

Life of Colonel Garrigus Is Distinguished.

Service With Confederate Army Ends In Devotion to Stars and Stripes.

BY ADDISON BENNETT.

LEWIS CASS GARRIGUS is dead. The last rites were performed on Thursday afternoon last and the body was cremated at Mount Scott. He died in Oregon, the state he loved so well and in which he had lived for almost a third of a century.

This little tribute is not to be a complete sketch of his life, for already the newspapers of Portland have told much of that. I am writing this on behalf of the loving friends he has left behind, friends who will miss him as all good and great men are missed—men whose places can never be filled.

Most people thought Colonel Garrigus, as he was called in Portland, was a son of the Sunny South, because he came here from Kentucky. He was born in Indiana, in 1844, was educated in the University of Indiana, received his degrees there and did not move to Kentucky until just before the Civil War broke out. But to all intents and tra-



Lewis Cass Garrigus, Oregon Pioneer, Who Died Last Week.

ditions he was an upholder of the ideas and ideals of what later became the Southern Confederacy and served four years under General Joe Johnston as a private to uphold those ideals. He served gallantly and determinedly. He believed the cause was just and was willing to give his life to that cause.

But when Appomattox came, Colonel Garrigus laid down his arms, repaired to his Kentucky home, began the practice of law and teaching, and his every word and action thereafter were of love and loyalty to his country. His life work was then to heal the wounds of sectionalism and strife, to lead his neighbors and friends in the direction of a united country, to teach them to love the flag of the country that gave them birth.

Colonel Garrigus did not then or thereafter forget the cause he had fought for or the lives it had cost in fighting. He was a true Southerner. But the Government of the United States of America was his Government and in this entire country there was no citizen more loyal than he. He had fought the good fight and lost. Like a true friend of the South, he henceforth determined to forget the strife and endeavor to bind up the wounds and stimulate with the oil of love the peace that he believed should come to North and South.

He was a man who never during his residence in Oregon cared to come out into the spotlight of publicity. He was not one who believed that he was ever right and others ever wrong. There was too much love in his nature and too much kindness in his heart for him to have a harsh word or unkind feeling against those who differed with him in any way.

Lewis Cass Garrigus is dead, but in the last years of his life he seemed to have but one object in view—a peace between all the nations of the earth. He looked ahead for the day when the United States of America would be the foremost nation on the continent, the nearest to a model nation of any on earth. And he lived to see the war over and the dawn of peace on earth and good will to men shining like a star from the peace table in France.

But if you want to hear of Colonel Garrigus, the patriot, go to any of his personal friends; if you want to hear of Colonel Garrigus of the loving heart, go to any member of his family; if you want to hear of Colonel Garrigus, who loved his country as he loved his life, go to any person who had followed his works and words and days during the weary months our boys were fighting "over there."

IRISH VICTORY FORECAST

Easter Week Rebellion Without Hun Influence, Says Miss O'Brennan.

PORTLAND, Jan. 25.—(To the Editor.)—As the only clear statement of conditions in regard to the people of Portland appeared in The Oregonian in an article written by Edgar B. Piper who has visited Dublin, I am writing you to correct a misstatement in reference to the Irish rebellion of Easter week in Dublin. I think the American mind had at last grasped the truth that the revolution was not influenced by Germany. The people of America have to face the truth some time or another and as statements made are often left uncorrected by a certain class of papers which have lost the spirit of fair play, I think it sufficient to state that the so-called German propaganda in Ireland was well threshed out in the British House of Commons when Lord Wombourne, Governor of Ireland, retired after making the statement that Ireland was pro-Irish, wanted an Irish republic and was not being financed by German gold, or influenced by German opinions. The banner carried by the rebels during Easter week, photographed and published by some of the American papers, bore the words, "Neither King, Kaiser, but Ireland."

