

GOULDS

Must Be Behind the Great Central.

SALT LAKE MEN HOPE

The Coos Bay Road Will Cement the States of Oregon and Utah.

"The people of Salt Lake City believe that Senator W. A. Clark, of Montana, will complete his road between Salt Lake and Los Angeles within two years, that the Moffatt road will be constructed between Salt Lake and Denver, and we are also much in hopes that the Great Central road will go through from Coos Bay to Salt Lake. Salt Lake is looking up, and expects to become a great railroad center. With the Great Central built, Utah and Oregon will have a common interest that should draw the two states into closer relations."

Dr. A. S. Bower, a Salt Lake physician, spoke as above at the Portland Hotel last evening. He came out to get away from the heat of the interior, and incidentally to join the company of Salt Lake people who have been looking into matters connected with the Great Central road.

"We Salt Laker know your man Kinney, too, for he lived with us several years, and was the man who started the boom in Salt Lake that resulted in the material upbuilding of the city and made North Salt Lake what it now is."

SOME RAILROAD FACTS. Discussing the railroad situation in the interior, Dr. Bower went on to say: "There are many conflicting rumors going the rounds, and some of them are based upon erroneous ideas as to the control of some of the roads. Here is the situation: The Denver & Rio Grande and the Rio Grande Western are operated as one road, running between Denver and Salt Lake, and they are Gould properties. The Moffatt road, that is to be built, is controlled by Dave Moffatt, the wealthy mining man who floated the bonds at \$30,000 per mile, and who is actually now building."

Regarding the transcontinental connections of the Moffatt road, no one knows excepting Moffatt, and he won't tell. As to the transcontinental connections of Senator Clark's road, he preserves absolute silence, and as to the Great Central, it is thought by many that the Goulds are behind it, although no authoritative statement to that effect has been made. "However, with the Goulds in Salt Lake with their Denver & Rio Grande connection, and the Great Central road built to the Oregon Coast under their control, the Goulds would have through connections from East to West. This is all speculation, of course, but it furnishes agreeable speculation for those who appreciate the benefits of having another transcontinental road come into this region."

WHAT CLARK SAYS. Apropos to Dr. Bower's remarks, Senator Clark stated in San Francisco the other day to the Examiner that he would complete his Salt Lake road within two years, that he was not in any deal with the Goulds, and he made the statement in a manner to carry conviction of its truth. If he has no connection with the Goulds, then the Great Central is the only other coast line that could be in the Gould system, so that it looks much as though the Coos Bay enterprise were rather surely destined to be the Pacific Coast outlet for the big system that George Gould has been building up, and that now makes in so immense a scope of territory as the Southwest. "The line would be: The Pacific, a Gould property; the Denver & Rio Grande, a Gould property, and the Great Central, a Gould property, if the future bears out the indications that are now accepted as plausible by many well-posed men."

Free Tests, Free Tests.

Prof. Sterling will give free tests Sunday evening, August 24th. You will receive messages from your departed spirit friends. A. O. U. W. hall, Second and Taylor. Tests will be given in private writing also blackboard tests and evocation tests. Bring your own slates and bring your envelopes with your questions sealed. Do not have your envelopes open. There will be startling revelations through psychic phenomenon. Don't forget the date—Sunday, August 24th. Admission free, but a silver collection of ten cents will be taken at the door.

East Side Briefs.

Dr. M. A. Flinn has returned from a four-weeks' vacation at the coast. The doctor says that for several weeks he was kept busy with sick people, thereby shortening his pleasure stay. The funeral of Mrs. Lizette Wendell, who died yesterday morning, was held this afternoon from her late residence. The body was interred in Lone Fir cemetery. Hugh Walker, a young lad residing at 433 East Market street, died this morning. His father is absent in Sacramento and has been telegraphed for. No arrangements have as yet been made for the funeral.

On Crawfish.

