

TOWN TOPICS

Items of Local Interest for Busy Journal Readers.

Ansley—Printer, 250 Oak street.

Dr. C. G. Stanley, 507 Alisky Bldg.

Great auction sale, late residence property, Highland, October 9.

E. K. Moorehouse & Co., at Seventh and Alder. Telephone, Main 1243.

Furnishing and clean-up at Max Smith's Savoy, 146 Fifth, opp. P. O.

Dr. J. E. Miller, dentist, 415-16 Mohawk building. Phone Main 746.

Negative therapeutic cure where drugs fail. McManis, 909 The Marquam.

If you happen to see while attending the Carnival, try the Savoy, 146 Fifth.

Wise rugs made from your old carpets, at 306 East Morrison street. Phone Union 371.

Tomorrow morning the University of Oregon Medical College opens for the coming school year.

Portland Club, 130 Fifth street. A palatable lunch served every evening from 8 until 11 p. m.

Medical students will find at the J. K. Gill Co. a complete assortment of text books, displayed in gallery of retail department.

Mrs. Stewart, 326 Grant street, near Ninth, does fine dressmaking at moderate prices, and makes a specialty of children's dresses.

The Mann Seed Company, capitalized at \$10,000, has been incorporated by Gilbert S. Mann, Frederick E. Cooper and Ellen K. Mann. The company will deal in trees, seeds and shrubbery.

Everybody likes our printing, and we have printed for everybody, almost, at one time or another, and that is why we know everybody likes it. Metropolitan Printing Co., 148-Front street.

Visitors to the Carnival will find the best stock of superior plated silverware at John A. Beck's, 207 Morrison street, near Front. They'll always find prices right at Beck's. Almost anybody in Portland will tell you that.

Have you been to The Dalles yet? Remember the palatial passenger steamer Balley Gatzert leaves Alder street dock 7 a. m. on Thursday. Round trip ticket on this steamer, \$6 cents. No stops; no delays. Finest of meals. Phone Main 914.

Order that monument now. You will never have a better opportunity. We make monuments at the cemeteries of Portland, that is to say, all the expensive ones—expensive because they are rich. Otto Schumann & Co., 204 Third street.

Finest river trip in the world to The Dalles and return on steamer Balley Gatzert. Leaves Thursday morning 7 a. m., returning, arrives 2:30 Friday afternoon. Best service and meals. Secure your berth and tickets today. Round trip only 60 cents. Phone Main 914.

The people who know all about it ride on the Charles R. Spencer. The Spencer sells tickets at any point on the Columbia river at 25 cents each. There is no favoritism with this boat. We treat everybody alike and everybody on the "square." Ticket office, 128 Third street. Telephone Main 2960.

The steamer Charles R. Spencer leaves Portland, foot of Oak street, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at all points on the Columbia river, between Portland and The Dalles. This is the newest, fastest and handiest steamer plying on the waters of the Willamette and Columbia rivers. 50 cents to any landing on the Columbia river. Ticket office, 128 Third street. Telephone Main 2960.

Beating madly down Sixth street without a driver yesterday afternoon, a runaway horse crossing Morrison street, ran into Mrs. Van Bergen. She was hurled from the edge of the sidewalk into the street, the impetus causing her to slide along the pavement. She was cut on the temple and face and badly bruised. Her nose is probably broken. She was taken into Nau's drug store and was attended by Dr. Gustav Baer, after which she was taken to her room at the Depot Hotel. Her home is at Shattuck, Or.

The City Delivery Company lost a horse which fell through the elevated roadway at East Eleventh and Stark streets about 8:30 o'clock last night and it had to be shot because of its injuries. The opening had been left unguarded, contractors having been dumping sand into the gutter underneath. James McFadden, the driver, did not see the hole and the animal fell through. Patrolman Wendorf and several citizens tried to raise the animal, but they were unsuccessful. A lumber wagon broke through the planks covering the hole yesterday morning.

