

HOT NOW

But These Ballots Should Have Been Voted Weeks Ago.

The contest is not just like an Arizona Summer.

The votes came in like July hail in Kansas—like the falling of the leaves in autumn.

Hence comes Ladd's Field up to the Exposition editor with 16,224 fresh ballots. The Peninsula runs in with 17,949 in its iron.

Sellwood shies its bonnet into the arena with 1,468 live slips of paper in its crown. And so it goes.

But these ballots ought to have been in the box the second day after the opening of the contest—or within a week anyway.

There should have been a quarter of a million votes cast by this time.

It seemed, some days, as though the people had gone to sleep—into a comatose condition—from which they could not be aroused.

That lethargy has now departed. The people are "up and doing." The Fair site is being coveted. The ballots are drifting in like snowflakes sailing through the atmosphere in a Dakota blizzard.

This is right.

Keep up the hustle.

Fling in the slips.

Ladd's Field.....16,224

Peninsula.....17,949

Sellwood.....11,468

City Park.....702

Cycle Park.....429

Clip this coupon from The Journal, send it, or address it to Fair Site Contest Editor, The Evening Journal, 259 Yamhill street, and your vote will be recorded:

JOURNAL CONTEST

MY CHOICE FOR THE EXPOSITION SITE

Name.....

Address.....

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS MEET

(Journal Special Service.)

VINCENNES, Ind., April 30.—The Vincennes District Field Workers' Congress began a meeting here today in connection with the Knox County Sunday School Convention. Delegates are in attendance from 15 counties. Prominent among the participants are the Rev. J. C. Carman, superintendent of Sunday school work in Indiana; Professor E. A. Cox, secretary of the Kentucky Sunday School Association, and Mrs. Anna R. Black, of Terra Haute.

PICKPOCKETS SCARCE.

As a usual thing when there is a circus in town the police have plenty to do in looking out for pickpockets and "sure thing" men, who follow the shows. Usually the gruffers have their own private car attached to the circus train and "give up" a certain percentage of the "take off" to the show. They usually set up their own tent near the main entrance to the circus and operate all kinds of sure thing games, from the "shells" to the "tivol."

With two big shows in town during the last few days the police say that thus far they have not received a single complaint. Detectives and officers in citizens' clothes have mingled with the circus crowds, but have not been called on to make an arrest.

PLEASANT PUNISHMENT.

The prison of Jommeliers, in France, was, until recently, a veritable Eden. Here the convicts had their own little garden, grew their own fruit, kept hens and chickens, and, in fact, lived as if in a model village. Yet abuses crept into this happy convict colony. Liquor was sold on the site, and an official inquiry was made. The result is that now Jommeliers is nothing more or less than a common stone prison.

France is the convict's arcaid. In the Parisian Sante prison, on the Boulevard

de Royal, oak tables, surmounted with mirrors and piled with papers and magazines, a conversation room and bathroom, and a beautiful garden, all planted with shrubs, are at the disposal of the "littered." This summer the government is to supply a band for the benefit of the convicts.

The inmates of the Finnish prison in the Helmsingors are provided with what is practically a cheap and pleasant boarding-house. They may furnish their cells as they like. The only restriction they are subjected to is that they must sleep in the prison, and that when they move abroad they must be accompanied by a warden, who is in plain clothes. No prisoner has ever been known to run away from this luxurious home.

But the scene of prison comfort, and the record for convict luxury, belongs to the reformatory prison at Concord, in America, where the prisoners have been allowed by the authorities to form a club. Admission to this club is by ballot, and members can be expelled by a general meeting. The club gives evening parties, which the prison authorities attend only on invitation. The prisoners wear correct evening dress, white ties and flowers in their buttonholes. There is a capital piano, and songs and music continue until 11 o'clock.

SWARMS OF WOMEN GATHER

(Journal Special Service.)

LOS ANGELES, April 30.—Smartly dressed women, distinguished by bows and hedges of light blue ribbon swarm the streets of Los Angeles today. They are the delegates to the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. For forty-eight hours they have been pouring into the city and the local railway officials estimate the number of visitors at not less than five thousand.

Upon their arrival they have been met by the members of the reception committee and escorted to the women's club, where they have registered and been assigned to quarters.

