

DEATH ATTENDS AUTO RIDERS

William Mowry Killed by Machine Turning Over—Three Escape.

Oakland, Cal., Dec. 25.—William Mowry, 36, a seaman and member of the pioneer family at Mowry's Landing, near Stockton, was instantly killed early this morning when an automobile in which he, Iver Jorgensen and two women were riding was upset on the Foothill boulevard. Mowry's neck was broken. All were pinned under the car and were unable to move until another automobile party arrived with the use of jacks. Jorgensen and the two women were only slightly injured. The accident occurred near Hunter's Inn, a roadhouse. The car was going rapidly when one of the front tires exploded, throwing the auto out of its course. When the wheels struck the curbing at the side of the boulevard the machine turned completely over. Jorgensen and the women were badly stunned by the shock and were unable to make much effort to extricate themselves. When the second car approached the driver was first attracted by the scene and then by the machine. The big machine was so heavy that it was impossible to move it until the jacks were brought into play. As soon as the victims were removed it was seen that Mowry was either dead or fatally hurt. The two women were placed in the second car and taken to Oakland. Jorgensen remained behind the body of his friend until the arrival of Dr. C. H. Miller, who was notified by the members of the rescue party. The doctor said death must have been instantaneous. Mowry was an engineer on the famous Mowry flight at Berkeley early last summer. He had charge of one of the engines on the monster air truck, which barely escaped when the gas bar collapsed, injuring nearly all of the 19 passengers of the ill-fated craft. Mowry's body was taken to the morgue at San Leandro. Jorgensen refused to give the names of the women who were in the car.

CHRISTMAS PACKAGES SWAMP POSTOFFICE

Hope springs eternal—especially at Christmas time. If you haven't got the Christmas presents you have been looking for, perhaps you will get it yet. Anyway, don't give up hopes—yours may be among thousands of others that are piled up in the postoffice and that will be delivered as fast as the carriers can sort them out. It will take four or five days for the postal men to finish this job. Christmas packages, the majority of which are registered, began pouring into the Portland postoffice night before last. Every train brought loads and loads of presents. The stuff simply came in five or six times as fast as it could be handled. As a result it was found necessary to pile the boxes in a matter in one part of the building. If there had been a force of clerks and carriers five times as large in numbers as that now at work it would have been impossible for them to cope with the situation. So cheer up—you may get yours yet.

TRAVELING PUBLIC WELL CARED FOR

Those of you who had homes to go to today just naturally felt sort of sorry for the traveling men and others who were compelled to take their Christmas dinners at the hotels. But if you had seen the preparations and the busy chefs at some of the hotels and cafes you would have realized that your sympathy was not appreciated—and you would have envied the strangers within the gates. At the Hotel Portland the grills are decorated with three great evergreen trees and trimmed in true Christmas style with tiny electric lights and glittering glistening tinsel and all that sort of thing. About the walls there is holly and mistletoe. Over in a corner, partly hidden behind a bower of palms and leaves, an orchestra is playing. There is, oh, so much to eat. You wouldn't believe it if you were lucky enough to be there yourself. Neither were the traveling men and the other homeless ones forgotten at the Oregon. Each guest was presented with a handsome memorandum book with his name in gold letters. Great preparations for the day were also made at the Perkins and at all the other first-class hotels and cafes in the city. No, you at home need not worry about the hotel guests who spent Christmas day in Portland—the hotel managers looked after them; you may depend upon that.

DAINTY BONBONS FOR PHONE GIRLS

If you notice a sweeter tone in the voices of your private exchange operator on the Home Telephone company's line this morning you'll probably attribute it to Christmas. You'll be right, too. The company, following its annual custom established last year, presented every one of its dainty girls with a dainty box of candy.

Why Does It Cure

Not because it contains Sarsaparilla, but because it is a medicine of peculiar merit, composed of more than twenty different remedial agents each greatly strengthened and enriched by this peculiar combination. It effects phenomenal cures of troubles of the blood, stomach, liver and bowels. Thus Hood's Sarsaparilla cures scurvy, eczema, anemia, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, that tired feeling, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, and builds up the system. There is no real substitute for it. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit. See it today in the usual liquid form or in the new tablet form.

