters are made by the "New Method" Company, are 15 inches high, 9 inches diameter; will heat room or a kettle of water within a few minutes. Many other sizes in stock. You can find most any style, size or price here.

Special Sale Napoleon Beds

$45 Oak and Mahogany Beds **$29**

Why pay extravagant prices for high-class furniture at up-town stores when you can obtain the identical goods at a saving of from 33 to 50 per cent at the Gevurtz stores? We make it worth your while to come downtown. For instance, take these fine quarter-sawed oak and mahogany beds: Up-town stores ask you $45 to $55 for the same bed we price at $29. They are even better than the cut. Large, heavy roll at head and foot, and made of finest Eastern oak, quarter-sawed, or best figured mahogany, handsomely hand-polished. Beds that sell for $45; special..... **$29**

Big Snap!

Genuine Body Brussels Rugs at a sensational price for Monday and Tuesday. Don't miss this sale if you appreciate Rug values.

$33.50 Body Brussels Rugs $23.50

SIZES, 9X12.

In tans, greens, blues, in all the latest color combinations. These are the best grade $33.50 Body Brussels.

Coal and Wood Heaters

Cast-Iron Heaters, Heaters with Rolled Steel Bodies and Cast-Iron Linings.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

PRICES,

$2.50 to $50

Stoveboard and Pipe Free

With every Heater sold this week a fine wood-lined stoveboard and pipe sufficient to put up the stove—FREE.

This "Prize" $10

Easy Terms of Payment

We extend liberal credit to all. We require less money down on a household outfit than any dealer in the city. Our prices are the lowest, and our terms the easiest. Thousands will testify to this fact. Very little is needed to trade here. Inspection is invited.

GEVURTZ & SONS

First and Yamhill — Second and Yamhill

IS HENEY ONLY GROOMING FOR GOVERNSHIP?

Race for District Attorney May Be Only Preliminary—McCarthy Makes Hot Canvass—New Palace Hotel Revives Old Glories—Northcliffe Proves Jovial Lord.

BY HARRY B. SMITH.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 2.—(Special.)—The political game is growing warmer as the days go by, and, although the candidates for office have not as yet swung into the campaign, they are digging up as many votes as possible every day.

Behind the Heney candidacy for District Attorney the heavy politicians now see looming up the real motive for all the shouting and beating of drums. They have made up their minds that Heney regards the present contest as merely a warming-up gallop and that he is really training for the Governorship.

There is no question that Heney is far stronger in the country, where he is a name, than he is in the city, where he is a personality. It is believed that he would make quite a run for Governor if given the Democratic nomination with the backing of Independent Republicans.

But suppose Heney should become what the boys call a "belly-flop" in this election—how then?

They certainly wouldn't start him for Governor.

McCarthy Is Spending Money.

P. H. McCarthy is making a red-hot canvass for the office of Mayor, and the indications are that, if the election were to be held today, he would be elected, hands down. The preliminary symptoms of the fight of the Union Labor party nominee indicate that a campaign the cost of which will not be less than $100,000 is under way. The expenditures for Mayor Taylor's campaign of two years ago, as made from his political headquarters, were in excess of $86,000, and the disbursements in behalf of the poet-reformer were on a scale of less magnitude than those indicated by McCarthy.

That McCarthy does things is shown by his method of billing himself on Valencia street. Between midnight and daybreak recently he caused his signs to be placed over nearly every saloon and cigar store along that thoroughfare and large canvas banners bearing the legend "P. H. McCarthy, Union Labor Nominee for Mayor," greeted the electors of all parties as they proceeded to their work the next day.

Headquarters with large staffs of salaried men, printing, canvassing of the city to ascertain the public mind, and similar stunts are but parts of the cost of the campaign.

It is also said that McCarthy has the present Taylor administration supporting him.

From a sporting point of view the three-cornered fight for Sheriff is interesting. The man who can pick the winner at this stage of the game will be a genius at political guessing.

Larry Dolan, the present Sheriff, is popular and a lively vote-getter. Chris Eggers, his Republican opponent, has always been able to muster a large gathering, and is particularly strong with the Germans.

