BANKSCANDAL RUMORS GROW

Depositors and Stockholders of Defunct Palouse Institution Hold Secret Meeting and Raise Fund to Prosecute Charges.

Palouse Bank Failure.

The Palouse State bank was organized about three years ago by H. M. Boone, who for 20 years had been a successful grocer in a rich farming district. The capital stock was fixed at $25,000 but later was increased to $50,000. The stock was virtually all subscribed by wealthy farmers, former patrons of Boone. Last year Boone, who had been president, sold his stock to M. J. Hawkinson, an eastern banker, and retired from active business. Roy Patten, Boone's son-in-law, was for a time retained as cashier.

May 21, last, the bank closed its doors, the deposits ranging near $200,000. Trouble among depositors and stockholders followed. Three receivers have been named by the courts, C. W. Waters being in charge at this time. J. L. Mohundro, state bank examiner of Washington, appointed H. M. Boone as his deputy, last March. In June his appointment was recalled on account of irregularities alleged to have been found in the accounts of the bank at Palouse. M. J. Hawkinson filed suit against Boone for the return of valuable property traded Boone for his stock, alleging in his complaint that the affairs of the bank had been misrepresented to him. The suit is pending.

The principal stockholders and depositors are wealthy farmers. It is said that two men have lost $50,000 in the failure.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Colfax, Wash., July 24.—Criminal charges, it is asserted on reliable authority, will be instituted against some of the former officials of the defunct Palouse State bank as the result of a secret meeting of stockholders and depositors held at Palouse about 10 days ago. Startling revelations of extensive peculations were made at this meeting, it is said, by an investigating committee previously appointed to examine into the charges of misappropriation made at the time of the failure of the bank, May 23, this year.

In connection with the reported pending charges, there is mentioned the name of ex-State Senator H. M. Boone, former president of the defunct Palouse State bank and deputy state bank examiner until removed by Governor Hay shortly after the bank's failure.

Following the investigating committee's report at the Palouse meeting, a fund of $500 was raised, it is said, for the purpose of securing counsel to assist Prosecuting Attorney Chamberlain in the trial of the cases. Dick Hall, one of the principal stockholders and heaviest depositors and a wealthy Palouse farmer, was selected to make these arrangements.

He retained U. L. Ettinger, one of the receivers appointed by Judge Canfield, and who resigned before taking charge as receiver, and Judge E. K. Hanna. Both are Colfax men. They will employ an expert accountant to make a thorough investigation of the bank's books, so that any further irregularities will be in the hands of the prosecution before the cases come to trial.

ELDERLY WOMAN MUCH IN LOVE

(Continued from Page One.)

by name. While here, she and her husband were guests at the Hotel Portland. Dr. Collins' expressions of indifference to his present wife seem to be synchronous with that visit. Perhaps, the police think, it was to this first wife Mrs. Collins wrote.

Calls Dr. Frisbie.

The first that was known of the tragedy was about 8:10, when Dr. Charles B. Frisbie, a friend of Dr. Collins, was called up over the phone by Mrs. Collins. Upon arriving at the residence Dr. Frisbie found Dr. Collins' body lying at the foot of the basement stairs and Mrs. Collins in the upper part of the building in a highly nervous condition.

Dr. Frisbie immediately notified the police station and in a few minutes Detective Snow and Coroner Dunning arrived at the scene of the murder. Mrs. Collins was taken in charge by the officers and the body was removed to the morgue by the coroner.

Mrs. Collins at first denied, in talking to the officers, that she shot her husband, and in the next breath admitted it. While talking to Dr. Frisbie before the officers arrived she said, "there was no one here but us and no body knows how it came about." She was so much weakened by the excitement that she fainted three times while dressing and preparing to accompany the officers to the police station.

"I must have shot him," declared Mrs. Collins in talking with Chief Cox, "but I really don't know whether I did or not. I have taken so much medicine lately that it makes my head reel and I cannot tell just what did happen."