They were in a Washington street restaurant. "Do you know why it is that people always drink beer when they eat crawfish?" she sweetly asked as a gentle hint. "I don't know unless it is to keep from fainting or hunger while they are eating them," he replied and she took the counter hint. The processes now in use for collecting tin from the waste of sheet tin by electrolysis is comparatively costly.

TO CHANGE ROUTE

St. Johns Right of Way Is Being Cleared.

A force of men have been sent out by the City & Suburban Company to clear the right of way recently secured by the company for the end of the St. Johns line. The line will be the same as at present to Northern Hill and from there it will make a straight run for St. Johns instead of running about half a mile to the East and then turning to the West. The work of grading will be begun as soon as the right of way is cleared. The company is rushing the electrifying of the branch with all possible speed, the trolley wires being stretched beyond Peninsula and the poles being laid nearly to the end of the line. Before the line is put into operation the company will move its Junction from its present location at Piedmont to Oakley Green where the company has purchased a block of ground for the purpose.

Lots of Bad Roadways.

The number of roadways on the East Side of the river that are nearly impassible is increasing rapidly. Some of the streets are in such a bad shape, that although they are not closed to public traffic by the City Engineer, it is about as much as the springs of a vehicle are worth to travel over them. Grand Avenue from East Morrison to East Clay streets is in such a dilapidated condition that it is avoided by all teamsters who do not have to command that roadway. Some of the planks which formerly adorned the street have disappeared altogether. Numerous complaints have been made by business men on the street, but the property owners refuse to budge. North Union avenue from Russell street to a point about half a mile South is in the same condition as Grand Avenue. Although there is not as many planks missing on Union avenue, still those that are left are without nails to hold them down. From East First street to Union avenue, East Morrison street is in a very dangerous condition and being the only outlet to the crowded Morrison street bridge, is constantly covered with heavy teams of all kinds under which it sways from side to side. Teamsters say that if they could travel over any other bridge that they would leave East Morrison street severely alone.

Fun With Cannery Horse.

Engineer Frank Smith of the St. Johns motor, thought that he was doing a very successful financial turn when he tied himself over to Lapton in a row boat, and after inspecting a large band of cayuses, selected a buckskin colt as a good buy. He had heard that the people on the West Side of the river were very fond of appropriating other people's horses so he lost no time in securing a ferryman to take him and his buy over the river to St. Johns in a row boat. On the way over the colt kicked so hard about leaving his former happy home where the future meant lots of sausage, and rebelled. He kicked so hard that the boat was overturned and Smith and his companion received a ducking in the river. Ever since the purchase of the animal Smith's residence at St. Johns has been the objective point of all the people in the neighborhood, the ever-present small boy hanging around the barn in large numbers in order to "catch a glimpse of the sausage horse."

\$35 Damages Granted.

The suit of Mrs. Sarah J. Donaldson against Samuel and Ida Clifford for \$20 damages alleged to have been received by coming in contact with a cow owned by defendant, was before Justice Seton in the East Side court this morning. Several witnesses for the plaintiff testified that they saw the cow attack Mrs. Donaldson but the main contention of the defendant was that the animal that done the injury did not belong to them but to some one else in the neighborhood. Dr. Paul Semler testified that the plaintiff's injuries received from the cow's horns were very serious and that complete recovery was impossible. The jury retired about 11 o'clock and were out until about 12:30 when they returned a verdict for the plaintiff, giving her the sum of \$35 as damages.

St. Johns Briefs.

L. B. Chipman, the real estate man, is making improvements around his property. The Penny family has arrived from the East and are sojourning in a tent at Oak Park. They are building a new residence at the Park, which is well under construction. The St. Johns Social Club gave a dance at Cedar Park last Friday evening. William Evans is making extensive repairs to his residence. The following letters remain unclaimed at the St. Johns postoffice: Edward Bonhel and Mrs. H. L. Gray. Hartman, Thompson & Powers are preparing to build an office at Oak Park. On account of the scarcity of logs the St. Johns Veneering Factory has been compelled to shut down temporarily. The factory will be opened as soon as a supply of logs arrives.

