

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS

THIS MONSTER CLOSING OUT SALE OF
**\$250,000.00 WORTH OF SEASONABLE
 HIGH-CLASS MERCHANDISE**

WILL BE THE BARGAIN EVENT OF THE YEAR

25 PER CENT TO 35 PER CENT LESS THAN THE REGULAR PRICE

SALE BEGINS TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 2

And continues until every dollar's worth of goods is disposed of. A sale that will be fast and furious from the opening until the closing. Never in the history of Portland has such an honest opportunity presented itself to the economical buyer.

MR. SHANAHAN, who has had 25 years successful merchandising in Portland has decided to retire from the dry goods business. "Reasons for this are his own." Twenty-five years ago this store was founded with the guiding motto: "The same goods for less money or better goods for the same money," and it was then a very little store. Thousands of Portlanders will remember it personally as very modest indeed. We have now decided to demonstrate to our customers who have made possible this store's success, that their patronage has been placed with a concern that knows how to "make good" most decidedly in value giving. Thousands of dollars will be saved to our customers during this "GREAT LAST SALE."

UNDERSTAND THE FULL MEANING OF THIS ANNOUNCEMENT

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF OUR MERCHANDISE:

DRESS GOODS SILKS VELVETS VELVETEENS LININGS WASH FABRICS WHITE GOODS PERCALES CALICOES DUCK SUITINGS CHEVIOT SHIRTING DENIM CRETONNES	SILKOLINE FLANNELS TABLE LINENS NAPKINS SHEETINGS PILLOW CASES MUSLINS LACE CURTAINS TAPESTRY BLANKETS COMFORTS BED SPREADS WOMEN'S CLOAKS	WOMEN'S SUITS WOMEN'S SKIRTS WOMEN'S PETTICOATS WOMEN'S WAISTS WOMEN'S KIMONOS MUSLIN UNDERWEAR KNIT UNDERWEAR CORSETS GIRDLES HOSIERY GLOVES LACES	EMBROIDERIES INSERTIONS RIBBONS NOTIONS CHILDREN'S DRESSES PARASOLS UMBRELLAS HOSE SUPPORTERS BELTS HAIR COMBS HAIR BRUSHES HAIR ORNAMENTS	MEN'S WORK SHIRTS MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS MEN'S GOLF SHIRTS MEN'S FLANNEL SHIRTS MEN'S UNDERWEAR MEN'S WORK GLOVES MEN'S CANVAS GLOVES MEN'S DRESS GLOVES MEN'S SWEATERS MEN'S NIGHT ROBES MEN'S WORK SOX MEN'S FANCY HALF HOSE	MEN'S OVERALLS MEN'S JUMPERS MEN'S UMBRELLAS BOYS' SHIRTS BOYS' OVERALLS CHILDREN'S ROMPERS MEN'S AND BOYS' CAPS AND HATS TIES AND COLLARS SUSPENDERS AND HANDKERCHIEFS WAITERS' APRONS AND CAPS
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SHANAHAN'S

144-146 THIRD STREET
Between Alder & Morrison

All Cars Pass Within One Block of
Our Establishment

For This Sale We Have Secured Extra Salespeople, So That Our Customers Will Experience no Delay in Being Waited Upon

BOOK ON LAND-FRAUDS LIKE DETECTIVE STORY

Puter Tells Inside History of Conspiracies, and of His
Flights From Federal Officers Across the Coun-
try—How He Dodged Burns in Boston.

To Stephen A. D. Puter, who, in collaboration with Horace Stevens has placed before the public "Looters of the Public Domain," is due credit for having produced an intensely interesting and romantic volume concerning some of the already written and much of the unwritten history of the Oregon land frauds. Barring some superficiality of detail, the exclusion of which would have added considerably to the wild and picturesque recital of events still fresh in the memory of the Oregon public, the book lacks a single uninteresting page.

