CHINESE EGG PERIL IS POINTED OUT BY OFFICIAL BULLETIN

Department of Commerce of Oregon University Urges Restoration of the Tariff.

SANITATION IS UNKNOWN

Ocean Freight Rates So Low That Eggs From Orient Can Come at Half Local Rail Rates.

STATEMENTS NOT CONFIRMED BY MARKET STATISTICS.

Market statistics do not bear out the statements of the university department bulletin that Chinese eggs are threatening extinction of Oregon fresh eggs.

Men in close touch with the market situation say that the importation of Chinese eggs has been felt less during the past season than any time since the bugaboo of Mongolian eggs was raised in this country. They declare that no Chinese eggs can be found in the Portland markets.

The output of Oregon fresh eggs is steadily on the increase and the market has held up satisfactorily throughout the season, it is pointed out.

The Oregon law provides that all foreign eggs and products in which foreign eggs are used, must be so branded. The validity of this law has been upheld by the circuit court for Multnomah county.

University of Oregon, Eugene, Dec. 18.—The apparent hopelessness of competition between the egg producer of Oregon and the egg producer of China will be set out in a bulletin on "Chinese eggs," which will be issued by the University of Oregon school of commerce (department of commercial and industrial service) about January 1, for free distribution.

Unless tariff and freight conditions are remedied, it is the conclusion of the bulletin that the Oregon producer has no chance. Yet in 1914, according to statistics published by the Oregon Journal January 3, 1915, the poultry and egg production of the state totaled $50,500,000, while the next greatest total for a single item of production was that of grain, $15,750,000, and the third that of cattle, $4,000,000. Poultry and eggs thus constituted the greatest single item of production in the state, and, according to the bulletin, "it is safe to say that Oregon not only can not compete with the Chinese egg in the markets of the world, but unless the present tariff law will be unable to hold the trade in its own market."

Says Chinese Egg Is Menace.

"It may be argued that the recognized superiority of the Oregon egg will enable it to hold its own against the cheap imports of a foreign product that is admittedly inferior and the product under the most unsanitary conditions, especially since the enactment of state legislation intended to disguise the issue but statistics do not bear out this contention," says the bulletin.

H. E. Miller, of Portland, director of the department of commercial and industrial service, says the importation of egg and egg products from China "has not only attained tremendous proportions, but is increasing at an alarming rate." Mr. Miller, who was for three years in the American diplomatic service in China and Japan, tells of eggs sold in China at as little as two cents a dozen.

"Should the price set up to five cents be a chance lower the production would increase 10, 50, 100 times—who knows how much?" he said.

Would Warn Public.

The facts of the bulletin were gathered principally from consular agencies in the orient.

"The motive is simply to advise the people of Oregon of the real facts concerning this industrial contest, and it is then their duty to take such measures as may seem to them proper under the circumstances," said the bulletin.

"The rate of wages earned by the Chinese in egg production, as low in instances as five cents a day, and the extremely low standard of living of these people, makes the competition so very severe that it seems almost impossible for the industry to survive here on the basis of the ordinary standard of living of the American people.

"Oregon has reached a stage in egg production where it is almost in a position to become an exporter of egg products itself.

"Statistics show that the poultry and egg business is the leading industry of Oregon. An estimated increase of nearly fourteen in 1914 over 1913 shows that the business is increasing at a tremendous rate. It was therefore thought important to make this survey to ascertain what prospects Oregon egg producers have in competition with the Chinese egg.

"For many years China has been exporting eggs to Japan, Russia, Siberia, Hongkong, the Philippine Islands and other points in the far east, but shipments to the United States have reached notable proportions only since 1910.

"The duty of five cents per dozen on fresh eggs was removed by the tariff act of October 3, 1913, while the duty was reduced on other eggs as follows: Dried eggs, from 15 to 10 cents, egg yolks, a 25 per cent reduction, frozen eggs, from 5 cents a dozen (11 eggs to the pound) to one cent a pound. The removal or reduction of the various tariffs made the importation of Chinese eggs highly profitable.

No Chicken Farms in China.

