

NEW BOOKS

and their Publishers...



"COME AND FIND ME." by Elizabeth Robins.—This gifted author-actress has in this story returned to the field of her greatest literary success—the far north. She has created a story of lasting strength and beauty, and one that will never leave the memory of the reader, and its incidents will come again and again to mind as the ceaseless search for the north pole continues. The author has not given her story the long cast of characters that she did "The Convert," and in this respect has made a more acceptable and interesting and far more powerful story of it, for she has concentrated her strength and ability on the few rather than dissipated it among the many. Miss Robins does not lose, however, in running her story into unnecessary length through too much conversation. Conversation is a powerful weapon in developing character situations, as the picture of the school on the stage has no doubt taught her, but in a story when carried beyond the point necessary to develop the situation, it drags the story and irritates the reader. At times Miss Robins is given to this error, but barring this unfavorable feature one could have only words of praise to bestow upon her latest work.

John Galbraith, though appearing in the story personally but two or three times, is the dominant spirit of the book, while his real activities center in the Mar family. Some years before the story opens Nathaniel Mar had gone on a scientific expedition to the far north, and there found gold, but lost a leg as a result, and what was almost a disastrous loss the nuggets that would have proved his story true. He returned to California and married a school teacher from Missouri. It was one of those ill-assorted marriages which dragged along without break, colorless and unbecomingly but periodically punctuated with another month to feed and a stationary salary to draw from. Mrs. Mar was from Missouri, and had to be shown before she would believe that her husband had ever found gold. The author gives Mrs. Mar credit for first offering the picture of the boy known wherever Missourians sets foot. As her boys grew up they, too, had to be shown, so turned their business thrift—horror of horrors!—to cattle raising, while poor Mar's story of gold in the far north was becoming in the opinion of his family and friends the delusion of an old and dis-appointed man. Then came the Klondike excitement, and Nathaniel Mar, who had been supposed to be dead, for a younger man, went himself to seek the gold he knew was there—though he went beyond the Klondike to

far away Nome. From start to finish the life of Nathaniel Mar was a pathetic one, but Miss Robins has painted only human colors and human experiences in her picture of that patient, silent man, a man who knew, but could not reach the gold, doubted by all, save Hildegarde, his oldest daughter, and a failure as the world counts success. In his early days Mar had a friend, who had he lived, would have had faith in him and backed it up with his abundant means, but dying left Mar only the guardian of his 8-year-old boy, Jack Galbraith. Into the boy's ears Mar dropped the seeds of adventure which were to develop into scientific investigation and answered a call to the far north in after years. After the first scene in the book, when Mar is telling tiny Jack the story of gold in the north, Galbraith does not appear until near the close of the book, though by making him the object for the hero

worship of two girls, the author has very ingeniously kept him in the foreground of the story throughout. In the story of John Galbraith, the Arctic explorer, the author has drawn one of the most powerful dramatic pictures that has ever been presented through fiction. It is weird and fanciful and out of it comes the title of the book which means something totally different from the idea that suggests itself throughout the story. It is unnecessary for Miss Robins' publishers to announce that she has gotten her material first hand, for no one who had not actually participated in the Alaska rush, or seen Nome in those early days of hardship, wickedness and misery could paint them so truly to life. The book is full of good things that might be culled out and not inappropriately called "Northern Nuggets." There are several striking illustrations by E. L. Blumenschein. The Century Co. Price \$1.50.

"Proposals to Kathleen," by Mrs. W. K. Clifford.—On the eve of her marriage to the scholarly Herbert Fellowes Kathleen decides for the last time to read over the letters of proposal she has received during a long betrothal, and to burn them. One of the proposals, against Kathleen in the start when she makes the statement: "The day after tomorrow I shall marry Herbert Fellowes. He is rather a prig. In my inmost soul and in this quiet room I need have no scruples in owning the boy, but before she really enters the quiet hours of the day she has overcome all the early prejudice and has her reason fully and coolly interested in her, for, throughout, she is a sweet womanly girl, though she has rejected a score of offers from whom are bright and attractive and she is, upon her own confession, about to marry a prig. She frankly says she has had more opportunities to receive proposals than most girls and naively acknowledges that it is this, more than her personal attractions, that has induced her to take from her story every vestige of egotism. In spite of its title the book is not frivolous, but is keenly critical of men and of those who enter the matrimonial mart. This is finely masked by the genial good humor and kindly feeling that pervades the book. Her suitors pass in review, while her own comments fall in the interesting narrative and throw an illuminating light upon the whole.