NO VIOLETS FOR CHRISTMAS

Florists Cannot Supply Demand for the Modest Flower at Any Price.

Violets are scarcer in Portland now than they have been in years. Consequently everybody, it seems, has been wanting the modest blossoms that are always so much in demand as soon as the flower of the football season, the gorgeous chrysanthemum, has ended its way. California's supply of violets was cut short by frosts and the Portland florists have been utterly unable to meet the demand from their own greenhouses. There were a few on the market yesterday, most of which brought 75 cents a bunch. This morning violets couldn't be bought for love nor money. "I have had thousands of calls for violets during the last few days," a florist here said today, "and haven't had enough to supply even my best customers. In most instances the people ordered something else and soon forgot the violet fiasco." Portland florists have had the best Christmas business on record. One of the big stores downtown did about 90 per cent more business than ever before on the day before Christmas. Another florist took in so much money yesterday and had so many orders to attend to that at noon today he had not had time to count his cash. Most of the florists and their assistants worked all last night getting out the orders placed for delivery today. A lot of these flowers were sent out of town to the suburbs and smaller towns in the immediate vicinity of Portland. There has also been a scarcity of roses this year. Owing to the shortage of this favorite holiday flower and the violet the florists have done a great business in the potted plant line. The poinsettia, the Mexican Christmas flower, which is particularly appropriate at this season, and the cyclamen, which is a beautiful plant bearing myriads of pink blossoms, has also been greatly in demand, partly because it is new and always attracts attention. The amounts of money spent for flowers during the last week will run into the thousands of dollars and are goodly returns for the money expended by the Portland people for this luxury—a larger amount than ever before.



The Most In Value
The Best In Quality

Robert's Sale of Odds & Ends

THIRD AND MORRISON

Great reductions on all holiday goods, Fancy Neckwear, Comb and Brush Cases, Dolls, Books, Games and all kinds of Toys.

An Extraordinary Assemblage of Values for Saturday and the Week Following

Tomorrow will be a time of absorbing interest to everybody concerned in the securing of best merchandise at prices usually associated with inferior sorts. Every value is one of exceeding merit and truly unprecedented, and as a whole they form an aggregation so formidable and transcendental that all interested in the virtue of economy must appreciate and recognize their extraordinary importance and the true significance of this most unusual merchandising event.

The Blankets and Comforters WONDERFUL BARGAINS

Compare the following special values with any found elsewhere at the same price and you will readily see what we mean by "Best Values." The women of Portland have, by their liberal patronage, certainly signified their approval of these clean-up offerings. You cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that this is an unprecedented offering and one sure to please. We know of no other store that places before you such inducements as these.

LOT 1—Full size gray and white cotton Blankets, specially priced for clean-up sale. **90c**

LOT 2—Full size tan cotton Blankets \$1.25 values, extra wearing quality; special, per pair **\$1.00**

LOT 3—A line of extra large 12-4 gray cotton Blankets, \$1.50 values; specially priced for **\$1.25**

LOT 4—10-4 single gray wool Blanket light and dark; specially priced **\$3.50**

LOT 5—Full size 11-4 light gray and fawn color wool Blankets; good wearing quality, per pair **\$4.50**

LOT 6—A line of new plaid wool Blankets, full size, pretty colorings, extra good values, specially priced, pair **\$6.00**

LOT 7—Full size Comforts, extra heavy dark colors; regular \$1.25 values, special... **95c**

LOT 8—Full sized Comforts, filled with white cotton, covered with good quality soft finish silkoline; special **\$1.40**

LOT 9—Full size, extra heavy Comforts, covered with best quality sateen, plain centers, pretty flowered borders; specially priced for this sale **\$2.90**



WE OFFER IN Outing Flannel Underwear

Many Things at About Cost

This is one of the very best times in the year to pick up real worthy things for almost nothing. It's just the lull that immediately follows the Christmas rush, and all odds and ends are sweepingly reduced. We mention some.