"There are no broiler farms in China, as the term is known in the United States, and the production of eggs is not a business in which anyone engages to the exclusion of other work, but is considered to be somewhat in detail in the other agricultural activities of the Chinese farmer. Every Chinese farmer keeps poultry and sells his eggs. The millions of eggs marketed thus are the collections of a dozen or less from each of the numerous household contributing to the general supply. Let the country people find that there is a steady call for eggs at the various markets and the supply will keep ample pace with the demand."

The bulletin then proceeds to give some facts about the size of eggs in various Chinese provinces. As to the conditions under which some of these eggs are produced the bulletin quotes from the United States consular agency at Hankow:

Eggs Laid in Filth.

"There are no peculiar nests or other depository for eggs, in many places, but they are often found in mud, manure, soiled rags and other unsanitary places. This is true in the rural districts of other countries where the number of the fowls is small though there may be doubts whether any other place in the world possesses such objectionable or so numerous qualities of filth. In China not one in a thousand thinks of such a thing as the sanitary-produced egg."

Consular reports from the Hankow district, the Tientsin district, South China and Manchuria describe the chickens as scavengers. Canton reports that the average weight of a dozen eggs in South China is only 21 ounces.

"The sanitary conditions are as bad as possible," says the consular agency at Harvin.

"There are 20 factories engaged in preparing Chinese egg products for export, chiefly in the vicinity of Hankow, Chinkiang and Nanking. Chinese exports of eggs and egg products to all countries during 1914 were: Fresh and preserved eggs, 22,874,127 dozens, albumen and yolk, 19,698,000 pounds.

Ocean Rates Cheap.

The bulletin devotes a section to the Chinese duck industry, quotes the laws governing importation of eggs in California, in Washington and in Oregon, describes transportation and refrigeration conditions and gives many pages of statistics.

"It will be somewhat of a revelation to the Oregon producer to learn that it costs two and one-half times as much to ship a case of eggs by express from Roseburg, to Portland, Oregon, as it does to ship a case of eggs by steamship from Shanghai, China, to Portland," says the bulletin.

"Thus it will be seen that the Oregon producer, in addition to competing with coolie labor, bearing the burden of the new tariff law, is saddled with the additional handicap of a freight rate largely in favor of the importer of the Chinese egg."

Plunges Through Wall of Fire.

Los Angeles, Dec. 18.—(P. N. S.)—Cut off from escape by fire in a garage today, F. E. Doughty, an employe of the place, ran through the wall of flame and staggered into the street, with his clothes nearly burned off, and with dozens of blisters all over his body. Doughty was taken to the receiving hospital by a passing motorist.

ROSE CITY ATHLETIC CLUB 1915

BANTAM-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP PACIFIC NORTHWEST

Boxing

Tuesday, Dec. 21st

JOCKEY BENNETT
CHAMPION NORTHWEST
Winner 77 Contests, vs.
BILLY MASCOTT
Challenger, Portland's Favorite

Semi-Wind-Up
JACK WAGNER vs. JOHNNY LEWIS

Special Event
JIMMY MOSCOW vs. JACK KAYE

Three Preliminaries
YOUNG BLAZIER vs. MUFF BRONSON
PING BODIE vs. SHELL M'COOL
EARL ZIMMERMAN vs. KID WESTON

Admission 50 Cents

Reserved seats, $1. Box seats, $1.50
On sale Rich's, 6th and Washington.

BRAND WHITLOCK, U. S. MINISTER TO BELGIUM

Brand Whitlock, United States minister to Belgium, who recently returned to America to report in person to President Wilson and to recover his health.

TRUE STORY OF THE HARRISON-PENNOYER INCIDENT OF 1891 THAT WAS INTERPRETED TO GOVERNOR'S DISCREDIT BY UNKNOWING

Henry E. Reed Relates All the Facts in Connection With Unfortunate Affair in Accordance With Promise Made Pennoyer Many Years Ago.

By Henry E. Reed.

Just prior to President Harrison's visit to Portland, in the spring of 1891, considerable commotion was caused by the publication of what purported to be Governor Pennoyer's opinion on the etiquette of receiving a president. The twenty-fifth anniversary of this event will soon be here, and it is possible that, in the public references which may be made to it, misinformation may be given upon information not altogether satisfactory. About 14 years ago, I promised Pennoyer that I would some day write a true story of the incident.

