WASCO WITH THE LEADERS

Indications Point to Heavy Yield Around The Dalles Country—Within 20 Per Cent of Last Year's Enormous Harvest.

By Hyman H. Cohen.

The Dalles, Or., Aug. 8.—Wasco county is harvesting one of the best wheat crops in its history.

Notwithstanding climatic conditions which were against the growing grain since early in the spring, Wasco is giving to the world this season within 20 per cent of its enormous production of a year ago.

The story of Wasco's successful warfare against the elements in the fight for the wheat crop is simple—modern farming methods carried through by those who have been pinched by unfavorable weather conditions before. It took years for the Wasco wheat men to get out of the rut. Now practically all have a snug bank bonus.

Smaller Wheat Farms.

Big wheat farms are no longer tolerated in this county, few of the ranchers going over 300 acres, while many will not run over 100 acres. What is called a big farm here would be merely a piece of land in some sections of the Pacific northwest.

At last the grain growers of Wasco have realized that it is not a paying investment to grow several thousand acres of wheat, because none can take care of that amount of land in a year when the weather is on a rampage.

This new spirit and method of wheat growing has its best hold west of Dufur and in the Tygh ridge sections along the line of the Great Southern.

Not only will this county produce about a normal crop of wheat, but there is not the slightest complaint regarding quality, when almost every other section is complaining of smut.

Wheat is testing out No. 1 here in almost every instance—the percentage of off-grade being too small to be considered by buyers.

Wasco county's wheat will average within a fraction of 25 bushels to the acre this year.

OUTLOOK ALONG THE COLUMBIA IN SHERMAN

By Hyman H. Cohen.

Biggs, Or., Aug. 8.—Along the line of the Columbia in Sherman county the wheat crop will average between 16 and 20 bushels to the acre.

Hot and very dry weather aided by loose cultivation on the big ranches has cut down the crop to a considerable extent, both as regards the size of the yield and the weight of the grain.

Samples of Sherman county wheat show the grain in many instances to fall below last year's standard for No. 1, this condition being generally shown on the big ranches, while the few small fields will run in a number of instances around 25 bushels to the acre, and the grain weight will average 58 pounds to the bushel quite easily. The great majority of the large ranches will not likely run more than 54 to 56 pounds to the bushel.

NOTORIOUS YOUTH LANDED IN JAIL

John Cruzane, formerly well known in Eugene, was arrested in Vancouver yesterday afternoon charged with a statutory offense against his 4-year-old cousin. He fled across the Columbia from his home in Arleta, and his whole family had to be placed under arrest before they would reveal his hiding place.

Cruzane was found in Vancouver with a girl who thinks she is 16 years old, but is not sure because she never knew her father or mother or anyone to tell of her birth. Her name is Marie Mayfield, and last night she was given a lodging in the city jail because she had not a cent of money nor a decent place to go. It is one of the most pitiable cases with which the police have had to deal for a long time.

The Mayfield girl fell into the hands of the mother of John Cruzane, of unsavory fame in Eugene. She was made to accompany the young man, who says he is 20 years old but looks much older, across the river when he fled to escape the Multnomah county officials.

When Constable Wagner visited the Cruzane house at Arleta at 5 o'clock yesterday morning he met with a cold reception. The mother, sister, brother and wife of the accused man were present, and all were placed under arrest to obtain the truth of his whereabouts.

Clayton Crowley and a man named Nunn had a pistol duel to the death in Lane county last September, and John Cruzane was charged with shooting one of them while the duel was in progress. He was released because of lack of evidence. Both men were killed.

Cruzane was arrested in Vancouver and was brought to Portland by Constable Wagner. His bonds have been fixed at $2,500, in default of which he is in the county jail.

NEW WOOL MARKET SETS NEW RECORD

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Butte, Mont., Aug. 8.—Wool shipments at Baker, a new station on the St. Paul in eastern Montana, for this season, amount to 1,000,000 pounds. The price paid is 15 cents or better, the highest average of any market in Montana.

Notaries Commissioned.

(Salem Bureau of The Journal.)