The visitors have found the lath-string hanging on the outside and nothing has been left undone that would contribute to their comfort and entertainment. Tomorrow is to be the opening day of the convention.

The first session will not be held until the afternoon as the morning is to be given up to the enjoyment of the floral carnival.

Governor Gage is here to welcome the delegates and altogether the convention promises to be the most enjoyable as well as the most notable in the history of the federation.

WHO MURDERED WALTER BROOKS

(Journal Special Service.)

NEW YORK, April 30.—The inquest into the death of Walter Brooks, who was found murdered in the Glen Island hotel two months ago and for whose death Miss Florence Burns was held and subsequently released, was begun today before Coroner Brown.

During the past few weeks the police have been working assiduously on the case to complete their evidence.

They claim to have several new witnesses, but the opinion prevails that nothing of importance has been turned up and that the case is destined to remain a mystery.

MARRIED

(Journal Special Service.)

LONDON, April 30.—A notable wedding today was that of Miss Violet Kerr, daughter of the late Mr. Charles W. R. Kerr, of Hyde Park square, and the Rev. the Hon. Nigel Campbell, son of Earl and Countess Cadow.

CATHOLIC KNIGHTS

(Journal Special Service.)

NEW YORK, April 30.—The Catholic Knights of America have made elaborate preparations for the silver jubilee celebration of the order at the Grand Central Palace tonight. The speakers will include Archbishop Corrigan, Supreme President O'Connor and ex-Supreme President Edward Feeney.

THIS IS DEPLORABLE.

According to the secretary's report, the recent dog show given by the Portland Kennel Club was not a financial success, the reason given being the outlay of money necessary to run a show in such a big structure as the Exposition building.

Peacock flour for sale at all grocers.

MARY'S BOOK OUT OF PRESS

The Sensation of the Year in Literary Circles.

(Journal Special Service.)

CHICAGO, April 30.—Mary MacLane's book is out, and is pronounced the sensation of the year in literary circles.

Although unheard of outside of her own town, she succeeded in having a book accepted by publishers and printed ready for sale within 10 days after the manuscript was received.

"The Story of Mary MacLane"—that is the simple title of the book—came into the office of Stone & Co. in manuscript one Saturday evening. It contained something like 75,000 words, and Melville E. Stone, Jr., who passes upon the books to be brought out by the firm, looked at it with dubious eyes.

"Same old story," he thought, but nevertheless he began reading it. This was the salvation of Mary MacLane. He became so fascinated with her story that he carried the bulky manuscript home with him, put in most of the night reading it, and the following Monday wired the young author that it would be accepted, stating terms.

When informed of the likely success of her book, she was engaged in doing some kitchen work for her mother. She is, or pretends to be, of a very erratic nature. She says she is a lar and a philosopher, and loves devils. She hates gentlemen and perfect ladies, but loves everything that is sham and unreal. She declared a score of times in the course of a conversation that she is a genius, but that people cannot understand her. She talks about going straight to the devil and says her first title to her book was "I Await the Devil's Coming."

Here are some excerpts from the volume:

"There is nothing in the world that can become so madly wearing as people, people, people. Oh, devil, fate, world—some one bring me my red sky! For a little brief time I will be satisfied. Bring it to me entirely red, intensely red. Short as you will, but red, red, red!"

"Happiness, don't you know, is of three kinds—and all are transitory. It never stays, but it comes and goes. I am charmingly original. I am delightfully refreshing. I am startlingly Bohemian. I am quaintly interesting—the while in my sleep I may be smiling and smiling—and a villain. As I have said, I am rather plain-featured, insignificant-looking genius, but I have a graceful personality."

"I have a pretty figure. I am well-set up. And when I choose to talk in my charmingly original fashion, embellishing my conversation with many quaint lies, I have a certain very noticeable way with me, an 'air'."

"I have entered into certain things marvellously deep. I know things, I know that I know them, and I know that I know that I know them, which is a fine psychological point."

"It is magnificent of me to have gotten so far at the age of 19, with no training other than that of the sand and barrenness."

"Magnificent—do you hear? Yes, you may gaze in the front of this book. It is of one who is a genius of ecstasies and analysis; a genius who is waiting the devil's coming—a genius with a wondrous liver within."

"I shall tell you more about this liver, I think, before I have done."