When the Harrison-Pennoyer affair occurred I was engaged in newspaper work in Portland. For many years I had been in Pennoyer's confidence and knew him nearly as well as he knew himself. His opinions of public men and public questions were familiar to me. I knew that he regarded Harrison as a great, strong man and entertained no personal hostility to him. His only point of difference was that of politics. The Republican Harrison and the Democrat Pennoyer. Knowing Pennoyer as I did, I never for a moment believed that he had the slightest intention of offering personal affront to President Harrison.

How Controversy Started.

The beginning of the tempest was the publication of the following, as an interview with the governor in one of the Portland evening papers of April 22, 1891:

"He (Pennoyer) said he would not meet the president of the United States at the southern confines of Oregon. If he, the governor of Oregon, should visit Washington, nobody would expect the president to meet him at the outskirts of the city, or elsewhere, or at all, and there was no better reason why he as governor of Oregon, should meet Mr. Harrison. Mr. Harrison, aside from the official capacity, the power and dignity of the federal government, I, as governor of Oregon, represent the state of Oregon in the same way. We are equal. I have no business to pay homage to him, on the contrary, while he visits Oregon, he should rather pay his respects to me as his official superior."

The reporter who wrote the foregoing interview had been a state senator from an Eastern Oregon county, and was a personal friend and political supporter of Pennoyer. In the legislature of 1889, he placed Pennoyer in nomination for United States senator. He had lately disposed of his interests in Eastern Oregon and come to Portland to take up newspaper work. Pennoyer did not know of the ex-senator's change of plans and residence. On the other hand, the ex-senator thought the governor did know. At any rate, governor and ex-senator met in front of the Esmond hotel one morning nearly 25 years ago, held a conversation which one regarded as private and the other as public, and there followed the interview above referred to.

Interview Probably Not Authorized.

While I was not present at the conversation between the governor and the reporter, and have no knowledge of what was said, I am going to venture the opinion that, whatever might have been said, Governor Pennoyer never authorized the publication of this interview. I know Pennoyer's habits so well that I make this statement with positiveness. In his lifetime he gave me many interviews, and his practice, never once broken, was either to dictate what he wanted published and have it read back to him, or to write it himself just exactly as he desired to see it in print. I am sure that if Pennoyer knew he was being interviewed for publication in regard to the visit of President Harrison he would have said that he would receive the president with all the consideration due him. Beyond that, he would not have gone in my judgment.

The day following the publication of the interview Governor Pennoyer summoned me to his sawmill in the southern part of the city. He said he had been greatly annoyed by what had appeared in the newspapers. He had not slept the night before, and was haggard and careworn, and apparently on the verge of a physical breakdown. He started to dictate an interview to me, but suddenly stopped and inquired what I as a personal friend of his thought of further discussion of the matter. I asked him several questions to which he answered that it had always been his intention to welcome President Harrison in a manner that would be creditable to Oregon, and as a gentleman. If he did not entertain the slightest feeling of hostility to the president, and that further publication concerning the subject would not help anyone, I suggested that under the circumstances the best thing would be to drop the matter, forget it, as we say in these late days. This the governor said he would do.

The incident was relegated to the Eastern papers, and in many of them commented upon to Pennoyer's disadvantage. Pennoyer's sudden silence following the publication of the interview caused much speculation as to what would happen when the president and the governor should meet.

Delegation Meets Harrison Party.

President Harrison and party arrived at Ashland about dusk on May 4, 1891. They were met by a committee representing the legislative assembly, which included among its members, Joseph Simon, president of the senate, and J. F. Geer, speaker of the house. The legislators boarded the train and were met at the door of the presidential parlor by Mr. Ransdell of the presidential party, to whom they said they had come to welcome the president to Oregon.

"Do you gentlemen come in the name of the governor of the state of Oregon?" asked Mr. Ransdell.

"Yes," said Senator Simon.

The legislative committee were then presented to the president, and extended to him a welcome to Oregon.

