

See Tomorrow's Journal
For Full Particulars

Both Stores Closed All Day Tomorrow
Reopened Saturday at 8:00 A. M.

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STRAIN'S
285-287
WASHINGTON ST

THE HUB
COR. 3RD & BURNSIDE STS.

For the purpose of assorting, marking and shelving the mammoth stock of the Baltimore Shoe & Clothing Company, both of the Strain stores will be closed all day tomorrow. For the purpose of refreshing the memory of Journal readers, the following telegram, published in this paper at the time, is reproduced:

Wanted, For This Great Sale

50 Clothing Salesmen.
25 Shoe Salesmen.
25 Furnishing-Goods Salesmen.
10 Bundle Wrappers.
5 Extra Cashiers.
20 Porters.

Only experienced, gentlemanly, courteous, reliable men need apply. There never was before in Portland a sale in any wise comparable to this. Here we are at the door of summer, and this mammoth stock of Men's Apparel to select from.

STRAIN'S INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS MANAGER

Chicago, February 20, '04.

W. B. FOREMAN,
Manager "THE HUB"
Portland, Ore.

The stock I was so determined to procure and went East to bid in, was closed to me after a five-hour conference with the attorneys today. It will invoice ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND (\$100,000.00) DOLLARS, and to make room for this THE COUNTERS AND SHELVES OF "THE HUB" MUST BE CLEARED.

To do this and do it quickly, great price concessions must be made.

SPARE NO TIME--THROW ASIDE THE COST BOOK. Let the people help themselves to The Hub's Magnificent Stock at one-quarter the regular selling prices.

PAUL STRAIN.

Never before in the region where the broad and salted waters of the turbulent Pacific lave the pebbles of its rugged shore has there been inaugurated a sale approaching this one in tremendous, gorgeous, altitudinous, elephantine proportions, and the young men of today will be gray with years before the like shall occur again.

Beginning Saturday Morning at 8 o'clock the Cataract of LOW PRICES Will Be Roaring and Raging in All Its Mighty Fury

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Its somber rumblings may be already heard, but on Saturday morning there will burst upon this city SUCH A SLAUGHTER OF PRICES AND CONTEMPT FOR VALUES AS HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN KNOWN SINCE THE MORNING SUN FIRST KISSED THE SILVERED WATERS OF THE MOUNTAINS AND GLENS OF DELIGHTFUL OREGON.

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CARPENTERS SAY EMPLOY THE BEST

ASTORIA CONTRACTORS OBJECT TO PAYING \$3 AS MINIMUM SCALE ON THE GROUND THAT SOME UNION MEN ARE NOT WORTH IT—SAILOR RUNS AMUCK.

(Journal Special Service.)
Astoria, April 7.—The carpenters' union this afternoon submitted its reply to the contractors of the city, who had made overtures looking to the settlement of the present strike for an eight-hour day. The contractors had agreed to grant the shorter hours, but reserved to themselves the right to pay the union scale to those union mechanics whom they consider entitled to \$3 a day. They took the ground that some of the union men were inferior workmen and not worth the union's minimum wage scale.

The reply of the union is a flat rejection of the contractors' proposal. The union takes the stand that acceptance of the contractors' plan would result in its losing control of its men, who would thereby be given an opportunity of undermining each other. The union has all along been very reasonable in its position, and the reply to the contractors shows the same careful consideration that has characterized all the actions thus far taken. While admitting that some union men are not up to the standard, the reply points out that the contractors are masters of any situation which might arise, as they may engage men at their pleasure, refusing work to those union men who are not proficient and employing only those union men who are entitled to the scale.

