

THESES WORK

Burglars Operate in Northwestern Part of City.

SEVEN HOUSES ARE ROBBED

Midnight Marauders Take Only Money or Jewelry and Leave no Clues for the Police—Doors and Windows Left Open.

Nighthawk burglars operating while other people sleep have broken into seven houses recently in the northwestern section of the city, and have easily got away with \$71 in money and a watch etc., without leaving a clue or the police to work on. Those who have been robbed are: F. Rigler, 1022 Thurman street, \$15 in money, and a gold watch valued at \$40; M. L. Holbrook, 1146 Thurman street, \$30 in money, and a Canadian Pacific railroad ticket from St. Paul to this city and return; M. Doble, 1184 Thurman street, \$8 in money; residence of John Wortman, 181 North Twenty-third street, \$30 in money; O. B. Stubbs, 723 Glessa street, \$25 in money; Peter Grant, 123 North Twenty-third street, \$10 in money, and Pat Powers, 121 North Twenty-third street, \$10 in money.

From the nature of the plunder, mostly money, and the proximity of location as to the victims' houses, it is believed that it is the same gang of organized burglars who have committed all the seven robberies. The favorite plan has been to operate in the dead of night, when the victims were blissfully wrapped in slumber, effecting an entrance by forcing open windows or doors, and stealing the money by forcing bureau drawers or going through victims' pockets. At other times, the robbers have boldly gone into houses in day time and helped themselves by walking through the open door and helping themselves to what they fancied. Last Thursday night the robbers attacked Mr. Doble's house, but failed to locate any money. One night later they made their greatest haul at Mr. Rigler's and Mr. Holbrook's places, and here they departed with about \$50 all told, although what chance a thief will have in safely disposing of a railroad ticket is difficult to fathom. The burglars are no doubt experienced artists in their peculiar line, for they carefully avoided taking any unnecessary or conspicuous things, and would be recognized if they tried to sell it to a pawnbroker or dealer in second-hand goods, provided the person buying the goods were honest. Silverware, such as a bulky and heavy watch, is also that they ran a risk of policemen seeing them carrying a bundle at the dead of night. A strange man who does not carry a party is not likely to be stopped at night, if he quietly walks on and minds his own business.

In the case of the Wortman, Grant and Powers robberies, these were not reported to the police. A carter complain that unnecessary temptation is thrown in thieves' way by persons leaving their front doors unlocked at night, and several of their windows unfastened. A carter watch is kept of these conditions by professional burglars, who operate at the first chance they get. Too late, the victim finds out that he or she is robbed, and then the police are called in, when where only money is taken it is next to impossible to discover the thieves, as there is no clue to be obtained from a purchaser of the stolen goods. The police advise all householders to lock all outside doors at night, and to see that all windows are securely fastened. In that case, the thieves will be compelled to use force in effecting an entrance, and the police made in the silent hours of the night will be sufficient to warn the householder to be on his guard. Very few windows in the residence section are equipped with burglar alarms. More than one burglar after being arrested has said that Portland is on "easy street" so far as opportunity for effecting a robbery is concerned.

"POLITICAL WOMAN"

Here is Another Incident Available for Ferris Hartman.

Minneapolis Tribune. It was hardly to be supposed that two such strenuous persons as President Roosevelt and Miss Rebecca Taylor, of St. Paul, could get along smoothly in the same Administration. The fact is, however, that a collision occurs, the smaller and lighter body necessarily flies off on a tangent, under the impact of the heavier, it is not surprising that Miss Taylor has become separated from the War Department, in which she held a clerkship.

Miss Taylor is known, more especially in educational circles, in these parts, and her faculty for declaiming, as well as a rumpus with those placed in authority above her is an unpleasant memory to the St. Paul School Board. She also wields a facile pen, and here is where temptation besets her, bringing her sometimes to grief. She finds it so easy to criticize and to say sharp things in a dashing way that she doesn't always stop to consult the proprieties.