Tom Finn, the Union Labor nominee, is no slouch in the political game, either. He was elected State Senator on the Republican ticket, and more than once has demonstrated his influence as a political leader.

The last big firm has moved down town from Van Ness avenue. Colonel Andrews, of the famous Diamond Palace, has brought his glittering mirrors to Kearny street, and the Colonel, with the resplendent $10,000 ruby that Lola Montez used to wear flashing from his cravat, and groomed like Major Pendennis, is showing the third and even the fourth generations what a real boulevardier looks like.

Best of all, there are two gilt signs up on the market-street side of the new Palace Hotel. A steamship company is already doing business in one office, and in one of the stores an enterprising haberdasher has commenced business.

That means the resurrection of the Palace Hotel, the most famous landmark in San Francisco, and to old-timers it means the final obliteration of the wounds and scars of 1906.

The New Palace Hotel.

The exterior of the new Palace is one of the most handsome buildings in San Francisco. When viewed with reference to the two skyscrapers on the east and west, it lacks a story in height to make it as imposing as it might have been.

But the new court will be the real test. The old one was six stories high, while the new one will be only three. However, it will be covered by glass and its area will be 120 by 85 feet—much larger than before the fire. It will be furnished much in the old style, with a palm and the big chairs and the red rugs.

As for the rest, the old Palace had 715 rooms, while the new one will have only 685, but another tier can be piled up on the south side as soon as more rooms are needed. It cost a million and a half to furnish the old hotel, and about the same for the new. An entrance from Market street will lead into the most gorgeous bar to be found anywhere. One novelty in hotel arrangements will be the location of the kitchen on the same floor with all the dining and grillrooms, so that the table service will be more expeditious.

It is rumored that the engagement of Miss Brewer, the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Brewer, of the Episcopal Church at San Mateo, and young E. L. Cudahy, of Omaha, son of the rich meat packer of that city, has been canceled owing to the poor health of the latter. Cudahy, who a few years ago, as the victim of the notorious kidnaper, Crowe, furnished a sensation for the country, is a brother-in-law of John Casserly, the lawyer, who married his sister. He was visiting the latter down the peninsula, and in that way met Miss Brewer. Their acquaintance ripened into love and an engagement, but he was obliged to hurry home on account of sickness. Reports are that some functional disorder will make the state of his health precarious for some time to come, if not indefinitely.

One Jolly Good Lord.

Lord Northcliffe, the publisher of many papers in London, who was recently in San Francisco, proved himself a jolly good fellow with the newspaper boys, at least.

When Lord Northcliffe arrived the Press Club was in a flurry, and the directors got no further than to consider a reception. But there was one reporter, a chap named McKim, who handles hotel news on the Chronicle, who decided that action was needed. He immediately formed himself into a committee of one and proceeded to the Fairmont Hotel, where he introduced himself to Lord Northcliffe and without ceremony invited him to have beer and oysters at the Press Club the next afternoon.

"Sure," said His Lordship; "what time shall I be there?"

"Suit yourself," said McKim, and Harmsworth immediately made it 4 o'clock.

"You can find the place easily," said McKim. "It's in the Commercial building, south side of Market, just below Powell. So long."

And the next afternoon at 4, while the reception committee was still in a flutter about an automobile to fetch His Lordship, His Lordship walked in. And he fell upon the beer and oysters and was photographed and interviewed, and proved himself the right kind of a chap.

McKim had him sized up right.

But Lord Northcliffe gave the San Francisco newspaper men one little jar. He told them about his own methods and principles in making a newspaper, and among other things he said:

"I would not think of employing on my newspapers a man who did not use shorthand and speak French."

Along the Washington Coast

Glimpse of the Quinalt Indian Reservation and a Trip to Its Rugged Confines.

WESTWARD, towards the shores of the Pacific Ocean, and across through Southwestern Washington, the Northern Pacific Railroad has pushed its present limit. Here a vast empire of great possibilities presents itself to the traveler in the face of what is and what is to be. For here is the great lumbering center, apparently without limit, when one gets glimpses of the forests and comes within sight and sound of the great mills, vieing with each other—Montesano, Aberdeen, Hoquiam and others we did not see—sitting here on the edge of Grays Harbor; these giant mills of which none in all the world are so great, and whose output goes out in ship to far and farther lands.

