Bubbling Well Road the

quarreled over the first foundation wall of the Eternal City, Loochow, China, was a flourishing city of many thousand inhabitants. That a city of such an age can furnish many interesting stories there can be no Among other things in Mr. Haskin's article tomorrow will be a story telling of the cutting off of the northwest section of the city in order to keep the devil out, because the devil dwells only in northwest corners.

### By Frederic J. Haskin.

Washington, Sept. 22 .- Driving Bubbling Well road between 5 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon one may not only see Shanghai, its people, but he may feel Shanghai, its charm. Bubbling Well road is a stage setting worthy of a pretty scene, and no one who loves life, color and the pursuit of happiness can be disappointed in its daily pageant. Here may be seen in sharp contrasts the various types of the lordly white man as he is when he lives far away from his own people and his racial home. Here may be seen, also, the types of those Chinese who would ape their occidental brothers in manners and customs, whether it be for salvation or for sin. Here may be seen, in epitome, a moving picture of the great human comedy, albeit colored with the rose, for on Bubbling Well road even pinching poverty and sordid sin wear gay livery.

It is a Beautiful Way. Bubbling Well road between 5 and 6

It Is a Beautiful Way.

It is a Beautiful Way.

Bubbling Well road has its beginning somewhere in the heart of the busy marts of commercial Shanghai as a mere street without particular or peculiar graces. It leads out into more open spaces, passes by race tracks, by cricket fields, by baseball diamonds, by golf links. It marches down long aisles of red and gray brick garden walls, which enclose veritable parks in which are set red and gray brick palaces. It meanders along the bank of a tiny stream which coyly hides itself with huge hedges of graceful bamboo. It gives peeps of cultivated fields where the farmers plant and reap around, about and over the little mounds which afe the revered graves of their worshipful ancestors. It declines to yield to the temptation of green bypaths and lovers' lanes, keeps on past cigcus grounds and summer amusement parks, through an ugly detachment of necessary shops and finally comes to the Bubbling Well.

Well is No Attraction.

The Bubbling Well is a deep spring surrounded by a low wall—of red and gray brick—over which the newcomer leans to look upon the wonder of a common ordinary bubbling spring. It is then that one knows that the Bubbling Well is nothing, the road's the thing. One doesn't drink from the Bubbling Well, one never looks at it but once, and its only use is to give a name to the course over which Shanghai life must run some time between tea time and dinner time of a pleasant afternoon.

Set hard by that disappointing well is a caravanseral where men and women of Shanghai do alight and compose themselves for a dish of tea, a peg of Scotch and soda or a vile imitation of some American-born intoxicant. From the low windows of this resting place, there are several such places, in fact—that portion of the pageant which is being refreshed by drink and food looks out upon that portion of the parade which has just been refreshed, or which is about to be refreshed in a similar manner in a very few moments. Well Is No Attraction.

Smart Turnouts in Syldence,

Smart Turnouts in Evidence.

Driving with the rest of them we have seen the road and its wonders; now being out of the show and in the act of being refreshed we look on. Rather smart, isn't it? Scores of well set up victorias drawn by good looking horses carry those who do not own their own turnouts. Shanghai has the best carriages for hire in the world. They look more nearly like the real thing from a rich man's stable than any other "for hire" equipages on earth. On the box sit two glorious creatures who are hired with the outfit. The coachman knows everything about driving except how to drive carefully, and woe be unto the luckless and impertinent person who dares to select Bubbling Well road for pedestrianism during the crowded hour of the afternoon drive. The footman does nothing after the most approved and conventional footman fashion of doing nothing. Together they furnish the glory.

But These Are Pikers.

But These Are Pikers.

They wear long gowns of blue—China has been described as the land of the blue gown—but the blue is of a different shade than that affected by the millions. It is somewhat lighter and there are borders and cape collars and the like of that done in white. On their heads is the peaked cap of the ancient Chinese aristocrats, with its tassel of searlet falling all about it. And, wonder of wonders, the wayfarer in Shanghai or the impecunions, may have and enjoy all this grandeur at the rate of \$1. Mexican, per hour, which is about 44 cents in real money. But we tire of the pikers.