But the union cannot agree to the proposal that the contractors shall pay such wages as they see fit. Such agreement would place the men beyond union control and wholly disrupt the organization and throw over the aims sought to be accomplished. "Grant us an eight-hour day, with \$3 as the minimum wage, and employ such union men as you think are worth the money," is practically the gist of the union's response. The contractors are to hold a meeting this afternoon to consider the union's reply, and it is the opinion of the union men that the employers must now finally declare themselves—either agree to the union demands or else announce that the strike must continue indefinitely. In event of the latter declaration being made, the union men will themselves engage in contracting, and, in this strongly unionized city, expect to prevent by public appeal the importation of non-union men.

Drunk Sails Run Amuck.
Frank Morrison, a marine from the revenue cutter Perry, ran amuck last night and took a shot at a railroad engineer named Ryan, who in turn would have killed the sailor had he been armed. Morrison made the mistake of believing Ryan to be the friend of a bartender who would not furnish him with free liquor, and without provocation struck Ryan in the face. He then ran to a nearby shooting gallery, where he secured a revolver. Returning, he took a shot at Ryan, but the bullet went wild. Morrison then proceeded to Astor street, "the row," where he was more or less in evidence. A police officer undertook to arrest him, but a bartender interfered and Morrison again escaped. He ran in an easterly direction and brought up in the arms of two policemen who had started out to look for him.

The Daily and Sunday Journal will be found on sale at Astoria at Twilight's and Uttinger's cigar stores. Subscriptions may be left at those stores, at the Postal Telegraph offices, at the office of the Morning Astorian, or with P. B. Sovey, agent.

KANSAS DEMOCRATS.

(Journal Special Service.)
Wichita, Kan., April 7.—The Democratic state convention met here today. Of the 668 delegates in attendance it is believed a sufficient number are pledged to W. B. Hearst to secure for him an instructed delegation to the St. Louis convention. A second convention is to be held later to name candidates for state offices.

SCIENTIFIC IN SESSION.

(Journal Special Service.)
Albany, N. Y., April 7.—The New York State Eclectic society began its annual meeting here today with a large and representative attendance. A two-days' program of papers and discussions has been prepared for the meeting.

OF INTEREST TO THIS, WEAK PEOPLE.

It is perfectly understood by every sick man or woman that if they can get some remedy that will stop the gradual loss of flesh and strength, their recovery is assured. People that are nervous and unsteady, have dizzy spells, with weak memory, and loss of ambition, their blood is thin and watery. It shows in their sallow complexion and tired manner, soon as they commence to gain flesh they look better and sleep better. To gain from 1 to 3 lbs. of good, solid flesh per week, the blood must be made rich and pure. Dr. Gunn's Blood and Nerve Tonic puts in the body the very pith of what makes pure rich blood in the most direct way, and cures disease by making strength. This Tonic is in tablet form, to be taken right after meals. It enriches the blood, making force where there was faintness. For women's weakness a better remedy was never made. Sold by all druggists for 75c per box, three boxes for \$2.00, sent by mail. Write us about your case. Address, Dr. Bosanko Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

KOREANS ARE BEASTS OF BURDEN

(Continued from Page One.)

was the mapu's business, but the white man had already learned that whatever was the mapu's business the mapu knew nothing about. So he directed the mapu to examine the horse's feet.

The mapu said the feet and shoes were all right. The white man ordered three times through an interpreter. The fourth time the interpreter re-enforced his order with a threatening flourish of his riding whip. The mapu gingerly lifted one fore-foot and then the other. The back feet were all right, he insisted, and several additional orders and flourishes of whips were needed before he proceeded to the hind feet.

His method of procedure was in keeping. He squatted in the mud a dozen feet to the rear and after peering profoundly for a minute declared that all was well with the hind feet. As the feet were buried in the mud to the fetlocks, the white man doubted the report.

More orders and bellicose persuasion, and the mapu, like a man going to his death, approached the hind feet. His approach was from the head, and he patted the horse with a tentative, trembling hand. The horse grew nervous, no doubt wondering what new and terrible atrocity was being meditated. After three minutes of this the mapu had approached the hind leg, while the horse was trembling and as frightened as the man.

