



Merchandise Purchased on Credit Tuesday and All Next Week Will Be Charged on January Bill, Payable February 1st—Take Advantage

Olds, Wortman & King Store Closed Tomorrow See Tomorrow's Papers For Important Announcement

Look for Olds, Wortman & King's Advertisement the First Thing—Read Every Word Before You Eat Your Breakfast



The Best News of the Season—News of Vital Importance to Every Person Within a Hundred Miles of Portland

PORTLAND'S LARGEST, BEST AND OLDEST STORE. ESTABLISHED IN 1851. FOUNDED UPON PRINCIPLES OF HONESTY AND FAIR DEALING. GOOD BARGAINS AND BEST VALUES ALWAYS TO BE FOUND HERE.

"We Ourselves Are Better Served by Serving Others Best"

Belated Shoppers and Those Who Forgot or Were Too Busy Will Realize Great Savings On Holiday Goods Tuesday

SALE Tremendous Reduction on All Christmas and New Year's Presents.—Holiday Goods of All Kinds Will Be Sacrificed. But That's Not All the **SALE** News—No—Not Half, or One-Tenth part of What You Will See in Tomorrow's Papers. It Will Be the Most Important Undertaking of This Store's Career. Watch for Bargains!

TIRED SALESGIRLS IN BIG STORES GLAD THAT HOLIDAY RUSH IS OVER

Last Night Especially Trying, When Belated Shoppers Seek Wildly for Almost Anything They Can Get—Women Almost Quarrel in Endeavor to Be Waited Upon, and Salesgirls Look on Wearily.

