

J. L. STOCKTON

The Old White Corner



PHENOMENAL SALE

of

Black Goods

Every Piece Reduced

Regular \$1.00 and \$1.25
Values

75c yd.

Regular \$1.50 and \$1.75
Values

98c yd.

See Court street window display of novelty Black Dress Goods, a showing of very choice fabrics greatly reduced in order to reduce the stock.

Reductions range from ten to fifty per cent. Some goods are half price, others three-quarters price and some nine-tenths.

EVERY PIECE REDUCED

Grand Opera House

JOHN F. CORDRAY, Mgr.

SATURDAY, NOV. 9

The Great New York Broadway
Theater Musical Comedy
Success

THE VANDERBILT CUP

The Biggest Musical Comedy Hit in
Five Years

With Barney Oldfield's Big Auto-
mobile Race Effect

Prices—\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c.
Seat sale at box office Saturday at
9 a. m.

KLINGER-GRAND

THEATRE

Week Commencing Nov. 4

JENKINS AND BARRETT,
Comedy Sketch Scene.

RAY AND ROCKWELL,
Fancy Roller Skating.

MOVING PICTURES.
ILLUSTRATED SONGS.

J. A. COOPER, Mgr.

GRAND HARMONY

(Continued from page one.)

Clatch, federal bank examiner. He spoke on the financial flurry, ruffe and fluffe. He gave as reasons for financial distress, first, this government of ours enacted laws for the time that were outstripped. September 30, 1907, \$86,000,000 of gold was piled up in the U. S. treasury. The war of 1812 cost only \$102,000,000. The Spanish war cost only \$125,000,000. The \$86,000,000 was withdrawn from circulation. This must be returned to the people. Second, was money put into life insurance companies controlled by speculators. Also a large national bank went into copper stock speculations. Third, interest rates, which were equal east and west a year ago, have gone up 100 per cent. This caused money to flow to New York. Fourth, a million dollars worth of wheat was on board of ship at Portland; but money could not be raised upon this product. This was true of all products in the country. He declared that all three Salem banks were solid and worthy of solid support.

The toastmaster now presented R. K. Page, of the General Electric company. He spoke in a facetious vein at start and then turned his attention to serious matters like industries. He spoke of electric power—without which a community was lost. Light and power were the watchwords of the age. Electric power was the life-blood of a modern community. At midday, in the dead of night, was this vital agent at work. The same electric spirit was that characteristic of this meeting. He was very happy in his illustrations and repeatedly applauded. His company last month brought in over a million pounds of freight for new equipment. He told of the

many great steps quietly taken by his company for which they claimed no special credit. He showed the great increase of power output from the electric plant at Salem, which supplied light and power to Woodburn, Mt. Angel and Silverton, besides this city. They were producing 1200 horse power, and expending \$300 a day. Salem would become a great power market. Make payrolls, make industries, was the order of the day. Power and light at Salem were as cheap as at Portland. He asked that the people be patient with these efforts and labors at development of this city and its industries and the upbuilding of all interests. (Applause.)

The chairman told some funny stories and put all in good humor. R. J. Hendricks spoke for a greater Salem for which he had been boosting since August, 1884. He told of the first efforts to build carlines when Salem was a country town of 3000, until now we had a federal building, paved street, motor lines north and south. Salem had stood panic and depression in the past better than any other city in the west. If we made progress the next 20 years as we had in the past it would be a city of 40,000 to 50,000.

E. W. Hazard told some funny stories and kept up his reputation for being a good after-dinner speaker. He read a paper that was full of good horse sense on the banking situation. It was received with great good humor and satisfaction.

Charles L. McNary spoke in a humorous vein at the expense of Hal D. Patton, "who unfurled a flag over every school house in the county, about the time school books were in demand." He eulogized the young man as a booster. If he was not a booster he was nothing. The young man who was not a booster would be a dunghill rooster when he has attained a majority. The young men would put forward a solid front and for every good cause. It required varied organization to employ the functions of the human mind. He advocated a little commercial holy-rollerism, to turn a few mossbacks out of bed, and take a few reefs of moss off their back. He gave a godspeed to all such organizations. An united front was just as important as money. Five years hence all would banquet together in a hall perhaps finer than this and in a city of at least 30,000 people.

