

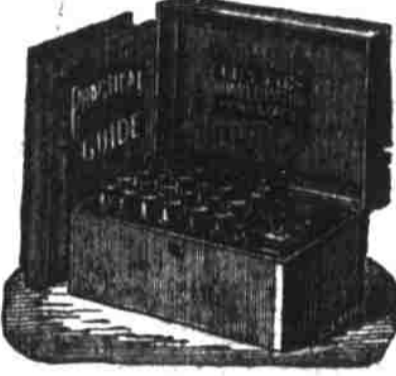


We Have Too Many Suit Cases, Satchels, and Bags

And for this week we are making price inducements which should exite your old one forever. Our stock is personally selected—bright well-made, strong and stylish. We have the largest and finest line of leather goods in Portland.

Wicker Suit Cases and Handbags, light, cool, durable for Summer travel, 24-inch cases, double-action lock and bolts, leather bound, riveted frame, Regular \$2.75—Special \$2.17
 Heavy woven Bamboo Suitcases, 24-inch, safety lock. Regular \$3.75—Spl. \$3.15
 Bamboo Handbags, leather bound, lined with pocket. Reg. \$3.75—Spl. \$2.75
 Waterproof Pegamoid 24-inch Suitcases, with shirt fold. Reg. \$4.25—Special \$2.50
 We are sole agents for the famous "CROSS" English Leathers.

We mark your leather purchases in gold, free of charge.



Homeopathic Family Medicine Cases

All filled, full directions, simple remedies, helpful till your doctor comes; just the ounce of prevention you should always have \$5.00

Sent to any address, all charges paid.

A Thousand Exquisitely Beautiful and Exclusive Pieces of Rich

AMERICAN CUT GLASS

At very low prices this week—the skilled handwork of the most famous makers—HOARE—EMPIRE—QUAKER. Don't miss this offering.

MAKE YOUR TABLE BEAUTIFUL AT A TRIFLING OUTLAY



- | | | | |
|---------------------------------|--------|--------------------------|--------|
| 8-inch Comports | \$5.73 | Oval Bowls | \$8.23 |
| 8-inch Comports | \$4.87 | 5-inch Nappies | \$2.03 |
| 5-inch Comports | \$4.09 | 6-inch Nappies | \$3.23 |
| 4-inch Comports | \$2.09 | Sugar and Creamer | \$4.48 |
| Mayonnaise Bowl and Plate | \$6.63 | Sugar and Creamer | \$3.63 |
| Celery Trays | \$4.63 | Half Dozen Goblets | \$5.09 |
| Water Jugs | \$4.08 | Decanters | \$7.38 |
| 8-inch Bowls | \$4.83 | Pickle Jars | \$4.65 |
| 8-inch Bowls | \$5.72 | Vinegar Cruets | \$2.87 |

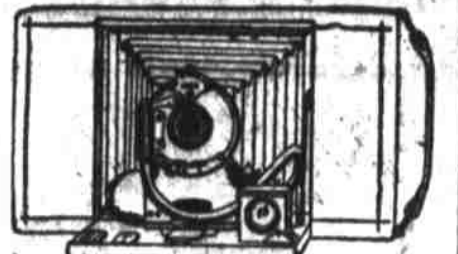
When desired we will carefully pack and ship your purchases without extra charge.

Finest Hand Cameras Ever Made

Each one a crowning triumph in Photographic science, skill and inventive genius.

THE "ANSCO" JUNIOR

Makes a photo 2 1/4 by 4 1/4, uses films 6 or 12 exposures, fitted with Rapid Rectilinear lens, automatic shutters lighting release, complete \$12.00



"AnSCO" No. 9, \$20.00

Makes a photo 3 1/4 x 5 1/4.

Souvenir Postal Card Size

Uses films 6 or 12 exposures—Portrait attachment extra, 50¢—just the instrument for home portraiture or landscapes.