Rambling Story.

While being questioned by Chief Cox Mrs. Collins told a long rambling story of domestic troubles in which she often mentioned the first wife of Dr. Collins, who it appears had again come into his life. She admitted that life between herself and the dead physician had become unbearable, declared that she did not want sympathy, but wanted to detail the whole truth of the affair. The chief finally said that she was in no condition to make a statement and turned her over to the matron at the station. She was taken in charge by Matron Simmons and was locked up in the woman's quarters where she is now held on a charge of murder.

Mother Informed.

At the Flanders street residence Dr. Frisbie took charge of the affairs of the couple and immediately called up Mrs. B. J. Miles of Salem, the mother of Dr. Collins and informed her of the son's death. Dr. Frisbie, it appears, was a personal friend of Dr. Collins and had known for some time of the serious misunderstanding in Collins' household.

"Mrs. Collins, who was much older than her husband had visited my office in the Washington building every day for the past week and raved about her domestic relations," said Dr. Frisbie. "She begged me to reconcile Dr. Collins and herself and not allow him to leave her. She declared that she was very much in love with him and couldn't bear to see him leave, as he had told her he was going to do.

"I promised to do what I could in the matter and called to see Dr. Collins to talk it over with him. He told me that he never had and did not now care for his wife, that he couldn't assume an affection that he didn't feel and that he couldn't any longer live with her. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Collins called again to see me.

"I told her that her husband didn't love her and that she ought by all means to leave him and allow him to get a divorce. I reminded her of the fact that her husband had said that the match was unsuitable and that he had made a dreadful mistake in marrying her. She reluctantly consented to leave him and promised me that they would break up housekeeping today and that she would do as I had suggested.

Threatened His Life.

"Dr. Collins told me that she had frequently threatened his life and had once drawn a pistol on him. She had also in a veiled way threatened his life in talking to us. I had suggested to Dr. Collins more than once that he ought not to remain in the house alone with her; that she was in a dangerous nervous state and might at any time commit some rash act. I also told Mrs. Miles, Dr. Collins' mother, who was on a visit to her son's some weeks ago, that I didn't feel that Dr. Collins was safe in continuing to live with Mrs. Collins.

"When I reached the house this morning Mrs. Collins met me at the front door and told me that doctor was in the basement and to hurry down and see if I could bring him back to life. I hurried to the basement and found Collins lying on his right side with a small bullet hole in the left breast and from the condition of the body I judge that he had been dead about three quarters of an hour.

"Mrs. Collins was hysterical and told me something about writing a letter yesterday afternoon to another woman with whom Collins is supposed to have been in love, telling her that she could have ham and that she was going to leave him today."

Didn't Care for Her.

"The whole story," continued Dr. Frisbie, "may be summed up in the tale of a middle aged woman being infatuated with a young man who cared nothing for her. Dr. Collins once said to me that Mrs. Collins had annoyed him for a year or more and pleaded with him to marry her, and that he finally did so, but that he had never been able to explain why he allowed himself to be drawn into it."

Both Dr. and Mrs. Collins had been married before and both were divorced. She is about 47 years of age and has a married daughter. Dr. Collins was about 34. He is believed to be a native Oregonian and his mother now lives on a farm near Salem. The theory of Dr. Frisbie is that Mrs. Collins made up her mind to murder her husband and then kill herself, but after she had killed the doctor her nerve failed. It is known that Dr. Collins removed a pistol from his house just a few days ago and it is not thought that he was aware of the fact that his wife had secured another.

Dr. Collins recently rented the Slayden residence, at 722 Flanders street, for the summer, but were evidently preparing to break up housekeeping today, from the fact that their effects were packed and ready to be taken away.

COLLINS GRADUATED FROM DES MOINES MEDICAL SCHOOL

Dr. Collins graduated from the Drake University Medical college, Des Moines, Iowa, and practiced medicine there for a few years, after which he went to St. Louis, where he remained until he came to Portland, about two years ago. Dr. Charles Frisbie was a member of the faculty of the college from which Dr. Collins graduated.