Salem, Or., Aug. 8.—Commissions as notaries have been issued to Nels P. Sorensen, Astoria; S. H. Thompson, Nyssa, Ore.; L. [illegible] J. Fogel, S. H. Rothermel, Portland; C. G. Bock, St. Johns.

Charm the Fat Away.

To reduce by means of exercise or dieting is nothing but torture to the flesh and mortification to the spirit. It is so much simpler to "charm" it away. Of course, I don't mean by "spells" or "incantations" but through the occasional use of this home receipt, viz.: ½ ounce Marmola, ½ ounce Fluid Extract Cascara Aromatic and 3½ ounces Syrup Simplex, which any one can obtain at any drug store for a small sum and mix at home. Take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime. It literally charms the fat away. Takes it off just where you need it off and does it quickly but harmlessly. Many persons lose as much as a pound a day.

Isn't that "charming" off the fat—eat what you please and still lose a pound a day—without strain, injury or effort?

THIS BUILDING HAS HAD A MOST STRENUOUS CAREER

New Home for Walla Walla's Municipal Family.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Walla Walla, Wash., Aug. 8.—Walla Walla's new city hall, erected at a cost of $100,000, has had a checkered building career. Shortly after it was started two years ago the bonding company which was to have furnished the city with the money for its completion failed in its agreement, claiming the bonds were not legal. Twice later the bonds were accepted and twice turned down on this claim. Suit was brought in the superior court and carried to the supreme court, where the bonds were declared legal, after which there was no trouble in disposing of them.

The building is of pressed brick, and is one of the handsomest buildings in the city. It is located at the corner of Third and Rose, facing the former street. The basement is occupied by the police department, and by the street and water departments of the city. The other city offices, including the council chamber, are on the first floor. On the second floor is the magnificent new suite of rooms which are to be occupied by the Commercial club. This story was added by request of the club and was built according to plans drawn for its use.

COMES FROM OYSTER BAY BUT WILL NOT TALK ABOUT PRESIDENT

From far away Oyster Bay, N. Y., the summer home of President Roosevelt, and where the White House is located temporarily, and from which the big stick is wielded and official messages given out during the hot season when all Washington is sweltering, is represented in Portland today by Miss I. C. Provort, a resident of the little city by the bay and who is personally acquainted with Mr. Roosevelt.

Miss Provort arrived in Portland last evening accompanied by Mrs. H. J. Babin of Brooklyn. They are at the Cornelius hotel.

"Yes, this is Miss Provort," said the Oyster Bay woman last evening when answering the question of a Journal reporter.

"And you? Oh, I see. You are a newspaper man," she continued.

The reporter nodded his head and said "yes," just as politely as he could. He had hopes of a big interview all about some of the inside facts about President Roosevelt's home life in sight and the like of that.

"And you want to see me about the president" said Miss Provort.

The reporter said that that was his mission—that is, he preferred to talk about the president.

"But I don't care to talk about him—it isn't the custom, you know," said the one being interviewed.

Then the reporter said something about that of course she knew Mr. Roosevelt and all of that, you know. And Miss Provort said that she did.

But still she kept insisting all the while that it wasn't the custom of Oyster Bay citizens to give out Roosevelt interviews when they were away from the little busy village in the neck of the eastern bay.

"You are traveling out this way for pleasure?" ventured the reporter, hoping that by talking about prosperity or something of that sort that Miss Provort would soon come through with a lot of good stuff about Mr. Roosevelt, or possibly something on Kermit, or some of the other Roosevelt children.

And Miss Provort was strong on talking about the great and glorious west, and so the conversation went along those lines for a while. Gradually the reporter got back to the one person he wanted to hear something about.

And then it was that she quit. There was nothing more doing at all.

"Good night," said Miss Provort. She really did say good night.

"Good night," said the reporter. He was still trying to be polite, hoping against hope that possibly Miss Provort would change her mind, feel sorry for him and call him back and give him one of the best interviews of the week.

The reporter looked around. There was no Miss Provort there. Then he hiked for the office.

Miss Provort and Mrs. Babin will remain in Portland several days. From here they go south through California, and then east and finally to their respective homes in Brooklyn and Oyster Bay.