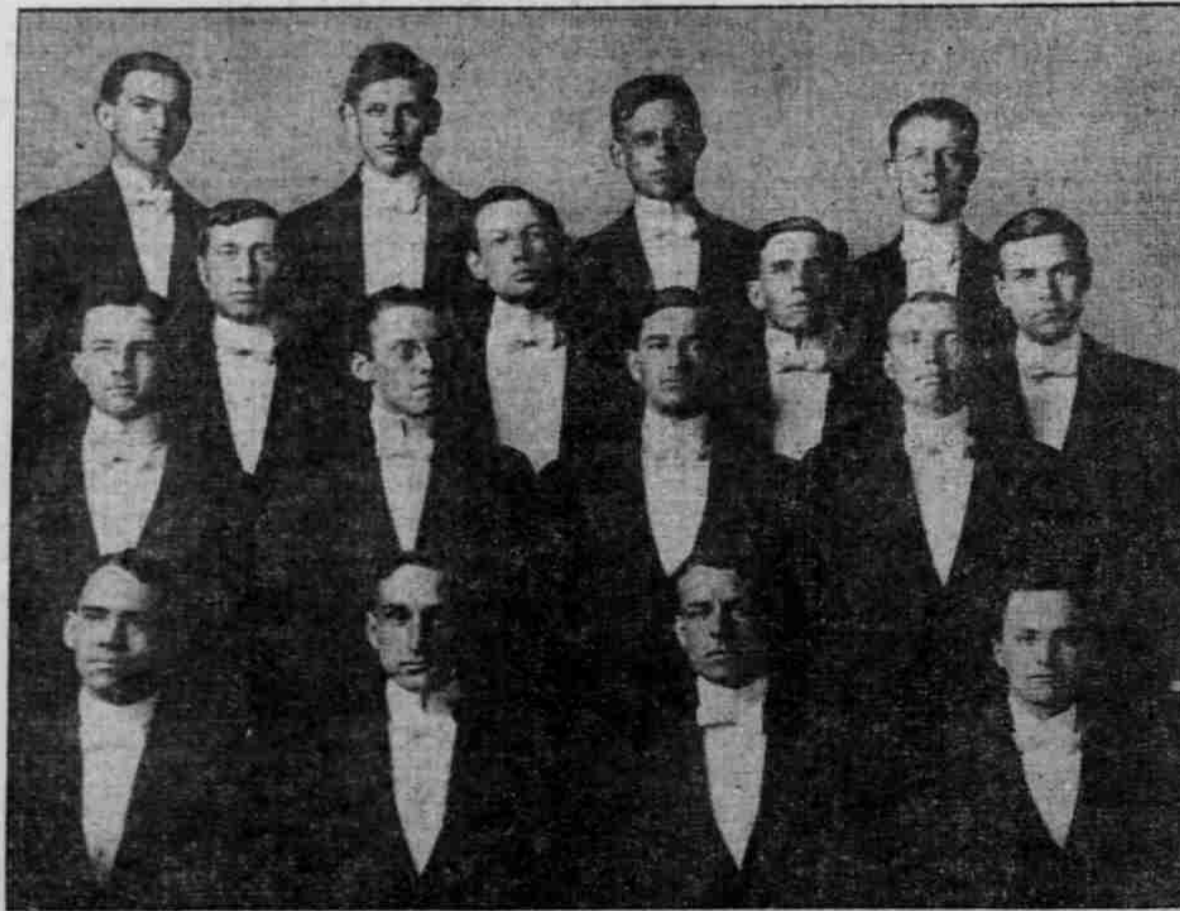
"Thank goodness it's the last night. It was a tired-looking girl who spoke and she stood behind a counter in a big department store last night. Through the brilliantly lighted, Christmas-laden shop surged buyers of toys, trinkets and tinsels. Down an aisle swept a stout woman, her arms filled with bundles and a child clinging to her skirt. "Let me see your gloves," said the corpulent shopper. "What size do you wish?" asked the tired salesgirl. "I don't know; I will try some on." "And the color?" said the salesgirl, with an effort at cheerfulness. "Oh, any color," snapped the corpulent one, "they're not for myself. Let me get a pair about my size and let me get out." A dozen pairs were arrayed before Mrs. Stout and she fingered them hesitatingly. "I don't know," she said, "these don't seem to be a very good grade. Have you any better ones?" Others were displayed on the counter. "These are \$4 and these are \$5," said the salesgirl. "Land sakes, such prices!" said the prospective purchaser. "Rival Buyers Seek Precedence." Another woman bore down on the weary salesgirl. "Is this the glove counter?" she asked, eyeing the display in front of her. "Yes." "Well, I want to look at some Mochas, and will you please hurry, for I must catch a car." Mrs. Stout eyed the newcomer, who looked up and the two women measured each other with the discerning judgment of the feminine. "I want to get a pair of gloves, No. 4 or 10, or something—for a lady with small hands, anyway," said a man who had approached from somewhere. "How would these do?" said the salesgirl, exhibiting a tiny pair of straps. "No, I want those long-sleeved white kind," said the man. "Those will do," he said, as the first pair were brought out. "Man Purchases Quickly." It advanced to hand the girl his money and stepped on a foot of Mrs. Stout's young son. Walls arose. The man was profuse in his apologies and turned from the child to the mother humbly, but he got only daggers from the parent. The salesgirl looked on. At another counter were neckties for men. Two girls were on duty here and selecting something "for him." "None of these colors would look well with his complexion," said a girl as she held up a carnation effect. "What is his complexion?" asked one of the salesgirls courteously. "Perhaps I could suggest—" "Who wants to know?" said the girl who was about to buy, as she stared with well-bred insolence. "Gracious, such a Jani!" said a woman who tried vainly to get near enough to

the counter to inspect the wares. "Christmas is a dreadful nuisance." A bored-looking man accompanying a sharp-lined woman hovered on the outskirts of the throng in front of the necktie department. "Family Quarrel Heard." "Come here, John," said the woman. "don't you think that one would suit Ralph?" "Sure," said John; "take it and let's get home."

"Well, I don't know. Haven't you any others?" said the woman, turning to the girl behind the counter. "John, why don't you come over here and help me pick out something?" "Too many there already," was the reply. "John, you're the most aggravating person—" The salesgirl looked on. Over a table on which Christmas cards were displayed two-score or more

women bent in tardy purchases. Here the babble was noisier. The shoppers seemed to work in pairs, and each with the other compared this or that design, and here were argued, watched and decided upon the manner of greeting that was to go out to many a familiar acquaintance. Apart from the dense stream of patrons two salesgirls were talking. "We don't have to work tomorrow or Monday, thank goodness," said one. "My, but it will be good to rest!" "Here, I had that card picked out for myself," said a woman at the end of the display table, at the same time glowering at another woman who held in her hand a red and green Christmas token. "Well, I reckon you'll find more of the same kind if you look for them," said the woman with the card. "Well, I must say I don't think much of your gentility," came the retort. The salesgirl looked on.

