

PIONEER FIRE FIGHTER DIES IN HIS CHAIR

Ex-Chief Morgan Was Head of Volunteer Department for Eight Years, and Was a Boss Indeed—Had Been Policeman at City Park Since.

Harry Kinsey Morgan, one of the last of the six chiefs of the volunteer fire department, died while sitting in a chair at his home at 809 1/2 Fifth street at 5:20 o'clock this morning. Death was due to pneumonia. Mr. Morgan was born in Murtha, Wales, and would have been 78 years old if he had lived until March 17.

The death of Mr. Morgan leaves just five surviving chiefs since the department was organized in 1851. They are Charles L. Hutchins, Thomas A. Jordan, Robert Holman, Joseph Buchtel and William A. Hart, the last of the volunteer chiefs. Jordan was the first chief under the paid department. He was elected sheriff, and Morgan succeeded him as the head of the department.

Morgan's term began in 1884 and lasted until 1892, when political changes caused his removal and the appointment of A. J. Coffee, then a captain of one of the militia companies. Coffee clashed with Commissioner T. Brooks Trevett one hour after he was appointed, and three hours later he found himself out of a job. Chiefs following Coffee were Robert Holman, Joseph Buchtel, David Campbell, T. DeLoest and David Campbell, the present chief, again.

Morgan was called by the members of the department "the sanctest little devil" that ever carried a trumpet. In the old days the chiefs had practically no assistance, and they wanted none from their foremen. Every chief wanted the glory.

When the paid department came into existence and Jordan had made new rules there was something doing. Morgan extended the rules and used the language of the volunteer days when a man did not do what he wanted him to do. At the time of the Star building fire at Front and Pine streets in the fall of 1891 he ordered one of his men to go to the top of the ladder and see what was burning inside.

"Fanny Sully High in Air," "Wood, chief, I believe," yelled the fireman after he had made the investigation. The flames were bursting in his eyes, but he calmly set upon the ladder just below the burning joint and smiled upon the chief.

"You're too funny to be four stories in the air," the chief yelled back. "Come down out of there." "The fireman did not move. He was six feet tall and weighed about 150 pounds. The chief was of the medium height, and rather stout. Still, he went up the ladder after the man. When he reached him he yelled so loud that he could be heard on the street 75 feet below: "Why didn't you come down when I told you to?"

"Because I'm a fireman," said the fellow on the ladder. "My foreman told me to keep this hose on until he called me off."

"My hat's off to you," said the little chief, and without another word he slid down the ladder.

That was the last big fire that Chief Morgan had to battle against. He went out of office with the change of administration in 1892. Later he was appointed city park policeman, and he held that position until his death.

Mr. Morgan leaves no family. His first wife was the mother of Walter F. (Jack) Matthews, former chairman of the Republican state central committee and ex-United States marshal, and F. D. Matthews. Later he was married to Mrs. Jessie Lanphear, who died a few years ago. Mrs. Lanphear had four daughters, three of whom are now in California.

The funeral arrangements have not been completed yet. Interment will take place on Wednesday and the funeral will be conducted by the fire department and the Exempt Firemen's association.

FRANK M. McCULLY DEAD AT OLYMPIA

Olympia, Wash., March 12.—Frank M. McCully, deputy state school superintendent and a widely known teacher throughout the northwest, died at the hospital in this city at 5 o'clock this morning from a surgical operation. He was a son of Captain McCully, formerly of Salem, Oregon, and was a graduate of Willamette university.



The Top Coat this spring we have in so many different styles that we can please everybody and anybody. If you disliked it before on account of its shortness, here are other lengths which will surely be right. If you never liked the tans, here are blacks and grays—\$10 to \$20.

LION Clothing Co
Gus Kuhn Prop.

Men's and Boys' Outfitters,
100 and 108 Third Street,
Mohawk Building.

CASIMIR PERIER DEAD AT PARIS

Former President of France and Hero of Franco-Prussian War Passes Away.

(Journal Special Service.) Paris, March 12.—Jean Paul Casimir-Perier, former president of France, died at his home, 23 Rue Nitot, this morning after an illness of several months. He served during the Franco-Prussian war with great bravery, for which he was rewarded by the cross of the Legion of Honor.

In 1884 Casimir-Perier was elected president of the French republic, after having served in the chamber of deputies from 1885. During the last four years of his service as deputy, he was vice-president of the chamber and president of the budget committee. He first served in the chamber of deputies from 1874 to 1881, when he was appointed under-secretary of state at the war ministry. He was born in 1827.

STRIKING MINERS CAN NOT PURCHASE WEAPONS

Goldfield Man Goes to Tonopah and Buys All the Rifles and Revolvers.