The Northern Pacific, leaving Hoquiam, continues its course some 30 miles in a northwesterly direction—mostly on a sea level—to its westward termination. This is Moclips-by-the-Sea, an attractive little watering place on the edge of the Pacific Ocean, where the blue waves surge over long stretches of hard, pebbly beach. Already is Moclips a favorite Summer resort, where people come yearly from many sections of the country. This beach, bordering on the Quinault reservation, is a peculiarly attractive one, and all go this way who visit the agency or make those wonderful trips up to Lake Quinault. Moclips is the boundary line to a reservation that covers something like 240,000 acres.

The early treaties with these Northern Indians dates back to Buchanan's Administration, when these tribes were very troublesome and warlike. In more recent treaties the Government has succeeded in bringing together the scattered remnants of four different tribes, whose former and ancient haunts ranged all the way from the extreme north in Clallam County and much of the coast and interior of Jefferson and Chehalis counties. But the reservation proper is in Chehalis County. The Indians are of the Quinault, the Quilliente, the Queets and the Hoh—these last figure in the history of the early explorers of a century or more ago as especially cruel and treacherous. In the days when England, Russia and Spain were pushing their several claims to possess our Northwest territory, they suffered so severely at the hands of the savages that many shipwrecks and massacres were the records left in these wilds of tragedy and defeat.

Our little party, through the kind offices of the allotting agent for Indian lands, F. R. Archer, secured for us conveyances to visit the Quinault agency during the Summer months. The distance is something over 14 miles, and the first five miles is a beach road, terminating at abrupt headlands, one called Point Granville, standing out into the sea a huge sentinel, against whose sides the waves break from time into eternity. Great rocks stand out beside the other, and on these the sea birds live and nest and rear their young. A road is made over this mountain or hogback that takes us on towards the agency. This road is on an angle of 45 degrees, and built and kept in repair by the Indians. We descended on the other side of Point Granville to finish the journey by the beach. It being at high tide, we got through it as quickly as possible. We saw ahead of us the majestic Point Elizabeth towering high above the sea, and whose tall sides of shale and sandstone were being lashed furiously by the ocean waves! The agency suddenly came into view, and before we were aware we found ourselves in a little horseshoe nook, right among the Indians. This nook shut out the roar of the ocean, and it seemed a transformation.

This agency lies right at the mouth of the lovely Quinault River. Indians of all sizes and conditions, children playing on the river's bank, some in their sharp-pointed canoes on the river, others sitting on their upturned boats, painted red or green—the fantastic colorings and costumes of the Indian women, their stolid, staring indifference, their little houses and any number of children and half-fed dogs—the whole formed a little mountain and sea picture, quaint and indescribable. We visited some of the Indians and their houses, examined their basket work, and said something nice about their babies. They do not seem to understand much English, and we tried to remember some Chinook jargon without much success. There are the school buildings, the resident agent's home and the store of the post trader. The latter, Mr. Green, entertained us and gave us some interesting information of Indian character. These tribes are in their decadence, and one is deeply impressed with the fact that the vigor and life, especially of the Northern Indian, is fast departing. When the Paleface comes to stay among them, the tale is soon told.

We were told by the allotting agent that each Indian, young and old, gets 80 acres of land. This includes the mixed bloods also, and any whom the Indians choose to adopt into their tribe. The Department of the Interior is pushing this work as fast as is possible. The nature of the country is such that it is attended with great difficulty and hardship in cutting the way through the jungle to lay the surveyors' lines. It has to be done almost hand to hand, it being necessary to remove the undergrowth in places with machete. All surveying thus far has been on the south side of the Quinault River. This river and all others that empty into the ocean at this point have their rise in the Olympic Mountains. The Raft River, the Quinault, the Humptulips and, from the north, the Hoh. P.

Manslaughter Is Charged.

M'MINNEVILLE, Ore., Oct. 2.—Manslaughter was the indictment charge against Jesse Townsend, the Happy Valley rancher who shot and killed James Laurence, a neighbor, who was a member of a charivari party that invaded Townsend's home last Sunday night. The trial was set for November 29.