Smarter and brighter are the carriages of the wealthy. Gayer and more varied in color are the liveries of their servants. Sieeker and more sprightly are their horses. And the wealthy themselves—they recline on the white custions and seem content with the consciousness that they have come got only to look but to be looked at. Some of the wealthy ones, reckless of conventions and blind to the anachronism, invade the sacred files of Bubbling Well road with motor, cars; thereby disturbing the serene superiority of the Chinese coachmen and utterly upsetting the unities of the pageant.

Society Leader Is British. But These Are Pikers.

Society Leader Is British The people in the carriages, after all, make the show. In splendid and solitery state drives a grande dame with slivered hair. She is the leader of Shanghai society and from her decrees there is no appeal save to the meb. She is British, she is rich, she has lived in China since girlhood and she is absolute master of the social Who's Who in the Far East.

In the carriage just behind, a turnout

Far East.

In the carriage just behind a turnout of the gayest is another lady, also in self-tary uplendor. She wears her jewels, her dress is a tritle loud, she stares at the passensby. No one needs to tell that she is the wife of a wealthy man who has made his fortune at the samins table and that she is everlastingly trying to "set in." and that she is everlastingly doorsed to failure.

\*\*Tonne Sertens in Passen.

Young Britons in Parada. Here are two young chaps with pink checks, pale indications of mustaches and that bored look which is inevitably a part of the livery of the young British morchantman—clerks in some of the great English banks or "hongs," They are soldiers of that greatest of all victorious armies, the English commercial
service. They have come out from
"home" on five year contracts signed
at low salaries. If they avoid the pitfalls of the clubs, the chit system of
debts, and the other iniquities of the
cast, their contracts will be renewed,
they will go "home" fog a year and then
they will be in line for promotion and
pay. Business bores them. They talk
of cricket and the races, they drink and
they play and they all have their fling.
Yet not all of them are ruined, and it
is such as these who have belted the
world with the scarlet asah of Albion.
And Comes the American Cambler.

And Comes the American Cambler.

Then there comes, heralded by the clamoring colors of their servants' liveries, a pair of precious regues from the United States. Men who flaunt their diamonds, who are so disgustingly opulent that all the werld cries out. "Gambler!" Americans blush for them, but here they are. The recent administration of American affairs in Shanghai has left them wholly without the support of their home government in any wav whatever. The flags of Spain and little Cuba may protect them now. Yet, strangely enough, the influence of every European nationality was actively exerted to save these fellows from the wrath of decent American efficers of the law.

Liere are bewhiskered Frenchmen, bubbling with enjoyment of life; stolid Germans quietly grinning at their English trade rivals whom they have so the foundationality.

Before Remulus and Remus at the distinguishing marks of their nationality.

Come to Dodge the Ten Commandments. And Comes the American Cambler.

Come to Dodge the Ten Commandments Come to Dodge the Ten Commandments.

There are weman whose red cheeks have been strangers to blushes for ages—braken women who come from the ends of the earth to find that fabled part of the world, "where there aren't no Ten Commandments," only to find that here as well as at home they are outcasts. Close behind them comes a carriage with two little painted Chinese women, little dolls sold as slaves to white men not worthy of their color. One sees the seamy side of life on Bubbling Well road as well as in less favored thoroughfares.

American Missionaries Well Known. American Missionaries Well Known.

American Missionaries Well Knows.

Here is a man and his wife, Americans, and they seem to be thoroughly happy. They are nedding pleasantly to acquaintances as they pass and all the world seems to know them. They are not rich, we can see that, and their carriage has only a coachman in modest livery. Who are they? Missionaries, of course, American missionaries, a part of that great army of workers which has selected Shanghai as its base in its attack upon the ignorance and sin of the Chinese empire. Not psalm-singing long faced praters of cant are they. That man has brought learning to the ignorant and he is laying the foundations of the system that will regenerate all China. That woman is a famous surgeon-physician-missionary. She ate all China. That woman is a famous surgeon-physician-missionary. She
has labored for nearly a score of years
to relieve Chinese women from pain and
death. The Chinese call her the "Genius of the Knife." She has been decorated by a half dogen emperors and
kings. She has been covered with bonors from the Throne of Heaven at Peking and by viceroys of the provinces.
She is an American Methodist missionary. But you must not be surprised,
tomorrow, when you find her name
among the list of "those present" at
the garden party given by the silver
haired grande dame who knows exactly who is who in Shanghai.