"I care for neither right or wrong. My conscience is nil. My brain is a conglomeration of aggressive versatility. I have reached a truly wonderful state of miserable, morbid happiness. I know myself, oh, very well."

"I have attained an egotism that is rare indeed. I have gone into the deep shadows. All this constitutes oddity. I find, therefore, that I am quite, quite odd."

"As for that strange notable, Marie Bashkirtseff, yes, I rather like her in many points, as I've been told. But in most things I go beyond her. Where she is deep, I am deeper. Where she is wonderful in her intensity, I am still more wonderful in my intensity."

"Where she had philosophy, I am a philosopher. Where she had astonishing vanity and conceit, I have yet more astonishing vanity and conceit."

"I have in me the germs of intense life. If I could live, and if I could succeed in writing out my living, the world itself would feel the heavy intensity of it. I have the personality, the nature of a Napoleon. I feel a feminine translation. And therefore, I do not conquer; I do not even fight. I manage only to exist."

"Poor little Mary MacLane! What might you not be? What wonderful things might you not do? But, held down, ground, alone, uncomprehended, obscure—poor little Mary MacLane!"

"Weep, woe—why don't you? For poor little Mary MacLane."

"From all sweet girls; from all gentlemen; from feminine men, kind devil, deliver me. From the soft, persistent, maddening glances of watercart drivers, kind devil, deliver me. From the ordinary men, from a bad stomach, bad eyes and bad feet, kind devil, deliver me. From red notepaper, from the rhinestone-studded comb in my hair, from weddings, kind devil, deliver me. From coughs, kind devil, deliver me. From coffee balls, from fried eggs, plant, fried beef, kind devil, deliver me. From fried French toast, kind devil, deliver me."

"My waiting, waiting soul burns with but one desire—to be loved—oh, to be loved! Will the whole world itself give me in my stretched hand a stone?"

REPUBLICANS ARE AFTER ROOSEVELT

(Journal Special Service.)

JACKSON, Miss., April 30.—In compliance with the request of Chairman James Hill, of the state committee, Republican meetings were held throughout Mississippi today for the purpose of reorganizing the Congressional committee in accordance with the primary election law passed by the last Legislature and the new Congressional reapportionment.

The condition of affairs in the Republican party of Mississippi at the present time is exceedingly interesting and as a consequence every move of the organization attracts attention.

The dissatisfaction of the party leaders over the attitude of President Roosevelt has taken such deep root that it promises to crystallize into open revolt whenever the opportunity offers.

Since stepping into the chair of the Chief Executive, Mr. Roosevelt has persistently ignored the state machine.

In the matter of appointments he has, it is declared, studiously abstained from consulting the recognized leaders of the party and in nearly if not all cases his appointees have been men opposed to the state organization.

This treatment has aroused an ire among the Republican leaders that undoubtedly will be felt in the future.

The state executive committee recently showed its teeth by filling two vacancies on the committee with men who are understood to be antagonistic to the President and the Roosevelt policy.

GIRLS HAVE A ROW

Union and Non-Union Laundry Women Pull Hair.

A bevy of union girl laundry strikers met several non-union girls on Ash street Monday afternoon and began to argue on the merits of the strike. Warm words were tauntingly exchanged. The awful word of "scab" was used, and "so there, take that," was freely indulged in. The argument came to blows and hair-pulling, and as no one dared to interfere with the feminine row, pink ribbons and fair curls were soon scattered about the sidewalk. After fighting for a few minutes they mutually agreed to call off hostilities, because there were so many "horrid" men in sight.

CHARLESTON IS SHOCKED

(Journal Special Service.)

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 30.—Charleston society is being inexpressibly shocked nowadays by the publication in the Evening Post of the happenings in the gay world of the conservative old Southern city. It is the first time in the history of the place and of its society that such events have found their way into print, and the "vulgarity" of the innovation has shocked fashionable Charleston beyond all words.

The editor of this new department of the Post is Mrs. A. Rhett Roman, herself a Charleston woman of aristocratic lineage and experienced in newspaper work.

The members of the exclusive set need to be taught that they belong to the twentieth century, and the Evening Post will perform a great service to Charleston and to the South in acting as its schoolmaster.

LOOKING FOR PATRICK WALL

Brother of a Portland Pioneer Makes Inquiries.

Is Patrick Wall, who was a trader here in the early sixties dead, and, if so, what has become of his estate?

