

The Holiday Trade is Tremendous.

This store is face to face with the most active business in its history. The best dressed men throughout this locality and all over the state are the men who deal with us. The reason they deal with us and the reason they are the best dressed men are of considerable importance to every clothing buyer. This is one of the reasons "why."

Far above all other considerations, the paramount reason that brings the best-dressed men to this store is confidence. Confidence in our style, newness of our garments; Confidence in our judgment and taste; Confidence in the quality and durability of all we sell; And most important, confidence in our integrity as guarantors of absolute satisfaction. In a word, men come to this store confident not only of getting the best clothing, but getting the best treatment as well.



GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
A complete and tasty assortment is to be found in this department. They make useful Christmas Presents.
WRIGHT'S HEALTH UNDERWEAR..... 85c the garment
HYGIEA FLEECE LINC UNDERWEAR..... 50c the garment
SANITARY UNDERWEAR..... 75c the garment
HIGH GRADE SOX..... 15c a pair
HIGH GRADE SHIRTS..... \$1.00 each



There's Nothing too Good for You!

That's what we thought when we purchased 509 unclaimed tailor-made overcoats especially for the Holiday Trade. These garments were purchased from tailoring concerns throughout the United States. We consider them the finest in town.

- \$20 Oxford Overcoats, . . . \$7.50
- \$25 Oxford Raglans, . . . \$10.00
- \$40 Silk-lined Overcoats, . . . 15.00

Farnsworth-Herald Tailoring Company,

248 WASHINGTON STREET, near THIRD

There's Nothing too Swell, is There?

We are showing the kind of suits that gentlemen wear at prices that appeal to economical buyers. They are in all sizes. If unable to get fitted elsewhere, come to us and be fitted. Always inspect our stock before you buy. We will save you money on your purchase.

- \$20 Unclaimed Suits . . . \$10.00
- \$30 Unclaimed Suits . . . 15.00
- \$40 Unclaimed Suits . . . 20.00

THE BABY M'KEE MINING SQUABBLE

Laid over to February Term of Court.

Meldrum Goes to the Pen—Defaulting Sheriff to Make Good.

(Journal Special Service.)
BAKER CITY, Dec. 17.—An interesting legal case, and one involving \$100,000 in money and mining property, came up in the Circuit Court yesterday before Judge Alkin. The suit is one by Colonel John Temple Grayson against the Baby McKee Gold Mining Company, the Baby McKee Consolidated Gold Mines Company and the Last Chance Consolidated Gold Mining Company. The action came up today on a demurrer to the complaint, and the demurrer was overruled and the defendants were given until the February term of court to prepare an answer.
Formerly Col. Grayson, who, by the way, is one of the best known mining men in the West, was manager of the Baby McKee and Last Chance mines. He was and is yet the largest stockholder in the companies.
The companies were incorporated under the laws of Oregon, which provide that a majority of the directors shall be citizens of the state. One of the directors was living in Oregon. Last summer Colonel Grayson resigned the management and the foreign directors sent Mr. D. Townsend to take charge of the property of the state. The first step was to reorganize the companies under the laws of the territory of Arizona. He then relocated and renamed the claims, calling the Baby McKee the New Era and giving a new appellation to all the other claims of the two companies. The relocation of the claims put matters in such a shape that should there be such a desire on the part of the New Era and Last Chance companies to take over the claims of the other stockholders could be frozen out.
It was to protect his own and the interests of the other stockholders, that Colonel Grayson brought this suit. Colonel Grayson's attorneys are Hon. John L. Rand and Charles F. Hyde. The defendant companies are represented by Charles H. Chance of Sumpter.

SANDBAGGED AND LEFT FOR DEAD

T. C. Nash Suffers a Terrible Experience.

Assaulted by Thugs Last Saturday and Lay in a Stupor for Three Days.