After she left St. Paul and obtained a place in the Government service at Washington she developed strong "anti" proclivities in connection with questions growing out of the Spanish War. She wielded her pen freely under the McKinley Administration; but President McKinley, with the tact and discrimination to quarrel over trivial matters that characterized him, chose to ignore her and avoid getting into a row with a woman. So she was allowed to keep her place. Emboldened by her long immunity, Miss Taylor appears to have infused a still more peppery flavor into her published articles condemning the Government policy, until they attracted the attention of Secretary Root. In reply to an inquiry as to whether she was the author of such and such articles, the lady seems to have penned a reply that was really impudent, and this led to her prompt dismissal—it is said by the direct command of President Roosevelt.

Now the opposition in Congress have picked up their ears, so to speak, and elevated their noses, regarding a certain morsel of social or political scandal that may be damaging to the Administration. In accusing it of warfare on a woman, if a man had been in the woman's place and acted as she did, it would have been dismissed in about "a holy minute," and would have found no champion. But with a woman it is different—and this raises the whole question of the competency of women in public positions of a political or semi-political character. Women seek to do the work of men, but many of them decline to be governed by the same rules of discipline that are imposed upon men. It requires a certain amount and kind of courage to risk a quarrel with a woman, even when she is singly in the wrong. The gentle and courteous McKinley shrank from it; but Root and Roosevelt are men of a different standard—no less chivalrous, perhaps, according to their ideas, but of too positive and abrupt disposition to allow themselves to be trifled with. At any rate, they have dared the encounter, and by so doing have probably put Miss Taylor in line for the lecture platform, and for their own devoted heads, they will blow over in time.

Disease Worse Than Battle.

Boston Herald. The fact that the British losses by deaths from disease during the Boer war

were 13,586 compared with 732 killed or fatally wounded in battle, shows how much more fatal disease is than shot and shell under the conditions of climate in South Africa. Not even the terrible havoc wrought by the Boers in their ambushes was so fatal as the enervating climate and the perils incident thereto.

DRESS IN AFRICA

Some Views of the Natives on the Clothes the White Men Give Them.

New York Sun. They tell in West Africa of a fine old fellow, a convert to Islam, who came into one of the settlements of the Sierra Leone one day with his son, when both were astonished by the appearance of a civilized native arrayed in a swallow-tail coat, a tall silk hat and a standing collar. Turning to his son, the astonished old man said: "Look here, boy, if you ever forget Islam and become Nazara (Christian) you may come to look like that."

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FIRST STEAMER AT NOME

Exciting Voyage of the NOME CITY TO THE NORTH.

Passenger Relates the Incidents of Trip—Steamer Portland Sighted—Present Prices in Nome.

NOME, Alaska, June 4.—(To the Editor.)—I enclose herewith a description of our voyage on the Nome City to Nome, which I think will prove of interest to your readers.

We boarded the Nome City, bound for Nome, April 24, but did not pull out until Friday morning, April 25, at 12:30. Her commander, Captain Daniels, has shown marked ability by the way in which he steered her through and around great ice floes. We have 25 passengers aboard, those from Portland being: Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Sutherland; Mr. C. C. Cline, Earl Cline and Charlie Hoxie. Mr. Cline has a large store in Nome, selling paints, oils, doors, window-cases, etc. He started in 1901, and has been very successful ever

since. His son, Earl, is going to help his father. There are a number of very healthy passengers on board, going on their last voyage to settle up their business in Alaska. On Friday morning, April 25, at 10 o'clock we started a stowaway ashore at Neah Bay, Cape Flattery. The weather is fair, but still there are a number afloat. Saturday, April 26—A passenger threatened to kill a waiter because the waiter did not give him a beefsteak. The passenger might be excused, when it is known that he was more or less under the weather, and not responsible for the threat. Sunday, April 27—It has been raining off and on all day. This is the first day we saw the gull, a species of bird called the Honolulu Gull. They will only come within about 200 miles of shore. They cannot rise if caught and placed on deck. Monday, April 28—Very stormy. A great number were very sick today. Tuesday, April 29—A sea pigeon, followed us. Wednesday, May 1—The sea is very rough today, consequently the passengers are somewhat upset again, and there are very few about. The tables look rather lonely. Many of them resemble in shape the women that they cannot expect to escape the perils of childbirth if they persist in tight lacing. He adds: "The forms of our aboriginal women are beautiful. Many of them resemble in shape the classic statues that are seen in the European picture galleries. This is the shape of our aboriginal sisters who have no pearls of childbirth."