At the annual meeting of the Central Union of the W. C. T. U., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Susie E. Foster; first vice-president, Mrs. Ida B. Barkley; recording secretary, Mrs. H. L. Roeth; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary E. Mape; and treasurer, Mrs. H. E. Thayer. A committee consisting of Mrs. Monroe, Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Peake was appointed to attend to the matter of securing denominational vice-presidents from the different churches. Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Hardsley, Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Burke were appointed a committee to arrange for a gold-medal contest to be held within the next few weeks.

The new and fast river steamer Charles R. Spencer leaves The Dalles Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 a. m., arriving at Portland at 2 p. m. Returning, leaves Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a. m., arriving at The Dalles at 2 p. m., stopping at Vancouver, Washougal, Cascade Locks, Stevenson, Carson, St. Martins Springs, Collins, White Salmon, Hood River and Lyle for both freight and passengers. J. W. Crighton, general agent, The Dalles, Or.; landing foot of Union street. C. E. Steelmist, agent, Portland, Or.; landing foot of Oak street. Captain E. W. Spencer, general manager, Portland, Or. Fare to any point on the river 50 cents, freight \$1 per ton. Telephone Main 2960. Ticket office 128 Third, near Alder.

Satisfactory Division. From the Chicago Post. The old farmer and his wife had agreed to separate. They had only one child. "Everything friendly?" inquired a neighbor. "Oh, yes," replied the old man, carelessly. "No trouble about making a fair division of the property?" "Oh, no. She fits the kid and the canned fruit—I get the pig and the apples. That's even enough, ain't it?"

BEAR CAUGHT WITH A POINTER

WILD CANNONMAN TAKES BEAR BOATING PARTY OF PORTLANDERS WHO LASSO HIM WITH TEE BOATS LINE AND TOW HIM TILL HE IS A SUBMERGED CAPTIVE.

Bear Breaks Out of Quarters, but Ties Himself Up Again Trying to Get Around a Big Tree—Is Set at Liberty Then Shot—Timothy Pearson Tells of an Exciting Experience at Collins Hot Springs.

A party composed of J. Crandall, Mr. Wilson A. Pearson and Timothy Pearson of Portland at Collins Hot Springs last week had an exciting experience.

"Last Thursday while one of the cripples at the springs was walking around doing nothing," said Timothy Pearson, "he saw a monster cinnamon bear across the creek. The man was a little way from the camp at the time he saw the animal and became so excited that he forgot about having a crutch and actually ran into camp."

"Arriving there he told the party what he had seen and J. Crandall, Mr. Wilson A. Pearson and myself took a row boat and began to cross the stream. We took along several rifles."

"We had rowed about two-thirds of the distance across the stream when the bear spied us and instead of making away in some way to get it around the boat, he was rowing at a very fair rate of speed and just as the bear was about to get into the boat the skiff shot suddenly forward."

"A Pearson who was in one end got hold of the large boat's chain and managed in some way to get it around the animal's body. Another man looped the painter around the bear's neck. Though he was struggling with all his might we finally managed to tow the bear into camp. We boxed him up and took him to the springs. During the night he chewed the box into several pieces, but in trying to get away got his chain wound around the base of a large tree where we found Mr. Bear securely tied next morning."

"After this incident we concluded that he was entitled to his liberty and consequently let him go and amid the yells of the crowd he started on a run from camp. Finding that he was not gaining very fast on his pursuers he climbed a large tree and scrambled up on a high branch. The women of the party thought that as we had been feeding him for some time we would never get rid of the animal until he was shot, so Jaller Jackson, who happened to be at the springs, tumbled Mr. Bear off his perch with a bullet."

"It was the largest cinnamon bear I ever saw and I think it is the largest ever caught alive by hand."

RECEIVES FREIGHT FROM THE SPENCER

OREGON RAILROAD & NAVIGATION COMPANY ASSUMED A CHANGED ATTITUDE TOWARD THE RATE WAR NOW IN PROGRESS BETWEEN OPPOSING STEAMERS.