(Journal Special Service.) Tonopah, Nev., March 12.—In anticipation of trouble as a result of the labor quarrel "Diamondfield Jack" Davis, the quarrelsome man in Nevada, came to Tonopah from Goldfield last night, bought all the available arms and ammunition in the city and went back to Goldfield with a tonneau loaded with guns and cartridges. No more arms will be sold here until the trouble is over.

Davis was pardoned out of the Idaho penitentiary in 1902 by Governor Hunt. He had been sentenced to be hanged for the murder of a sheepherder and the sentence had been commuted to life imprisonment. Governor Hunt, in the closing days of his administration, pardoned Davis. Since he was released from the Idaho penitentiary Davis has led an exemplary life, so far as deeds of violence are concerned. He came to Nevada and made the meeting with the strikers known in this community. He has acquired considerable wealth.

MINERS MAY CLASH TODAY

Opponents of I. W. W. at Goldfield Are Making a Demonstration This Afternoon.

(Journal Special Service.) Goldfield, Nev., March 12.—The labor situation at Goldfield is unchanged this morning, but trouble is expected this afternoon, when there will be a parade and mass meeting of the workmen who are opposed to the Industrial Workers of the World. All saloons have been closed by order of the committee organized to maintain order, and will remain closed until midnight. The meeting was called for this afternoon with the object of organizing a local miners' union and breaking away from the I. W. W. Most of the mines have closed in order to permit the miners to attend the meeting. The streets are full of miners, but all has been quiet up to noon.

Grand Opening This Week.

Ellers Piano House, the progressive piano merchants, are making extensive preparations for a grand opening to mark their re-entrance into the active retail piano field. It is contemplated to have the opening on Thursday and Friday of this week. In addition to Parsons' orchestra, recitals will be given at different intervals throughout the two days. The evening feature, however, will be the grand concert to be given on Friday evening in the Recital hall, at which such well-known artists as Miss Kathleen Lawler, Mrs. Walter Reed, Messrs. Arthur Alexander, J. W. Belscher, Don Kan, W. A. Montgomery, F. W. Goodrich and others will appear. One of the selections to be sung at this concert will be the beautiful sextet from Lucia. The opening promised to be the most pretentious affair ever given in the west.

NEEDED THE MONEY AND THEREFORE HE KEPT IT

Moscow, Idaho, March 12.—J. H. Dean, a local real estate and insurance man, was arrested last night on a charge of the larceny of \$104 in cash. The money was given into his custody in January by Boe & Tomning, saloonkeepers. It was delivered in a locked tin box, to be placed by Dean in the vault in his office. Yesterday his arrest was determined upon. He spent the night in the county jail and has been unable to give bond.

MRS. MELLIEU AGAIN AT HOME IN OREGON CITY

Oregon City, March 12.—Mrs. E. Mellieu, who it was alleged, shot and killed Fred Sievers, has returned to the home where she left a husband and two small children. No explanation of her absence has been made public. Young Sievers' father says the boy is at work in a logging camp.



No climbing of hills when you drive out to Rose City Park. See page 12.

BUSINESS PURPOSES REQUIRE MORE ROOM

Columbian Woolen Mills Store Leases Additional Quarters in the Commonwealth Building.

From an idea conceived in 1905, followed shortly thereafter by a determination to put it into active effect, Grant Phogley, manager of the Columbia Woolen Mills company, has brought that concern to the forefront of the merchant tailoring business in the Pacific northwest. Not only is the Columbia Woolen Mills company the largest institution of its kind in Portland, but it is the largest from the Canadian line to San Francisco, and from the shores of the Pacific to the Rocky Mountains. As against seven or eight employees in the beginning, the company now employs over 40, an average of 25 suits a week turned out then, the average now is between 75 and 100, and growing so rapidly that an estimate can be based only on the weeks that have gone for every week is in excess of the former in actual business done.

So great has been the increase, and so rapid, that the company has already once enlarged its quarters and is now about to move its manufacturing department into large and commodious rooms in the Commonwealth building. In that place, over 1,500 square feet of space has been leased, where tailors, trimmers and finishers will carry on the large manufacturing end of the business.

At the time of the opening of the store with a local tailoring establishment and stated to a reporter that in the inaugurating of a new enterprise of this kind, although fully aware of the marvelous possibilities of the plan, he was inclined to be conservative and placed his original orders for goods while in that frame of mind. He purchased in small quantities, little aware that the business was about to grow to such proportions from the very outset. As a consequence, almost before he knew it, he was keeping the wires hot, beseeching the eastern mills to hurry additional orders of goods forward to Portland with all possible dispatch.

Today the weekly business of the Columbia Woolen Mills company will average from 75 to 100 suits, or nearly four times the amount at the outset. While he had seven or eight men working for him at that time, with a monthly payroll of about \$500, he points with pride to the fact that he now has five times that number, with a monthly payroll of nearly \$3,000. It is a significant fact that his business, his number of employees and his payroll have all increased in substantially the same proportion, about fourfold.