When I heard from thirty-seven years ago, by his brother he had considerable money.

Mayor H. S. Howe has received a letter from the brother, Peter Wall, of South Merland, Guybona county, Nova Scotia, asking for information about his long-lost brother, Patrick left home many years ago and came to Oregon. In 1862 he wrote a letter from Portland, saying that he was running a trading store here, and wanted his brother to come out and take care of the business while he paid a visit to his old home. The next and last letter ever received from him was dated Portland, February, 1865. Wall again urged his brother to come out, saying that he wanted to leave as soon as possible for Canada. He offered to pay his brother's fare out to Oregon, and asked if a check drawn on Wells, Fargo & Co. could be cashed at Barton, Mass.

The brother never came West, the money was never sent, and no word has since been received from the man. He was at that time 60 years old, and it is almost certain that he is now dead. The question is how did he die and what became of his money?

The brother thinks it strange that no administration of his estate was ever had. Wall's relatives all being outside the state, it appears strange that the legal heirs were not notified of Patrick's death.

Wall stated in one letter to address his mail in care of Harker Bros., Portland.

METHODISTS

(Journal Special Service.)

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 30.—The members of the Methodist Episcopal Board of Bishops are gathered in Chattanooga for their semi-annual meeting which will be in session during the next four days. This afternoon the visitors participated in the corner-stone laying of the new Epworth Church, the ceremony being performed by Bishop Goodsell.

DID SHE KILL HER HUSBAND?

(Journal Special Service.)

MEMPHIS, Tenn., April 30.—The case of Mrs. George Emma Hooks was called for trial in the criminal court today.

The defendant is charged with the murder by poison of her husband, the late Cerro Gordo Hooks.

The trial promises to be one of the most notable that has taken place here in recent years.

The defense is represented by eminent counsel, including General George E. Peters, Major E. E. Wright and C. M. Bryan.

THE PRODIGAL.

My heart forgot its God for love of you, And you forgot me, other loves to learn;

Now, 'mid a wilderness of thorn and rue, Back to my God I turn.

And just because my God forgets the past, And, in forgetting, does not ask to know

Why I once left his arms for you—at last, Back to my God I go.

—E. Pauline Johnson, in Smart Set.

Do not delay trying the Peacock flour; you will never regret it.

GIRLS HAVE A ROW

Union and Non-Union Laundry Women Pull Hair.

A bevy of union girl laundry strikers met several non-union girls on Ash street Monday afternoon and began to argue on the merits of the strike. Warm words were tauntingly exchanged. The awful word of "scab" was used, and "so there, take that," was freely indulged in. The argument came to blows and hair-pulling, and as no one dared to interfere with the feminine row, pink ribbons and fair curls were soon scattered about the sidewalk. After fighting for a few minutes they mutually agreed to call off hostilities, because there were so many "horrid" men in sight.

FAVOR STEAMER LINE.

Answers are still coming in to the letters of Secretary Moore of the Board of Trade in regard to whether the firms of this city would send representatives to Alaska if a line of steamships were run between Portland and Alaska. The latest from Heywood Bros. & Wakefield Co., furniture manufacturers: "We have opened connections this year with Alaska."

W. J. Schuyler & Co., distillery: "We trust that you gentlemen will be successful in the formation of a transportation line, and believe that with a line of steamers running our Alaskan trade would be greatly improved."

W. B. Clarke & Co., fruits and produce: "The amount of business that we do up there (Alaska) is small compared with the bulk of business in our line. This is due entirely to the fact that we have no steamer connections."

DISEASED CATTLE

(Journal Special Service.)

GRANTS PASS, April 29.—Several hundred head of cattle were killed in Southern Oregon this season by the dreaded contagion symptomatic anthrax, though, by careful and concerted work, the disease has been practically stamped out. Symptomatic anthrax and blackleg are closely associated. As a disease the two can hardly be told apart, though the methods of treating them are different.

When the disease first broke out here veterinary surgeons advised the vaccination of all animals with blackleg virus. "This was done, but it did no good. The cattlemen were obliged to send to Paris for an especial anthrax virus. The virus could be had in America. The long time required in getting the anthrax virus from Paris gave the disease ample time to spread, thus making the work of checking it much greater than it would have otherwise been."