Express Charges Prepaid to Any Address on These Cameras. FIRST FILM DEVELOPED FREE

Our School in Photography open every Wednesday, 7:30 to 8:30, offers you practical instruction FREE.

We Sell Fountain Pens Right

Give You a Week's Trial Free.

Of any one of these famous brands, Waterman, Parker and the Conklin self-filling, we make sure that you get the pen which fits your hand. Get one today. Fill your pen at our fountain. Pen in fountain. It flows free for all.

We Want You to Open a Monthly Account With Us You Can Save Money and Get the Best by Doing So

"WOODLARK" Homeopathic Hive Cure
 For hives and prickly heat, 25c bottle.

WOODLARK, CLARKE & COMPANY

"WOODLARK" Polson Oak Cure
 Prevents and cures poisoning by the dreaded oak. 25c bottle.

SILENT THROUG GREETS SURVIVORS AT THE DOCK

Sad Sights Witnessed When George W. Elder Arrived With Many Who Escaped Death at Sea When the Columbia Went to Bottom of Pacific.

It was no place or time for callous hearts or shallow mirth down at Martin's dock when the George W. Elder came up the river yesterday afternoon. It was a time of sorrow, deep and voiceless, and of death-shadowed joy commingled when a serious, saddened throng waited in silence for news of the dead or the hoped-for return of those who had gone down into the clutch of the deep.

Sight Unusual One.
 It was an unusual throng; one not often seen in Portland, the City of Roses. In it were the curious, drawn over a thousand strong, to rejoice with those whose loved ones had returned to them or to grieve with those who had no hope. Scattered through it and banded against the guard ropes at the dock's edge were those whose faces were kept alight by the certain knowledge that their friends and relatives were on board the approaching ship.

Here and there were those whose very souls looked out through grief-redened eyes searching the deck for signs of missing ones while their voices besought officers and crew and passengers for some faint word of comfort or cheer. Out in the outskirts where their wailing would be heard, stood those whose black garb of mourning told of hope abandoned, who yet had come to see others rejoice and perchance to find some faint ray of comfort.

It was a period of tension and nervous strain when those who had borne the horrors of the shipwreck bravely and without flinching broke down in the arms of their loved ones and sobbed hysterically as though the full awfulness of the thing had just appeared to them. It was also a moment when the bandaged survivor soothed away with misty smiles and cheering words the long-withheld hysteria of waiting friends.

Watched Sea of Faces.
 Off to one side of the gangplank as the vessel docked two women leaned wearily against the railing watching the sea of faces on the pier. One had both hands wrapped in bandages until they were useless bundles. Both women were brushed and stiffened by their fight with the sea. As the passengers streamed off they watched with wistful faces while group after group were engaged in waiting arms, wept over and hurried away to gladdened homes.

Some departing passengers claimed their attention for the last word of good-bye when an old woman, white-haired and bent, crept uncertainly out from the dock and across to the ship. She went to the two girls and held out her hands, smiling bravely. The three spoke calmly, but as their voices sounded the long-maintained barriers of self-restraint went down and the young women and the old sobbed and laughed with unrestrained emotion. By their side a

father and son met after hope for a time had been forgotten, but no outward emotion marked their greeting, only the long clinging handclasp and the light that shined but once in a lifetime out of strong men's eyes.

Two thousand people or more gathered at Martin's dock long before the time scheduled for the Elder's arrival there and waited patiently for the big steamship to come up the river. There was no joking or laughter such as usually marks the coming of a vessel inward-bound. As the ship appeared around the curve in the river above Swan island there was no cheering, but the close-packed people waited silently as the vessel steamed slowly up to the dock and the faces of the passengers became visible some faint scattering cheers went up, but were quickly hushed and the people waved handkerchiefs and hats as friends were picked out by watching friends on shore.

When the gangplank went out and the passengers came ashore the crowd stood silently sympathizing with the grief and the joy until the last one had landed, when it streamed away quietly to town again.