SEVEN STITCHES TO MEND HIS HEAD

Fitzgerald Believes Assault Was Made by Some Malicious Person.

That the assault made upon G. F. Fitzgerald of University Park early Wednesday morning was made by a man in the neighborhood of Willis boulevard and Fiske street, the home of the Fitzgeralds, was the statement made to Chief Gritzmacher last night by the wife of the injured man.

Fitzgerald, who is employed in a meat market at Twenty-first and Johnson streets, is now under the care of Dr. D. O. Webster and is suffering from a severe scalp wound and sundry cuts and bruises about the neck, body and legs received at the hands of the unknown man who invaded the Fitzgerald home at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Fitzgerald declares that not long ago she reported the conduct of a neighbor's children to the juvenile court, and their parents swore to "get even" at that time. She is indignant that the story circulated in the vicinity that her husband found a young man courting her daughter about midnight and got the worst of the encounter which followed should have gained publicity, and lays the origin of this tale, reported to the police as the true facts of the encounter at the door of the family she charges with being responsible for the assault.

"I was awakened at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning by hearing a rocking chair move on the floor below me," said she last night. "My husband awoke and tried to make my daughter's little dog go with him downstairs, but the dog refused. We have just moved into the house and the doors and windows are not yet placed.

"My husband went down the staircase, which was dark as dark could be, and when he reached the first landing I heard an awful noise as though the whole house was being shaken down. My daughter ran out of her bedroom and when we got downstairs we found Mr. Fitzgerald lying all doubled up on the landing. A young man who is rooming with us ran for Dr. Webster without putting on his shoes. The doctor said right away that the man could not have been a burglar, as he had hit my husband as though he meant to kill him. He took seven stitches in the big cut on his head. My husband can remember nothing of the man—simply that he was struck as soon as he got to the landing.

"It certainly wasn't a case of burglary—it was revenge, but though we found the footprints of the man under the window and the policeman found nail marks on the window sill, there are no positive proofs, though we are morally certain who it was who attacked my husband."

SHIPPERS AFTER WELLS-FARGO CO.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Los Angeles, Aug. 8.—An important complaint against the Wells-Fargo Express company was filed today with the interstate commerce commission by the California Traffic association and several commission men.

The complaint says the express company charges excessive and unreasonable rates on shipments and for icing fruit and vegetables. It is also asserted that the company furnishes faulty and inadequate equipment.

This is said to be the first action of its kind ever begun against the company.

Money is the root of all evil, and most of us are rooters.

GROCERS WILL SUE FOR INSURANCE

Cranfield & Deter Tired of Malicious Persecutions and Libels.

Suit to recover the $1,500 insurance held by Cranfill & Deter, the grocers who were burned out in a mysterious fire in Creston, on the Mount Scott line, Tuesday, will be commenced by the firm unless the fire insurance company pays its policy, according to R. F. Deter. The members of the firm are also planning to sue the publishers of an evening paper for malicious libel connected with published accounts of incidents following the fire.

Cranfill & Deter, together with the Creston Pharmacy, were burned out Tuesday morning, the fire evidently having been set from the outside. Highly colored articles stated on no responsibility were subsequently printed in an evening paper, practically accusing the owners of the grocery concern of arson, and saying they were to be arrested by the district attorney. The last article said that a well-known east side jobber would testify that Cranfill & Deter had been denied credit by him because of their doubtful standing. According to R. F. Deter, the firm never dealt with any east side jobber, so that the statement from the outset was false, and in the second place Mr. Deter declares that they have not been denied credit, but were considered good by the largest wholesale grocers in the city.

Village Gossip.

"If necessary we will sue the Oregon Merchants National for the amount of our insurance," said Mr. Deter yesterday. "The statements printed concerning the fire are an outrageous combination of malicious village gossip and utter untruth, and we do not intend to tolerate them."

The insurance company has 60 days to pay the claim, and in the meanwhile the district attorney's office is making some investigation of the fire.

HUNDRED WORKMEN BURIED IN RUINS

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Budapest, Aug. 8.—One hundred workingmen were buried alive this afternoon in the ruins of a large factory building which collapsed at Szegedin, Hungary, during a tremendous hurricane, according to advices received here tonight. Seventy persons are still missing.