J. M. Powers, city superintendent of schools, said he represented a corporation of a valuation of \$8,000,000, and payroll of \$40,000 a year. He said the people were the stockholders. He reviewed the work being done in the public schools briefly, stating there were 2000 pupils and 50 teachers. There must be leadership, co-operation and advertising. His remarks were heartily applauded. J. L. Stockton was next and it was a business effort. He moved an endorsement of the efforts of banks to help out the banking situation. All present by a standing vote resolved to accept any certificates of credit that the associated banks might offer.

R. B. Houston, of the S. P. company, was next and said by the efforts of the Salem board of trade, a new passenger depot would be erected in the spring. There was no car shortage at Salem. More lumber

had been shipped out of Salem the past year than in all Marion county put together in all the past years. He made many friends for the company he represents by his brief business remarks. He was given hearty applause.

Hon. Frank W. Benson, secretary of state, was an honored guest and expressed his appreciation of the cordial reception given himself and his family since their arrival at Salem.

Adjournment.

CLEVER LITTLE STORIES.

Martin S. Decker of New Palz, one of the public utilities commissioners of New York, tells this story: "There was a new superintendent appointed to a certain school—a zealous man, but choleric and hasty. On the day of his arrival at the school, while he was working hard in his office, a maddening noise arose in the room next to him. The superintendent stood this noise as long as he could. Then he looked over the glass partition into the uproarious room and saw among the noisy lads assembled a tallish chap who seemed to be making more of a row than all the rest combined. The superintendent reached out his arm, seized the tall boy by the collar, dragged him over the partition and banged him down into a chair beside the desk. 'Now,' he said, 'sit still there and don't open your lips till I give you the word.' Then he bent over his papers and in the ensuing quietude worked away busily. Some 15 minutes passed. Then the head of a small boy peered timidly over the partition and a meek little voice said: 'Please, sir, you've got our teacher.'"

"One Fourth of July," said Senator Beveridge, in the course of an after-dinner speech in Indianapolis,



CAPTAIN L. DE TRAY.
Who heads the football eleven of the University of Chicago.

"Two men got into an argument about the liberty bell in Philadelphia. 'It is admitted,' said the first, 'that the man who rang this bell to proclaim liberty throughout the land dropped dead for joy.' 'But,' said the other, 'did you ever actually hear of such a thing as a man being killed by joy?' 'Well,' was the reply, 'I once heard of a chap who was found dead on his mother-in-law's grave.'"

Nathan Strauss was driving his mare, Ida Highwood, on the New York speedway. A company promoter, noted no less for his wealth than his unscrupulousness, dashed by and Mr. Strauss said: "There is Blank. When he came to New York in the '70's he had only a dollar in his pocket." Mr. Strauss paused and smiled. "However," he said, "there were other pockets."

Admiral Walker believed heartily in marriage for sailors. He always urged sailors to wed. Strolling with him in New York one day we met a young ship broker. Admiral Walker hailed the young man delightedly. He clapped him on the back, wrung his hand, and chided, "Congratulations on your marriage. No more sewing on of buttons now, eh?" "No, indeed," said the ship broker sharply. "I wear a belt now. It keeps me so busy raising the money to pay my wife's bills that I have no time to sew on buttons."

Bubonic Plague.

San Francisco, Nov. 7.—The plague report up to November 6 shows a total of 56 verified cases, 56 deaths, 22 discharged as cured, 3 remaining cases and 39 suspects.

Remembrances For the Holiday Time

TOY poodles, knitted or crocheted of white or fancy colored woolen yarns, are a novelty in Christmas gifts that will delight young infants and because of their oddity will interest even grownups, for, though they were originally intended as playthings for young children, they have become quite a fad with smart women, who are making them to use on their dressing tables either as ornaments or for pincushions.