RESCUE FROM SAN PEDRO
 First Officer McTague, of the Elder, Tells of Experiences.

Shipwrecks and rescues at sea are taken philosophically by First Officer Thomas McTague of the steamship Elder. McTague ran away from home when he was 12 years old and learned the ways of the sea before the mast on board sailing vessels of the old type. His experiences have been many and varied, and once off the Chinese coast he was shipwrecked together with three others for nearly two weeks a fearful battle was had in an open boat in a rough sea. McTague and one other of the party survived.

"What do I think of the sinking of the Columbia?" said McTague. "Well, I just simply don't think anything at all," was the reply to his own query. "Sailors don't think; they act. In the first place we did not come along in the Elder for several hours after the Columbia went down to the bottom, and for me to make any statement about how the wreck occurred would be impossible.

"All I know is, when we reached the San Pedro and stood by, we had all the work we wanted to do. I have seen many shipwrecks at sea and all one can do at such times is to work, work, work.

"We remained at the scene for four hours. It was about 6 o'clock in the morning last Sunday when we saw through a light fog that a steamer was in trouble. The story has already been told of what the crew of the Elder did. Every member of the crew of the steamer from cabin bunkie to captain did his duty. And I might add, did it well. That tells the story.

"Our first efforts were directed to

rescuing the ill-fated passengers of the Columbia. When we finished we had aboard the Elder besides our regular passenger list 197 shipwrecked passengers and 48 members of the crew of the Columbia and San Pedro.

"As first officer of the Elder it was my duty to attend to and direct the life-saving under orders of Captain Jensen. We stood by until every person alive was safely aboard the steamer. When we started for Eureka with the San Pedro in tow, all that was left in sight was some floating wreckage of the Columbia and two of the ill-fated steamer's lifeboats. Both were stove in and in all probability were or will be picked up by some other steamer. The people in them, however, were safely placed aboard the Elder. We had no room aboard the steamer for the disabled lifeboats. I am satisfied no person or body was obtainable when we started for Eureka."

While First Officer McTague declined to discuss other features of the wreck, it was the officer that was sent aboard the San Pedro to care of the passengers were taken care of by Captain Jensen to make a line fast to the disabled boat, and from that time the San Pedro was in full charge of the Elder.

McTague boarded the submerged lumber-laden craft together with two elder sailors. A line was made fast and when all was ready for the start for Eureka the men returned to the Elder. When the cable parted again the same men boarded the San Pedro, and finally the anchor chain was made fast to the steamer.

"Our greatest difficulty was in handling the women," said McTague. "Not that they were not willing to obey orders, but their clothing was such that it embarrassed us. They were for the most part sparsely attired."

GAVE UP THEIR BERTHS
 Kindness Shown Shipwrecked on Board the Elder.

Seldom is it indeed that a steamship plying the Pacific is so fortunate as to have on board as a member of its crew a stewardess who is also a trained nurse. Such is the case, however, on the Elder. Mrs. D. Wood being stewardess of the steamship Elder is Mrs. Wood's statement of the Elder's connection with the rescue of the survivors from the San Pedro:

"We arrived opposite the San Pedro about 6 o'clock Sunday morning on our way from San Pedro to Portland. The weather was slightly foggy and it happened to be raining. There were more than usual, having some sick passengers to look after. When we sighted the disabled lumber steamer Captain Jensen at once began righting the Elder to lay to and render aid.

"It did not take long to determine what the matter was, and then the fog began to lift.

"I shall never forget the terrible sight that met my vision. Of course we on board the Elder did not see anything to compare with the fearfulness of the situation, but even what we saw was enough. I need hardly add that we all set to work and I think it was about 10 o'clock on Sunday morning when Captain Jensen announced that we were ready to proceed to Eureka.