Only once her heart was really touched; the man was poor and indolent, but in everything else a charming fellow, but while he was dilly dallying over the wheel of fortune to bring him enough to marry on Kathleen's father had lost his money and the young man transferred his affections to a rich widow 10 years his senior. Kathleen's poverty was of short duration, but during it she taught an and the first time knew the joy of being a wage earner. There are many good reasons tucked away between the lines of Kathleen's love letters, but there is nothing finer than her soliloquy upon her own feelings as a worker in which she says: "I have favored the man in the mornings, and was very proud of the money I earned and the little luxuries I bought. How good it must have been to belong to the 'rich' folk! They may have more troubles than rich people, but they have many advantages that I have not. I have had to live in it but for their busy brains and toiling hands? The rich use of little else except to spend the money they do not even earn. I used to think as I walked to and to my dear little pupils with an odd sense of usefulness that I had never known in all my life before, and grew to understand many things in those lonely hours, and realized keenly how easily the hand of poverty could make a democrat." These love letters appear to almost every line of Kathleen's being; she is offered honor, wealth, position, love, but being unscrupled, save in the one case, which was for a scorn and a reward, she is really the intellectual side that becomes vulnerable after she has reached her twenty-eighth year, and while she starts out as a worker, she is to marry a prig, and shrinks from the new order of things that marriage will bring about, and reader can discern her new happiness in this marriage which will be founded on intellectual companionship, than there would have been in an alliance with any one of her many lovers.

The benefit to be gotten out of the book is wholly with the reader, if it is read with an appreciation, for the meaning underlying each letter one will consider it a comprehensive study of human life; if it is read with no thought but the romance that is in it, the reader will be well entertained, but will not have gotten the best that is in it. A. S. Barnes Co. Price \$1.50.

"Ropes of Sand" by Lura Kelsey Clending.—The three dedicatory lines will explain the faith of the author and

"The Evolution of Rose," by Ellen Snow.—This is a bright little psychological study of the development of a girl from her coming out party, or the years just approaching it, to the time she finds her affinity, and matures years have widened and broadened her life. Rose sees life from the standpoint of a young woman well born and reared in luxury, but having, as she said, "a perfect horror of losing her scientific science in any unusual way," by which she means through champagne suppers and the like that the smart set is addicted to. On the other hand she keeps her balance and looks at facts square in the face, and out of this faculty she produces a philosophy of her own which is given in several pages of epigrams which are both worldly wise and sparkling. The book is a tiny affair of but 24 pages, but is a most interesting one from beginning to end. Richard G. Badger company. Price, 50 cents.

"The Boy Geologist," by Professor E. J. Houston.—This is the story of one winter at boys' school, where geology was given special attention. "Two boys, Frederick Brown and Albert Bridge, were warm friends and both were particularly interested in the study. Mr. Brown's father, a geologist, had been for the boy that made the most progress during the winter in the study of geology, and thus added zest to the interest the boys already took in their work. Mr. Johnson, their instructor, was a rare character and such an one as any school might desire. Among his many characteristics that pleased the boys was the way he had of constantly employing intelligent methods of teaching, such as assuring a freshness of impression that is so markedly absent in ordinary teaching. This school year included the time of the San Francisco disaster, and a chapter gives one of the most intensely interesting discussions upon the cause and the methods of teaching such a historic reference as the Lisbon earthquake and the eruptions of Mount Vesuvius, etc., through new and interesting light about them. The scenes of the story itself are laid near Philadelphia. It is a strong interest but give an immense amount of valuable information in an attractive manner. Henry Altman company. Price, \$1.00.