Chicago River "Cream" for Soap

Chicago's "river that catches fire" has developed another unique claim to fame. A number of men find lucrative employment in skimming it. One of these has made a small fortune at the work. In the south branch above the drainage canal men are kept busy the day long scooping the top layer of the stream off with buckets and putting it in barrels, in which form it is sold to packers at the stock yards to be transformed into soap. This is what takes place in "Bubbly Creek," which is the name applied to that part of the river into which the waste from the stock yard empties through sewers. Frank Burnett is the one who is said to have gained a good bank account by this work. His "scrappings" are sold to the packing companies from whose plants it came.

OTHER SIDE

The City Employees Tell Their Story.

PLAN WITH CHASE

Reductions of Salaries Not Contemplated—Temporary Relief Asked For.

Present and former employes of the city, namely, J. W. Brown, George F. Hoodman, William Braden, A. M. Shanley and R. Reuter, were greatly interested in that which appeared in yesterday's Journal relative to the suits for back salaries these gentlemen have brought against the city. The five men mentioned, through their counsel, J. M. Lang, recently sued the municipality for \$15 per month back pay each, for a period of 26 months, amounting to \$390 each, and totaling \$1,950, which with legal interest added, now amounts to \$2545. These facts were related in The Journal at the time the suit was brought, and yesterday's paper intimated that unless the suits were dropped the Board of Public Works might conclude to greatly reduce the salaries of the employes of the City Engineer's office. MEETING HELD. The men who brought the suits last evening held a meeting at which it was decided that the public has a right to know the true story leading up to the actions instituted for the collection. STORY OF THE CLAIMS. City Engineer Chase, they say, assumed office July 1, 1896, and retired from his official station June 30, 1902. One or two days after coming into office he said to us, "Boys, there is a request from the City Council that the expenses of this office be eased up for a short time. Can you not get along on \$5 per month instead of \$10 for a while until the city's funds are in such shape that your \$10 per month can be restored from funds that will be available later on? This is in no sense a reduction of pay, but merely a temporary easement. Your back salaries will be paid so soon as the funds are in condition."

"This may not be exactly the words employed by Mr. Chase, but are the substance of his remarks."

CHEERFULLY ACQUITSCED.

"We cheerfully acquiesced, as a favor to the city, being assured that the suspension of payment of the other \$5 per month would not be prolonged beyond the time actually necessary to recuperate the city's financial condition. "But time went on, and we heard nothing about resuming our former salaries of \$10 per month, as provided for in ordinance 715. When we jugged the memory of our superior, he put us off on one pretext or another until after his last election when he put our time in at the old schedule of \$10 per month, and we have been paid that sum each month since. At one time Mr. Chase would say: 'Now, just wait boys, a little while, and it will be all right.' At another, 'Wait until after the first of the year,' then when springtime came, 'Now I am a candidate for re-election. Just wait until that is over.'"

CAME AT LAST.

"So we waited for 26 months, and finally Mr. Chase redeemed his promise. "All we ask now is that the city make good the deficiency in our salaries, as was agreed would be done, and the privilege of stating our cases to the Board of Public Works, as one gentleman would state his grievance to another. What we most object to is the thought conveyed in articles published concerning us and our action in the matter, that we desire to in any wise attempt to intimidate the city into paying us anything or any sum of money not rightfully belonging to us. NEVER AGREED. "We never agreed to accept \$5 per month in full satisfaction of our claims for wages. AN HONEST DEBT. "The city honestly owes us the money claimed, and we cannot conceive of the honorable gentlemen comprising the Board of Public Works taking offense at our efforts to collect that which was promised us, is due us, and of right belongs to us. "While holding the office of City Attorney, Mr. Long gave a written opinion to the Council Judiciary Committee that the claims of these employes of the city were just and should be paid. It is believed the matter may be settled through the Board of Public Works without greater cost to the city.