"I have known Mrs. Van Winkle for nearly a year," said T. H. Cathey, caretaker at the rooming house at 566 Couch street, where the woman formerly resided. "I can't believe that she would kill a man, especially Dr. Collins. She was so gentle and kindhearted."

Mrs. Van Winkle was a dressmaker, he said, and met Dr. Collins at the rooming house where he, too, resided. She was a quiet, good natured woman, and seemed to love Dr. Collins very much. They were an ideal couple, he said.

Continuing, he said: "I can't believe that she killed him, though. Why, she wouldn't kill anything. She was one of the kindest women I ever knew. She was continually doing some good turn for me. When I took sick she sent me to the doctor's office and he attended me and furnished me medicine free of charge. They were both mighty nice people."

Dr. Collins belonged to no lodges or clubs, but was a member of a Greek letter fraternity.

COLLINS DIVORCED HIS FIRST WIFE IN SEPTEMBER, '08

Dr. R. A. Collins was divorced from his first wife, Nora Collins, in the circuit court in Portland, September 15, 1908. The decree was secured by default, and it appears that to the best knowledge of the court, the wife was living in Copenhagen, Denmark, at the time.

Dr. Collins, in his complaint in the divorce action, which was filed in circuit court September 10, 1908, alleges that he was married to the woman in Hartington, Neb., July 19, 1902, and that on or about August 1, of the same year, she publicly accused him of adultery, repeating after that time the same accusations in public, causing him much humiliation.

Further, he complained that she had always maintained an attitude of jealousy and distrust, and that many times while he was practicing medicine in Nebraska she would not permit him to make professional calls on women patients.

When they migrated to Portland he found employment as salesman in Woodard, Clarke & Co.'s retail store, Fourth and Washington streets, and he alleged in the complaint that oftimes she repeatedly and publicly interrupted sales to women customers because she believed him talking to them for too long a time. Extravagance was also charged, and it was also alleged that the wife neglected household duties and that the plaintiff had often been compelled to bathe and care for their child, Donald William Milton Collins, now about 5 years of age. He sued for a separation and the custody of the child, both pleas being granted by Judge Morrow.

Frederick Steiwer represented Dr. Collins in the divorce action, and was aided by his partner, C. N. McArthur. The final order in the action was signed by Presiding Judge Gantenbein November 4, 1908.

TEN STORIES IN HALF BLOCK

Fireproof Structure Contemplated for Fifth Street Between Washington and Alder—Rumored That Lipman-Wolfe & Co., Will Occupy With Big Store.

That another huge building enterprise is projected for the central retail district was given color today when an apparently authentic report gained general circulation that Lipman and Wolfe had about concluded negotiations with the Corbett estate and O'Shea Brothers for the erection of a 10 story fireproof building on the half block on the west side of Fifth street, between Washington and Alder.

It has been known for some time that Lipman and Wolfe were anxious to secure larger quarters and were looking for a suitable location in the uptown retail district, and in event the deal for the Fifth street half block goes through that firm will secure one of the most valuable and best located business sites in the city.

So far as developed the plans provide that work on the new half block structure shall begin immediately after the new Olds, Wortman & King building is completed and the corner at Fifth and Washington is vacated by that firm.

James O'Shea of O'Shea Brothers, owner of the five story building at Fifth and Washington streets, when seen today, admitted that he had been approached by Lipman and Wolfe on the subject, and that the character of the building wanted by the department store people, and the terms of the lease had been discussed, but denied that any definite arrangement had as yet been made. H. L. Corbett, manager of the Corbett estate, could not be seen today.

MRS. COLLINS RAMBLES AS SHE TALKS

(Continued from Page One.)

wanted to leave but he would not let me. 'You must not leave me, honey,' he said."

When attention was called to a bruise on her arm, she said:

"He's gone now. Nothing unkind can be said of him now. From this moment my lips are sealed."