A cloudburst accompanied the hurricane, causing the most damage. Physicians have been hurried to the scene. The boiler-house and drying-room of the wrecked factory were almost completely thrown down, but their construction makes it possible, it is believed, for many unfortunates to make their escape.

In addition to the 14 severely injured taken from the ruins, 12 slightly hurt have been taken out.

Szegedin has a population of 102,996 and is about 125 miles west of Budapest on the Tisza river.

Companies Incorporated.

(Salem Bureau of The Journal.)

Salem, Or., Aug. 8.—Articles of incorporation have been filed in the office of the secretary of state as follows:

Grange Fair association, principal office Gresham, capital stock $5,000; incorporators J. M. Short, A. F. Miller, H. E. Davis, John Sieret and Lewis Shattuck.

Dr. Oliver O. Fletcher Chemical company, principal office Portland, capital stock $10,000; incorporators E. D. Johnson, Oliver O. Fletcher and John C. Shillock.

OLD HICKORY TO THE COMMONER

Man Who Voted for the Former Honored Guest of the Latter.

By John E. Nevins, Staff Correspondent United Press.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Fairview, Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 8.—From the Tennessee home of Andrew Jackson to the Nebraska abiding place of William Jennings Bryan is a far cry, but they were brought very close together today when Pitcairn Simon Morrison of Grand Rapids, Mich., and the Big Horn basin, Wyoming, called at Fairview, and spent nearly an hour with Bryan. Morrison is 95 years of age, a veteran of the Mexican and the Civil wars and cast his first vote, even before he was of age, in the Western Reserve, Ohio, for Andrew Jackson. Sitting on the porch at Fairview, with the fading rays of the warm sun lighting up his whitened head and grizzled beard, old Morrison chatted on topics of the past with the Democratic candidate for the presidency and fought over again the battles of his youth, Palo Alto, Resaca de La Palma, the Taylor campaigns, the first fight at Bull Run and the memorable happenings of Sherman's march to the sea.

And when he was finally driven to his train by Bryan himself he carried, clutched tightly in his hands, a cane with a silver head that was cut on the Hermitage farm by Bryan 13 years ago.

Morrison Describes "Old Hickory."

Morrison dropped off a train this afternoon en route from his Grand Rapids home to Sheridan. He took a streetcar to Fairview and then walked the road to the Bryan home through the blazing sun, arriving at the tent occupied by the newspaper correspondents almost in a state of collapse. A little ice water revived him and he explained that as he had voted for Andrew Jackson he believed it was up to him to call on the present leader of the Democratic party. He was escorted to Fairview, where he was given a warm reception by Bryan.

"I came to see you, Mr. Bryan," declared the veteran, "because I have read and heard much of you and wanted to assure myself what manner of man you were."

Settling himself back in a chair, Morrison described Jackson's appearance and manners to the aspirant for Jackson's chair. He told of visits to Washington, where he met the then president, trips made overland from Ohio long before the whistle of the steam locomotive was heard in the land and described his experiences in the army. But each time he would revert to his idol, Jackson.

Bryan Brings Out the Cane.

Finally Bryan left the room and returned with a silver-headed cane, made from a stick that he had cut at the Hermitage 13 years ago, which he gave to the aged man. The latter accepted the gift with tears in his eyes and declared it would never got out of his possession.

After the visit tonight Bryan ordered a carriage and personally drove his visitor to the railroad station, where he took the train for his home.

Morrison is a decidedly unique character. He served in the Mexican war in the First Ohio, and in the Civil war in the First and Twenty-second Michigan volunteers. He is in full possession of his faculties and does not need eyeglasses. He has seven children, the eldest a man of 69, and numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

The Prohibition Candidate.

Bryan spent another busy day. He welcomed E. W. Chafin, the Prohibition candidate for the presidency, to Fairview, and the two candidates had a pleasant talk on topics of the times. Bryan also conferred with delegations from Kansas, Iowa, Michigan and New York as to the political conditions in those states. He is rapidly completing the set speeches he will deliver during the next fortnight at several points and admits that he is "all ready to be notified next week that he is again a candidate for presidential honors."