STUDENT MUSICAL ORGANIZATION MAKING TOUR OF NORTHWEST



WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB.

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY, Salem, Or., Dec. 23.—(Special.)—The Willamette University Glee Club has completed arrangements for an extensive holiday trip. Wednesday evening the club gave a Christmas entertainment for the benefit of the convicts at the penitentiary, and Tuesday night the club sang at Woodburn. Friday the club was given a reception in Portland by Mrs. R. Lee Paget Saturday. The next stop will be made at Chehalis, Wash. the club appearing before the Industrial School in the afternoon, and in the evening at the Methodist Church. Tuesday, December 26, the club will give an entertainment at Tacoma, and the next evening at Olympia. The Aberdeen Knights of Pythias will stage the club's entertainment December 28. Friday, December 29, the boys appear at Hoquiam, and Saturday at St. Helens, Or. The Glee Club will be assisted by Myrtle Loug Mendenhall, J. B. C. Oakes, of Portland, is the manager, and is making arrangements for two other tours of the Northwest by the club.

PORTLAND WOMAN MAY BECOME BEST OF FAIR FEMININE FENCERS

Miss Lillian Rosland, Who Took Up Art 18 Months Ago, Fast Rounding Into Form and Is Likely to Be Held as America's Most Clever of Swordswomen.



MISS LYDIA DANMIER AT POINT

MISS LILLIAN ROSLAND IN LUNGE



MISS LYDIA DANMIER, REST



MISS LILLIAN ROSLAND AND MISS LYDIA DANMIER IN LUNGE AND PARRY PRIME

WITHIN the next four months, if the predictions of Portland experts with foil and sword are fulfilled, Miss Lillian Rosland, of Portland, will be the best woman fencer in the United States. Miss Rosland is a product of the Portland Fencing Club, and those who have seen her brilliant work in practice at the Lampert studio declare that even now the slender, graceful Portland girl need have nothing to fear in a match with any other feminine fencer in America. Miss Rosland herself, however, is not inclined to rest on accomplishments already won, and continues to strive earnestly for that additional degree of skill which her instructor says she will have acquired within the next four months. Miss Rosland first took up fencing 18 months ago, and ever since has been an enthusiastic devotee of the scientific sport, proving an untiring student and one of the hardest workers in the club. Possessed of an unusual swiftness and accuracy of motion, her progress was rapid. Her keen pleasure in the sport and her undying ambition to master the many parries, counter-parries, deceives and doubles kept her diligently practicing and soon won for her the honors of the feminine class in the Portland Fencing Club.

Friend, Too, Is Clever. Another of the club's skillful artists with the foil is Miss Lydia Danmier, friend of Miss Rosland, and her most frequent opponent in practice bouts at the club studio. In the height of combat with pretty flushed faces and lithe young figures gracefully active in the quick postures of the encounter, keenly alert to the play of clashing steel, these two slender girls make an interesting picture, and incidentally give an exhibition of finished fencing that would delight any enthusiast of the thrilling sport. A beautiful match was that between these two girls in the club's March tournament, when, after being tied three times by Miss Danmier, Miss Rosland won by a score of 4 to 5.

The success of Miss Rosland and Miss Danmier in mastering the difficult science of the foil is encouraging other feminine members of the club to new endeavors, and attracting new members to the organization. Both Miss Rosland and Miss Danmier declare their intentions of eventually trying for the championship of the United States.

As an exercise and sport for women, Professor Charles Lampert declares fencing to be unexcelled, and it is his ambition to develop in Portland talent that will win the honors of the Pacific Coast.