Women's Gowns

Values to \$1.00, at **65c**
Values to \$1.50, at **98c**
Values to \$2.00, at **\$1.50**

Women's Skirts

A line of women's Skirts, made of excellent quality outing flannel in solid colors, white, pink or blue or neat striped effects; 75c values, at... **50c**

Children's Gowns

A line of children's Gowns, made of good quality material, well made and neatly finished; regular 75c values, at **48c**

Children's Sleepers

A showing of children's Sleepers, made of extra quality outing flannel, neatly finished; regular 75c values, at **48c**

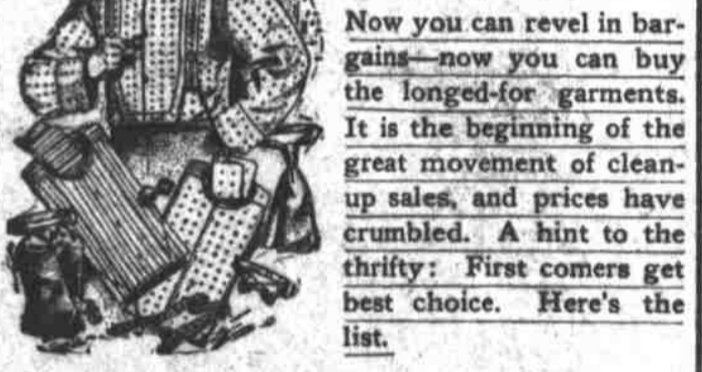
Fancy Aprons

All fancy Tea and Chafing Dish Aprons at about 1/2 regular prices. These dainty little garments are made of excellent material and daintily trimmed with pretty embroidery, laces and ribbon. Extra good values at.

About One-Half Regular Price

An After-Christmas Cleanup Sale in the Men's Department

Decisive Reductions on Smoking Jackets Suspenders Mufflers Gloves



Now you can revel in bargains—now you can buy the longed-for garments. It is the beginning of the great movement of clean-up sales, and prices have crumbled. A hint to the thrifty: First comes get best choice. Here's the list.

Third Off On All Smoking Jackets

Fourth Off On All Fancy Suspenders

Fourth Off On All Mufflers

\$1.15 Men's Gray Kid Gloves, English Make, Regular **\$1.50** Values **\$1.15**

49c Men's Kid Gloves in Brown and Tan, Regular 75c Values for **49c**

75c Men's Undress'd Kid Gloves, Silk-lined in Grays and Tans, Reg. \$1.50 Values, for the Clean-up Sale **75c**

crash. The next I realized I was slumped over in a half crouching position, half down and half up. "Then I saw Fisher in a position at his desk that I can illustrate with a picture," I said. "I was leaning over, practically outside of his chair, and just gotten back there, or whether he was just rising from his chair I don't know. Then I pulled my gun from my right hand pocket, where I put it when I bought it. "Fisher was going into his desk, the top drawer, I think, but it may have been the second one. I had been reliably informed that Fisher had a gun, and when I saw him reaching over it, I fired the first shot. I missed him, I think. I veered my position a little, and as he did not stop I fired the second shot. The third was an unconscious shot. Just as the first shot was fired Miss Burkhardt opened the door and screamed. "Fisher partly fell over his chair and I went over and picked up my hat, which had been knocked off by the seal. It was just west of the window, I think, but I cannot say just the position. Then I walked into the hallway. I don't know how I got there, for I have no recollection of passing through the outer office. I remember the girl ran out ahead of me, and a little later met somebody and asked him to take me to the sheriff. "I had rallied to a supreme effort to save my life. I thought that he would kill me. I probably would have got out of there if I had not been dazed, for I was always close to the door, but I cannot say just the position. Then I fired the first shot. When I saw Fisher leaning over there it flashed through my mind, I am gone. It was done in my own defense, as I then looked at it. "I had no malice toward Fisher, and not the least idea in the world that there would be any trouble when I went there. I have never been a bluffer or a fighter, and I am not a believer in personal violence. "I know the story of the shooting. Fisher was briefly told over the later