These dogs are equally attractive to babies and older persons because of their shagginess, a feature in knitted and crocheted animals not successfully produced before. And, incidentally, they are really excellent reproductions of Skye terriers and the griffons, for the wool made in loops of yarn is a decidedly good imitation of the curly coats of these dogs.

The Skye terriers in white or a grayish blue yarn are both effective and quite as soft and fluffy as the real pets, for like the living dogs their entire bodies are covered with loops of yarn that hang down from long ears and dangle about their eyes. The



WOOLLY DOGS FOR BABIES.

nooses and mouths of these dogs are made of black yarn and the eyes of large shoe buttons, giving quite a natural and expressive look to the cunning faces. With large pink buttons tied in bows about these little dogs' necks they are decorative enough to grace any dainty boudoir and are practical for use as toys for small youngsters to throw around a nursery.

Unlike the griffons, these Skyes have only two feet—front ones—that are shaggy like the rest of their bodies. They are made in a lying position so that hind legs are not necessary. The claws of the feet are outlined with stitching of black yarn.

The griffons are made on larger lines than the Skyes and are most effective, because the heads and front parts of the bodies are shaggy and in sharp contrast to the plain crocheted or knitted hind portions, so fashioned to look as if the hair had been clipped. The tail is of course curly, like the head and front legs. The claws on the four feet are brought out by dark lines of gray wool, which make the toes distinctive. The eyes are large shoe buttons and the noses and mouths of black yarn, made in the same way as the features of the Skyes. The legs are short, but are stiff and strong enough to support the weight of the dog's body and keep it in an upright standing attitude.

As toys these poodles are especially desirable, because they are made of cotton and wool and are so soft that a



WASTE PAPER BASKET.

child cannot be hurt by playing with them, even if hit. Then, too, they cannot be easily torn and when dirty may be washed the same as any woolen cloth.

The charming waste paper basket shown in the design is quite within the capabilities of every girl to make. It is composed of six pieces of cardboard cut to shape and lined with colored paper, which also covers the cardboard forming the bottom. The pieces are covered on the outside with flowered material in a stripe design, and care must be taken when cutting to make the stripes meet at each piece when it is joined to its fellow. The ends are firmly sewn to the cardboard bottom, and the sides can either be joined or else merely connected by ribbon bows passed through stiletto pierced holes in the cardboard, and if the ribbon is tightly tied and the holes evenly pierced there will be no danger of the contents of the basket falling out.

Big Crop in Whitman County.

Mayor John Pattison of Colfax who is in the city today speaks enthusiastically of financial conditions in the northwest. Whitman county has just harvested 12,000,000 bushels of wheat, the largest crop produced in any county on the Pacific coast. As this wheat has been sold for an average of almost 70 cents per bushel, it means the distribution of \$8,400,000 in that county. With such prosperity he ridicules any suggestion of a panic in the northwest. —East Oregonian.

MEDICINES

Sleepless nights and restless days will undermine the strongest constitution. They cause nervousness and irritability, too. We have remedies that will give you a quiet, peaceful, natural sleep, soothe the nerves and brain and bring back your natural state of health. Do not suffer from insomnia when you know that it may be easily avoided. You may rely upon getting the best medicine of all kinds at all times, and at moderate prices.

RED CROSS PHARMACY.
Night Calls Answered.

Corner Commercial and State.

A WOMAN, COCKTAILS AND PANIC

A Little Gathering of Ladies in the Waldorf-Astoria Put Heinze to the Bad, and Disturbs the Business Conditions of the Whole United States.

Some one said when inquiry was made concerning the cause of a large business firm's failure, "I am not acquainted with the woman."

But a short time ago, the telegraphers strike started in Los Angeles, because a woman operator objected to language used by a fellow operator which was not exactly suited to a gentleman's mouth or a lady's ears. At the same time, the



F. AUGUSTUS HEINZE.

Who figures in the Wall street flurry caused by the drop in United Copper stocks.

woman's kick caused the man's discharge and his discharge caused the strike.