Decides to Handle the Shipment of Salmon It Refused a Few Days Ago—Altered Attitude of the Railroad Follows a Conference of Its Officials with Mr. McGowan Who Shipped the Goods.

Respecting the river war a changed attitude has been assumed by the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company toward the steamer Charles R. Spencer. The railroad is now receiving freight brought to Portland by that boat for Eastern shipment. At least the 540 cases of salmon from the McGowan cannery, which the company refused to accept the other day, are now speeding eastward on Oregon Railroad & Navigation cars.

Last evening Captain Spencer received the following note from R. H. Miller, general freight agent for the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company: "Dear Sir—I have an order to ship 540 cases of salmon, which you have on your dock, and wish you would please deliver same to bearer."

P. J. McGowan, who shipped the salmon, spent yesterday in the city and conferred with Oregon Railroad & Navigation officials. It is supposed that he was instrumental in inducing the company to change its plan relative to the freight he sent here, but representatives of the Spencer line do not know whether the ruling will apply to all goods brought by their line from points up the river for Eastern shipment.

The fight has lost none of its interesting features. Both sides seem determined to win and are putting forth every effort with that end in view. The steamer line has put out big advertising with large passenger lists, but hardly so many as they have been carrying heretofore.

Just so long as the present rates remain in vogue, however, nearly everybody making a trip to the eastern part of the state will go on the river as far as The Dalles instead of taking the train.

RUNAWAY BABY FOUND IN WEEDS

Baby Wilson, 3 years old, got tired of home yesterday. Bright and early for him, about 8 o'clock in the morning, he ran away from his parents at 427 Eleventh street. Farther and farther he wandered, while his parents and the police were frantically looking for him all over the city. It was feared the little fellow had fallen into the river. But about noon baby was found lying asleep in a pile of weeds at Washington and Twenty-first streets. Mrs. W. T. Jacobs, who lives in the neighborhood, took him to her home, fed the little fellow and washed his hands and face. Then after she had let him rest she took him to the police station, where the police had been notified hours before to help find the fugitive. The child's parents were notified and in a short time baby was on his way home after a long absence.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested." "Eggs, rice, potatoes, wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

BUYERS TRICKED BY WHISKY MEN

SALESMAN DRAWS ON TWO CAFE AND A HOTEL FOR \$125 EACH LEAVING WAREHOUSE RECEIPTS FOR TWO BARRELS OF LIQUOR AS SECURITY.

Then Comes His Employee, Explaining That the Receipts Are Worthless, but Offering to Allow the Amount Advanced to Count as Part Pay, if the Victim Will Take Ten Barrels—Tries Seattle Next.

For ways that are dark and tricks that are fair, the whisky drummer is sometimes quite as peculiar as the heathen Chinese. That is decidedly the opinion of two or three hotel and restaurant proprietors in this city, whose views are based upon recent personal experiences.

A traveling salesman who had been in Portland for several days trying unsuccessfully to sell a few dozen barrels of whisky, finally went to the proprietor of a Sixth-street cafe which Portlanders are wont to visit when the craving for crawfish is upon them. Said the salesman:

"See here, old man, I have to go to The Dalles tomorrow, and I need \$125. The house has sent me a draft, but it has not arrived yet, so I want you to let me have the money. You know it will be all right, but just to make it more business like I will leave with you these warehouse receipts for two barrels of whisky. That will give you security and I will take them up when I come back next week."

The "touch" was successful and the proprietor made the desired advance, thinking himself fortunate to have such excellent security.

Then the whisky drummer strolled up Sixth to Washington, and east on Washington till he reached a well-known hotel, where he told the same story, offering another warehouse receipt, likewise for two barrels of whisky. "He was readily accommodated with \$125."

But the drummer was not yet satisfied, and one more loan was negotiated upon the same sort of security, the lender in this case being the proprietor of a popular restaurant on Fourth street. Then the drummer left town.

After several days one of his employees arrived in the city and began inquiries for the drummer. He seemed to be painfully surprised when informed by the first of the three victims that the drummer had borrowed money on warehouse receipts.