Another article in the same newspaper said a while ago that out of every 1000 children born in Freetown 40 die within the first year of their existence. The paper attributes this great mortality largely to the practice of tight lacing among the women who wear European clothing.

Wasn't Lowering to Kings.

Washington Post. Some years ago Representative Williams of Mississippi made a tour of Europe. In Rome he ran across a fellow-American who was being beset by a mob because he had inadvertently given a street vendor less money than was due for something he had purchased. Mr. Williams extricated his fellow-countryman from difficulty, and after that they were great friends, meeting the sights together. On the last day of their stay in Rome

WINS PRIZE FOR PASSING BEST EXAMINATION AT WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY.

SALEM, Or., June 19.—Miss Mary Magdalene Percival, winner of the Alvan F. Waller prize of \$20 at Willamette University this year, is a Portland girl, and a member of the 1902 graduating class from the normal department of the Salem University. The Alvan F. Waller prize of a \$20 gold coin is given annually in honor of the founder of the university, by Hon. T. M. Gresh, of Corvallis, to the student passing the best examination in either constitutional history or Latin grammar. Miss Percival took the examination in constitutional history in competition with two classmates. The questions, 20 in number, were prepared by Professor Edward Channing, of Harvard University, and Miss Percival received a grade of 88.

Miss Mary Magdalene Percival.

they went riding. Presently they met a magnificent carriage, the occupant of which courteously bowed to the two Americans. Mr. Williams touched his hat, but his friend sat as stiff as a ramrod. "Why didn't you bow?" inquired Mr. Williams. "That man was King Victor Emmanuel."

"I know it," was the reply. "But I ain't lowering to Kings."

Basel has the only zoological garden in Switzerland.

now, for we had something else beside water to gaze upon. In the latter part of the afternoon we saw, at a little distance, three walrus and seven seals. There was a seal close to the boat, and we all had a fine view of it. It never attempted to move, though we blew the whistle.

Monday, May 6—We are now about 25 miles from Nome. At 3 P. M. we sighted the steam whaler Jeannette, and passed her without saluting. Now we strike solid ice, and have to turn back. It looks as though we are doomed to remain here some time. When we neared the Jeannette, of which Captain Kellogg is in command, they sent the mate aboard to speak with our captain. The Jeannette is from San Francisco and has been out since March. They had captured two whales. We lay at anchor that night.