Puter's story of his own connection with the spotters of Oregon's timber lands, involving repeated flights from government officers, hurried trips from one end of the country to the other, escapes, recaptures and imprisonments and a myriad of other developments, many of which are told for the first time, throw into the 500 page volume a flavor not with in the best of detective stories. The cream of the yellow backs, however, are barren of

the realism that throws its shadow over the "Looters of the Public Domain."

Sidelights Told Attention.

It is doubtful if the land fraud trials already held in Portland could have given, if occasion demanded it, all the inside history of some of the famous "deals" laid bare in Puter's book. Details never brought out during the trial of the courts and with which even the principal witnesses were unfamiliar, are given publicity for the first time. In a measure, it is the injection of these intensely interesting sidelights that hold a reader's undivided attention in Puter's story, long though it is.

If any doubt has existed heretofore that there are actual and well defined methods of "lifting" the government out of its public lands, a perusal of the chapter dealing with every detail of the notorious "11-7" case will set to rest that doubtful feeling. Again, the story leads from the operators themselves into higher circles where a system of wholesale bribery of public officials is found necessary to carry out plans.

From western Oregon Puter takes the reader into the central part of the state and relates the details of a plot to ac-

quire some 20,000 acres of timber in that section through the use of "dummy" entries. In connection with this deal, Puter tells of the establishment of the Deschutes Echo, a newspaper at Bend, for the purpose of publishing timber land notices.

Newspaper on Stump.

The history of the establishment of the paper is both unique and interesting as showing the mushroom growth of things in this western country. Taking advantage of the requirements of the general land office that timber land notices must be published in a newspaper nearest the land affected, Ed'or Palmer secured a second hand printing outfit and established himself at Bend, Oregon, in the very heart of the forest. His plant consisted of a second hand press and a few dilapidated fonts of type. I doubt whether the whole plant cost him more than \$50.

Felling a yellow pine tree, he leveled off the stump, and after spiking his press to this improvised foundation, was ready for business and proceeded to grind out timber land notices at \$10 a piece. Within six weeks from the date of the first issue, to my certain knowledge, the paper printed no less than 1,000 land notices, and nobody but a wooden quince Connecticut Yankee would ever have devised such a money making scheme.

Horace McKinley's wedding to Miss Marie Ware and the wedding supper which the bridegroom planned and carried to a most successful conclusion at Kinzie's, forms the subject of an interesting chapter, and while it has no direct bearing on the real story is an amusing incident occurring shortly before McKinley planned his flight to China.

Escapes from Burns.

Puter relates the events leading up to his exciting capture by Detective Burns in Boston, and the sensational escape from the government officer in the heart of the Hub's business district. For weeks afterwards, the fugitive remained in Boston and played tag with federal sleuths who were hunting every avenue to find him. Neither "Nick Carter" nor "Old Sleuth" ever devised a better detective story than

to Puter's lot during the time he successfully evaded recapture.

Leaving his own personal experiences, the author takes up the history of the Blue Mountain case and half a dozen others, and devotes one of his last chapters to a recital of the steal of 320,000 acres of Oregon's finest timber land by the Northern Pacific railroad through the efforts of Commissioner Ballinger and the creation of the Mount Rainier National park. Setting aside the latter gave birth to a large amount of lieu base, the latter in exchange for the Northern Pacific's lands in the district set aside. Selections were made in Oregon without loss of time and under the Ballinger regime were rushed to patent.

Capture of Mrs. Watson.

Still another sidelight chapter of heretofore unwritten history deals with the capture of Mrs. Watson in Chicago by government detectives. Puter details how the clever efforts he made to get the woman out of town were frustrated. Later, upon Mrs. Watson being apprehended, Chicago papers, unable to secure the woman's picture, used photos of nearly every actress in the country to picture the alleged likeness of the defendant who proved a sensation for several days.

The book closes with a brief history of the Hyde-Benson-Diamond conspiracy now on trial at Washington and presents some interesting features of the methods by which the evidence against the defendants was unearthed by the government.