ALBERS MILL OPEN AGAIN

Six months ago today the big Albers & Schneider mills, at Front and Main streets, were burned, and today, for the first time since, the wheels begin to turn. These mills have been greatly enlarged, and the Albers Brothers are now sole proprietors. Their products are shipped to all parts of this coast country, and to the Orient. The day of their burning—that "bloody Sunday"—will long be remembered. One of the Albers boys, mistaken for an intruder bent on mischief, was badly beaten by police officers, damage suits growing out of which are still pending. The human body of average weight contains three pounds thirteen ounces of calcium, which at present market rates is worth \$300 an ounce.

First Wheel Turns Just Six Months After the Big Fire.

Six months ago today the big Albers & Schneider mills, at Front and Main streets, were burned, and today, for the first time since, the wheels begin to turn. These mills have been greatly enlarged, and the Albers Brothers are now sole proprietors. Their products are shipped to all parts of this coast country, and to the Orient. The day of their burning—that "bloody Sunday"—will long be remembered. One of the Albers boys, mistaken for an intruder bent on mischief, was badly beaten by police officers, damage suits growing out of which are still pending. The human body of average weight contains three pounds thirteen ounces of calcium, which at present market rates is worth \$300 an ounce.

Skits and Flashes From Day to Day.

Raising Boulders.

An Eastern tourist was in the city the other day taking in the sights of Portland. He wandered over on the East Side and began commenting to a bystander on the condition of the streets. Captain Morgan, the well-known river man, was the bystander. "Why is it that you place such large boulders in your streets?" asked the Easterner, at the same time pointing to a large stone. "It grew from a small pebble after being placed there," replied Morgan. "Do you mean to say that it grew and attained that size?" interrogated the questioner. "Just then a manure wagon came by and its contents were being spilled upon the street. Closely following it was one of the city sprinklers. "Yes," pursued Morgan, "it grew there. When we place stone on the streets out here the largest are no bigger than a hen's egg. But someone comes along and puts manure on them and the city sprinkler follows immediately afterwards, as you now see. These ingredients do the work."

Joshed the Wrong Girl.

A Washington-street business man whose goods are "all wool" has the habit of "jollifying" the central girl every time he uses the telephone. A few days ago he called up his home and before he had a chance to tell "central" how glad he was that she still lives and what a pretty girl she is and a few other endearing things, she had him connected with home and his wife was at the other end of the line. He thought it was the central girl and unloaded a long string of the sweetness and honey of youth. "That night when he went home his wife jokingly recited some of the sweetest points and in withering tones told him she was awfully pleased he thought her so nice. He is now trying to figure out how it all happened; but it took a fine new hat to make home look brighter."

The Hearse Scared Him.

A traveling man from Chicago, told at the Hotel Portland a tale of an unusual experience the other day, when he utilized a hearse to ride from Gervais to Amity, down the Southern Pacific road close to Portland. He needed to make the latter town in a hurry, and was unable to hire anyone to haul him and his trunks. He called an undertaker with his hearse going to a funeral in Amity, and struck a bargain with him to make the trip. With this sample case, he boarded the hearse, and drove up to the store of a country merchant and unloaded. The merchant was amazed, and, apparently, superstitious. At any rate, he failed to sell any goods, and has decided the hereafter he will eschew hearses while alive and attempting to sell goods to merchants in city or country.

Experience Proved It.

A well known suburban resident has demonstrated to his own satisfaction that there is no use trying to up-root stumps with his nose. He was making good time home, where supper and other comforts awaited, when—zip—his bicycle hit a rock by the roadside and he met a stump face to face. He now stands before the mirror on an average of three times a day, watching the ebony hue slowly disappear from around his eye and a new growth of skin coming on the end of his proboscis. If you know him, don't laugh. He feels sore.

Everything Goes.

A son of Sweden was sitting on the banks of the Willamette one evening this week fishing when a stranger accosted him and the following dialogue ensued. "What are you doing?" "I am fishing." "What are you fishing for?" "Oh, chubs, suckers, salmon or anything what bites me."