Governor Pennoyer did not accompany the legislative committee to Ashland. He believed, and he was sincere in the belief, that it did not become a governor to go to the state line to meet anyone. Furthermore, he did not think that Harrison expected him at the state line. In holding to this opinion, he did not intend any disrespect to the president. The incident of one governor who waited at a state line until 3 o'clock in the morning for Harrison's train, and of Harrison's greeting to that same governor, upon the occasion of a second meeting in two days, "Glad to see you, again, governor," with the emphasis on the "again," convinced Pennoyer that he was right. Pennoyer, at the state capital, awaited the coming of the president.

President Harrison arrived at Salem at 2 o'clock in the morning of May 5. Rain had fallen in torrents throughout the night, but notwithstanding the downpour, there were 10,000 people at the Salem depot. There were two names in the minds of every person in that throng—Harrison and Pennoyer. Harrison was here, but where was Pennoyer?

Harrison Reaches Salem.

As soon as the train came to a stand-still, Harrison appeared on the rear platform of his car, doffed his hat in response to the salutes of the people and returned to his car. A moment later Mayor D'Arcy was presented and, in a speech of 18 words, welcomed the president "to the city of Salem." The president simply responded, "I am glad to be in the city of Salem."

Then followed the wait for Pennoyer. Ten minutes passed and there was no sign of the governor, not even the distant rumble of carriage wheels. The storm was getting on the nerves of everyone, including the president. From the outside, Harrison could be seen pacing up and down the aisle of his coach, now and then looking out of a window in the direction of the state house. In the throng around the depot there was not a hopeful face. All seemed to feel that something was about to happen which would shame Oregon, and they had steeled themselves for the shock. In the pilot train, carrying the legislative committee, where I was, we had abandoned all hope of seeing the governor that day, and awaited the signal to leave Salem. Harrison was on the point of giving orders to pull out when a team of white horses and carriage dashed up to the depot at breakneck speed.

Pennoyer had arrived in the last vestige of grace. Through a mishap for which he was in no wise responsible, his carriage was to mistakes late in calling for him at the state house, which accounted for the delay at the depot. Immediately the driver reined in the horses, Pennoyer opened the door of the carriage and jumped out, and headed for the train. He was pale, nervous and deeply agitated. He did not look at or speak to anyone, nor recognize the welcoming shouts that went up from thousands of throats. When he was admitted to the car, he grasped Harrison's hand and bending his head as if to hide his face, said, "My God! My God! Mr. President, this is dreadful! This is dreadful!"

Harrison put his left hand on Pennoyer's shoulders, as the two stood with their heads clasped, and said slowly, "Governor, it is all right."

Pennoyer afterwards told me that Harrison's genial bearing and soft words were all that saved him from collapse that day. "No one will ever know," Pennoyer said, "the torments I suffered while waiting at the state house for that carriage. Harrison's actions convinced me that he knew that I was not to blame for being late. Harrison strengthened my faltering strength and gave me courage to complete the days program."

The greetings over, Governor Pennoyer welcomed President Harrison to Oregon, "in behalf of the people of the state, and after due acknowledgment, the party started for the state house. The official ceremonies took place in the hall of representatives. Mayor D'Arcy spoke for Salem, and the governor for Oregon. The president responded. Pennoyer read from manuscript and spoke right into the president's ear. Not another person, besides Harrison, heard what Pennoyer said. Learning that the Associated Press man with the presidential party had not taken the speech, he had it typed up and handed it to Pennoyer after it had parted from Harrison.

Finds Governor Weeping.

Three minutes after the governor had said good bye to the president, I rapped twice on the door of the navy officer's office and got no answer. Having no time to waste on ceremony, I opened the door and walked in. Pennoyer was seated at a desk or table, on the south side of the room, with the stenographer's note memory in the governor's mouse. His hands were looks downward on the table, his head was buried in the folds of his arms. He was crying. When I told him I wanted to see him, he looked up, his face was red, tears streaming down his face and his hands wet. He was the most utterly despairing and hopeless man I ever saw. Just before the time for the visit of the president, he came to arriving at the depot, and a few other minor mishaps had broken him down and he had given way.

Sobbing but trying hard to control himself, Pennoyer asked my request by saying, "I do not care to have my address published. I spoke only to the president and to the ears is interested."