"Did he beat you or strike you?" asked Mr. Fitzgerald.

Did Not Strike Her.

"No, I've had these bruises, and other bruises for several days. I wouldn't live with a man who would strike me. He didn't strike me. I was that boy's friend before he loved me. He needed a friend. His own people would not stand by him but I did everything for him. I stood by him. He never thought more of any person than me. I told him I was older than he, but it made no difference.

"The dear boy has not been in his right mind. I told him last night that he was not in his right mind. He would never have acted as he did."

Then pressed as to the actual shooting, she broke forth with: "I did do it. You don't know that I did it. I did it.

"Just think of our past. We were happy. But I gave him his freedom last Sunday before another woman. I asked him to sign my deeds and let him go. I wrote to the woman yesterday and asked her to take him back. Answer me, are there any hopes for him?

Loved Him to Distraction.

"I was guilty of loving him to distraction. I think I'm guilty. The woman is not here. We had planned to separate. His things were packed and he said if I would not do anything against him he would sign the deed in my favor. What I've done was because the poor dear boy drove me to distraction. If I did it, I certainly did it."

Then Mrs. Collins interposed a rambling story of trouble last February, even before the marriage. She said he had gone to Salem and was supposed to have been there for three days, when he suddenly appeared again, saying that he had been happy for two days with his former wife.

"He said, 'now kill me if you want me.'

"'This is not a nice way to test me,' I said. 'Don't go so far as that,' I said, 'I thought you were a god.' I wanted to end my life, but he wouldn't let me."

This part of her narrative was decidedly incoherent and it was hard to tell whether she was telling of the occurrence this morning or of last February. Going on with her story, she said:

Said He Would Marry Her.

"I said, 'Milton, I will never part with you.' He said, 'Honey, we will get married.' That was down in Honolulu. I asked him three hours before the wedding if he had thought of the matter seriously. He said, 'Yes.' He said he knew me just as well as anybody. 'If that's the way you think about it, we'll get married.' He told his mother it was a mistake to marry the other woman.

"Now, who was with you this morning?" asked Mr. Fitzgerald.

"We were all alone. We didn't quarrel. He was unkind to me yesterday. But he was not in his right mind. He was simply infatuated. He didn't know what it was to be unkind. No man could be better to me than he was. My God! I saw him look at me. I called to him. Oh, if I only—What I've told you about him is a deliberate lie. What I've said of another woman is a lie. That man loved me.

"They tell me that his clothes were not burned. His clothes are all burned. Didn't I hold him in my arms and bathe his face and ask him to come back to me?"

Put Revolver Under Pillow.

"What we want to know is whether he shot himself or whether you shot him," interposed Mr. Fitzgerald.

"I told you I am guilty. Guilty. Now how long will it take to end this misery."

"Where was the revolver?"

"We had two. He always put it under the pillow. It was in my hand, I suppose. I do not know where it came from. It's there and I haven't got it now. I gave it to the doctor. It's there."

"How many times did you fire?"

"What a question to ask me. I told you I was guilty. Does it make any difference how many shots I fired."

"Mrs. Collins, did you kill your husband and why?"

"I told you I was guilty. He's gone. He's gone."

Here the woman showed every evidence of collapse. She begged that her married daughter be told of the affair but in the next breath begged that the information be kept from her and that she would not be allowed to see her in jail.

She stated that her daughter was near Fisher's Landing and wanted to be taken to her.

Mrs. Collins Collapses.

Detective Snow entered the room during the query and reported that two shots had apparently been fired as the corpse showed two holes in the chest and as but one shell had been found, he wished to question her concerning this. On being told that the shot must have entered the chest and been deflected and come out on the other side, Mrs. Collins jumped to her feet, demanding that she be told that he was still alive, and her collapse was complete when told that he was dead.

The peculiar actions of the woman are almost unaccountable. She talked fairly rational on every subject except the details of the shooting, would tell of the family troubles, but whenever the occurrence this morning was broached she seemed wildly excited and would only tell that she was guilty.