Anthrax, like blackleg, is a contagious germ disease, and is produced by the presence of a specific germ. These germs can only exist in the living animal, so that when the animal dies the adult germs are changed into spores, which in turn are taken up or transmitted to living animals, thus producing and spreading the contagion.

The first noticeable symptoms of the disease is lameness in one of the legs, due to the congestion of the blood in that part from the action of the germ. The leg then becomes badly swollen, the animal dwindles away, and finally dies of toxic poison.

There are several things to do in the stamping out of anthrax or any other similar contagious disease. The first thing that ought to be done is to remove all animals to another pasture and change the water supply, as it is from the water that a majority of the spores are taken. Birds and scavengers feeding upon the carcasses of dead animals will collect the spores and deposit them

RAILROAD CHANGES

Slates That May be Made or Cracked Within Next Month.

The presence in the city of R. M. Adams, the general agent of the O. R. & N. Company at Spokane, Wash., adds another feature to the interesting speculation of slate-making in the list of officials on the O. R. & N. Company and that of the Southern Pacific. The rumor current today is that Mr. Adams, who is very popular and well-liked, is to have a position in Portland. It is rumored that the general freight agent of the O. R. & N. Company from the position of general freight and passenger agent of the Southern Pacific in place of Mr. Coman goes through, it is now said that Mr. Adams will become Mr. Miller's assistant, with the title of assistant general freight agent.

The probable changing of Mr. Coman over to the Southern Pacific as general freight and passenger agent is considered most likely by Portland railroad men. They say that the transposition of Mr. Miller and Mr. Coman in their respective positions would be considered as a merited promotion for both. For a long time after Mr. Woodworth's resignation from the general freight agency of the O. R. & N. Company, Mr. Miller faithfully performed the duties of acting general freight agent and also those of assistant general freight agent. He merited the promotion he received as general freight and passenger agent of the Southern Pacific's Oregon lines, succeeding Mr. Markham.

After Mr. Coman was brought over from the Portland General Agency of the Oregon Short Line, at the time of the merger of that line with the Union Pacific, he was made Mr. Miller's successor, with the title only of assistant general freight agent of the O. R. & N. Company, a part of the great Union Pacific-Southern Pacific combination, under the Harriman control. Then Ben Campbell was suddenly transferred to Chicago from the traffic management of the O. R. & N. Company to the main fount of Harriman official inspiration. This, too, was a merited promotion. This left heavy duties on Mr. Coman's shoulders.

The Journal stated Monday that Mr. Mohler had gone to San Francisco to attend a conference with Mr. Harriman. "This turns out to be correct. The fact that a banquet is to be given cuts the figure, as that is merely an incident. At this banquet there will be present from Portland from the O. R. & N. Company President Mohler, General Passenger Agent Craig, Assistant General Freight Agent Coman, Auditor Benson and Counsel Cotton. From the Southern Pacific Manager Koehler, General Freight and Passenger Agent Miller, Superintendent Fields and Counsel Fenton. This is reported as being intended to be "a purely social function."

After this banquet, in due course, official circulars are likely to appear here next week, showing official changes.

A very pretty story is going the rounds to the effect that there is another change on the checkerboard, and that it relates to General Passenger Agent Craig. The story is that he is to be promoted and that he will be made a sort of general passenger traffic official, with headquarters at Chicago or possibly at San Francisco. If true, this would be a big lift for Mr. Craig, for to be placed at the head of the Harriman system of passenger traffic would be a great thing. Of course this may be nothing but a speculation, yet it is not among the things impossible.

CONFIDENT.

Williamson Says Things Look Bright in Eastern Oregon.

(Journal Special Service.)

THE DALLES, April 30.—Politics is the paramount topic of conversation in Eastern Oregon at the present time, and The Dalles seems to be headquarters for the gathering of the clans. They meet and mingle here from all sections of the great Inland Empire. The following are the principal claims made for and against the two political parties:

There are three Democratic counties in this section of the state, namely, Baker, Crook and Harney, in which the Chamberlain people claim solid majorities. The Republicans refute this assertion, however, and claim every county east of the mountains for Furnish, Judge Lowell, whom Furnish defeated at the Umatilla county primaries, is waging a bitter political war against the Republican aspirant for governor, and the Chamberlain people are alleging that as high as 600 Republican votes will be lost by Furnish on account of this disaffection.