TRAVELS IN A CAR BUILT LIKE A PALACE

George D. Dixon, general traffic manager of the Pennsylvania lines, will arrive in Portland today from Seaside where he has been spending several days in his private car. Mr. Dixon is accompanied by his wife and daughter. He is traveling in the private car Pennsylvania No. 30, one of the finest of its kind in the country.

Mr. Dixon came in from the east early in the week, hitched his car to the Astoria train and was then switched on down the line to Seaside where he has been enjoying the sea breezes of the Pacific and at the same time living in his luxurious private apartments with all the comforts of a modern home.

Mr. Dixon's car is one of the most complete that has ever been in Portland. It has its own electric lights, compressed air for forcing the water for the bath and other necessities and every other modern invention.

From Portland Mr. Dixon goes south tonight.

Comfort—Safety—Speed.

Comfort, safety and speed, together with scenic attractions, of the Canadian Pacific route guarantees the traveler the best possible trip across the continent. For descriptive matter, apply at the local office, 142 Third street.

Rev. D. A. Mackenzie, of Chehalis, Wash., will preach at the Fourth Presbyterian church, First and Gibbs streets, at 10:30 this morning.

FIVE DOLLARS NOW GETS A FINE BRAND NEW PIANO!

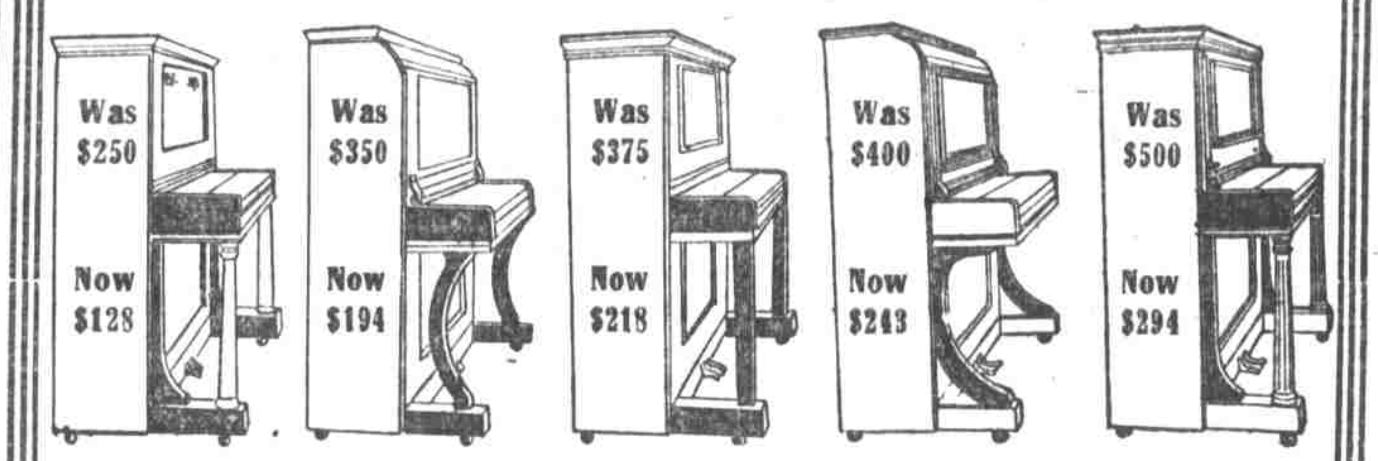
We Must Get Rid of Them; Will Take $1 a Week

SALE TO CONTINUE A FEW DAYS LONGER—PRESENT REDUCED PRICES, WHICH WERE ORIGINALLY AT LEAST 25% BELOW THE PRICES OF OTHER STORES FOR THE SAME GRADE OF INSTRUMENTS, ARE NOW

LOWER THAN EVER HERETOFORE

Remember, you pay Five Dollars at first; piano is immediately sent home—you pay One Dollar a week thereafter.