"Why, those receipts belong to the firm," he exclaimed. "And what's more, they are of no value at all, for the salesman did not endorse them over to you. You have no security whatever, and it looks as if you would have to charge that \$125 up to profit and loss."

The drummer's dupe was staggered. He entered such protest as he could, but plainly he had been worked by that unscrupulous drummer, and now even his security was to be taken from him.

"Awfully sorry for you," said the whisky dealer, sympathetically, "but what's done is done. You'll have to get what you want I'll do, to help you out of the hole. If you want to take 10 barrels of whisky from us we will credit you with that \$125 on the trade. That's a pretty liberal offer, and I wouldn't make it only I don't want to see you lose your money."

The proposition was eagerly accepted, and the cafe proprietor was profuse in his expressions of satisfaction.

Then the whisky dealer strolled down Washington street and by some strange coincidence, dropped into the hotel kept by the second of the drummer's victims. Here again he heard with pain of the drummer's financial transactions, and again generously agreed to help the victim out by crediting him with the amount of the loan on a purchase of 10 barrels of whisky. The hotelkeeper fairly tumbled over himself in his eagerness to accept the offer.

Over to the Fourth-street restaurant and saloon wandered the whisky dealer. The same transaction occurred here also and 10 more barrels of whisky were sold to the grateful victim of the faithless drummer.

Then the whisky dealer went to the telegraph office and wired to the drummer: "Scheme worked to a charm. Now try Seattle."

TWO PORTLAND MEN HONORED BY MINERS

Two Portland men, Colonel J. T. Grayson and Thomas K. Wood, who have been in the mining congress recently held at Deadwood, S. D. Mr. Grayson was elected third vice-president of the congress, and Mr. Muir received the treasurership.

The new third vice-president of the mining men has been a resident of this city for many years. He has been interested in several of the largest mines in the Sumpter district, located in the eastern part of this state. He divides his time between his office here and those at Baker City. Besides his interest in the Eastern Oregon mines, Mr. Grayson owns stock in several paying properties in Montana and in the Mineral Hill mine of Quartzburg, Idaho. Treasurer Wood has resided in this city for many years and is well known among the mine owners and promoters of the Pacific Northwest. He is interested in a number of mines in the southern part of the state, besides having a number of holdings in Alaska.

PORTLAND'S CHARMS MADE HIM STAY

Col. F. L. Davis of Missouri Valley, Ia., is in Portland returning from the G. A. R. encampment at San Francisco two weeks ago.

"I never expected to wander around the Northwest for the amount of time I have," said he at the Portland hotel last night. "Let me explain. I got to Portland nearly a week ago and then determined to go on to Seattle and thence home, but I was swayed from my course by the allurements of the Columbia River scenery."

"I have visited The Dalles; have gone twice to places between here and the bar at Astoria, and then today I went to Hood River. I have been so well entertained that I am loath to leave. F. J. Behnke of St. Paul, Minn., who has enjoyed the trips with me, says it's time to go home, and I will leave probably tomorrow or Wednesday. I came to Portland with the intention of visiting my old friend, D. M. Ashmore."

The most delightful trip across the continent is via the Denver & Rio Grande, the scenic line of the world. Apply at 124 Third street, Portland, for rates.

WAR OF THE ROSES ON PORTLAND DAY

WOMEN OF THE LEWIS AND CLARK CLUBS WILL SHOW EXPOSITION MOTTO DESIGNS IN COMPETITION FOR TWO PRIZES AT THE STATE FAIR HERE.

Mrs. J. J. Morgan of Portland, Arranging for the Contest, Tells of the Good Work of the Clubs in Teaching Tourists the Beauty of Oregon Gardens and the Fine Flavor of all Oregon Fruit.

On Portland Day, at the State Fair, there will be a competition between a dozen Lewis and Clark Women's clubs in set floral pieces showing the design "L. & C., 1905." Mrs. J. J. Morgan, secretary of the floral department of the Portland club, is in Salem attending to preparations for the event. The prizes will be \$10 and \$5 for first and second. Especial effort is to be made to have the flowers fresh, and to that end they will be sent in from other places either the previous night or on the morning of the day of competition. Mrs. Morgan is an enthusiast in this flower work, and spoke of the things that have been accomplished.