These truths have been verified by the recent elections in Ireland and the unity of the Irish people today in establishing their own Parliament. The Irish situation today is the result of Easter week rebellion. The tyrannical treatment of the leaders who tried to establish a republic and the character of the men executed, who were beloved by the people, spread the ideals of Sinn Fein (or Irish republic) as no years of propaganda could have done. The flag of the Irish republic has never been pulled down since Easter week and the men who went to their death for the principles in which they believed knew they were dying for a cause that no power on earth could kill. That they were right, the world knows today, and all the efforts to smash Ireland and those who are fighting for her cause will not kill that cause. Ireland has survived 750 years of an alien government and, although today the last remnant of the race representing four and a quarter million people, is fighting against extermination, it will survive because the spirit of freedom is stronger today than ever during

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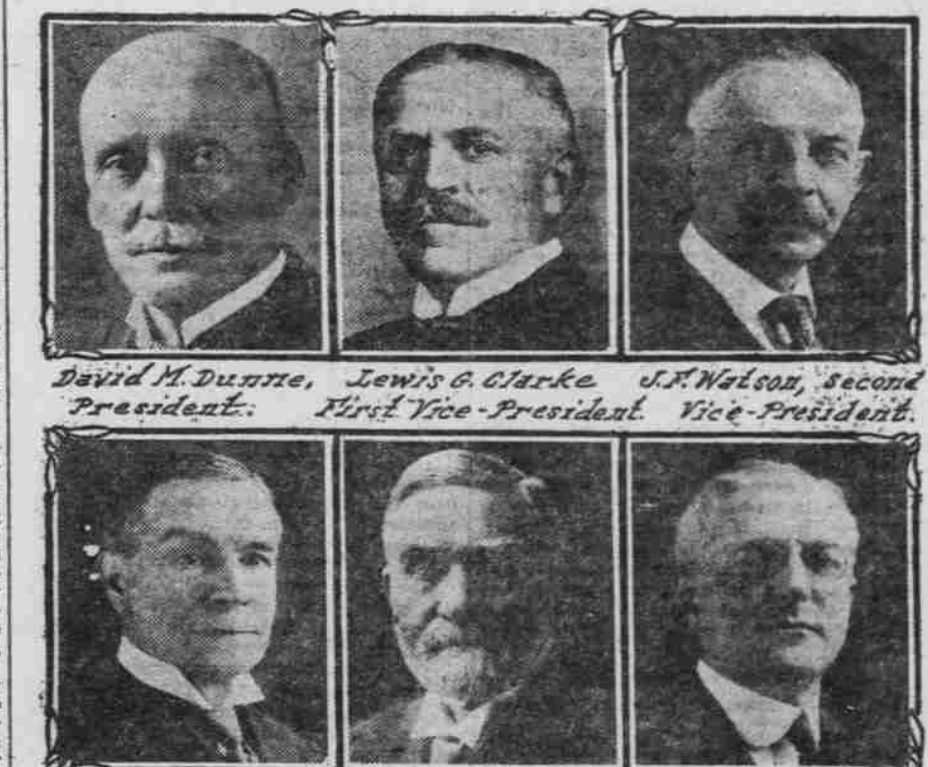
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centuries. Whether the peace conference decides Ireland's fate or not will not settle the "Irish question." Ireland is not a question. It is a fact. And the people of Ireland are only fighting for all that Mr. Wilson has promised to the world. My brother-in-law, Eamonn Ceannt, commanded the South Dublin Volunteers, not the Volunteers, as stated in your paper. He commanded the battalion of which Sir Francis Vane spoke in such eloquent terms, and Sir Francis Vane's resignation from the army was largely due to the brutal treatment of men whom he described as gallant fighters and chivalrous opponents, fighting in the cause in which they believed, and he as a soldier objected to shooting such men without trial. The two following letters written by my brother-in-law just before his execution will prove the type of men who went to death to bring about self-determination for Ireland which the Sinn Fein party has achieved. "Kilmainham Gaol, Cell 25, August 5, 1916.—I leave to other Irish revolutionaries who may tread the path that I have taken, this advice: Never to treat with the enemy. Never surrender at his mercy, but to fight to a finish. I see nothing gained but grave disaster by the surrender of 1916—at least as far as Dublin is concerned. "The enemy has not given one human thought, one square chance, to those who weak in numbers and with poor equipment, fought the forces of the British Empire and risked all in that glorious fight of Easter, 1916. Ireland can again boast that this generation has produced sons as brave as all who have gone before, and in a short time to come Ireland will look to those who saved her soul and her honor in Easter, 1916. For one short week the flag of the Irish republic waved over the city. It will wave there again, for Ireland is still a nation. "I wish to record the gallant conduct of the men who fought with me. All were simply splendid. They were brave and fearless. Even I had no fear and shrank from nothing, not even the death which faces me at daybreak. I found the soldiers, even those who fought against us, human and companionable. Thank God, soldering for Ireland has taught me real humanity where I expected to find only scorn and reproach; nor do I regret withholding my fire from the soldier who got away from me under the guise of the Red Cross—he gave me cakes. "My poor wife has just left me and bore up bravely even after she left my presence, so my warden tells me. Poor Aine and poor little Ronan, Michael, James and Nell have also been here and were very brave, too. Even now they have hope. God save Ireland. Long live the Irish republic. "EAMONN CEANNT. "Kilmainham Gaol, 328 A. M., August 5, 1916.—My Dearest Wife, Aine: Not wife, but widow before these lines reach you. I am here without hope of this world and without fear, calmly awaiting the end. Dearest,