This strike was, of course, a pretty large-sized wad of trouble to be kicked up over a little profanity, and has undoubtedly caused many million times as much profanity by disappointed patrons of the telegraph system, as that which caused the row. Besides this it has caused much suffering and loss of time and money.

Now, when the public is more or less frightened and a panicky feeling is abroad in the land; when several big New York banks were forced to close and big stock broker firms went down, and values, or purported values came out of stocks, as water does from clothes when the washing is put through a wringer, one would hardly look to the woman as the cause. And yet such is the case.

True, the blame might be laid on Mr. Heinze, who trusting a woman friend, told of his and his syndicate's plans about United Copper, and the copper market. Heinze did not keep his mouth any more tightly closed than the woman, but he told her of his schemes and plans, never dreaming she would repeat them.

The lady was from Butte, and had been safely confided in by the copper magnate on previous occasions, and it is probably true that she had no intention of giving away Mr. Heinze's secrets. His enemies, however, were on the watch and knowing of his friendship for the Butte lady immediately put up a job on him. Several "ladies," high toned old girls too, who touched the upper crust, were employed as spies, and under the guise of friendship, stuck their daintily shod pedestals under the woman's dinner table, drank her wine, ate of her salt, and betrayed her into divulging Heinze's secrets. She, flattered by association with so

much of "society's" greatness, drank her cocktails, sipped her punch and quaffed the bubbling champagne, until her tongue was loosened, and the harpies feasted and waxed fat upon the information she artlessly prattled to them.

She told of Heinze's intent to force United Copper up. She told who his partners were and how much stock they owned. This information was placed by these high-toned ladies in the hands of Heinze's enemies. One of the syndicate was "persuaded" to betray Heinze and to unload an immense block of United Copper stock on the market at the right time. United Copper dropped in spite of heroic efforts to stay its fall, from \$60 to \$10. Heinze in two days lost \$63,500,000, and hit the bed-rock financially with a resounding thwack.

Had this been the only result it would have been bad enough, but this was only the beginning. This little conversation mixed with the flavor of cocktails and salads had more far-reaching results than that. United Copper was only a starter. Its fall was the fall of the first brick in the row. It struck the next one, the railroad stocks, and they in turn tumbled up against the banks and a good many were carried down before the trouble could be stopped. The drop in railroad, copper, steel and other stocks amounted to more than \$700,000,000 in three days.

This may not sound like a large sum, but it means an amount equal to a loss of \$8 by every man, woman and child in the United States, and it means an amount equal to one-third of all the money, gold and paper, in existence in the United States.

Pretty good price for one small lot of salad, cocktails and champagne for a few women, but that was only a part of the cost price. The wagging of that bit of tongue, frightened the public generally, to a greater or lesser degree. Money available for improvements was suddenly held up, and factories shut down. At one place 8000 men were thrown out of employment; at another 2500; at still another 10,000—and there were countless others of cases where men by hundreds lost their jobs. Railroad construction and other vast improvements stopped and other thousands were made idle. In thousands of these cases suffering will undoubtedly follow and hundreds had to go hungry because the salad was good and the cocktails and wine "heady." Nor did the ladies "conversational powers" end here—the business of the country was deranged, legal holidays were declared in many of the states, and business generally got a set back that it will take months to recover entirely from, and on top of this—but what's the use of going farther, the end is not yet in sight, and the measure of damages cannot be stated. Salome was promised half of Herod's kingdom if she would dance—but the lady from Butte caused trouble without stretching a muscle, other than those of her easily wagging tongue, that upset and destroyed values greater a dozen times than all of Herod's kingdom with a half dozen neighboring ballistics thrown in. And yet some people foolishly assert that talk is cheap. Why those cocktails in the Waldorf-Astoria cost twenty millions of dollars apiece, and every word the lady from Butte dropped from her mouth cost not less than a millions dollars. No wonder silence is called "golden." With shrinkages estimated at one billion dollars, that little luncheon would represent 1666 tons of gold coin. Let us all be thankful that it was only a light luncheon and a few cocktails, and that the lady from Butte did not take a seven course dinner and accumulate a jag, for as it was she gave the whole country "such a headache."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*