NICKLES AND CENTS ACT AS TRADE BAROMETERS

The United States Treasury during the fiscal year which has just ended manufactured 76,611,143 cents and 26,480,213 nickels. Massachusetts took 5,000,000 cents, Pennsylvania 4,000,000, Illinois 7,000,000, and New York State nearly 10,000,000. These are the great cent using States and stand in the same order as to consumption of nickels. Ten years ago pennies were little used in California and the South, and were unknown things in Nevada, Wyoming and Arizona. Up to date, Uncle Sam has turned out 1,100,000,000 cents, 340,000,000 nickels, 100,000,000 dimes, 200,000,000 quarters and 150,000,000 half-dollars. Somewhere in the world are 119,000,000 big copper pennies. What has become of them is a mystery, for, barring a few in the hands of collectors, they have disappeared, no one knows where. Many years ago the government issued, 4,500,000 bronze two-cent pieces, and of those over 3,000,000 are still outstanding. The same is true of the nickel three-cent pieces, of which nearly 2,000,000 are unaccounted for. Slot machines have greatly increased the demand for coppers and so also have the penny newspapers and the odd prices made popular in dry goods shops. Cents and nickels wear out pretty rapidly because they are passing constantly from hand to hand, and the immense numbers of them that pour into the treasury at Washington are carefully sorted over for the purpose of sorting out those which are too much damaged to be fit for further use. The life of a cent is only four or five years. Cents are subject to more accidents than any other coins. Being of such small value, little care is taken of them, and that is why the treasury has to go on turning out new ones at the rate of 60,000,000 to 80,000,000 a year. At the treasury they say that the cent is a barometer of business conditions. A heavy storm or a sudden coming of cold weather—anything, in short, that keeps the penny-spending part of the population at home—is accurately reflected in the falling off of the cents coming to the sub-treasury for exchange. During periods of dullness cents accumulate at sub-treasuries, but when trade revives, they begin to circulate rapidly again. Anybody who wants cents may get them by sending a check to the Superintendent of the Mint, who will ship them at the expense of the government.

Hiccough and It's Cure.

There is a little nerve in your body called the phrenic nerve. It is exceedingly mercurial in temperament and when excited leads you in a merry chase popularly known as hiccoughs. To be exact, hiccough is a spasmodic situation resulting from an affection of the phrenic nerve, which nerve looses the diaphragm. When Simon says "thumbs up," up goes your diaphragm. Also contracts the vocal cords go on a sympathetic strike—hence the jerk. When this happens you are no longer captain of your vessel. The second mate—phrenic—is on deck giving orders. The ways are choppy. Hiccough, the scientists tell us, is frequently caused by eating too much, but there are many conditions of the stomach which may produce it. For instance, there is the man who (hic) "is as sober (hic) as any (hic) man in this man's stomach. It has declared that it is, and of a right ought to be, a free and independent state. It has rebelled against the tyranny of booze. The hiccough of the boozer is the preliminary skirmish to the battle when, without the aid or consent of any other nation, it turns the rascal out. The cures for hiccough are many. One physician advises the drinking of nine swallows of water. Nine is a sacred number to the stomach. Meantime, he says, concentrate your mind on something else. What does the man take us for—Christian Scientist? The secret of the whole matter is in this simple direction: Keep your diaphragm down and treat your phrenic nerve with courtesy and consideration.

Always the Lawyer.

Justice Giegerich, of the Supreme Court, who has a fine summer home on Staten Island, is very fond of sailing, and a few days ago he invited a friend of his, a lawyer, to go down the bay with him. At the start the wind was quite brisk, but soon freshened into a gale, and caused the little craft they were in to toss, and roll in a manner that soon caused the lawyer's features to twist into expressive contortions. Justice Giegerich, noticing his friend's plight, laid a soothing hand on the latter's shoulder and said: "My dear fellow, can I do anything for you?" "Yes, your honor," replied the lawyer in plaintive tones. "You will greatly oblige me by overruling this motion."—New York Times.

Washington's Headquarters.