Then the horse kicked and the mapu leaped for his life. A crowd had gathered, which began to jeer and guff the mapu, who, however, was not to be shamed into the deed. It was a crowd of mapus, and the crowd was invited by the white man to lift the dreaded hind foot, whereupon the crowd showed signs of panic and fell back.

Then the west asserted itself. The white man knew nothing about horses and probably the only thing to be said in his favor was that he was not a Korean. He walked up to the horse, patted it roughly a couple of times and reached for the foot. Not only did he reach for it, but he got it. The next instant he was flung clear by a consequent kick.

Now, the white man was as badly scared as the mapu. But he was a white man. He went right back to the foot. The horse kicked, but the white man insisted, and after some time the horse grew tired and the foot was lifted. It is true that the horse, instead of supporting itself on its other legs, leaned its body over on the man's bent back. But the man, instead of standing out from under, held on to the foot and held the horse up. He likened himself to Atlas, and he held on until the horse, finding that nothing terrible was happening, resumed the perpendicular.

After that the mapu was persuaded into lifting the other hind foot. The horse did not even attempt to kick and the shoe was found to be broken in two and one half missing.

A Race That Is Limping.
This rather extended account of a trivial affair has been given to show concretely the inefficiency and helplessness of the Korean. What is true of the mapu in this affair is true of the race in all its affairs. It doesn't try to learn how. It doesn't care. In a day, with a broken shoe, the horse would have been limping. The Korean race and government have been limping for centuries, and will continue to limp until some first-class, efficient mapu

takes hold, lifts its feet and puts its shoes in shape.

The Asiatic is heartless. The suffering of dumb brutes means nothing to him. Returning to the subject of mapus, for mapus are an important item on the Peking road, it were well to advise any prospective traveler to have an eye to his horses during feeding time and during all feeding time.

He may order feed and see it put under his horses' noses, but if he goes out of the stable for a minute and returns he will find no feed under the horses' noses. The mapu will have stolen it. If left alone, mapus will continue stealing food till a horse cannot stand itself, much less carry pack or man. Then they will inform the white man and owner, "horse sick." Inquiry as to the cause of the sickness will elicit the usual voluminous Asiatic expression of ignorance.

To shoe a pony the size of a calf, the Korean must throw it on the ground. A broken back for the horse is no uncommon result, but what of that? The Korean will say he is very sorry. In short, the first weeks of a white traveler on Korean soil are anything but pleasant.

If he be a man of sensitive organization he will spend most of his time under the compelling sway of two alternating desires. The first is to kill all the Koreans, the second to commit suicide. Personally, I prefer the first. But, having survived the first weeks without committing murder, I now consider myself fairly immune and have reasonable hopes of surviving the trip.

Japanese Indifference.

The Japanese may be the Britisher of the orient, but he is still an Asiatic. The suffering of beasts do not touch him. The following case is in point, and I am sure that the like would not occur with our cavalry or the cavalry of any western power.

The day was bitter cold. A cruel wind was blowing and spitting mud from wherever it struck. Jones and I had overtaken and were passing a troop of Japanese cavalry. The curious nervousness and excitement of a horse attracted our attention. Mud to the weight of fully 20 pounds had frozen in a solid lump to the end of his sweeping tail. Had the tail been tied up in the first place this would not have happened. As it was, at every step a 20-pound weight of mud swung forward between the horse's hind legs, striking the legs on the shin bones. As a result the horse lifted its feet high in order to try and step over the object which administered the blow. It was walking over its own tail, frantic with fear.

We told the man to tie it up or cut it off, and for the latter purpose offered a large and sharp-bladed knife. But he smiled commiseratingly at us for our anxiety and solicitude for his horse, probably termed arrant idiocy, and rode on, frozen mud, the size of a workman's dinner-pail, banging the horse's shin-bones at every step and the horse vainly trying to step over it.

The man was wally a common soldier after all, but where was his officer?

LITTLETON FOR GOVERNOR.