"When I started this business," said Mr. Phogley, "I had only a handful of goods and was very cautious about obligating myself too heavily. My notions were not in very good harmony with facts as I soon found them to be. I bought with limited ideas and did not long before I had to change my mind and increase my purchases. For instance, I purchased more goods by four times this spring than I did last year, and I have already purchased over 10,000 yards of spring goods for this season."

As the average cloth to a suit of clothes is about three and one-third yards—it will be readily seen that the present stock of the Columbia Mills company is sufficient to build 3,000 suits of clothes for Portland men this spring alone. There has not been an instance, since the store was opened, according to Mr. Phogley, that too much stock has been ordered; on the contrary, most orders have had to be duplicated. This number of spring suits sold by one tailoring company evidences the enormous amount of business that is being done.

"It is true," said Manager Phogley, "that we are actually doing the largest tailoring business in the Pacific northwest. I know this to be a fact. A time I was selling cloth on the road and I know the amount of business that is being done by all the leading tailors on the coast."

The Columbia Woolen Mills company is the only tailoring company in the city that maintains its own manufacturing plant. All other houses let their work out on contract or by the piece. In this company's business, the manufacture of its own clothing is not only a source of great economy, but it guarantees a more perfect fit and facilitates the business of the company.

Electric power is used in all of the machinery. When the business was new there were only two sewing machines, while now 15 machines are required to keep up with the orders. These are all of the latest pattern and operated by electricity. Another feature of the mechanical department is a pressing machine. This is a wonderful little instrument and is the only one in Portland. It has a pressure of 1,200 pounds under the iron, which is sufficient to press the most stubborn goods to the thinnest possible crease.

"No tailor buys better goods than we do," continued Mr. Phogley. "It is also a fact that some buyers in the quantity that we do. As one instance, I will call to your mind the \$22.50 suit offer that we have been advertising for the last two months. We gave an extra pair of trousers free with every suit. To take care of that business, I ordered 2,500 yards of goods just after the woolen market broke in the east. As a result I bought the goods for 10 per cent less than they had previously sold for. The wholesalers lost money but I took advantage of the market conditions and the result was over 800 suits sold on that special offer in two months. As far as I know, the breaks in all tailoring records in Portland or anywhere else on this coast."

"As a result of the phenomenal manner in which the people reacted to our offer, we are pleased to state that our business for January of this year was almost double that of the same month a year ago. Our February business was more than two and a half times larger than February, 1906."

BISHOP NOT FORCED TO SELL BUSINESS

Through the blunder in the license department at the city hall the impression was given out yesterday that the recent retirement of C. P. Bishop, the

MEN'S FURNISHINGS



NECKWEAR 50c and \$1.00—all the new silks, shades and patterns in the wide and medium Four-in-hands, Folded Squares, Chauvet Scarfs and Wide Bats, an endless variety.

UNDERWEAR: Imported Stuttgarter Worsted, per gar. \$2.50—Original Linen Mesh, per gar. \$3—Cooper Silk Lisle, gar. \$1.50—Bon-Bon French Balbriggan, gar. \$1.

NEW LINE MEN'S SHIRTS \$1.50

A. B. Steinbach & Co.

Waverleigh

THE BEST EAST SIDE RESIDENCE DISTRICT IN THE ENTIRE CITY. IT SURPASSES ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING THAT HAS EVER BEEN OR EVER WILL BE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

Lots \$225.00 and Up

Only \$25.00 Down \$10 Per Month

A SUB-DIVISION THAT OFFERS EVERY ADVANTAGE TO THE SEEKER OF A HOME SITE AND TO THE INVESTOR AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY.

H. W. Lemcke Company

Sixth and Washington Streets

MAIN 550

ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR

MAIN 530

Branch Office East Twenty-Sixth and Franklin Streets

N. B.—TAKE WAVERLY-WOODSTOCK CAR

clothing, from active business was due to financial reverses. Nothing could be further from the fact, for Mr. Bishop is one of Portland's successful business men, as is well known by everyone familiar with the commercial affairs of the city. He sold out his business February 1 to Ben Salling and will leave shortly with his family for a protracted

European trip. The blunder occurred in connection with the application for the refunding of the unearned portion of the occupation tax which Mr. Bishop had paid the city. W. M. Jackson, manager of the Bishop store, stated to the deputy license clerk that the application was due to the sale of the business. The

deputy replied that he would write out the petition to the council and Mr. Jackson left. When the petition was placed on file later in the day it contained the statement that "owing to circumstances over which he had no control, he (Mr. Bishop) was compelled to close his establishment." This unauthorized statement gave rise

to the mistaken report that the sale of Mr. Bishop's business had been due financial reverses. Mrs. A. D. Johnson of Brewster Washington, accompanied by Miss Pot of the same place, is visiting Portland friends. The ladies are making the headquarters at the Portland.