"Every passenger aboard the Elder was up and helping, and when we finally got under way we had by actual count on board 340 persons, including our own passenger list, rescued passengers and members of the crew of the three steamers. It was the greatest number of people I ever saw on board the Elder and we were terribly pressed for room.

"You can better judge the experience we went through when I tell you that from Sunday morning when we sighted the San Pedro to now not a single member of the Elder crew has been in bed. Let's see, that is just 84 hours. In fact, there was no place for any of us to go to bed if so desired. But then there was too much to do.

"Fortunately we had on board when we sighted the wreck three physicians and the injured were given all the aid possible such as our ship afforded. Instead of wardwards I turned trained nurse, and the doctor, together with kind and patient. All regular passengers gave up staterooms and the social life of the Elder resembled the receiving room of a hospital. Medicines, of course, we had none.

CARE FOR THE INJURED.
 The setting of broken limbs was almost impossible, but all injured passengers were made as comfortable as possible, and when we reached Eureka those injured who were searfully folk were removed to the marine hospital at that place. Among the latter was the stewardess of the Columbia, and she will recover, I believe she said she wished to return to San Francisco, her home. You see, it is our duty at sea to deliver all seagoing people injured to the nearest marine hospital as quickly as we can.

"What shall I say of the crew of the Elder? Only this, they all worked like heroes. No one shirked. I am so tired now it is all over. I want to go home and sleep. It was fearful."

rendered valuable aid to sufferers, hid her face in her hands momentarily as if to shut out some horrible sight. Mrs. Wood is an Oregon woman, her home being at Beaverton.

Officers and members of the crew of the Elder, as well as the rescued and

passengers aboard the Elder, speak in the highest terms of Drs. T. J. and Fanny Graffis and Foster, who were traveling as passengers when the San Pedro was sighted. Dr. Foster is surgeon at the marine hospital at Eureka. The physicians rendered all possible aid to the injured and suffering.

SWAM TO LIFEBOAT
 Minnie Burton, Trained Nurse, Did Right Thing at Right Time.

After the first solemn greetings were over there was much subdued joy at Martin's dock last evening among the survivors and their friends and relatives, who had gone to the wharf to meet the incoming steamer George W. Elder.

A large number of the friends of Miss Minnie Burton, a trained nurse, whose home has been Forest Grove, but who is now of this city, were at the dock to meet her. She had been returning from a summer's vacation in California on the Columbia. It was thought for a while at first that she was lost, but later tidings brought the news that she was among the rescued.

When every one had expressed their great gladness for her safe arrival she said she wanted to go in swimming today to show the girls she could swim.

"I tell you when I found myself in the water I swam to a lifeboat and hung onto the side until some one pulled me out," said Miss Burton. "I did not know I could swim so well, but I did it just the same."

"But how did you get into the water?" some one asked.

"Oh, that wasn't hard. The hard part was getting out."

Miss Burton says that she never lost her head once through it all. She was somewhat scared, but did not become panic-stricken. She did what seemed best at the moment and when she saw there was nothing else to do jumped into the water and made for a lifeboat. She had had some experience swimming and attributes her rescue mainly to this. A life preserver aided materially.

THE STORE NOTED FOR THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Great Slaughter Closing Out All Summer Goods

At 5c Per Yard

The balance of all 10c and 12 1/2c Lewns, Crepes and soft-finished Foualds.

At 10c Per Yard

Great range of styles in Batistes, Organdies, checked and striped Nainsooks, fancy Crepon Waistings, India Linons and fancy White Goods.

Camping Comforters

At 75¢, size 45x70 inches.
 At \$1.00, size 50x77 inches.
 At \$1.15, size 54x72 inches.
 At \$1.25, size 60x72 inches.

Blankets—Full Length and Double

At 65¢, size 48x68 inches.
 At 75¢, size 50x72 inches.
 At \$1.00, size 50x72 inches.