Tuesday, May 6—We are now about 10 miles from the town of Rutherfordton, N. C. It was one Spring morning chasing a fox. It was a cool, crisp morning, and there was just enough dampness on the leaves and grass to enable the dogs to catch the fox with their noses. The chase had been going on for two hours and more, and the 40 dogs in the pack had been making the welkin ring. The fox was running across in a circle with the dogs, and as the hunters at sunrise had assembled on a knoll about the center of the circle which overlooked the territory which Reynolds appeared to have circumscribed for himself in his hunt with the dogs. The music of the dogs was inspiring, and the race was perfect in almost every feature that goes to make this sport the most delightful. The knoll overlooked the ravine about 100 yards distant from where the hunter had taken their stand. Across the ravine a giant and venerable chestnut tree had fallen, and the devastation of time and the elements had caused the trunk to drop from the tree. Miller was the leader of the hunters, and while standing on the knoll, as Napoleon did at Marengo, Australia and Waterloo, he saw the fox come into the circle, and he saw the hunters behind him. The fox ran straight to the chestnut tree and disappeared therein. Up to this time it was not known that the log was hollow. The length of the chestnut was about 100 feet. As quick as the fox could have traveled through the log he came out on the opposite side of the ravine and made off through the forest. The dogs ran to the knoll, and the hunters followed. The hunters watched the fox, and again he ran into the log, and out on the opposite side. The dogs halted again, and were put on the trail by Miller. The fox was gone about 20 minutes ago, and back and again ran through the log. This was the third time the fox had gone through the log, and Miller remarked that every time he came out of the log he looked as if he had been rested and as fresh for the chase. The dogs were becoming weary. The chase had been going on for nearly five hours, and after the fox made his fourth entrance into and exit from the chestnut tree, the hunters decided to end the log where the fox came out each time and securely stopped it up. In about 20 minutes the fox ran into the log for the fourth time, Miller then stopped up the log, and the fox was taken out of the log and extracted therefrom three full grown foxes.

A FOX AND GESE HUNT.

Story Which Shows that the Fox Can Reason.

Richmond Times. Captain H. B. Easton, chairman of the Republican state committee; J. C. L. Harris, secretary of the committee; Robert W. Logan, United States Commissioner, and J. D. Miller, all except Harris living in the town of Rutherfordton, N. C. were one Spring morning chasing a fox. It was a cool, crisp morning, and there was just enough dampness on the leaves and grass to enable the dogs to catch the fox with their noses. The chase had been going on for two hours and more, and the 40 dogs in the pack had been making the welkin ring. The fox was running across in a circle with the dogs, and as the hunters at sunrise had assembled on a knoll about the center of the circle which overlooked the territory which Reynolds appeared to have circumscribed for himself in his hunt with the dogs. The music of the dogs was inspiring, and the race was perfect in almost every feature that goes to make this sport the most delightful. The knoll overlooked the ravine about 100 yards distant from where the hunter had taken their stand. Across the ravine a giant and venerable chestnut tree had fallen, and the devastation of time and the elements had caused the trunk to drop from the tree. Miller was the leader of the hunters, and while standing on the knoll, as Napoleon did at Marengo, Australia and Waterloo, he saw the fox come into the circle, and he saw the hunters behind him. The fox ran straight to the chestnut tree and disappeared therein. Up to this time it was not known that the log was hollow. The length of the chestnut was about 100 feet. As quick as the fox could have traveled through the log he came out on the opposite side of the ravine and made off through the forest. The dogs ran to the knoll, and the hunters followed. The hunters watched the fox, and again he ran into the log, and out on the opposite side. The dogs halted again, and were put on the trail by Miller. The fox was gone about 20 minutes ago, and back and again ran through the log. This was the third time the fox had gone through the log, and Miller remarked that every time he came out of the log he looked as if he had been rested and as fresh for the chase. The dogs were becoming weary. The chase had been going on for nearly five hours, and after the fox made his fourth entrance into and exit from the chestnut tree, the hunters decided to end the log where the fox came out each time and securely stopped it up. In about 20 minutes the fox ran into the log for the fourth time, Miller then stopped up the log, and the fox was taken out of the log and extracted therefrom three full grown foxes.

Not One of Them.

New York Times. A chaplain in one of the regiments in Cuba had been a watchmaker, so when he joined the regiment he bought a consignment of second-hand watches, and he disposed of them at prices, although they did not give satisfaction. One Sunday morning he announced that he was going to preach a sermon entitled "Fools," which caused many a smile to wander about the faces of the soldier congregation. During the afternoon he made a short cut down a company street in time to hear a soldier inside of a tent ask his comrade, "Say, Bill, are you goin' up to hear the preachin' chap tonight?"

Stomach Troubles.

Horstford's Acid Phosphate. Produces healthy activity of weak and disordered stomachs; perfects digestion, and improves appetite. An unexcelled strength builder.