Just Like Coney Island.

Just Like Coney Island. Scores of carriages stream by and we look out upon the respectability of Shanghai, the great middle class, the people who really count. After all most of the people who drive in Bubbling from Well road in the afternoon are people road.

He Was Ansel Briggs and the State Builds Monument to Him.

Maquoketa, Iowa, Sept. 22.-The memory of Annel Briggs, lowa's first governor, and whose name is inseparably interwoveh with early history of the state, was honored today in the unveiling of a monument in the little Andrew cemetery, north of this place, where his remains were recently buried after removal from their original resting place in Omaha. The dedication exercises were carried out under the auspices of the Jackson County Historical society and were attended by a number of state officials, members of the Iowa legislature and other persons of prominence. The memorial was unveiled by Mrs. Alexander D. Robertson of Cherokse county, a granddaughter of Governor Briggs. Ansel Briggs was governor of lowa from 1846 to 1850. He was a native of Vermont, but as a young man he removed with his parents to Ohio. In that state he became interested in establishing and operating stags lines. In 1836 he removed from Ohio to Jackson county, Iowa, where he continued to interest himself in stage lines. During the territorial period he held a number of contracts for carrying the United States mall in Iowa.

In 1842 he was elected to the house of interwoven with early history of the

the territorial period he held a number of contracts for carrying the United States mail in Iowa.

In 1842 he was elected to the house of representatives of the territory of Iowa, and four years later he was nominated by the Democrats for the office of governor of Iowa. His election took place in October of same year. On December 3, 1846, he was inaugurated as the first governor of the state of Iowa. For some time after the expiration of his term of office he continued to reside in the town of Andrew, but in 1876 he removed to Council Bluffs. He died at the home of his son in Omaha, May 5, 1881, and was buried in that city.

The last general assembly of Iowa appropriated \$1000 for the removal of Governor Briggs' remains to his old home in Andrew, and for the erection of a memorial over the grave.

### WOMEN'S TRADE UNION CONVENTION

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 22.—The local com-mittee in charge of arrangements for the National Women's Trade union con-vention to be held in this city next week is in receipt of advices indicating that the attendance on the gathering will be large and representative of the entire

just like you see anywhere else just like those who go down to Coney if they live in New York, or to meet the evening train if they live in Humans-

they live in New York, or to meet the ovening train if they live in Humans-ville, Mo.

Europeans, Americans, Chinese, bankers, society leaders, gamblers, beach combers, clerks, missionaries, family men; rich, well to do, poor; they all drive. And when we go back to the Astor house for dinner we half believe the big Sikh policemen knew all the time that all the world, for all the ages, is portrayed in the pageant to be seen every afternoon, of a fine day, from 5 to 6 o'clock in Bubbling Well road.

country. The convention itself will be the first large gathering of its kind ever hold in America. In addition to the delegates from this country there will be present fraternal representatives of the women's union in England, Germany, Italy and Canada.

John Mitchell, former president of the United Mineworkers, and Miss Mary Arthur, secretary of the British Women's Trade Union league, are to be the principal speakers at the opening session. At the gubsequent sessions, which will continue over a period of four days, a number of eminent representatives of organised labor will be heard.

heard.
Legislation, recent judicial decisions, the organisation of women workers, and union labor are the chief subjects scheduled for discussion at the conven-

