

Roberts Bros

TEMPORARY STORE FIFTH AND YAMHILL STREETS.

Workingmen Attention!

Tomorrow is BARGAIN SATURDAY at ROBERTS BROS'. We have prepared for YOU some especially low pricings on goods you need.

We've made lots of friends among the workingmen, and if you are not one of them, it is because you have never bought here. No one so appreciates a saving, be it large or small, as he who earns his money by the sweat of his brow. Hard earned dollars are saved to wage-earners in this store every day. That's why they are our friends.

Read carefully and note the prices attached to the items mentioned below—you'll find something there you need. Take a look at the boy; suit a little shabby? You won't hesitate to replace it with a new one at these prices below. Come in and look the stock over; bring the boy—yes, and the wife, too, she'll find lots to interest her here—we'll warrant. You'll never have a better time than tomorrow.

MEN'S JEAN PANTS These are good ones, and they'll stand the racket. They are built to last; regular \$1.25 quality— Tomorrow \$1.00	MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS These are neat patterns in colored, ready-laundried shirts, with cuffs to match, that you'd pay \$1.00 for— Tomorrow 75c.	BOYS' SUITS Two-piece half-wood suits, ages 3 to 12 years— Special, \$1.10 Two-piece half-wood suits, in light and dark colors, all sizes— Special, \$1.90 to \$2.25 Three-piece all-wool suits, all sizes and colors, sold elsewhere at \$2.50 to \$4.00— Special, \$2.25 to \$2.95 Fine all-wool two and three-piece suits, in plain and mixed colors, all sizes, worth \$5.00 to \$6.00— Special, \$3.50 to \$4.50
MEN'S DRESS PANTS Good, serviceable garments, hair-line stripes, worth \$2.50— Tomorrow \$1.90	GOLF SHIRTS A full line for men and boys; latest patterns; just the thing for summer days— Tomorrow 50c. and 75c.	YOUNG MEN'S SUITS Long-pant suits, good suit— \$2.90 Long-pant suits, in neat summer patterns, light colors, good values at \$5.00— Special, \$4.25 Long-pant suits, in plain light and dark colors, all-wool and bearing factory guarantee, cheap at \$10.00 in other stores; our price— Tomorrow \$5.50 to \$6.75
MEN'S FINE DRESS PANTS You'll pay more money for worse pants at regular stores; worth \$4.50— Tomorrow \$3.25 to \$3.50	MEN'S SOCKS Black and tan, 10c quality; 10c tomorrow— 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Merino Sox, worth 25c— 3 pairs for 50c.	A pair of Suspenders or a Boy's Cap given away with each purchase of Boys' Suits tomorrow.
MEN'S DUCK SHIRTS Made of white and black striped duck. These are a good every day shirt, and— A Big Snap at 25c.	MEN'S UNDERWEAR Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, each 25c French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, each 35c Extra heavy cotton Shirts and Drawers, elastic bands and covered seams 50c Merino Shirts and Drawers, in tans and grays, special, suit, \$1.25	
MEN'S SATEEN SHIRTS These are light-weight, good quality, neat patterns, in fancy stripes— Tomorrow 50c.		

SEARCH FOR BALDWIN

A Party Will Penetrate the Frozen Regions of the North.

(Journal Special Service.)
 NEW YORK, May 23.—Plans for the auxiliary Baldwin-Ziegler expedition to northern polar regions have been completed and several of the men who have been intrusted with its execution, and management will leave for Europe on the Cymric tomorrow, the remaining members of the expedition to follow on the Pretoria next week. The objective point of the party is Tromsø, from which place the expedition will leave about July 1 on the steamer Frithjof, which, with the America, conveyed the Baldwin party to Franz Josef Land.
 Word has been received from Tromsø that the Frithjof has been made ready for the northern cruise. Upon the arrival of the party from New York she will go from Tromsø to Camp Ziegler, on Alger Island, which is 80 degrees 24 minutes north, and there secure the last instructions left by Baldwin. It is believed that Baldwin has worked to the northward of

Alger Island, and that the America is fast in the ice. When the America is found an effort will be made to refuel her bunkers with coal and work her out of the ice pack. It is thought that Baldwin used the America for winter headquarters and worked north with sledges, establishing caches preparatory to the dash for the pole. It is believed that Baldwin began his northern movement for the pole about the middle of February, and that he will reach the highest point about the middle of June. The plan of the relief expedition after releasing the America will be to establish a patrol with the hope of picking up the Baldwin party. It is planned to cover a stretch of 150 miles east and west across the route most likely to be taken by Baldwin. If he is not heard from by September, a party of six men will be left in a winter camp to be established on the west coast of Franz Josef Land for the purpose of patrolling the coast.

"AND THE GREATEST OF THESE IS CHARITY"

By THOMAS N. STRONG, President of the City Board of Charities.

In the records of the City Board of Charities of Portland is the following entry:

1892-6—Louise Eliza Radmaker, Austrian, age 28, single, Jacob R. 16, single. Children of John Radmaker, Austrian, former at 2nd St. Wash. On the Coast 11 years. In Portland today. From Chehalis, Lewis County, Wash. Shipped by county to Portland, on the way to Indianapolis, Ind., to be treated for "cancer of the face." No money to go on or place to stay tonight. Reported to C. B. of C. at 7:15 from police station. Police have no way to look after them.