Detective Snow went to the district attorney's office at once after the investigation, and swore to a complaint charging Mrs. Collins with the crime of murder. Judge Willis was called by Mrs. Collins to act as her attorney and at once following the investigation he was closeted with her, but refused to talk concerning the case.

WIFE ELOPES HE SEEKS GAS ROUTE

Raymond Fifield Tires of Life but Landlady Calls the Ambulance.

In a fit of despondency over the desertion of his wife, Raymond R. Fifield, a moulder in the employ of J. M. Leach of St. Johns, attempted suicide by inhaling gas in his house at 222½ Crosby street last night. Fifield returned home last evening and found his wife and baby gone, the woman having eloped with another man. He hurried to the station to try to intercept them, but failing, returned home and went to bed, first having brought the gas jet to his bed side that he might make no miss.

He was discovered by the landlady at 8:35 this morning and the Red Cross ambulance was called and the man taken to the Good Samaritan hospital, where it is said he will recover. He left a note as follows:

"Dear father and Leona: When you read this I will be dead. Emma has played me foul and run away with another man. I am tired of living, so good bye. Don't grieve over me as I am not worth it. PAP."

MAN GROUND TO PULP BY TRAIN

Walla Walla, Wash., July 24.—Walking straight to his death, Hans Johnson, laborer, was ground to pieces beneath the wheels of the northbound Pendleton-Spokane train yesterday about 2 o'clock. The accident occurred about six miles south of this city.

Johnson had ample time to get off the track, and the engineer saw him look up, so thought he would step aside. This he failed to do, however, and was run down. His body was ground beyond semblance of human form. He was brought to this city by the train crew.

Johnson tried to commit suicide Thursday by cutting his throat, but was prevented. He was subject to epileptic fits, and was despondent over his illness. He has a brother James Johnson living in Youngstown, near Seattle.

PROSPEROUS BANDON TO HOLD CARNIVAL

Marshfield, Or., July 24.—The city of Bandon is planning to give a big carnival this fall, and the intention is to make it the biggest thing of the kind ever held in the county. The citizens have appointed a a carnival committee C. R. Wade, W. C. Sellmer, Dr. L. P. Sorensen, George P. Topping and Captain Johnson of the life-saving station. Bandon by fall will be in fine condition to entertain visitors. Her new schoolhouse is completed, several other business buildings are now nearly finished, and two more large structures are to be started at once, and all the industries of the city are running.

FIRST MRS. COLLINS LATER MARRIED A DANISH NOBLEMAN

Some months ago, before the marriage of Dr. Collins to Mrs. Van Winkle, a Danish nobleman named Ratzlow came here in company with Dr. Collins' divorced wife, and quite a social sensation was sprung later by their marriage at St. Louis after the Dane had gone all the way to Denmark to secure consent to the marriage from his people. The wedding was reported as having been held at St. Louis. It was Dr. Collins who secured the decree of separation. It was reported at the time that the marriage of the divorced Mrs. Collins to the Danish count would not be legal, as it was performed before the expiration of the time provided for by law.

LIGHTNING KILLS BUSY SCIENTIST

While Taking Observations During Storm Captain Engelstad Is Killed.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Christiania, July 24.—Captain Engelstad, scientist and naval officer, who was to have commanded the ship Fram when it starts for the north pole next summer, was killed by lightning today. The captain was taking meteorological observations during a storm, when lightning struck the copper wire with which he was flying a kite and instantly killed him.

SIX LOSE LIVES IN TEXAS FLOOD

Wealthy Merchant of Waco and Family Perish in Storm.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Waco, Texas, July 24. — Maurice Woulfe, a wealthy merchant of this city, his wife and six children, lost their lives in the disastrous storm that swept southern Texas Wednesday, according to a dispatch received by Woulfe's relatives in this city today. The family was spending the summer on a plantation near Angelton. The death list for the two days' storm now totals 40 persons.