Pupils Assist at Aberdeen.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Aberdeen, Wash., May 26.—An interesting program for Memorial Day is being carried out, beginning with appropriate exercises at the Grand theatre. The pupils of the public schools are furnishing part of the music. Ralph Callahan, a well known debater, and one of this year's graduating class, recited Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. Unusual care had been taken this year to have the schools take all possible interest in the observances of this day.

Veteran's Widow and the Flowers She Brings Each Memorial Day

Old and wrinkled, but with a look of contentment on her face, and carrying two large baskets full of roses and a variety of other flowers, a woman dressed in black left her little home yesterday and trudged slowly on her way. There was no one to accompany her. The woman stood on the street corner waiting for her car. Finally it came. On the front and there was a sign which read, "To the cemetery."

It was to the two baskets of flowers that the woman gave her attention. She was even careless of herself and of the other passengers. But at all hazards the roses and other blossoms must not be disturbed. These flowers were hers—she had grown them herself—and the day—Memorial day—was hers, too.

As the car continued on its way, other persons boarded the car, some of them with flowers in their trust and bound on the same mission as the dear little old-fashioned woman who sat between the two baskets of flowers and watching them as tenderly as though they were human.

"Can I help you carry the baskets when we reach the cemetery, grandma?" a young woman said to the old lady.

"I'm obliged to you, miss," was the answer, "but I think I can make out all right. I've been bringing flowers out here on each Memorial day for 30-odd years, and always alone."

"For whom?" inquired the young woman.

"Why, for my husband—Daddy. I used to call him—of course," the old lady replied.

"And you've never missed a Decoration day yet?"

"Not one," said the elderly woman, "and I don't intend to, as long as I am

able to make the trip. "Daddy was a soldier—just a private—and died soon after the close of the war from a gunshot wound. From the time we were married I was an invalid and never able to do anything for him. But he was good—oh, so good to me! And then he went away with the boys to fight, beforehand taking me to a sanitarium for treatment. There my health was restored, and while this was being brought about Daddy sustained the wound which brought his death."

The old woman looked out of the car window for a time and then continued her story.

"When I think of those days it seems only yesterday that Daddy was sent home, a cripple, to die. And during all his life I had never done a thing for him. But he knew, of course he knew, that it wasn't my fault and that I was willing.

"I hope he knows how I appreciated him and how I shall never forget him. How well I remember his last words: "Please don't forget me," he said. "You have been so good to me."

The speaker looked ahead of the car and saw the large tract of green trees and grass, dotted here and there with white headstones and hundreds of decorated mounds.

"How could I forget?" she sighed.

"Cemetery," shouted the conductor, as the car stopped.

The little old woman arose and carefully lifted the two baskets by her side. When she arrived at the grave there were other baskets there. She had sent them out earlier in the day. But there was no one to help her place the flowers on the grave—no one was wanted to assist in the honor. It was her grave, her day and her flowers, and she wanted to decorate with her own little hands alone.

Flowers were heaped from one end

of the mound of earth to the other. There were flowers of every description and words of them. And they were all placed just so, each flower, it seemed, being in its respective place. The grave—the private's grave—had more flowers than any other in the cemetery.

For the veteran's widow has never forgotten.

SALEM VETERANS PAY APPROPRIATE HONORS

(Salem Bureau of The Journal.)

Salem, Or., May 26.—Decoration day is being appropriately observed today in Salem. Ceremonies are being conducted both in town and at the cemetery under the auspices of the Grand Army and Women's Relief corps. In memory of those who lost their lives in naval conflicts a special service was held at the riverside by the Women's Relief corps. George H. Williams, scheduled to deliver an address in Marion square this afternoon.

Chehalis Observes the Day.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Chehalis, Washington, May 26.—Decoration Day will be observed in Chehalis with a program at the Grand opera house this afternoon. There will not be so large an attendance as usual, owing to the fact that so many Chehalis people are at Tacoma to witness the big parade and to see the battleships. Hundreds have already visited Seattle and Tacoma within the past week, but the crowd bound for Tacoma today exceeds any that has heretofore gone.

Related.

"Will you subscribe something towards our relief expedition?"

"What is it?"

"We want to send a searching party to try and find spring."