With a deadly weapon, evidently a sandbag or a blackjack, a thug or thugs dealt what may yet prove to be a fatal blow to T. C. Nash at midnight last Saturday. The unfortunate young man, who lives beyond Piedmont Junction, was walking to his home, having just missed connections with the motor.
Mr. Nash had been over to the West Side on business and had been delayed until quite late in returning home. He boarded the last car on the Upper Albina line, but through some delay on the road missed the motor car which connects at the junction. There was but one thing to do, that being to walk the entire distance to his home. This he quickly determined to do.
HIGHWAYMEN'S NIGHT.
The night was dark and the air piercing cold. It was just such a night as highwaymen delight in. Mr. Nash started out on his walk but had not progressed very far before he was struck on the top of his head a series of terrible blows.
From this point all must be conjecture, except to the thugs. Not a thing does Mr. Nash remember concerning his awful experience, except that he was assaulted shortly after leaving the junction. From that time until yesterday noon he lay unconscious at his home and he has no memory of what transpired. He was discovered lying beside the track Sunday morning by Thomas Monahan, conductor on the St. Johns motor. As the night was very cold, and Mr. Nash had been exposed to the elements for about seven hours, he was all but dead.
FEARFULLY BRUISED.
Examination revealed many bruises about the head and face, all of which must have been inflicted by awful blows with a deadly weapon. The victim was taken to his home, where he is now under the care of Dr. E. Rossiter. The physician found the entire body numb with the cold, and it seemed almost a miracle that death did not result before he was found by the conductor of the motor car. The terrible blows that were inflicted, together with the exposure, was enough to kill any person not possessed of extraordinary physical endurance.
ROBBERY THE MOTIVE.
Robbery was evidently the motive of the man or men who committed the assault, but if that was the purpose, they were much disappointed, as Mr. Nash had no cash valuables with him that night. From the number of cuts and bruises on his face, it is evident that the unfortunate victim was pummeled in a most brutal manner after having been felled to the ground. Doubtless the thug or thugs, after finding he had no money or other valuables to take, took revenge by beating him fearfully with a bludgeon. There are many scalp wounds, and the face is also badly cut and bruised. It will be many weeks before all of the wounds heal and the young man is able to go about as before the assault. In fact, the victim will likely carry scars from the encounter all his life.
The affair was promptly reported to the police, but up to date there have been no arrests. It is rumored that other similar, though less serious, assaults have been made on citizens of the East Side.

THEY ELECTED NEW OFFICERS

Camp Hampton Held Annual Meeting Last Night.

At the annual meeting of Camp Hampton, No. 202, Spanish-American War Veterans, held last night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Commander, Robert L. O'Neill; senior vice-commander, George W. Dutton; junior vice-commander, George Day; officer of the day, W. W. Harder; officer of the guard, A. C. Kerron; quartermaster, William Feinreich; chaplain, F. S. Godfrey; surgeon, A. P. Watson.

The newly elected officers will be installed at the next regular meeting which will be held the first Tuesday in January.

C. E. McDonnell, Jay Upton and W. C. Morrow were appointed a special committee to consult with the other camps in the city relative to the kind of entertainment to provide on the visit of President Roosevelt to this city. A plan to have a battle over dark in Multnomah field was proposed.

Coffman's Xmas Candies.



JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES.

BY K. K. K.
The German Methodists held a meeting at their church on Fifteenth and Hoyt streets last night to discuss the possibility of establishing a Deaconess Home in Portland. Rev. H. F. Lange of Connell, Wash., is a member of the central committee, was present to advise. He gave a little sketch of the work from its origin at Kalserswerth, Germany, 30 years ago. It was a tiny affair at first, but has grown until there are 10,000 deaconesses and an annual income of several million dollars. There are others almost as large in Germany and this country. The last established was at Los Angeles, Cal.
The idea is a home for mission work. Nurses are always ready for a call, and the poor and shivering for the heal and the young man is able to go about as before the assault. In fact, the victim will likely carry scars from the encounter all his life.
The affair was promptly reported to the police, but up to date there have been no arrests. It is rumored that other similar, though less serious, assaults have been made on citizens of the East Side.
CURRENT EVENTS CLUB.
Possibly out of regard for the busy Christmas workers the program at the Current Events Club last night was very short. Every number was given a closer attention, perhaps, certainly the selections seemed excellent.
Mrs. W. Wynn Johnson truly said in the opening lines of her paper, "Recent Economic Literature" that no subject is understood so little and thought to be understood so well as economics. She called the neutral position of the middle class in the great labor and capital controversy, the salvation of society. From their vantage ground they see above and below and catch the right on both sides. Mrs. Johnson felt the labor organizations found the excuse for their existence in the lack of soul in the trusts and corporations. The laboring man must work out his own salvation. Taking Carnegie's "Gospel of Wealth" as a beginning, she ran through a number of the later economic publications.
Miss La Barre preceded her with a reading, Lowell's clever satire, "The Pious Editor's Creed." The politician always out for his own gain was cleverly copied.
Miss A. Jones read an interesting review of the new books prepared by Mrs. La Barre. She touched lightly on standard works before turning to the newer writers. It seems American books are being eagerly read in Europe. "Ben Hur" is sweeping the continent as it did in this country when first published, and Aldrich's story of the "Bad Boy" is one of the standards, one might say, in the libraries of the French schools in speaking of the historians. Mrs. La Barre gave a high place to Mrs. Dye and her old and new chronicles of Oregon. President "Teddy's" "War of Wits" and "Winning of the West," as well as Andrew Lang's Scotch history, were mentioned. In pointing out some items of interest in the popular works of fiction, Mary McLane was called an accidental humorist.
Miss Walton had such a severe cold it was impossible for her to attempt the difficult "Hess" opposite her name on the program. Instead she gave a clever interpretation of Dorothy Dix in "Higher Culture in Dixie." Mrs. W. Fisher's opening piano solo, "Waltzer's Frize Song," was the only musical number.
BOARD MEETING.
The North Pacific Board met in the parlors of the First Presbyterian Church yesterday for their monthly meeting. When the roll was called ladies from Calvary, Westminster, the Fourth, St. John's and the First churches were in very places. The feature of the meeting was the address of Mrs. Paul, herself a native Alaskan girl, who has grown into a cultured teacher among her people. Her quaint expressions are the only suggestions of her birth.
She told an amusing story of a missionary wedding. Affairs of the kind seem the same the world over. The groom was a reformed Mormon fully 70 years old, but he was so happy, feel like a young man, and the Indian bride wore a white silk dress with a shawl for the usual veil, while the guests told funny stories to make every one laugh.
Mr. Beck happened to be in Portland yesterday and he attended the meeting and gave an account of his work in the Training School at Sitka. Mrs. Margaret Wilson is just back from San Francisco, and she told of her day at the young man, and the Indian bride wore a white silk dress with a shawl for the usual veil, while the guests told funny stories to make every one laugh.
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Diamonds, Watches, Clocks Jewelry and Silverware