The women of Portland have been working eagerly but effectively in bringing flowers and fruits to the attention of the people who have been passing through the state. The women of Portland who have charge of the flower department have been going out to meet the tourists in the garden and to the preparations for the event. It has been a delightful experience. One party in particular furnished an interesting incident. There were 30 of them from the state of Maine, and we were up on the O. R. and told them that the Dalles. One woman living on Portland Heights furnished the flowers for that occasion, giving just a clothes-basketful of Marochal Neil roses. We told the tourists that all the roses we had brought came from one lady's lawn, and they were skeptical. So we took them up there the next day, and the lady of the house brought out several pairs of shears and told them to help themselves, which they did to their great delight. These roses, she said, cost 35 cents apiece back where they live, and they acted much like children as they loaded each other down with the Marochal Neils and marched back to their hotel.

A department of the club women went to meet the incoming ticket agents today, with fruits and flowers in abundance. Transportation is furnished freely by the railroads, the fruits are supplied by the Bureau of Information and the flowers by the ladies, coming mostly from Portland Heights.

IN SOCIETY

Among those from Portland who will spend the month of September at Seaside are: Mrs. C. J. Trenchard and Miss Annita Trenchard, Miss Christenson, Mrs. Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Gallup, Mr. W. C. Merrick and daughter, and Miss Catharine E. Harbough.

Mr. J. G. Mack of this city was a Glendale visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Bodman and daughter, who have been spending the summer at the beach, returned home last week.

Miss Elizabeth Coleman has been visiting in Seattle the past week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mason and Miss Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lyckewyk, who have been on an extended visit with Portland friends, have returned to Chesham.

Mr. H. P. Palmer of Seattle is in the city for a short visit.

Miss Jackson is visiting in Centralia, Wash., the guest of Judge and Mrs. Landrum.

Mr. F. L. Cranfill and daughter, Miss Edith, of Medford are in the city. Miss Cranfill will attend school at St. Helen's Hall during the coming winter.

Miss Almee Farnsworth has returned to Seattle, where she will reside permanently.

Miss Eva Froome of Pendleton, who has been spending the summer in Portland and at the seaside, left for her home Saturday.

Mrs. Maurice Cheal has returned home from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Cardin, at Seattle.

Miss Clara Lionberger and Miss Frances Thomas of Astoria are the guests of Portland friends.

Miss Carrie Hibbard is visiting in Seattle, the guest of Mrs. Joseph Belkman.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Prael and Miss Maud Stockton of Astoria will visit here during the carnival.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Peterson and daughter, Miss Nykie, are home from an extended outing at Seaside.

Mr. C. H. Welch of Boston, who has been the guest of Mrs. M. A. Paulus the past week, will leave Friday en route for his home in the East.

Mrs. D. H. Rand has returned to Portland after a year's absence visiting in Europe and the East. Miss Helen Urize accompanied Mrs. Rand home and will make her future residence here. Dr. and Mrs. Rand will be at home for the present at 718 Wayne street, near King.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Freden and two children are visiting friends at Hood River.

SAYS HE TRIED TO KILL HER.

Cruel and inhuman treatment, abusive language and intoxication are the grounds of a suit for divorce which Minnie O'Neil has begun against John J. O'Neil, a locomotive engineer, in the state circuit court. The O'Neils were married in Gervais in 1885. Afterward they moved to Ashland. There Mrs. O'Neil says her husband tried to kill her. She says that they have a joint bank account of \$200 in the Ashland bank, and she asks that this be divided; that she be granted alimony and custody of their one child.

AUTOMATIC FALSE ALARM.

The automatic fire alarm system in the Alisky building, Third and Morrison streets, went off at 7:55 o'clock this morning and summoned several pieces of apparatus to the corner in question. The firemen made a thorough investigation of the matter, but could find no blaze.