I said, "Governor, I have to run to lose now, because I must take the train before it leaves. Give me the copy and when I see you in Portland next week I will tell you something that may interest you."

Without another word, Pennoyer reached into his pocket and produced the address. As I closed the door behind me on leaving his office, I looked back over my shoulder at the governor. His face was again buried in his hands and he was crying harder than ever.

With the departure of the president, the incident was generally forgotten, except that now and then certain partisans took occasion to remind Pennoyer of it, just to annoy him. I did not discuss the subject again with Pennoyer for over 10 years. I met him on First street in Portland one afternoon in the summer of 1901, about 10 months before his death. Pennoyer had only recently returned from a long deferred trip to the east, during which he had planned to call upon Mr. Harrison at his home at Indianapolis. This visit had been prevented by the ex-president's death, which occurred in March, 1901. Pennoyer said he was sure the ex-president would have been glad to see him. He spoke feelingly of Harrison and said he regretted his death.

Incident Is Regretted.

At this time Pennoyer was not disposed to talk about what had happened in 1891. He thought best to let it all be forgotten. I said, "You are not the Pennoyer of old. Age is coming upon you very fast. While I have no desire to revive the subject, I do think you should put all the facts in the hands of a friend. Some day the publication of the truth may help you or your memory."

Pennoyer answered: "Ah, that is quite true. What occurred in 1891 caused me great pain and some day it may be necessary to rescue my name from the charge that I offended President Harrison."

Then we compared notes, and Pennoyer gave me some information that I did not already have. The result is this account of the Harrison-Pennoyer incident of 1891. After Pennoyer had finished talking, I told him I knew all the details of the trouble in 1891 and had always believed that he intended to treat President Harrison properly, but that this was largely an impression. "What I desire now," I said, "is to ask you point blank whether or not you intended any slight to President Harrison."

Taking my hand in his, and looking me straight in the eye, Pennoyer made his reply answer: "No. No such thought ever entered my head. President Harrison belonged to all the people, and I respected him as the president of the United States. My plan from the beginning was to greet him on his arrival at the capital, in such way as would comport with his dignity, the dignity of the state of Oregon and my dignity. My delay in reaching the depot was some one's deadful blunder, and not mine. The look that Harrison gave me when I entered his car at Salem conveyed a deeper message than words could have spoken. Harrison did not know what I knew, but his look convinced me that he understood that something had gone wrong, and that he surmised what I could have told him had I desired to speak."

This narrative contains facts never heretofore published, nor even referred to. It also presents Pennoyer's side of the controversy for the first time. It has been written with the hope that it may relieve Governor Pennoyer from the charge, frequently made in past years, that he offended or intended to offend President Harrison. Pennoyer was the chief sufferer from an act that occurred, and he is entitled to this exoneration.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. GALT WED IN SIMPLICITY

(Continued From Page One.)

the two families had gathered in the gold and American beauty-decorated drawing room.

As the concluding chimes of the hall clock struck the half hour with a short musical cadence, the eyes of the guests turned to the stairway.

President Wilson, rather pale but moving slightly, and ascended the stairs and Mrs. Galt appeared at the upper landing.

The president with a bow, offered his hand to Mrs. Galt, and without fanfare of trumpets and in fact without any music at all, but in utter silence he led his bride-to-be down the American beauty decorated stairway to the bower of palms and white heather, American beauties and orchids in the drawing room.

There the officiating clergyman, garbed in the priestly robes of his church, and his assistant, in the severe black gown of the Presbyterian faith, awaited them.

As Dr. Smith opened his prayer book and began the charge to those about to be married, Mrs. William E. Bolling, mother of the bride, and her sisters and bridesmaids and the president's daughters took their station closer to the bridal pair.

"Thomas" Is Omitted.

It was in deed that in the ceremony the president said, "I Woodrow," while Mrs. Galt responded "I, Edith," omitting the Thomas of the president's earlier signatures were entirely omitted during the service as it was in the marriage license.

Rev. Mr. Taylor read a portion of the service but Dr. Smith led the pair in the pledging of their mutual vows. When Dr. Smith asked, "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" Mrs. Bolling, mother of the bride, stepped forward and taking Mrs. Galt's right hand in hers, placed it in the president's right hand as she said, "I do."