All kinds and all prices, but every price less than elsewhere. This brilliant assembling of the world's best and choicest variety is more than usually interesting this CHRISTMAS TIME

And especially when marked at prices so exceptionally low. We hint at the following as suitable for
...GIFT GIVING...
Sterling Silver Novelties, A Diamond, Ladies' Watch, Gentleman's Watch, Opera Glasses, Toilet Sets, Puff Boxes, Comb and Brush Trays, Tobacco Jars, Fine Umbrellas.
Fritz Abendroth
Watchmaker and Jeweler
207 FIRST STREET Phone North 1081. 311 MORRISON STREET Phone South 1116. Opp. Postoffice.

AT OUR BOOK PHILANDERY

On Third and Alder Streets, the six largest sellers among the Children's Books are:
A Captured Santa Claus BY THOMAS NELSON PAGE
Illustrated in colors by W. L. Jacobs. Publishers' price, 75c; our price, 60c.
Outdoor Land BY ROBERT W. CHAMBERS
Beautifully illustrated in colors by Reginald B. Birch. Net, \$1.50.
Denslow's Night Before Xmas
The old classic story, illustrated by W. W. Denslow. A large quarto, handsomely bound in illuminated board cover. Publishers' price, \$1.60; our price, \$1.20.
Just So Stories BY RUDYARD KIPLING
Illustrated by author. A collection of delightful stories—animal stories for the youngsters. Net \$1.20.
Bridgman's Kewts BY J. T. BRIDGMAN
Profusely illustrated. New and original. Brownie book. Pub. price \$1.00; our price 80c.
Through the Looking-Glass BY LEWIS CARROLL
Illustrated by Peter Newell, with FORTY full-page drawings. Net \$3.00.
Remember, We Have "The Conquest."
Sheik Gille Cor. Third and Alder

STAPLES THE MINNESOTA WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER

162 FIRST STREET. IF YOUR WATCH WONT KEEP TIME LET ME REPAIR IT. PORTLAND OREGON.

A TRUE DOG STORY.
(Washington Times.)
Robert W. Chambers, author of "Cardinal" and "The Maid-at-Arms," is, as is well known, a thorough sportsman, as well as novelist. He returned home the other day from a hunting trip, and being in the mood to write, he sat at his desk without ridding himself of his hunting outfit, and began pulling the burrs from the tail of his Blue Belton setter. As he removed the burrs and incidentally considerable hair from the setter's tail, he dropped the bunches into the waste-paper basket. The last time he missed the basket and dropped the burrs on the floor. To his amusement and astonishment the setter picked up the burrs in his mouth and himself dropped them into the basket. In telling the story, Mr. Chambers said he did not expect to be believed, but that nevertheless this is a true incident, and no more remarkable than others he has observed in his long association with hunting dogs.
KIPLING'S FONDNESS FOR PIE.
(Dayton Press.)
Rudyard Kipling has an American wife and likewise an American mother-in-law. The latter, Mrs. Wolcott Balestier, lives in New York. The other day Mrs. Balestier sent her famous son-in-law a present of a pie. The pie was so good, that he thought it was a glass rolling pin for use in making pie crust. In making the purchase she explained that Mr. and Mrs. Kipling and all the little Kiplings are passionately fond of pie. Here is a pointer for those who would win literary fame. Pie is the stuff that dreams are made of.
SATISFIED WITH HIS LOT.
(Judge.)
The Bird—Why do they tie you up with a rope?
The Dog—Because I'm a valuable dog. They don't want to lose me.
The Bird—Well, I'm glad nobody thinks as much of me as that.