Few people reading the formal entry would think of it twice. The dread word "cancer" might catch their eye for a moment and then with an additional thought and a sigh perhaps for the sorrow of the World they would pass on to pleasanter things.

The good matron of the Board of Charities stood in the police annex of the Union-depot and looked with puzzled air at her two charges. No such a case had ever been on her hands before. Had Lazarus his grave clothes, without the healing word, stood before her she could not have been more perplexed.

To these two even as to the Christ mother the Inns were closed. Without friends, without money, without place of rest they were the most solitary and afflicted sister and brother that the world held that night. But the matron stood by and would stand by, and with her there they were not altogether forlorn. She sent for the Two Physicians whose duty it was to care for the poor.

The first one came and stepping up to the afflicted woman gently raised the mask that concealed her face. What he saw sent his hands in the air in horrified astonishment. Living death had looked upon him; and the fleshless face was the face of a living woman.

Physician the First did not stay long, protesting the inability of the City of Portland to take such a case which was chronic and sure to become a perpetual charge, suggesting that perhaps the City Board of Charities might keep the afflicted ones over the night in its office. He himself did nothing but hurried away. Then came the Second Physician and he also gently raised the veil and shuddered as he saw what it concealed, but even as he shuddered his face brightened and lightened with the keen professional interest and deep sympathy that marks and moulds the faces of men who compose one of the noblest classes of any profession on the earth.

Promptly putting aside all little technicalities, leaving the settlement to be

made with the county from which they come for so unloading its poor on other communities, for future consideration and a more appropriate time, he opened wide the doors of the county hospital of Multnomah, and there these sorely afflicted ones were tenderly cared for, isolated, and scientifically studied, for their affliction was a strange one and, perhaps dangerous to others besides themselves, and when the recorder wrote "cancer" he only used the word that came nearest expressing his idea of the fact.

The Journal has asked me for a short article suggesting what ought and should be done by Woman in charitable work, and this little true story is my answer. Which of the Two Physicians was a type of what a true, charitable woman should be? He who accidentally, as it were, seeing sorrow, regretted only his inability to help and did no more, or he who sought out sorrow and looked it in the face, in the high determination to study it in all its aspects, to ameliorate its suffering and check its ravages?

Today our prisons are a disgrace, our lunatic asylums are below the proper standards, afflicted women are transported in unfit ways from their homes to its sheltering walls. A great slaughter of the innocents goes on daily in our White-chapels and North Ends. We sacrifice our sons to drunkenness and debauchery. We walk our heedless ways and tell our mothers, our wives and our daughters, not to seek to lift the veil, but to pass by on the other side, and so far as we can we also pass by on the other side, and Satan rejoices for all he asks is to be let alone and to have darkness to work in.

If I was asked the question what is today the greatest need in charitable work? I would answer the need of knowledge. Zeal would follow the seeing, for as we all know a city may be overwhelmed across the continent without more than stirring our pulses, while a child drowning before our eyes compels our immediate action.

"I go see," a shrewd, old Chinaman that I knew used always to say when asked anything about his department, and "I go see" every good woman ought to say when tales of sorrow, suffering and wrong come to her attention and she ought to see with her own eyes.

If any considerable body of men or women only knew the facts and kept them in remembrance there would be no difficulty in adopting curative methods. But they who saw thus clearly would have a saddened half hour before the joy of the full morning.

him, Gassett with a lantern and Byers with a tallow candle. The space between the floor and the earth is only about 18 inches, but the officers took their chances and, snake-like, worked their way along. If the burglar had been armed he could have shot the policemen to death, as they were in the light while he was in pitch darkness.

The search continued for over an hour, when a sound was heard from within the saloon. On investigation it was found that Byers had landed his man, somewhat disfigured, but still able to wear handcuffs. The officer found him hiding in a dark recess under the building and brought him forth at the point of a revolver.

It was a very neat capture and reflects credit on the bravery of officers Byers and Gassett in going into absolute darkness with light, when at any time they might have been made targets of.

Upon being landed at the police station the prisoner gave his name as Joseph Bowers.

"Isn't your name Smith?" asked Captain Holman.

"No, sir," was the answer.

"Didn't you come here a short time ago and report that you had been robbed in a Fourth street bagno of \$200?" was then asked.

"Well, yes; I am the man," the prisoner answered.

Bowers (or Smith) did report the robbery as stated, and Detective Cordano was detailed on the case, but nothing came of it.

On being searched, the prisoner was relieved of \$15.75 in 25-cent pieces, which he had taken from the slot machine.

At first he claimed he had only been in town a week, and, drifting into the Turn Halle saloon late last night, dropped asleep and was locked in. This is a falsehood, however, as the bartender says that when he closed up, he made a careful examination of the premises, and that the man was not present when the place was closed. There is a little alley way between the saloon and the fire department headquarters, which leads up to a side window of the saloon, through which the thief most likely entered.