In the absence of a best man, President Wilson had the custody of the ring, and he had it promptly in hand when the officiating clergyman asked for it. Several present stated afterward that they fancied a look of relief then over the president's face when he saw the ring safely on his little finger.

Drink Health to Couple.

As the last words of the ceremony were pronounced, the president and his wife turned toward each other and the president kissed her.

Mrs. Bolling, the bride's mother, then embraced and kissed her. The guests then took possession of the bride and bridegroom and several of the family and friends kissed the bride.

After a few minutes of congratulations, the guests adjourned to the dining room, where the health of the bride and bridegroom was drunk in Virginia mint julep, the gift of the congressional delegation from that state, and the bridal cake covered with pink orchids was cut by the new Mrs. Wilson with a silver cake knife which was used for the same happy office at her mother's wedding.

The bride's cake was most elaborate and was made in two tiers, one for the bride and one for the bridegroom. It did not contain a ring or other traditional items, articles of bodes omen and so cake boxes had been prepared for the guests.

Orchid Decorations Used.

In carrying out the orchid plan of the wedding, a number of orchids in the most delicate pastel tints were included in the bridal bouquet, that the president sent to his bride.

The only ornament worn by the bride was a beautiful diamond brooch, the gift of the bridegroom, fashioned as an orchid.

There was no music either before or during the ceremony.

A small local orchestra concealed in palms played during the serving of the supper.

Catch Train at Alexandria.

The last Washington saw of President Wilson—and the first the capital saw of the new Mrs. Wilson—was a blur of two faces inside the white house limousine as it whirled away from the Twentieth street home of the bride shortly before 10 o'clock. At Alexandria they boarded a private car attached to the regular train for Hot Springs, Va.

Some hundreds received the last impression. They were those who had stood in the cold outside the Galt home.

Shivering and shaking on the cold sidewalks, held at a distance by a hundred police, the crowd had remained for more than two hours.

Use White House Limousine.

There was a stir at 10 o'clock when the white house limousine wheeled up. The old oil lamp which swung back and forth over the doorway of the bride's home gleamed brighter for a moment. The bride and groom walked down the enclosed stairway to the machine. There was a snort, a roar and the big car leaped away. Immediately after it were two cars of secret service men.

The wedding was over. The chill of the night grew sharper and the crowds melted away.

For a short time the bridal couple whirled through the familiar streets of the capital. Then the big machine headed for Alexandria.

Wilson Carefully Guarded.

Extraordinary precautions had been taken to protect the president. For six blocks in either direction from the residence policemen were stationed at all corners. Chief Paulman himself was in charge. Chief Flynn of the federal service commanded an augmented squad of operatives in addition to the plain clothesmen contingent of the white house. A solid phalanx of heavy plainclothesmen barred the entrance to the portion, those closely impeding even the wedding guests.

An old oil lantern swung from a rope to light the faces of the arriving guests. Pedestrians were forced to detour on streets away from the residence and were not allowed to pass upon the street which it faced. Many automobile parties discharged their passengers to join the sidewalk spectators. A solid line of automobiles which brought the guests lined up in the street opposite the residence.

It was a bright moonlight night, but even on the road to Alexandria guards were stationed. The long bridge crossing the Potomac was guarded by officers at each end and in the middle. Outside the station at Alexandria were Washington officers, augmenting the Alexandria force.

The special rea left the station at 11:25, six minutes before the train was due.

List of Guests.

The bride's mother, Mrs. William H. Bolling; her three sisters, Mrs. Matthew H. Meary of Anniston, Ala.; Mrs. Alexander H. Galt of this city, and Mrs. Anna Bolling; her five brothers, John Randolph Bolling, Richard W. Bolling and Julian B. Bolling of this city; Dr. William E. Bolling of Louisville, Ky., and Rolfe E. Bolling of Panama; her brother-in-law, Alexander H. Galt of this city; three sisters-in-law, Mrs. Julian B. Bolling, Mrs. Rolfe Bolling and Mrs. Richard Bolling; Secretary and Mrs. William McAdoo, Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, Miss Margaret Wilson, Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Wilson of Baltimore, Miss Alice Wilson, the president's niece, Mrs. Anne Howe of Philadelphia, the president's sister, Mrs. Anne Cothran, the president's niece; Mrs. Joseph Cothran, the president's grand niece; Secretary Tumulty, Dr. Cary T. Grayson, the white house physician, Miss Gertrude Gordon, Mrs. Galt's closest friend; Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Galt, A. Bolling Galt, Dr. Rudolph B. Taylor, Mrs. Reginald Fendall, Mr. Nathaniel Wilson, Dr. Sterling Ruffin, H. C. Bergheimer, Dr. Herbert Axson, brother of the president's first wife, Dr. James H. Taylor and Matilde Brexton, the colored mammy who came to Washington years ago as maid to Mrs. Galt, then a bride for the first time.