"Little White Indians," by Fannie E. Ostrander.—This is a pretty child's story of make believe Indian life. A party of children, off on their vacation, aided and abetted by their elders, particularly by intelligent relatives, construct a series of becoming Indians—"good Indians; the kind Ernest Thompson Seton writes about. So they are triggered out in feathers, blankets, tents and other Indian paraphernalia, and begin their play in regular "good Indian" fashion. Their pranks are as much enjoyed by the grownups as by the children, and during the quiet hours the older people tell the children real Indian stories, which embrace a good deal of valuable information, so the children get instruction as well as fun out of their play. The book is beautifully bound with a handsome and striking cover design, and contains some fine colored illustrations. L. C. Page & Co. Price \$1.50.

"The World in the Making," by Svante Arrhenius.—Under this picturesque title a fearless new theory of the universe has been formulated by one of the most independent of modern scientists. From the principles of the mechanical radiation pressure of light—that rays of light falling upon a surface tend to push it away—Arrhenius has deduced a new theory of world building has been evolved. Nebulous bodies are absorbing dust from the sun, and themselves growing warmer, while our sun grows colder. Old suns collide with one another, new "stars" flash up and new ones die, and the cycle repeats itself. Bold speculation! Yet they can explain why it is that the familiar elements of our little globe are identified with the bodies of the sky, and refute the possibility that the universe is drifting towards a final end. It is a remarkable book, both for science and for the popular mind. Swallowtail philosopher, is commanding the attention of two continents. Harper & Brothers, Price \$1.00.

FEARSOME UNKNOWN.
With a Rebuke for Constructed Insularity of the Manhattanites.
From the Boston Transcript.
It lately happened that a Brooklyn gravedigger, while plying his trade by moonlight, himself slid into the grave—followed by much earth, which buried him approximately to the chin. Distressed by the circumstance, which was naturally very humiliating to a gravedigger and at the same time very confining, he lifted up a series of passionate lamentations. These were not lost upon such Brooklynites as happened by. One and all, those burghers took to their heels, scared high upon death. At last, however, there chanced to come prowling that way a Brooklyn policeman. A fierce, gruff, not to be scared by mere shrieks from the grave. He was also a generous soul, too magnanimous to keep the opportunity for a chuckle, and he took the man himself, and thus the gravedigger was ultimately fetched back to the land of the living. Reviewing this incident, the editor of Collier's has spoken not admiringly of the Brooklynites. He has even detected, enthusiastically that such insularity still rages in Brooklyn; which is hardly sportsmanlike, considering that it was a coterie of New York gravediggers who, paid \$1.50 a pair for "wonder boots," only a year or so ago, declared that such wonder boots should not throw stones. But to me, mere outsider that I am, it is easy to sympathize with the Brooklyn folk for a least no share in the confined insularity which is the pride of the Manhattanites. Indeed, I am more than ready to sympathize with the gravedigger for running away. Their flight, as I conceive it, argued no faith in ghosts; it argued only a poetic capacity for re-appealing. The three dedicatory lines I dare say I should have scampered with

The poem of explanation will show why the book has been written. The first says: "To loved ones who in far-off countries dwell." Yet often to whisper 'tis well, This book I dedicate. The second is writ for scholars: "Nor for those who have found their way." To the light that glided the cross, On the mistle of Calvary, each I write for the honest doubters, For those who have missed their way; Not those who are in the fold, But those who have gone astray." About half of the 140 pages the book contains is prose, written in a rhythmic and vigorous style, and the prevailing thought is the seeking after truth and casting off the forms of sand—creeds, doctrines and fancies—that bind us to earth. The last half of the book contains short poems, all holding the same thought. Both prose and poetry are of a high order, and the author's gift of language for their perfect diction and construction of thought. The author's belief in the teachings of theosophy is reflected in this paragraph on page 23: "Oh, do you not see the wisdom that gives all an equal chance; that the many incarnations will perfect each soul at last; that no life is lost forever from the great original plan, but slowly and surely goes upward through many races of men, until the soul's completeness surpasses your dreams of heaven and makes of the earth life only one day of the great eternity." In the closing paragraph of the last poem from which the book takes its title the whole sentiment of the entire book is reflected: "Oh, mockery of words that stop and slay, Oh, dream of the songs that pass away, Oh, dream of dreams, oh, faith by memory fanned, Life is a garland bound by ropes of sand." Richard G. Badger company. Price, \$1.50.