Silly little Fanny, my poor little sweetheart of how many years ago! Even now, what can I say? I die a noble death for Ireland's freedom. Men and women will die for me. You have a duty to me and to Ronan. That is to live. My dying wishes are that you remember your state of health, work only as much as may be necessary and freely accept the little attentions which in due course will be showered upon you. You will be, you are, the wife of one of the leaders of the revolution. Sweetest still, you are my little child; my dearest pet; my sweetheart; of the Hawthorne hedges and Summer eve, I remember all and I banish all that I may be strong and die bravely. I have one hour to live. Then God's judgment. Then I follow all the fine old Irish who went through the scourge of similar misfortune from this vale of tears into the promised land. Bless mischief at a stoinn mo chroidhe. Tog do cheann agus biodh foighde agat go hfeidimid a chelle aris i bhfad. De. Tusa agus mise agus Ronan beag boet. Adieu. EAMONN. (Translation of Gaelic: Be brave, treasure of my heart. Raise up your head proudly and go forward until we meet in heaven. The blessing of God is with you, you and myself and poor little Ronan.) KATHLEEN M. O'BRENNAN.

LANG SYNE SOCIETY INAUGURATES SOCIAL ACTIVITIES WITH INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS FOR 1919.



Portlanders who have more than 30 years of successful business experience in this city have been elected as officers of the Lang Syne Society for the year of 1919. Headed by David M. Dunne, still active in his business, these men were chosen from a society composed of more than 400 men who were in business in this city in 1890. The society is to hold its annual reception, dinner and entertainment at the Portland Hotel Wednesday evening. Mr. Dunne, newly elected president, was with Kelly, Dunne & Co., paints and oils, in 1890, while he now is president of David M. Dunne Company and is an insurance agent. Louis J. Clarke, first vice-president, still is connected with the Woodard-Clarke Company and also is a member of the firm of Clark-Woodward Drug Company. Formerly secretary of the Smith & Watson Iron Works and general superintendent of the Oregon Iron & Steel Company, J. Frank Watson, newly elected second vice-president, now is vice-president of the Columbia River Shipping Corporation. Frank Dayton, secretary-treasurer, in 1890 was a member of the hardware firm of Dayton, Hall & Avery. Now, he is retired.

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Fur Prices Have Advanced 50%

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NOTE—The reductions offered in this sale are taken on last year's prices. The savings, therefore, are two or three times as great.

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Smart Animal Scarfs for Spring Wear.

Table with 4 columns: Original Price, Sale Price, Original Price, Sale Price. Rows include \$17.50-\$14.90, \$30.00-\$25.50, \$50.00-\$42.50, \$65.00-\$54.75.

WOLVES

Fashionable Furs for Spring and Summer.

Table with 4 columns: Original Price, Sale Price, Original Price, Sale Price. Rows include \$12.50-\$10.65, \$25.00-\$19.75, \$27.50-\$23.50, \$30.00-\$25.50.