George Washington had barely fallen into a doze, when his trusty aide awakened him. "Pardon, Excellency," said the brave and watchful soldier, "but you have already slept here three and one-fourth minutes. "True," murmured the Father of His Country, "let us go on to the next." Forthwith they trekked down the road, for the great man was determined to leave to his countrymen the largest possible number of roofs under which he had slept.

After Two Years.

A gentleman living in Portland relates a peculiar coincidence, in receiving back after two years a coin he had formerly paid out. Several years ago, he had a trade dollar coined in 1877, and which had been hollowed out, another dollar of the same kind being used to make a cover, the piece containing within a miniature of his little daughter, then a beautiful girl of about 12 years of age. He carried it as a pocket-piece, and one day by mistake paid it out with some other silver dollars. Two years later, he received a number of silver dollars in payment of an account, and one seemed light. He dropped it on the counter, and, looking more closely, found it was of the same year of the trade dollar he had lost. Touching the secret spring that released the cover, he found within the picture of his daughter. He now carries it safely in his purse, in a compartment by itself, and values it many times more than it represents intrinsically.

A Great Talker.

A well-known business man, whose place is not far from Sixth street, was walking along Washington street with a friend yesterday when he saw a lady friend coming toward him. As yet he had not been observed by the young lady, and he took particular pains to see that he would not be. He dodged behind and on the opposite side of his companion until the fair one was passed. "Why did you wish to avoid meeting such a pretty girl as that?" inquired his friend. "It is this way," he replied. "I only have half an hour to be wiled away. Then I have an appointment which I must keep. That girl talks too long."

Chickens Poisoned.

A man named Gunderson, who resides at Giles Lake, was before Justice of Peace Reid this morning. The complaint, made by one of his neighbors, named Caroline Smith, is that the defendant maliciously and wantonly injured one cow, and killed 200 chickens, by maliciously placing poison. Attorney Petrain, for the prosecution, stated that he had evidence to show that Gunderson had made threats to destroy the poultry, and a few days afterward, the chicks were found dead. That the killing had been made by placing some poison in cheese crumbs. A valuable cow had also been poisoned and had been saved in the nick of time by the arrival of a veterinary surgeon. Otto Waitz, the counsel for the defendant, informed the court that when the case was brought to trial he would show that Gunderson was innocent of any crime, and that his arrest was spite work, growing out of a neighborhood row. The case was continued until Saturday. Gunderson was given until that time to file a bond. If the case goes to the grand jury, and the defendant is found guilty of the alleged offense, he is liable to a term in the penitentiary or the county jail.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

L. B. Seeley, local agent for the White Collar Line, returned yesterday from a business trip to Seattle. Mrs. Geb. Hinton, of Moro, Ore., is visiting friends in the city. D. A. Elkins is here from Dallas, Or. Mrs. W. H. Davis and mother, of Albany, are guests in the city. P. H. Coon, accompanied by his wife and children, of Syracuse, N. Y., are spending a few days in the city. Robert Kopsich and wife, of Dallas, Texas, are in the city looking over our attractions. R. H. Pattison, of Condon, Or., is registered at the Perkins. Mrs. E. J. Almy and Miss C. E. Black, of New York, are visiting in Portland. L. Chegoray, of Le Haur, France, is in the city today. Mr. Chegoray is on a tour of the country. Mrs. S. E. Punk, of Spokane, is at the Imperial. J. Jaffe and wife and E. A. Little and wife, of Bessemer, Ala., are among the guests in the city. Dr. and Mrs. Nathan Jacobs, with Miss Emma Jacobs and Master Gerald M. Jacobs, of Syracuse, N. Y., are registered at the Portland today. Chas. Long and wife, of Vicksburg, Miss., are at the Portland. J. M. Hutsell, E. H. Wray and C. Gillespie, of Greenville, Ala., are visiting the city today. They are among the party of Elks who have been attending the convention at Salt Lake and are taking in the Northwest before returning home. C. E. S. Wood left for Burns today to make the annual inspection of the Government wagon road in that vicinity. "Count" Arthur Wilson, a popular local insurance man, is back from a five-days' trip to Seaside. Miss Edyth Grimmer, of Spokane, is in Portland on her way home from Salt Lake City, where she has spent the summer. General Agent Ryder, of the Wisconsin Central, who resides at Oskosh, Wis., is in Portland. An Order From Pew 21. A belated trout from Florida says that it is almost impossible to understand how great was the rush of visitors at the height of the season. He says that a man came one day to one of the big hotels and was told that there was no room for him in the house, but a place to sleep would be made up for him in the memorial chapel on the hotel grounds. He said that would suit him all right. By bedtime he had all that was coming to him in the way of unolicited refreshment. When he awoke up in the morning he looked for a push button and, finding none, he wandered out into the vestibule. There he saw the bell rope, and told the bell until a man opened this door and asked him what was the matter. "Bring me a cocktail and a siphon of carbonic, and be quick about it," said the guest, "and charge it to 'pew 21'." For giving a Sunday performance at Kalgoorie of a play entitled "Barabbas" a theatrical manager has been fined \$500 by the supreme court at West Australia.