Mrs. Galt Wears Black Costume.

Mrs. Galt's costume drew an audible gasp of breath from the guests. It was of black silk velvet. The skirt was of walking length, cut in full and circular lines.

The waist was richly enhanced by a silken embroidery of wonderful blues, shading from a deep tones on royal blue to the delicate shades of pale blue and threaded throughout with silver. It was made on new and original lines, the lower part being of the same beautiful embroidery of finest black net over a band of silver in design of lilies which extended from under the arms to the front.

Wears President's Gift.

The deep and snugly fitting girdle of black velvet outlined the figure to perfection and came well up to the embroidered band above. The sleeves also were of fine black net fashioned in tiny tucks with long bell shaped cuffs of embroidered velvet which came well down over the hand and extended to the elbow in a lily sheath point. The collar, high and upstanding in the back, was of rare lace. The only jewelry worn by the bride was the gift of the president, a beautiful brooch of diamonds.

The costume was set off with a stunning picture hat of black beaver, with no trimmings save a striking goure feather on the slightly upturned left.

Other Gowns Handsome.

Gowns worn by the women guests were featured by their beauty and simplicity. Mrs. Bertha Bolling wore turquoise blue and gold. The gown might have been copied from a Watteau figure. Over full skirts of blue chiffon, over white flounces, fell a pannier draped overskirt of turquoise blue taffeta, embroidered in Marseilles of gold and silver. The bodice of chiffon in deep "V" design back and front, was over bands of heavy gold lace, and the high girdle was of flower embroidered silk.

The gown of Mrs. W. H. Meary of Anniston, Ala., was an imported gown of white crepe and silver net, with a court train of creamy crepe, embroidered in leaf sprays of gold.

Mrs. Alexander H. Galt wore a Jenny model of robin's egg blue chiffon velvet, silver filet and black tulle sash with crushed roses.

Bride's Mother in Net Gown.

Mrs. Bolling wore a handsome costume of navy jetted net in the rose design over an underskirt of black satin antique in king's blue, the low cut corsage was over cloth of silver with touches of the same blue, the short train being caught at the left of the girdle in back with a cluster of pink crush roses.

Mrs. Bolling also wore an antique set of rare cameos surrounded by pearls, consisting of a necklace brooch and bracelet which she wore as a bride.

The president's daughters were handsome in gowns of fine texture. Miss Margaret Wilson wore sapphire blue velvet, with sapphire and silver trimmings. Mrs. McAdoo's gown was of blue silk brocade with fur and silver trimmings.

Mrs. Francis Sayre wore rose charmeuse with cream lace and Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, cousin of the president, wore a gown of yellow silk and gold.

Sight Will Be Gift To Little Blind Girl

Lina Cunningham, Aged Eight Years, of Los Angeles, Lost Vision by Being Struck by an Arrow.

Los Angeles, Dec. 18.—(P. N. S.)—A Christmas gift beyond price is to be received by little Lina Cunningham, aged 8. It is—her eyesight.

The sight of both eyes was believed destroyed by an arrow, which struck her while she was playing Indian some time ago.

Her parents, being poor, could not pay for the services of a high class specialist.

The Humane Society for Children became interested, and carried the hospitals, with the result that the Good Samaritan hospital offered to give the child a room free for two weeks, while Dr. Rose E. Kerr, a pupil of Salzburg, Austria, performs the operation and restores Lina's sight.