Extra Special in Towels

At 4c, 5c, 7c, 8c and 11c Each

Bath Towels, double wrap and extra heavy, at each 10¢, 12 1/2¢, and 15¢
 Table Cloths for hard wear, in Turkey red and white, at per yard 27¢, 35¢, 40¢

At 25¢, Ladies' Muslin Drawers, open or closed, trimmed with hemstitching, cluster tucks, and lace insertion, regular 40c value.

At 25¢, Ladies' fine cambric Corset Covers, trimmed with insertion lace beading and ribbon; regular 50c value.

At 97¢, Ladies' Under Skirts, made of good heavy muslin, deep flounce, of cluster tucks, dust ruffle; regular \$1.50 value.

At \$1.20, Ladies' Shirtwaists, made of fine India Linons, trimmed with fine embroidery lace and tucks; regular value \$2.00, \$2.25 and up.

At 97¢, Ladies' white Linen Parasols, made to wash; regular \$1.75 value.

At \$1.10, Ladies' fine wash Linen Parasols, trimmed with hemstitching, embroidery insertion and embroidery edging.

At 12 1/2c Pair

Exceptional values in ladies' and children's Stockings; standard makes—children's French rib, extra fine lisle, also extra heavy double knee for boys; ladies' in solid colors, embroidered, fancy and lace.

At 38c

Boys' Waists and Blouses, in percale, muslin and chambray; standard makes—solid, stripes and checks; also black satens. Sizes 4 to 16 years; standard 75c values.

At 47c

Our entire line of summer Corsets in white French batiste, cable net and fine drill, hope supporters attached; values up to \$1.00.

Men's Section

At 12 1/2c Pair

Men's Sox, in great variety of fancy stripes, embroidered and solid colors; standard makes and warranted for wear.

At 35c

The balance of \$1.00 and \$1.35 colored percale Shirts, stiff bosoms, separate cuffs.

At 25c

Boys' colored Shirts, sizes 10 1/2 to 12, with separate collars and no collars.

Closing out prices on Bathing Suits, Lace Mitts, Gause Underwear for man, woman and child; ladies' Wash Skirts, in white and colors.

Closing out prices in Suit Cases, Telescopes and Grips.

Silk Gloves—Lisle Gloves

Long, medium and short lengths, ranging from 50c up to \$1.75.

McAlister & McDonald

Corner Third and Morrison Streets

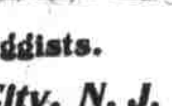
Rough on Rats

UNBEATABLE EXTERMINATOR OF

BED-BUGS ANTS ROACHES

15c., 25c. and 75c. boxes at Druggists.

E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.



15c., 25c. and 75c. boxes at Druggists.

E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Officers and members of the crew of the Elder, as well as the rescued and

day, looking cheerful despite his hard luck. And he had a narrow escape, as close a call as any of them, because he went down to a depth of 30 or 40 feet with the craft as she made her final plunge.

"The Columbia slid into the ocean," said Mr. Austin. "She did not make a great splash, but glided down as if on her initial slide in a ship's cradle from the ways. The stern became slightly elevated as the bow buried itself beneath the first swell, but it was done so gracefully that in spite of the dreadfulness of it all there was something of a redeeming feature about it all. The electric lights dimmed as the whistle gave her farewell signal when, I suppose, the inrush of water put out the fire.

"I was asleep in stateroom No. 29

when the collision occurred and barely noticed the shock, which was very light. I went on deck and was surprised to find what I thought was undue excitement. Realizing the situation I hurried to the hurricane deck and then saw and felt the Columbia sink beneath me. It was fully a minute before I emerged from the depth where I had been drawn by the suction. I heard no explosion, but the sinking was accompanied by a strange roar. That, I suppose, I will always have ringing in my ears."

PASS EXAMINATION FOR FIRE DEPARTMENT

Twenty-four of the thirty-four appli-

Own your own bathing suit at our sale price. Robinson & Co.

Robinson & Co.

Robinson & Co.

Robinson & Co.