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WE SOLICIT YOUR MONTHLY ACCOUNT

Woodard, Clarke & Co.

Phonograph Exchange 11 Home A-6171 A-6172

1/4-Off—ON ORIGINAL OIL PAINTINGS—1/4-Off

We were so fortunate as to secure these Original Oil Paintings from a commissionaire, who in his travels abroad has from time to time picked these canvases from the different studios as the opportunity offered.

They are all suitably framed and encased in shadow boxes, each one an original from the brush of a well known artist whose works are steadily increasing in price. Paintings, framed, from \$10 to \$500. During this sale we will allow a discount of 25 per cent on any framed canvases.

One-Half Off on 98

About 98 framed canvases including large assortments of landscapes, figures and marines on which we have cut the prices exactly in half.

47 Framed Oils, regularly \$15, for \$7.50
28 Framed Oils, regularly \$25, for \$12.50
24 Framed Oils, regularly \$30, for \$15.00

31 Oils, framed in handsome double sweep frames, regular \$10, choice Fourth Floor

Mark These Reductions

All \$40 Canvases....	\$30.00
All \$50 Canvases....	\$37.50
All \$60 Canvases....	\$45.00
All \$100 Canvases....	\$75.00
All \$125 Canvases....	\$93.75
All \$150 Canvases....	\$112.50
All \$200 Canvases....	\$150.00
All \$350 Canvases....	\$262.50
All \$500 Canvases....	\$375.00

Extra Special \$3.75, two to a customer; as per cut. Come early and get selection.

GOLD FISH TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH

Trusses That Hold

Artificial Eyes

Our assortment of artificial eyes has been carefully selected by experts who have spent years at their business. We guarantee the absolute reliability of this department.

Second Floor

Price from.....\$1.50 up

Invalid Chairs, for sale and to rent. A large stock of invalid chairs will always be found in our surgical department, including all the latest makes. We have both self-propelling and chairs for street use. Prices from...\$25.00 to \$45.00

First Floor

Thermos Bottles

Keep hot liquids hot and cold liquids cold. The only bottle that will keep a liquid at its original temperature. Just the thing for automobiles, launches and picnic lunch baskets. Will keep the baby's milk warm.

Second Floor

TELEPHONES CONNECTING ALL DEPARTMENTS

BARGAINS IN CUT GLASS

For a few days only we are making sharp reductions on a number of cut glass sets and pieces. Economical buyers will do well to take notice.

CUT GLASS

Goblets, Hoare cut, Lily pattern, reg. half dozen \$12.75	\$9.05
Goblets, Hoare cut, Lily pattern, reg. half dozen, \$16	\$12.10
Claret Glasses, reg. half dozen, \$13.50	\$9.15
Wine Glasses, reg. half doz. \$11	\$8.24
Cordial Set, reg. set, \$14.00	\$10.45
Celery Trays, reg. \$6.60	\$4.95
Water Jugs, reg. \$14.50	\$10.65
8-inch Bowls, reg. \$7.70	\$6.10
9-inch Bowls, reg. \$11	\$8.25
Plates, reg. \$5.50	\$3.47
Plates, reg. \$7.00	\$6.23
Covered Compote, reg. \$14.30	\$10.05

First Floor

Bath Cabinets

Have a Turkish Bath at Home

Purchase a Bath Cabinet and put yourself in a position to take any of the Turkish, Russian, vapor or medicated baths, so highly recommended by physicians, and which cost from \$1.00 to \$2.00, for a few cents. Prices—\$4.00, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$12.50 each.