WEHRUNG PRAISES THE WORK OF ROBINSON

County Superintendent of Schools Robinson has received a letter from W. H. Wehrung, president of the Oregon exposition commission in Seattle, expressing regret upon the resignation of Mr. Robinson as superintendent of the Oregon state educational exhibit. Mr. Robinson several days ago forwarded his resignation because of ill health. President Wehrung compliments Mr. Robinson on his work and says:

"We have received a number of compliments on the splendid exhibit you have gathered and the commission certainly feels proud to know that the Oregon educational exhibit is the finest at the A.-Y.-P."

While Mr. Wehrung does not say that the resignation is accepted, Mr. Robinson assumes that such is the case. He is now at work on his annual report and when this is done will take a brief vacation before the teachers' examinations begin in August.

WOULD DANCE ON TABLES, POLICE PUT STOP TO THE SHOW

(United Press Leased Wire.)

San Francisco, July 24.—Mrs. Della Barnett, young and pretty, entered a downtown cafe at an early hour this morning and after climbing to a table, started to disrobe, according to a report made at police headquarters. The arrival of the police, who answered a hurry call, halted the sensational procedure, and the young woman was removed to the detention hospital, where her mental condition will be the subject of an investigation.

Articles of Incorporation.

(By Journal Leased Salem Wire.)

Salem, Or., July 24.—Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state today as follows:

North Bank Lumber company, principal place of business Portland, capital stock $25,000, incorporators J. W. Moxley, J. D. Eaton and A. E. Cooper.

Oregon Medical Institute, principal place of business Portland, capital stock $3000, incorporators C. K. Holsman, J. A. Meroney and G. S. Newsom.

Church of Christ at Estacada, Clackamas county, estimated value of property $2000, trustees S. R. Child, W. D. Henthom and W. S. Moak.

RUSHING CREWS TO DESCHUTES

Men and Material Gathered by Contractors for Central Oregon Railroad.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

The Dalles, July 24.—From present indications it would seem that central Oregon is to have two railroads, both leading up the Deschutes river. An outfit of 100 men, 40 teams and wagons, together with a full outfit of grading tools, all consigned to the well known railroad contractors, Porter Brothers & Welch, arrived here on the steamer Bailey Gazert at 4 o'clock yesterday, destined to the mouth of the Deschutes river to commence construction on the line of the Oregon Trunk, surveyed sometime since by W. F. Nelson and associates. Johnson Porter is here to superintend the work, and will establish headquarters at the mouth of the Deschutes. Mr. Porter is not free to discuss the situation except to state that his firm will commence construction at once.

Twohy Bros., who have the contract for building the Harriman line up Deschutes river, have their headquarters established at Grass valley, and already have a large force of men employed building a road from that place to the river. Their base of supplies will be Grass valley, and the road they are building will enable them to haul their outfits from this distributing point to the river. A number of the principal men were in the city yesterday and left in the afternoon for Grass valley. They were Chief Engineer of Construction Brandon, J. W. Boss, superintendent for Twohy Bros., and C. E. Loss, E. C. Eccles and Thomas Callahan. All were with Twohy Bros. during the construction of the North Bank road. It is said that about 500 men are already working on the new road from Grass valley to the river, and some 50 per cent are added to this force every day.

The Dalles is beginning to feel the stimulating effect of construction on the Deschutes line, as Twohy Bros. are placing large orders with local merchants for supplies, principally hardware, tools and powder, they having contracted with the Walther-Williams Hardware company for all their explosives. They are also placing large orders for vegetables, thus making a birsk market for the gardeners' produce.

JUDGE BLUFFED BY WOODEN LEGS

Closes Court When Defendant and Two Attorneys Show Timber Toes.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

San Francisco, July 24.—Overcome by a succession of wooden legs dragged into the case of Camp vs. Dixon and Bull, Justice of the Peace James G. Quinn is meditating on the advisability of having Justice R. B. Tappan of Alameda, who has an artificial arm, decide the suit for him.