events of the day. He said he could recall little of what happened during the next four or five months, and remembered entering the county jail. He did not have sense enough left to ask for a doctor that evening, but the next morning he asked his cellmate and also nurse G. McKinley to have a doctor called. "The witness then told of a sore spot on his shoulder and a black and blue spot on the inside of his left knee and a bump on the back of his head. He realized these injuries Sunday morning, he said. He did not have them when he went to Fisher's office, and he has no knowledge as to how they were inflicted. With this situation before them, the defense made it plain that Fisher assaulted Finch at his house while the latter was in a dazed condition after the seal was hurled, and was just returning to his desk when Finch "came to." "Fisher said he had an impression that he picked up the seal and put it back on the desk, but he was uncertain about that. On cross-examination he attempted to describe the seal, saying it was "just west of the window, I think. This is not an accurate description of the seal, which was shown to him. He then said that he was mistaken about the seal in some respects, but only saw it "in a flash." "Junior Asks Questions. "Fisher said he could not describe the position in which Fisher's body fell, save my life. I thought that he would kill me. I probably would have got out of there if I had not been dazed, for I was always close to the door, but I cannot say just the position. Then I fired the first shot. When I saw Fisher leaning over there it flashed through my mind, I am gone. It was done in my own defense, as I then looked at it. "I had no malice toward Fisher, and not the least idea in the world that there would be any trouble when I went there. I have never been a bluffer or a fighter, and I am not a believer in personal violence. "I know the story of the shooting. Fisher was briefly told over the later

LITTLE TOT IN HEROINE ROLE

(Special Dispatch to the Journal.) Oregon City, Dec. 25.—That her little daughter's intervention averted a murder is the allegation of Mrs. M. Sutton of Milwaukie, in her complaint charging her husband with attempt to kill Constable Miles went to Portland last night and arrested C. F. Sutton, the husband, employed as a barber in that city, who resides at Milwaukie. Mrs. Sutton avers that her husband attacked her while under the influence of liquor Wednesday night; that he drew a revolver and attempted to shoot her, but was prevented by their daughter, who knocked the gun out of his hand and then picked it up and ran out of the house.

DENIED LIQUOR, MEXICAN SHOTS

(United Press Leased Wire.) San Diego, Dec. 25.—Valencio Valgis, a Mexican, shot and killed John Buffelli, an Italian cement contractor, and wounded Joe Molledo, a bartender, and a man named Rollets while in a drunken frenzy here today. Valgis is under arrest. The Mexican became intoxicated and Molledo refused to sell him more liquor. Valgis drew a revolver and killed one man and wounded two before he was taken into custody by the police.

FIREMAN KILLED IN TRAIN COLLISION

(United Press Leased Wire.) Spokane, Wash., Dec. 25.—The Bonner's Ferry local passenger and freight train on the Great Northern collided near Almira this morning. C. Mackey, fireman, of Spokane, was killed. Passengers badly shaken, but no others injured. Mistaken order supposed to be cause.

SANTA CLAUS RIDES ON WINGS OF A GALE

Much wire trouble was caused in the city this morning by the high wind and Portland Railway, Light & Power company employees were kept busy making repairs. But no instances of serious damage or injuries from fallen wires have been reported. The wind controlled the downtown streets and few people came out to have it. Hats and umbrellas, as usual, got the worst of it except when some ambitious owner tried to give chase and fell in the mud. The weather bureau recorded a 40 mile wind at 9 o'clock this morning and it continued to blow strong throughout the day. It rained most of the time and the rainfall of the past 24 hours will go a long way to give the district its average. The weather today is not unusual for this time of year. It was much the same last Christmas. A good fresh breeze, a bountiful downpour and moderate temperature. Masquerade Tonight. Muriar hall, Twenty-third and Washington streets. Assembly club.