Olds, Wortman & King. TOMORROW, WEDNESDAY—THE 2d DAY OF OUR 3 DAYS OF GRAND OPENINGS. Thanking Our Public for the Tremendous Ovation accorded us today at the Opening Exposition, we welcome you to Entire New Showings Tomorrow. THE ENTIRE EXHIBITION WILL BE CHANGED SO THAT IT WILL REQUIRE YOUR ATTENDANCE THE FULL THREE DAYS IN ORDER TO WITNESS THE COMPLETE AUTUMN SHOWINGS. THE IMMENSITY OF OUR STOCKS ABSOLUTELY DEMAND THE FULL TIME FOR SHOWING. ARRANGE YOUR PLANS SO AS TO ATTEND DAILY AND NOT MISS AN ACT OF THE GREAT ...FASHION SHOW... NEW MILLINERY—Imported and American Models. NEW SUITS and WRAPS—The swellest creations of European and New York Makers. NEWEST IN NECKWEAR, RIBBONS, LACES, GLOVES, SHOES, WAISTINGS, SILKS AND DRESS GOODS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, CORSETS AND UNDERMUSLINS, PETTICOATS, ETC., CHINA, SILVER AND GLASSWARE, LAMPS, CLOCKS AND BRIC-A-BRAC, CURTAINS, RUGS, BEDS AND BEDDING, BLANKETS, SEWING MACHINES, GO-CARTS FOR BABY, TOYS, ETC., Reduced Rates On All Railroads Leading into Portland During Our Fall Openings! CARNIVAL VICTIMS are urged to accept the privileges of the store. Toilet rooms, telephones, rest rooms, letter boxes, guides, information desk, checking desk for parcels, etc. Remember! YOUR DUTY TO YOURSELF should bring you here tomorrow!

THEATRES. Portland Carnival, September 14-26, inclusive. "THE CHAPERONS" A HIT. With a large chorus of pretty girls, plenty of catchy music and excellent stage effects, "The Chaperons," a comedy opera, opened at the Marquam Monday night. There is not a slow moment to the entire performance. The show really consists of the beautiful girls, music and costumes. "The Chaperons" is by Frederick Ranken and Isidore Witmark. Since its first production the book has received additions in the way of dialogue, comedy incidents and lyrics by George V. Hobart, the newspaper humorist. It is in two acts, the first showing the Latin Quarter of Paris and the second the courtyard of the Alexandria hotel, in Alexandria, Egypt. There is a suggestion of a plot, but the performance is more than satisfactory in that the company does not consist of a few stars and much cheap support. Petite Mabel, Hite is undoubtedly the favorite. She is remembered from her eccentric portrayal in "The Telephone Girl," but the piece afforded her no such opportunity as she possesses in "The Chaperons." She has the part of "Phrosie," the "gurrel detective," and her acting is a treat. "Billy's Very Good to Me" and "Sambo," with chorus, were two songs with which the charming young lady brought down the house, figuratively. She answered eight or 10 encores in "Sambo" and with each number the singer had a new and more eccentric dance. There are some more bouquets due. Arthur Earnest was recalled time and time again with "We Are All Good Fellows." There is a tureful tang to the number that makes you remember it next day. Mr. Earnest has a splendid voice. In fact, there are an ensemble of good voices and Hans S. Linde, director of the music, is entitled to great credit for the smoothness of the performance. There is not a weak number in the cast. John G. Sparks as O'Shaughnessy, Thomas Whiffen as Adam Hogg, W. V. Struns as Bassini, and Harry Ladell as Schnitzel, make a good quartette of comedians. May Boley has a good song, "I'm a Gay Chaperone," and Genevieve Day deserved the numerous encores to her solo, "She Really Couldn't Say No." The engagement of "The Chaperons" is for three nights more, with a Wednesday matinee, and because of the merit of the show in general, should do a thriving business.