Smiling happily, Justice Quinn sat down upon his bench and called the case which was to prove such a shock to his delicate constitution. He had expected the plaintiff to wear an artificial limb, that misfortune being the basis of the suit, but when he learned that one defendant and both attorneys involved were similarly afflicted his honor gasped for breath and hurriedly postponed the hearing one week.

Mrs. Bessie Camp is suing Dixon & Bull, makers of artificial limbs, for the return of $100 paid for an artificial leg and for $180 damages for injuries sustained while trying the limb.

The court sustained his first shock when Attorney Lester Perry, representing the plaintiff, rose to address the court. Judge Quinn's eyes widened a trifle when he noticed the lawyer's artificial leg.

Then Judge M. E. Gibson, for the defense, appeared on the floor and the court grew noticeably pale when he observed that a third participant had been crippled in the same manner as the other two.

The last straw was piled upon the back of the struggling judge when E. F. Bull, one of the defendants, walked to the witness stand and displaying his own artificial leg, explained why he thought the suit was not justified.

Brave Fire Laddies

often receive severe burns, putting out fires, then use Bucklen's Arnica Salve and forget them. It soon drives out pain. For Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Cuts and Bruises its earth's greatest healer. Quickly cures Skin Eruptions, Old Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Felons; best Pile cure made. Relief is instant. 25c at Woodard, Clarke & Co.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

ELECTRIC Tungsten Lamps

The Most Economical Incandescent Electric Lamp Made

40 watt— 32 candle power...85¢
60 watt— 48 candle power $1.00
100 watt— 80 candle power $1.30
250 watt—200 candle power $2.50

These Prices are the Lowest in the City

It gives twice the light of the ordinary incandescent lamp for the same cost per hour.

PORTLAND RAILWAY, LIGHT & POWER CO.
147 SEVENTH STREET

IN PANCAKE ALLEY

At 8 a. m. every morning Pancake Alley turns over on its pillow and takes a cat snooze for one hour—at 7 it awakes, yawns and stretches itself, and begins to lay plans for the day. There is something new every hour to amuse the inhabitants of Columbia Beach's most aristocratic thoroughfare—all sorts of sports, tennis, croquet, baseball, black bass fishing, canoeing, bathing and hunting and the Columbia Beach tent city is always, through its own initiative, in the very heart of the ever increasing whirlpool of activity.

Tent city inhabitants also believe in comfortable living—that's why they live in tents—to be more specific—Columbia Beach's tents—for it must be understood that every requisite to a comfortable existence is supplied with each canvas home, for instance: Beds, blankets, mattresses, pillows, pillow slips, sheets, mirror, wardrobe, chairs, 2 wash bowls, water pitcher, towels, lamp, table, camp stove, tea kettle, dishpan, saucepans, frying pans, plates, coffee pot, cups and saucers, knives, forks and spoons.

Leave your baggage at home when you go to Columbia Beach. Your wants have all been anticipated.

You buy your provisions on the grounds, everything has been arranged to give you a jolly good time at a small expense.

If you prefer, you may engage a cottage at $10 per week or you may get good hotel accommodations at very moderate rates.

This is your opportunity to see Columbia Beach at short range and enjoy an outing at the same time. We can rent you a tent for $5.00 a week and sell you a lot for as low as $200 on easy terms.

Start any Saturday morning at 8 a. m. or at 2:30 p. m. Your fare will be refunded if you buy a lot.

ALL ABOARD!

Columbia Trust Company
BOARD OF TRADE BLDG.

Oregon Life
THE POLICYHOLDERS' COMPANY
Home Office: CORBETT BUILDING, Cor. Fifth and Morrison Sts. PORTLAND, OREGON
A. L. MILLS.....President
L. SAMUEL...General Manager
CLARENCE S. SAMUEL, Asst. Mgr.
Is Best for Oregonians