HUDSON SEAL

In Innumerable and Fascinating Styles.

Table with 4 columns: Original Price, Sale Price, Original Price, Sale Price. Rows include \$275.00-\$233.75, \$225.00-\$191.50, \$160.00-\$148.75, \$120.00-\$102.00.

A wide range of models in Capes, Scarfs and Neckpieces in Mole, Squirrel, Kolinsky, Skunk and Opossum.

Reduced Prices in Exclusive Fur Coats and Coatees.

Men's Fur and Fur Lined Coats

Table with 4 columns: Coats at, Price, Coats at, Price. Rows include \$36.15-\$42.50, \$63.75-\$81.95, \$127.50-\$140.50.

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FRESHMAN GIRLS TO WAIT

Dormitory Life Required First Year Before Sorority Residence.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Jan. 25.—Freshman girls will be pledged for university women's sororities next year, but all the first-year girls will be required to live in Hendricks Hall, the women's dormitory, for the first year of their residence here, according to the decision of the Pan-Hellenic council at a meeting last night.

SISTERS DIE WITHIN 14 HOURS OF EACH OTHER AND FULFILL LIFE-LONG WISH.



Mrs. W. B. Ballinger and Mrs. B. K. Samson, both of Walla Walla but formerly of Portland, nearly realized their often expressed wish to die together when they passed away within 14 hours of each other, according to news received in Portland recently by Mrs. L. Dunham, 1386 Missouri avenue. Mrs. Ballinger, aged 77, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Flora Salisbury, Walla Walla, after a lingering illness. Mrs. Samson, eight years her senior, died early the next morning. Both women moved to Walla Walla from Portland about two years ago to make their home with Mrs. Ballinger's daughter, Mrs. Salisbury, of College Place. Mrs. Ballinger leaves two daughters, Mrs. Salisbury and Mrs. L. Dunham, of Portland, and two sons, Ed and Harry Ballinger, both living in Nebraska.

TRAPPERS REAPING A RICH HARVEST THIS YEAR

The Higher Prices of All Kinds of Fur Are Much to Their Advantage.

(From the New York World.) New York, Dec. 23.—Trappers in the Northwest are reaping a golden harvest this season because of the prices offered for all kinds of furs. Never before have these hardy woodsmen been confronted with the prospects of such opulence. All kinds of fur bearers are plentiful in the big woods and the weather so far this season has been ideal for trapping, there being little snow to bother the trappers while the temperature has been unusually mild.

In other years, up to last, an individual catch of \$700 to \$1000 in a season was sufficient excuse, it was considered, for the lucky individual to break all the temperance laws in the state. Then prices took a big jump and the heavy catch of last year brought some of the trappers \$2000 to \$3000. Now buyers are offering 25 to 35 per cent more than ever before.

Here are some of the prices offered for extra large pelts: Dark mink, \$12 to \$15; red fox, \$25 to \$30; other, \$25; gray fox, \$5 to \$7; dark marten, \$45 to \$60; pale marten, \$20 to \$25; muskrat, \$2.40 to \$2.80; black skunk, \$7 to \$9; white weasel, \$2.50 to \$3, while the common house cat skin, if black, brings about 50 cents, and, if colored, 25 cents down to 10 cents, according to quality. Even the little ground mole, but little larger than a mouse, wears a pel that is worth 35 cents, and rabbit skins, dried, are worth about 70 cents a pound.

It is not alone the Northwestern trapper who is making big money these days. The rural trapper who works his calling in the farming districts, and even the farm boy with his half dozen traps, know what it means to receive big checks from the fur crops.

Small fur animals such as skunks, minks, weasels, muskrats, etc., seem to be getting a little more plentiful each year. The reason assigned for that is that these animals thrive best under the conditions of a settled section, where hiding places about farm buildings, under hay stacks, etc., are plentiful, and where there is an abundance of food in the shape of farm crops.

Life to many of the small wild animals is much easier and more secure now, in rural sections, than it was in the days when the country was a wilderness, with a scarcity of food and a superabundance of large and predatory animals constantly on the alert to kill and feed on the smaller ones.

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