BURIED AT SEA. One of the many dramatic incidents that occur in the sensational novelty, "Buried at Sea," now appearing at Cor-dray's is the very interesting ceremony connected with the burial in mid-ocean. The ship is hoisted and the flag lowered at half-mast, and while the body is committed to the deep the sea is running high, the ship pitching unceasingly, great waves crashing each other in the semi-darkness and a gale of wind sweeping over the decks. PRISONER CAN'T GET HIS LETTER BACK. That a letter is not United States mail until it is deposited in the box or post-office, is the opinion of State Circuit Judge Sears, as evidenced by an opinion given in this morning's case. A stamped letter written by John G. Carroll, a prisoner in the county jail, had been taken by Deputy District Attorney Spencer as evidence, and Carroll's attorney, B. S. Pague, had asked for its re-delivery. His motion was overruled. Preferred Stock Owned Goods. Allen & Lewis' Best Brand.

EMPIRE THEATRE. 12th and Morrison. George L. Baker, Resident Manager. WEEK COMMENCING SEPT. 14. SECOND WEEK AND SUCCESS OF RAYMOND AND CAVERLY. WALTER H. ORR, BANDY AND WILSON. SAM AND LIDA KELLY. JOE SULLIVAN. ARTHUR EARNEST AND THE BIOSCOPE. Evening, 30c, 50c, 10c; matinee, 20c, 10c. Matinee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday. CORDRAY'S THEATRE. John F. Cordray and W. M. Russell, Managers. PHONE MAIN 992. PORTLAND'S POPULAR FAMILY THEATRE. Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c. Box office open from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Tonight and all the week. The great sensational dramatic novelty, Buried at Sea.

Marquam Grand Theater. W. T. Fangle, Res. Mgr. Four nights, beginning Monday, September 14, 1903, special matinee Wednesday at 2:15 o'clock, the first and greatest success of the season, THE CHAPERONS. 60 people in the cast. Evening prices—Lower floor, except last 3 rows, \$1.00; last 3 rows, 75c; balcony, first 3 rows, 50c; second 3 rows, 25c; last 6 rows, 50c gallery, 25c and 35c; boxes and loges, \$10. Special Wednesday matinee, prices as follows: 1st, parquette circle, 75c; balcony, first 6 rows, 50c; last 6 rows, 50c; gallery, 25c and 35c. Seats are now selling for the five performances. The Baker Theatre. Tonight and every night this week, with matinee Saturday and Sunday, engagement arranged by the Kell-Morse company, in a gorgeous production of "IN THE PALACE OF THE KING." The prices that never change—Evening, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c; matinee, 10c, 15c, 25c. On account of the very heavy stage settings the curtain rises at 8:15 sharp; matinee, 2:15. CONCERT HALL—BLAISIER BROS. CONCERT EVERY NIGHT. 8:30-9:30 BURNSIDE.

The Portland Bowling Alleys. 92 First Street, near Stark. WILL BE OPEN WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16. Six of the newest style league regulation alleys, suitable for every style of bowling games. Alleys on second floor reserved for ladies and private bowling parties. Call and be convinced that these are the best alleys on the Pacific Coast. STANDARD SEWING MACHINE OFFICE. Has Removed to 280 4th Street Corner Yamhill. LEICHLER & LEICHLER, Agents.

AN WRIGHT THE IOWA JEWELER 293 MORTIMER. Leading Single Keyboard. ASK FOR BOOKLET. \$15 Set of Teeth, \$10.00. \$10 " " " \$ 7.50. \$ 5 " " " \$ 3.00. We do correct work and we do it at right prices. We are property-owners and heavy taxpayers in Portland, and our financial standing is well known to the business community. With all our capital we guarantee our work. That's the sort of dentists we are.

F. DRESSER & CO. Portland's Greatest GROCERY. We cater to those who demand the best. Both Phones 227. The largest and most complete undertaking establishment on the Coast. F. S. Dunning, Inc., 414 East Alder, corner East Sixth. Both phones. Calls promptly answered to any part of the city. A Thousand People will read "FOR SALE" signs in their own back yards. "FOR SALE" signs in their own back yards.