HEIRS CLAIM ESTATE

OF PIONEER FARMER Albany, Or., Sept. 22 .- County Judge Duncan took evidence yesterday afterhoon in the case of the estate of Me-

dore Cushman, who died at Brownsville a few months ago. The only heirs supposed to be living were two brothers at Brownsville, but it has since developed that a grandson and a grand-daughter, both residing at Auburn, Cal, are children of a deceased daughter. G. E. Lukens, an attorney from Auburn, was in court yesterday afternoon representing the heirs, named Harris. Cushman had quite an experience. He was in the original Pike's Reak rush from Illinois. His wife secured a divorce from him and married afterwards and the daughter and children came west, the former dying. The two children may secure the property, which amounts to about \$4000. ville a few months ago. The only heirs

### HOOD RIVER WILL SEND DISPLAY EAST

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Hood River, Or., Sept. 22.-Hood River Hood River, Or., Sept. 22.—Hood River is preparing a display of fruit at the National Irrigation congress to be held in Chicago in November. The Hood River Apple Growers' union expects to send a car of the finest apples to the great show. Thomas Persons is in Hood River today taking scenes of the apple industry with a moving picture camera. These will be used in connection with the display of fruit.

International Marriage.

International Marriage.

New York, Sept. 22.—To the list of international marriages, of which the present season has been unusually prolific, another was added today, when Miss Sarah Lothrop Herreshoff of this city became the bride of Luigi Masanade de Personemi of Rome, Italy. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's mother. Mrs. J. B. Francis Herreshoff in West Sixty-ninth street. Only relatives and a few intimate friends were present at the ceremony, which was performed by a Roman Catholic priest. The couple will travel on the continent and afterward will settle continent and afterward will settle

Ambassador Hill Coming Home. Berlin, Sept. 22.—Ambassador and Mrs. Hill were given a hearty farewell today on their departure for Bremen, whence they are to sail for New York tomorrow on the steamship George Washington. They will remain in the United States for about two months, returning to Berlin in time for the opening of the winter social season. This is the ambassador's first visit home in two years.

Women's and Misses' Wearing Apparel

### Tull & Gibbs, Inc.

Complete Housefurnishers

Fall and Winter Wearing Apparel for Children

Mrs. Redding is continuing her demonstrations of the Modart Corset in our new corset section. This is the last week; ask for personal interview with Mrs. Redding



### Wood and Coal Heaters

We Commence the Season With the Most Complete Showing in Portland

Every practical size and style of Heating Stove made, from the inexpensive little Airtight to the large, handsome Coal Heater, is being shown in our line this season. Here will be the Portland home of the celebrated Moore Bros.' line of heat-giving, firekeeping Heating Stoves. See our basement display.

Airtight Hood Heaters priced from \$2.50 up to \$14. Wood and Coal Heaters, handsomely designed and nickeled, priced from \$8.50 up.

Heavy Cast-Lined Wood Heaters, from \$9.50 up. Hot-Blast Heaters, for coal or wood; consume all gas, smoke and soot; most economical and very handsomely ornamented and nickeled. Priced from \$21.50 up.

YOU CAN BUY ANY HEATER IN OUR STOCK ON LIBERAL TERMS

## Right Timely Bedding Sale

TODAY AND TOMORROW

Ours is the most complete and dependable stock of Bedding, purchased in large quantities and priced right. See the new season's stock in our Bedding Section - Sixth Floor. Take advantage of these timely bargains today and tomorrow.

PILLOWS AT \$1.00 PAIR-A good, reliable, mixed feather Pillow, 18x24 inches, covered in striped ticking.

PILLOWS AT \$1.75 PAIR-Closing out a good \$3.75 Pillow that is covered in fancy ticking.

COMFORTERS AT \$1.00 EACH-Silkoline covered, full size tied Comforters, in blue, pink or gold.

COMFORTERS AT \$1.75 EACH—Regular \$3.00 values, stitched and cambric covers, filled with pure white cotton. COMFORTERS AT \$2.35 EACH-Extra large silkoline covered Comforters, worsted tied and cotton filled; regular \$3.40 values.

COMFORTERS AT \$3.50 EACH-Regular BLANKETS AT \$3.85 PAIR-Wool Blan-\$5.00 values, in cambric covered Comforters, worsted tied and filled with lamb's wool.

BLANKETS AT \$1.25 PAIR-Full size, eleven-quarter mottled cotton Blankets, in pink and gray or gray and tan; closing these out at this low price.