We'll Have Big Crowds Tomorrow—Come as Early as Possible



In addition to the above values we will have pianos at **$147, $152, $175, $256**—worth easily double. Every piano in this great Stock-Reducing Clearance Sale carries our **IRON-CLAD, UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE,** and "your money back" if not satisfactory. Also exchange privileges. You take no risks whatever—we assume all. You merely select the piano that most appeals to your taste in tone and finish—**PAY FIVE DOLLARS DOWN**—piano, with stool to match, is sent home at once, and you pay the balance at

Only One Dollar a Week

We now make it possible for every home in Portland to have a piano without feeling the cost. Many a dollar is spent for trivial things which it would be better to do without, and if you will stop to make careful calculation you can readily see how very easy it is to invest an occasional dollar where it will prove of lasting benefit—put the dollar into a piano each week. Have music in the home. There are few, if any, incomes or pocketbooks in Portland too small to take advantage of our present offer—but do not wait too long—this dollar-a-week sale may close at any time after Tuesday or Wednesday. The pianos are naturally being taken rapidly, and the hundred will soon all be sold.

Biggest, Busiest and Best —40 Stores

Eilers Piano House
dispensers of pianoreliability

The House of Highest Quality
353 Washington St.

GLAD HAND FOR TAFT IN VIRGINIA

Bigness of Big Bill Impresses Even Gaines of West Virginia.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., Aug. 8.—This place woke up to the fact that there was a presidential candidate here this morning and for an hour thereafter Judge and Mrs. Taft stood in the historic parlor of the White Sulphur Springs hotel and shook hands with the men and women of the Virginias. More than 1,500 passed by the Tafts during the reception. The occasion was more of a social than a political function, though Taft received numerous assurances of support from men who told him they had always voted the Democratic ticket.

The reception followed a breakfast at which the members of the Taft party were entertained by Congressman and Mrs. Gaines of West Virginia. In the party were General Edwards, chief of the insular bureau of the war department; Cameron Forbes, vice-governor of the Philippines, and several visitors from Hot Springs.

There was an interesting outcrop at the german last night. Ovo Gude, minister from Norway, and his wife are guests at the hotel here. Mme. Gude was listed as one of the patronesses at last night's affair, but neither appeared. The whispered reason was that the envoy of King Haakon had come away from Washington for a real rest and had left his evening clothes behind, but the truth came out this morning. It appears that since he represents the person of the king of Norway Mr. Gude did not see how it was possible for him to play second fiddle to Mr. Taft, and since Taft was the guest of honor there was nothing left for the minister to do but remain away, which he did.

Mr. and Mrs. Taft were entertained at dinner tonight by Congressman and Mrs. Gaines.

VENERABLE CITIZEN KILLED BY HORSE

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Butte, Mont., Aug. 8.—Patrick Moran, one of Butte's oldest pioneers, was jolted from his seat as the wagon hit a ditch today, and thrown under the horses' feet. The horses bolted and ran away, trampling the man to death and breaking his neck.

A priest living near the scene of the accident was called at once and administered the last sacraments to the man as he closed his eyes in death.

HOODOO MEMBER AT FANTAN CALLS POLICE

Thirteen men will not be allowed to sit at the same fan-tan game in Chinatown for a long time to come. Americans learned about the unluckiness of 13 long ago. Chinatown learned it last night when Detectives Tichenor, Jones, Smith and Howell raided 82 Second street, almost opposite the police station.

In the basement eight Chinese and five Japanese were comfortably playing fan-tan. The 13 went to jail. It will be either 12 or 14 in that game hereafter, for the sleuths have vainly tried several times to nab the gamesters in this basement. This time Smith, a large bulky person, blocked their accustomed clandestine exit. But no wonder, with 13 men at the table.

When money talks we don't pay much attention to its grammar.

THE BALANCE OF THE CAMBRIDGE SPRING SUITS

MEN'S SUITS

$25.00 — ½ — $12.50
$30.00 — ½ — $15.00
$35.00 — ½ — $17.50

Lightweight TROUSERS
½-Price

½ Price

MEN'S SUITS

$40.00 — ½ — $20.00
$45.00 — ½ — $22.50
$50.00 — ½ — $25.00

ALL FANCY VESTS
½-Price

ROBINSON & CO.

289 and 291 WASHINGTON STREET - Perkins Hotel