EDUCATIONAL. EDUCATIONAL. Columbia University Boarding School for Young Men. Up-to-date equipment, schedule of courses and management. Very fine location on the Pacific Coast. More than half an acre of campus under an arched roof, 55 feet high; the largest college indoor field of the kind in the world. A minimum of extras. Catalogues free. Address REV. M. A. QUINLAN, C. S. C., University Park, Or.

CHICKENS POISONED Giles Lake Rancher Accused of the Crime. The fourteenth year will open Monday, September 15. The academy proper fits boys and girls for college. A primary and grammar school receives boys and girls as early as the age of six and fits them for the academy. A gymnasium will be opened at the beginning of the school year on the Academy grounds. It will be in charge of a skilled director. Physical training will be a part of the work required of all students. The Academy will open in September a boarding hall for girls. The hall will be at 231 Eleventh street and will be under the immediate supervision of Miss Colina Campbell. Its supervision, appointment and conduct will assure the comforts and opportunities of a refined home. For catalogue, or other information, address PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

The Organ Sale Taken Advantage of by Many. If you have ever given the organ proposition a thought don't think further, but come now during this sale and let us help you to select one of these many great bargains in second hand organs, for now we certainly have the largest stock that we ever had at one time. This is due to the great number of pianos that we have sold lately, taking organs as part payment; and as we need the room for our great carnival exhibit of pianos to be made shortly, we have decided to get rid of all used organs by simply cutting the prices in half which we deem the best method for disposing of them in a hurry. Pay \$5 or \$10 down and \$3 or \$4 per month for one of these organs, and any time within two years from date of purchase we will allow full purchase price for part payment toward a new piano. In other words, we will give you two years' use of the organ free, ample time in which to learn to play, then you get a brand new piano, a selection from the finest stock on the Pacific Coast. Here is a partial list: Kimball, beautiful fancy walnut case, almost new.....\$56.00 Estey, used about four months.....47.00 Another Estey, not quite so fancy.....41.00 Smith American, in first-class condition.....42.00 Farrand & Votey, quarter-sawed oak case, nearly new.....46.00 Peloubet, excellent condition.....38.00 Mason & Hamlin, chapel style.....10.00 Western Cottage, worth \$75 when new.....30.00 Starr Organ, walnut case.....12.00 Crown, in good order, in good tone.....28.00 Story & Clark, beautiful walnut case.....45.00 Chicago Cottage, nearly new.....35.00 Orchestrone, self player.....22.00 Earhart.....28.00 A. B. Chase, nearly new.....41.00 Remember, any of these organs will be sold on payments of \$5 or \$10 down, and in payments of \$3 to \$5 a month, and under this special arrangement you have two years' use of the instrument free. EILERS PIANO HOUSE Remember the number: 351 Washington street, opposite Cordray's Theater. Special: Write for bargain list giving full description. We pay freight to any railroad station or boat landing in Oregon or Western Washington.