(Journal Special Service.)
Nashville, Tenn., April 7.—The Republican state convention is in session here today for the nomination of candidates for state offices and the selection of delegates to the national convention at Chicago. The defeat of E. T. Sanford in the county convention leaves Jesse M. Littleton of Winchester the only candidate for the gubernatorial nomination, and he will be named unanimously. Congressman Brownlow will be chosen to head the delegation to the national convention and strong resolutions endorsing Roosevelt for renomination will be adopted.

COAL BARONS TO DEFY THE COURTS

MEMBERS OF TRUST DECLARE SUPREME COURT FINDING IN HEARST CASE TO BE NOT ONLY UNJUST BUT ILLEGAL AS A POINT OF LAW.

(Journal Special Service.)
New York, April 7.—Driven to bay by the victory achieved by Representative Hearst in the decision of the United States supreme court, ordering them to produce their contracts before the interstate commerce commission, the coal operators are arming to defy the court. The members of the trust declare the supreme court finding to be not only unjust, but illegal as a point of law. The heads of the coal roads will make a determined effort to evade disaster on the presumption that the decision only concerns such questions as were asked before the commission.

President Wilcox of the Delaware & Hudson railroad declared today that, in his opinion the supreme court decision

will in no way bar witnesses from refusing to answer questions not already asked. He added that as the interstate commerce commission was not empowered to adjudge such witnesses in contempt of court, they could not be punished for refusing either to answer questions on the stand or to produce contracts or books which their counsel might deem irrelevant to those issues.

President Wilcox, of the Delaware & Hudson, said today: "I believe the supreme court decision to have been wrong as a point of law, just as I believe Justice Lacombe was right in deciding that the production of certain papers was irrelevant to the points at issue. As for the import of the supreme court decision—it simply has to do with such questions as were asked and which were not answered before the commission."

"Do you mean that the coal road presidents will decline to answer questions not already asked but which may be evolved when the case is reopened?" was ventured.

"If such questions as in the case of the contracts are considered irrelevant there is no reason why they should be answered," replied President Wilcox.

First Vice-President Brownell of the Erie, while agreeing with President Wilcox in the main, admitted that the Hearst supreme court victory will invest the commission with much greater power with regard to interstate carrying.

LIEUT. MITCHELL WEDS AN ACTRESS

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
New York, April 7.—Miss Minnette Barrett Smith, a young actress, well known in Portland and on the Pacific coast, was married yesterday to Lieutenant Hiram E. Mitchell of the United States army and son of Senator Mitchell of Oregon.

The ceremony was performed in the Church of the Transfiguration, or, as it is better known, "The Little Church Around the Corner," by Rev. Dr. Houghton, rector of the church.

Miss Barrett, until Sunday, was a member of "The Man Behind the Gun" company and Lieutenant Mitchell belongs to the artillery arm of the service and is stationed at Fort Hamilton, New York harbor, where the newly married couple will make their home.

Miss Barrett will be remembered in Portland as first appearing with Frawley. She left that company at Seattle and joined Ralph Stuart, with whom she played ingenue parts.

Among those present at the ceremony yesterday were the bride's sister, Miss Margaret Smith of the "Checkers" company, and Mrs. A. De Fonfride Smith, her mother.

PINEAPPLE VELVET

A New Hazelwood Sherbet

Ice flavored with strained pineapple juice.

The "Velvet" effect is produced by "beating."

This sherbet will make you enthusiastic.

Same price as regular ice cream, 50c a quart, delivered in a Hazelwood packer, anywhere in city.

Hazelwood

EXCHANGE 40



WATCHES

Ah, that's where we make a noise.
We've a right to and we do it.
The next time you want to see a beautiful line of Watches — all kinds — you have but to visit our store. We can delight the soul of man, woman, boy or girl. What's more, we can save you money.

ANWRIGHT
THE IOWA JEWELER
293 MORRISON ST.