Fencing to Fore Now. Fencing is just now to the fore in

other Coast cities, under the impetus of a movement to organize a Pacific Coast League of fencing clubs, with annual tournaments between the cities of San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle and Vancouver, B. C. "The many fencing clubs," said Professor Lampert in an interview, "that have been established in the cities of the East, different universities, colleges and athletic organizations generally have been the means of placing this sport on a more popular basis than ever before enjoyed in this country, and wherever these clubs have been successfully managed there has been a decided increase in public interest in the sport because of its clean aspect. "The combative features of any contest are what appeal to and awaken public interest in any kind of athletic sport, and its aspect measured by the physical benefits derived therefrom are what secures for it its legal status and popular approval. Fencing deserves to be more popular, and were its friends and supporters on the Pacific Coast organized similar to their brethren in the East under the Amateur Fencers' League of America, it would mean a great deal for the fencing game in the United States. There are many friends of fencing in the Pacific Coast country, and the amateur fencing ranks in this section contain some of the best swordsmen in the country. "Fencing develops all muscles of the body, gives grace and suppleness of movement, insures a quick and accurate eye, strengthens the lungs, and as an exercise can be indulged in by both sexes. It is a fascinating sport, invigorating to both mind and body, and is clean and wholesome. "Skillful fencing is an art, and it requires time and perseverance to learn well. Fencing has survived four centuries, and while admittedly it is not being followed to the extent as in days when the sword and the buckler were a test of man's worth and fitness and therefore his protection, yet at the present time it is in a higher state of perfection the world over than ever before. The mere fact that it has survived four centuries and has never died out is proof that it is not and never has been a 'fad.' "With fencing once mastered, there is no form of athletics where the competition between the combatants is so fascinating as in a contest with 'clashing steel' where the possibility of injury to either combatant is entirely eliminated by the proper protection. A thorough fencer is always able to take care of himself at all times, and is always an enthusiast."

RIVER LAND IN COURT

IF IT IS FOUND TO BE ISLE DEFENDANT WILL WIN.

Two Suits Over Same Property Are Merged—15 Acres Bought for \$14 Nine Years Ago.

Judge Gantenbein will hear arguments Thursday in the case of the City Land Company against P. P. Dabney and A. A. Lindsey and James W. Cook against the same defendants. The trial of the cases was consolidated, the allegations being identical. Involved in the controversy is the title to a sandspit in the Willamette River lying close to Swan Island near the west bank of the river. This spit, or island, about 15 acres in extent, was purchased by Mr. Dabney from the state for \$14 in 1902.

Mr. Alvord, of the City Land Company, and Mr. Cook are the owners of large tracts of land lying between the west bank of the river and St. Helens road. Mr. Cook testified that he had refused \$1900 an acre for his 150 acres and Mr. Alvord contended that his property is worth \$5000 an acre. Both contend that the value of their property will be reduced one-half if it is found that title to the sandspit rests in Mr. Dabney and Mr. Lindsey as they would be unable to build docks on the river. The whole question resolves itself into whether the land in question is an island. If it is, Mr. Dabney's title is good, if not, he loses. United States Government maps, introduced by the plaintiffs show it to be connected with

the mainland, but witnesses put on the stand by the defense testified that the spit is submerged eight months in the year and that they row their boats between it and the mainland. These witnesses have lived in the vicinity for years. The defense also introduced maps prepared by an abstract company which show the land to be an island. Judge Gantenbein will visit the property before deciding the case. There are many fine points of law involved, included in which is the question of whether the spit is within the harbor line.

CHRISTMAS TALK TODAY

Rev. Henry Marcotte Will Speak to Men at Y. M. C. A. at 3 o'Clock.

Rev. Henry Marcotte, pastor of Westminster Presbyterian Church, will deliver a Christmas address in the auditorium of the Portland Young Men's Christian Association this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The meeting is open to all men, and strangers in the city are especially invited to be present.

Besides the address by Rev. Marcotte, there will be a special musical programme. Buford Roach will play a violin solo and R. R. Perkins will play a clarinet solo. Following the meeting there will be a session of the Bible classes to which all men are invited.

Husum Subscribes to Phone Stock. HUSUM, Wash., Dec. 23.—(Special.)—Officers of the Mutual Telephone Company are soliciting subscriptions for stock in the new phone company recently organized here. The company has sold sufficient stock, it is said, to insure the building at once of the new line.