Woman Is Convicted For Second Offense

Seward, Alaska, Dec. 18.—(P. N. S.)—For the second time in the past month Mrs. Allafar Dunlap has been convicted of selling liquor within the limits of the government town of Anchorage. When Mrs. Dunlap was first convicted she was fined $500, and the week of the conviction caused her husband to drop dead. Sentence has not been imposed following the second conviction.

ADOPTION OF HIGHWAY PROGRAM IS URGED AT PROGRESSIVE CLUB

Business Men's Organization Indorses Recommendation of Roadmaster for Levy.

LEVY OF 1.8 MILLS ASKED

Copy of Resolutions Will Be Sent to the Board of Multnomah County Commissioners.

In support of the road levy recommended by Roadmaster Yeon, the Progressive Business Men's club has adopted the following resolution:

"Whereas, County Commissioners Lightner, Holbrook and Holman, of Multnomah county, and John B. Yeon, county roadmaster, have established, through cooperative labor, an unparalleled record for economic, enduring and artistic road building in the construction of the Columbia River Highway, and

"Whereas, It is a matter of grave importance to the residents of Multnomah county, that the road program for the year 1916 as outlined by Roadmaster Yeon to the county commissioners be presented with the utmost speed, in order that we may be ready for the national dedication of the highway during the 1916 Rose Festival as well as the tourist travel of next year.

"Now, therefore, be it resolved, that we, the members of the Progressive Business Men's club, urge the county commissioners of Multnomah county to adopt the 1916 road estimate of Roadmaster Yeon in the sum of $588,221.50 or a levy of 1.8 mills, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the board of county commissioners and to the press of the city of Portland."

Golden Wedding Is Wednesday Event

Parsonage of Highland Baptist Church Scene of Festivities in Honor of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph.

The parsonage of the Highland Baptist church was the scene of happy festivities on Wednesday evening, December 15, when about 50 friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Randolph, 1153 Grant avenue, gathered to do them honor on their golden wedding day.

A following program was given, after which refreshments were served by the hostess, Reading, "To My Wife," a poem composed in honor of the bride and read by Mrs. C. C. Hawkins; solo, "Silver Threads Among the Gold," by Mrs. B. Jenna Jr.; reading, "Wedded Life," by E. J. Calkins; solo, "When You and I Were Young," by Mrs. Emma Gifford, followed by singing the bride's favorite hymn, "Abide With Me," sung by W. P. King.

After this the pastor, Rev. Charles F. Miller, spoke a few words of congratulation and presented a gold piece, the gift of friends present. Mr. and Mrs. Randolph were both born in New York in 1840, going to Minnesota a few years later, and were married in that state in 1865.

They have two daughters, Mrs. W. H. C. Woods, of Moro, Or., and Mrs. Iona Legg of this city, four grandchildren and four great grandchildren. Mr. and Mrs. Randolph have both been devoted members of the Baptist church and their whole life and are still active in church work, being ardent supporters of the cause of missions.

Warned of Heavy Frost.

Los Angeles, Dec. 18.—(P. N. S.)—The weather bureau today issued warning that citrus places in the city's belt will be visited by a heavy frost tonight. Last night's frost was not considered serious enough to demand the burning of smudge pots.

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OBESITY (Over-Fatness)
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PROLAPSED STOMACH
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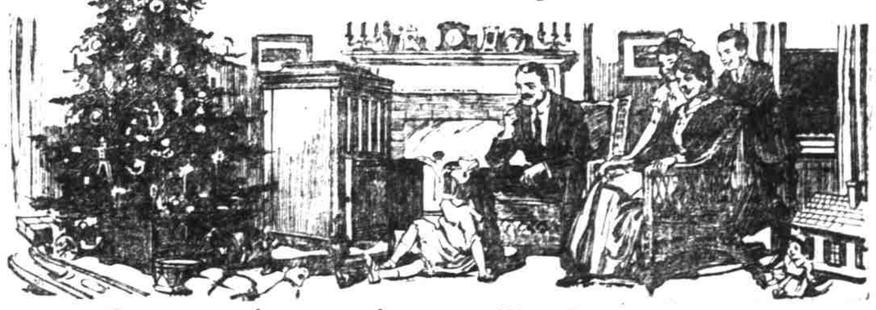

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