BURGLAR

Captured by Special Officer Byers.

Exciting Chase Under Turn Halle Saloon.

The sharp crack of a revolver at Fourth and Yamhill streets at 3 o'clock this morning was the starter of an exciting chase after a burglar.

At the hour mentioned, Special Officer Byers was passing the Turn Halle saloon, and, as is his custom, he looked in. Much to his surprise he saw a man breaking into one of the slot machines in the saloon.

Byers drew his revolver, but owing to the height of the door could not get a bead on the burglar. The latter, however, held up his hands, but finally realizing that the officer could not shoot with any accuracy, made a break for the front door. Byers, who was at the side entrance, thought that the front might be open, and ran for this point but stationed a passer-by at the side door.

The burglar, grasping the situation, then doubled on his tracks and ran to a closet. Byers, having no keys to enter with, determined to surround the building, so he fired a shot into the side walk to summon assistance.

Officer Gassett promptly responded and the two policemen waited until more reinforcements arrived. Then they undertook a very risky piece of business.

Being satisfied the man they were after was under the building, they went after

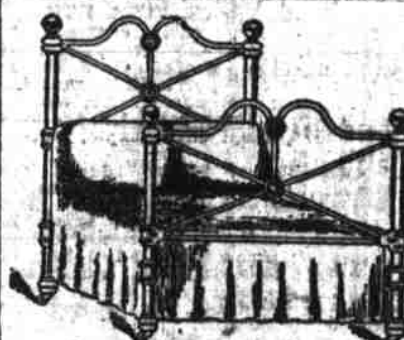
What We Can't Sell You

in the way of the comforts and conveniences that go to make home the one place on earth, you'll pretty nearly have to do without.

We've a most complete line of House Furnishings—not a few samples, mind you, of each kind, but a big store crowded to its limit with hundreds of styles and patterns in plain, fancy and elaborately ornamented designs—that in point of workmanship and material you'll find it hard to duplicate for the price.

In the Carpet Department

We are showing all the worthy weaves in an endless variety of patterns—floor coverings for every room of the house, from the Kitchen Linoleums to the Parlor Brussels. IF YOU HAVE A CHOICE IN CARPETS YOU'LL SURELY FIND IT HERE IF IT IS IN THE CITY.

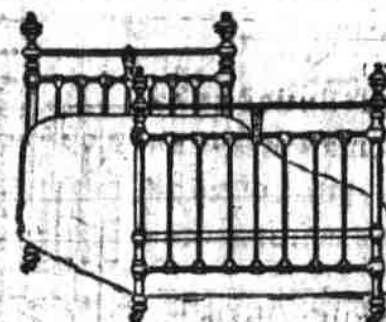


Iron Beds

These beds are extra heavy, posts 11-16 in. in diam. Hundreds of these beds are being sold daily in other stores for \$4.00 each.

Our Price is \$2.75.

Seven Spindle Bed, heavy, well made. A nice looking piece of furniture.



Now \$6.00.

We have in our Basement other iron beds of every style, price and quality and all are reduced for this clearance sale to quick-selling prices.

The Royal Rival Steel Range



\$25.00

A ROYAL RIVAL in the house means economy in fuel bills, economy in time, better cooked meals, meals on time, and a happy, well-contented cook.

WE SHOW YOU THE SUPERIOR POINTS OF THIS RANGE IN A NEW MOUNTING. YOU WILL HAVE TO HUNT A LONG TIME TO FIND ANY DEFECTS.

THEY ARE PERFECTION.

WE ARE STILL IN THE OLD STAND

HENRY JENNING & SONS

THE 4-STORY RED BLOCK

170-172 FIRST ST.

PORTLAND, ORE.

GREAT BARGAIN SALE

Our Specials For FRIDAY and SATURDAY of This Week ONLY INCLUDE



Boys' Sailor Suits

THREE STYLES OF OUR Best \$2.50 Sailor Suits Navy blue Cheviot, neatly trimmed

All sizes 3 to 10 yrs. EXTRA SPECIAL \$1.59

Royal Blue Flannel Sailors

Sizes 6 to 10 Years EXTRA SPECIAL \$1.59

Fancy Mixed Cheviot Sailors

Sizes 6 to 9 Years EXTRA SPECIAL \$1.59

Men's Night Shirts

Men's heavy Muslin Night Shirts, fancy embroidered fronts—full length—all sizes 15 to 19. Values up to 75 cents.

EXTRA SPECIAL

39c

ALSO BROKEN LINES WORTH UP TO \$4

EXTRA SPECIAL \$1.59

Is the figure we have placed on 200 MEN'S \$15.00 and \$16.00 SUITS. There is no reason for selling them at this SACRIFICE PRICE other than that they are broken sizes. These suits are mostly this season's styles—and are GOOD VALUE at the original marked price. There are not all sizes in every lot—but there is every size in some lot—33 to 42. Also FAT MEN'S and SLIM MEN'S sizes. No such values have ever been offered in Portland.

WHEN YOU SEE IT IN OUR AD. IT'S \$0:

Moyer Clothing Co.

THIRD AND OAK STREETS.

\$9.85