BLANKETS AT \$3.50 PAIR-Wolverine Blankets, in tan, gray, blue, pink and goldregular \$5,25 values.

kets in Scotch plaids, in various shades of gray, white, pink and blue.

BLANKETS AT \$5,00 PAIR-Strictly allwool gray Blankets, 68x82 inches; 51/2 pounds to the pair-regular \$8.50 values.

BLANKETS AT \$6.00 PAIR-Extra large all-wool Blankets, either in plain gray or white-regular \$9.25 values.

# First Fall Showing of Wood and Skins to Burn



The largest showing of Wood to Burn and Burning Outfits ever seen in the west. A new line of latest Bulbs and Needles, guaranteed by the makers and by us. Come in and look at the new Jeweled Work-hundreds of catchy novelties in carved and stained pieces. Note the prices quoted below on Wood and Outfits. Start now on your Christmas presents.

## \$1.50 Skins for Burning. Extra Special at 89c

4-11-0	~ =====			,,	- Pour	
\$3.50 Buri	ning Outfits,	guarante	ed\$1.95	35c Nut Bowls 30c Envelope S	stands	
15c Panels	for Burning			30c Letter Rac 30c Card Racks 70c Stools, circ	, four sections	
			2.0			

We Are Northwestern Headquarters for Outfits, Woods and Skins-Experienced Artists Always in Attendance

# Our Every-Day Drug Prices

Bromo Seltzer, small	50c Powers' Asthma Cure, small
\$1.00 Hostetter's Bitters <b>85¢</b> 50c Wyeth's Lithia Tablets, 5-grain <b>40¢</b> \$1.00 Garfield's Bitters <b>85¢</b> 25c Castoria <b>20¢</b>	50c Dioxogen, medium
25c Sozodont Tooth Wash	50c Armour's Beef Extract, 2-oz40¢ 25c Listerine, small

# WOODARD, CLARKE & Co

LARGEST RETAIL DRUGGISTS IN AMERICA Five Entire Floors

Established 1865



NOTE LOCATION This property is situated in the best apple-producing belt in the entire world. Just across the Columbia river from the famous Hood River country, the product from which sells in the Eastern and European markets without inspection, at the highest prices ever paid for apples. The price of rough land in the Hood River district ranges in value from \$125 up, per acre. Note our price.

The soil offered in these choice tracts is volcanic ash and red shot. The formation is such that it retains all of the moisture, making irrigation unnecessary. The general contour of the country is such that late, killing frosts are unknown, a healthy air circulation preventing the moisture in the atmosphere from congealing on the ground. This soil will produce anything adapted to this zone, but is specially qualified to produce big, juicy, well-flavored apples that will keep and which command the highest prices in the open market. Full bearing apple orchards will produce as high as \$1500 per acre clear of all expenses, if properly cared for.

These choice tracts are located immediately adjoining the town of Lyle, Wash, These choice tracts are located immediately automing the town to Bank road of the Hill transcontinental lines. Lyle enjoys unexcelled shipping facilities by both the Hill transcontinental lines. Lyle enjoys unexcelled shipping facilities by both rail and water direct to Portland and the Orient; also to the apple marts of the East. At Lyle you have excellent social environments, churches, good public schools and educated people with whom to come in contact. More college graduates are residing in the Klickitat and Hood River valleys than in any section on the Pacific Coast, outside of the larger cities. The scenery of the famous Columbia River Gorge is unfolded at your feet, near at hand are the Cascade Locks, one of the greatest engineering feats of modern times.

TERMS TEN PER CENT DOWN, BALANCE TWO

SEE THIS APPLE LAND FOR YOURSELF Make arrangements to go to Lyle with party, leaving here Saturday, 5:40 p. m., returning Sunday, Call at office for reservations.

PAUL E. CLELAND INVESTMENT CO. 520 Board of Trade Bldg., Portland. Please send me booklet on Klickitat apple lands, without obligating myself.

Address .....

## Paul E. Cleland **Investment Company**

520-522 Board of Trade, Portland, Or. Main 3825 A 7030