Second Floor

REDUCTIONS IN Rubber Goods

Pure Gum Rubber Gloves, all sizes, \$1.25. Special.....\$34

Ladies' Spray Syringe, \$2.50. Special.....\$1.79

Dr. Tullar's French Douche, \$2.50. Special.....\$1.99

Red Rubber Bath Spray, \$2.50. Special.....\$1.83

Red Fountain, 2 qt., guaranteed one year, \$2.25. Special.....\$1.43

Red Fountain, 3 qt., guaranteed one year, \$2.35. Special.....\$1.49

Red Fountain, 4 qt., guaranteed one year, \$2.50. Special.....\$1.79

Red Rubber Ice Cap, \$1.25. Special.....\$34

First Floor

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR HOUSE PAINTS

TEXAS BUZZARDS.

Most of them will probably move out of San Antonio, coming here in less than carload lots. However, if Mr. Fielding secures a carload, at any particular point in the southwest the shipment will be made from there.

Mr. Fielding admits that his mission is unique and seems strange in a community where buzzards are plentiful, yet one that can be perfectly accomplished in a community where the stock of buzzards has been almost wholly destroyed. He says the last legislation of the state of Maine passed strictly laws relating to the slaughter of buzzards and that during the next two or three years an effort will be made to undo the damage that has been done and to remedy present conditions. "Naturally," said Mr. Fielding, "any one will admit that the buzzard is a very necessary bird to rural districts. He is not only a destroyer of carrion, but he is a great detective and calls the attention of many a farmer and ranch owner to the presence of nearby carrion. He has been almost entirely disposed of. We believe that by a general campaign it will be possible to restock the state of Maine in the course of two or three years, and believe that the money will be well expended.

Badges to be worn by delegates, intermediaries and officials at the Republican national convention, to be held at Chicago next June, are now in process of manufacture. Under a contract that will amount to about \$10,000, the manufacture of the badges will be of bronze, brass, silver and gold. The number of badges of about 100 of the high quality, however, will be in care of the load lots to various points of Maine.

Mr. Fielding was instructed to select the most strategic point as a headquarters in a section of the southwest populated with the crimson headed creatures, and to begin operations. Mr. Fielding says it is a matter of general knowledge that buzzards are thickest in the Lone Star state is to purchase and acquire Texas buzzards of various ages for shipment to Maine for scavenger purposes. He is representing a number of the boards of trade, chambers of commerce, business clubs, etc., of Maine cities, which have recently awakened to the fact that the supply of buzzards in Maine is rapidly decreasing, which is injurious to the rural districts in Maine.

Put something on.

From the London Sketch.

Dean Stanley was once driving with a friend from Monrovia to Palermo. Both men were reading. Stanley suddenly discovered that he was shivering with a cold. He mentioned the matter to his friend.

"Well, hadn't you better put something on?" said the latter, pointing to the dean's bag, which was close at hand.

Stanley thought it rather a good idea and the friend went on reading. As they

The Journal Library Voting Coupon

THIS COUPON IS GOOD FOR 5 VOTES IN THE JOURNAL LIBRARY CONTEST

Cut out the coupon, fill in name of organization or society you wish to vote for and deposit in the ballot box at

HOLSMAN'S JEWELRY STORE, 149 Third St.
R. A. Wilson's Drug Store, 133 Grand Ave.
WATTS-MATTHEW DRUG STORE, 275 Russell St.

Name of Organization.....
Name of Voter.....
Address.....

Old or new subscribers to the Daily and Sunday Journal, paying in advance, will be entitled under this offer to special votes as follows: One year (\$7.50), 750 votes; six months (\$4.75), 300 votes; three months (\$1.95), 120 votes; one month (65c), 40 votes.