This is Mr. Furnish's home county. The Republicans admit that a fight is on in their own ranks in that county, but claim they will not lose over 100 votes from this source.

Many staunch Democratic friends of Mr. Furnish claim that it is the history of the county that it always gave its vote to the Pendleton banker when he was a Democrat, and this year will be no exception, now that he is a Republican. The Republicans claim Umatilla county by a large majority.

Wasco county, it is conceded, will give Furnish a majority.

Notwithstanding the spirited contest at the primaries in Wasco between Congressman Moody and Senator Wilkinson, the greatest harmony now prevails, and many former Moody adherents are willing to work for Williamson.

When interviewed today by a Journal reporter, Mr. Williamson said:

"So far as I have been able to discover, and I have met a great many Eastern Oregon people recently, they are decidedly in favor of maintaining existing conditions and of upholding the political party under whose policies these conditions have been brought about. Calamity howlers are not wanted in Eastern Oregon. Objectors are at a discount. Obstructionists are away below par. The people want a continuation of the prosperity and upward tendency of prices they are now enjoying, and are going to say so in a few weeks by their votes. Laborers are all employed at remunerative wages. In fact, the demand for labor exceeds the supply in many places. Farms are being opened up, homes built, prices of farms are doubling and trebling in value, and our people see and appreciate the contagion."

A Shrewd Candidate.

It is a good plan to give a fellow a good cigar if you want him to vote for you. But be careful and have the cigars good. Remember the formula: Good plan, good cigar, good fellow—and don't forget to buy the cigars at Sig Scheel & Co.'s, 92 Third street. He has only good ones.

WILEY'S CASE.

The case of Frank Wiley, alleged forger, came up in the police court yesterday, but was postponed at the request of Attorney Charles J. Schnabel. The preliminary hearing will take place May 3.

STRIKERS CONFIDENT.

(Journal Special Service.)

OREGON CITY, April 30.—The Woolen Mill Workers' Union held their regular weekly meeting Monday night and decided to continue to hold out firmly for an increase of wages. The strikers are still confident, and believe that their demands will ultimately be acceded to by the woolen mill management.

Everybody likes the Peacock flour because it is the best.

The Highest-Price Tailors Are Our Only Competitors

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHES

Are different today from what they were several years ago. SHAPE-RETAINING QUALITY was unknown then and only high-priced tailors made garments which would hold their shape. TODAY it is different. We use the best quality of Irish linen canvas and haircloth for our coats, thus insuring everlasting and perfect shape of shoulders and collar, in fact the garment will appear as though the best tailor in the city had made it. The price looks different—tailor's charge, \$40 to \$50. We sell up-to-date Spring suits for

\$15, \$18, \$20; the Best are \$25

FAMOUS CLOTHING CO. MORRISON and SECOND STS.



She is listening while her friend is playing the piano by means of the famous PIANOLA. The PIANOLA enables you to play your piano even if you do not know one note from another. The PIANOLA responds in delicate expression to your every thought. It is wonderful.

THE COST OF THE PIANOLA IS **\$250.**

IT MAY BE PURCHASED BY MODERATE PAYMENTS.

Free Rectels every Wednesday at 8 P. M. VISITORS WELCOME

The Aeolian Company

M. B. WELLS, Sole Northwest Agent

AEOLIAN HALL 353-355 Washington Street

Get the Corner off and mail is promptly to M. B. Wells, 83 Wash. St., Portland. Please send without cost to the illustrated book about the Pianola and complete details of the modern payment plan, etc.

Name.....

Address.....

MUSIC'S CHARM

She is listening while her friend is playing the piano by means of the famous PIANOLA. The PIANOLA enables you to play your piano even if you do not know one note from another. The PIANOLA responds in delicate expression to your every thought. It is wonderful.

THE COST OF THE PIANOLA IS **\$250.**

IT MAY BE PURCHASED BY MODERATE PAYMENTS.

Free Rectels every Wednesday at 8 P. M. VISITORS WELCOME

The Aeolian Company

M. B. WELLS, Sole Northwest Agent

AEOLIAN HALL 353-355 Washington Street

Get the Corner off and mail is promptly to M. B. Wells, 83 Wash. St., Portland. Please send without cost to the illustrated book about the Pianola and complete details of the modern payment plan, etc.

Name.....

Address.....