LIBRARY VOTING CONTEST

A \$500 library given away absolutely free. An elegant library of 300 volumes and handsome golden oak cases will be given to the lodge, school, church, club or society in Portland securing the largest number of votes. Every merchant listed below will give with each purchase one vote. At the close of the contest the lodge, school, church, club or society receiving the largest number of votes will be awarded the library complete, with cases. Current accounts when promptly paid are entitled to votes. The library will be exhibited in the Journal office, corner Fifth and Yamhill streets. Ballot boxes are located at Holzman's jewelry store, 149 Third street; White Front drug store, 133 Grand avenue; Watts-Matthew drug store, 275 Russell street, where all votes should be deposited. Trade with the following merchants and get busy with the votes:

Cole Bros HOME FURNISHERS

360 3/4 EAST MORRISON ST.

W. W. MARBLE & CO., dry goods, clothing and shoes, 380 to 384 East Morrison street.

L. HOLSMAN, Jeweler, 149 Third street. Main 8186.

O. M. HOPSTEATER, photographer, 16 1/2 O Third street. Pacific 1720.

KADDYLYN TRANSFER & STORAGE CO., office and warehouse 111-113 North Sixth street. Main 1655, A-1655.

THE S. E. BRADMAN CO., sporting goods, 122 Grand avenue. East 338.

LIBERTY COAL & ICE CO., office 812 Pacific street. Home A-1535, Main 1662.

VULCAN COAL CO., office 323 Burnside street. Main 2776, A-2776.

BUSCH & OSTER, merchant tailors, 325 Stark street. Pacific 883.

W. E. LIEFF, plumbing and gas fitting, 507 Williams avenue. East 4325.

R. A. WILSON'S WHITE FRONT DRUG STORE, 133 Grand avenue. E. 3558.

A. H. WILLETTE, grocer, 123 Grand avenue. B-1261, East 883.

THE MODEL BARBER SHOP, finest shop in the city, 91 Sixth street.

MASONIC TEMPLE GROCERY, 380 Yamhill corner Park. Main 5521, A-5737.

CHICAGO MARKET, meats, 187 Third street. Main 412.

MORRISON ELECTRICAL CO., 291 East Morrison street. East 3128, B-1625.

WATTS-MATTHEW CO., druggists, 275 Russell street. Pacific 883.

D. E. WRIGHT, dentist, 342 1/2 Washington, corner Seventh. Main 2119.

ALICE RYDER, fine millinery, 469 Washington street.

SHAWNEE & PALME, wood dealers, east East Eighth and Main streets. East 315.

CENTRAL MARKET, meats and fish, 129 Grand avenue. B-1886, East 412.

RUMBLE-BUT BRAD CO., corner Second and Columbia streets; retail 145 Third street.

TAYLOR & STANTON, plumbing and gas fitting, 308 Pine street.

MAX E. BEYER, east side news dealer and confectionery, Williams avenue and Russell street. East 4702.

E. A. MCADAMS, bicycles and sporting goods, Williams avenue and Knott street. East 2482.

WILLIAM AVE. UMBRELLA FACTORY, umbrellas and leather goods, 544 Williams ave. C-1004.

F. A. DOLME, wallpaper, painter and decorator, 104 Union ave. East 1095.

KOSSEL & FREY, meats and fish, 640 First st. Main 1578.

CHURCHLEY BROS., wood dealers, Marshall and 13th sts. Both phones.

GOLDSTEAD'S GROCERY, 271 Russell st. East 589.

JOHN E. HALEY, groceries, 492 Washington st. Main 2167, A-2167.

F. E. DAVIS, barber, 343 Williams ave.

SUTLOFFS & BLEND, wall paper and paints, 405 Morrison st. Main 1872.

MOORE BRYCE, east side news dealer, Meier & Frank. Main 7215.

QUEEN CITY DYING & CLEANING WORKS, 289 Grand ave. East 5583.

SUNNYSIDE FUEL CO.—Long or short wood. B-1581, East 3081, Office and yard Thirty-sixth and Hawthorne.

C. L. JOHNSON, flsmthst, 285 Grand avenue. East 5003.