DAILY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, June 22.—Maximum temperature, 80; minimum temperature, 58; river reading at 11 A. M., 14.4 feet; change in 24 hours, .10 feet. Wind, light breeze from north; precipitation since September 1, 1901, 38.93 inches; normal precipitation since September 1, 1901, 45.23 inches; deficiency, 6.30 inches; total rainfall, 1.92 inches in 12 minutes; possible sunshine June 21, 1902, 15 hours 48 minutes.

PACIFIC COAST WEATHER.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Max. Temp., Min. Temp., Wind, Clouds, etc. Includes stations like Astoria, Baker City, Blaine, etc.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

The weather is cloudy this evening in the North Pacific States, and seasonable temperatures everywhere prevail.

FORECASTS.

Forecast made at Portland at 8 P. M. for 24 hours ending midnight June 23: Portland and vicinity—Partly cloudy. South to west winds.

NEW TODAY.

MORTGAGE LOANS

On improved city and farm property. FULL LOT AND LARGE 8-ROOM HOUSE, 21st and 22d, choice location in city. A great bargain. \$4000. Quarter block on 12th and Harrison, fine location for hotel. \$5500. That beautiful residence of the late Mrs. H. L. Stone, at 10th and Salmon; the house cost \$23,000 to build, and the property is in fine condition. \$16,000. 7 acres and large modern house, on Mount Scott car line, fine suburban home, at 5-acre tract. \$4000. Will buy the finest 5-acre tract, suitable for building, 3 1/2 acres, on this side of Mount Bate, if taken quick. \$6250. 10 acres of fine land, on Base Line road, 2 1/2 miles from center of city. \$2200. Favorable terms on any of the above. GIMNETTER & BLAIN, 246 Stark.

chairman of the programme committee of the 10th International Sunday School Convention which will meet here next week, with the colored people at Zion's Baptist Church today and the question of the seating of colored delegates was amicably settled. The colored delegates will enter the convention on the same footing as the white delegates.

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CLASSIFIED AD. RATES

"Rooms," "Rooms and Board," "Housekeeping Rooms," "Situations Wanted," 15 words or less, 15 cents; 16 to 20 words, 20 cents; 21 to 25 words, 25 cents, etc. No discount for additional insertions.

ANSWERS TO ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE BAKER THEATRE—Geo. M. Baker, Mgr. Phone: North 1070; Columbia 300. Every night, Wednesday and Saturday matinee before the departure for Australia.

AUCTION SALES TODAY.

MEETING NOTICES.

HARMONY LODGE, NO. 12 A. F. O. E. M. A. M.—Stated meeting tonight at 7:30 o'clock. Work in the A. O. U. E. G. Visitors welcome. By order of the W. M.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAPTER, No. 14, O. E. S.—Regular meeting this Monday, at 8 o'clock. Work. By order of the W. M.

HATTIE A. SKIDMORE, Sec.

IVANHOE LODGE, NO. 10, K. O. P.—Regular convention this Monday evening, at 8 o'clock. Refreshments. T. L. PERKINS, C. O. G. A. WINDFELDER, K. of R. and S.

BORN.

HOLMAN—To the wife of W. C. Holman, a daughter.

BENEDICT—June 21, to the wife of La Fayette Benedict, of near Greenleaf a son, weighing 10 pounds, the parents of whom are a happy couple in Washington County. Dr. C. L. Large attending.

DIED.

CARROLL—In this city, June 22, 1902, Caroline Carroll, aged 95 years. Notice of funeral hereafter.

GREENWAY—In Portland, Or., June 22, 1902, Mrs. S. S. Greenman (formerly Mrs. S. S. Greenman, of Sauvie's Island. Funeral notice later.

BUCKMAN—In this city, June 22, 1902, Anson H. Buckman, beloved husband of Laura A. Buckman, aged 31 years 8 months 10 days. Funeral notice later.

MCLURE—At Hay Creek, Or., Sunday, June 22, 1902, Mrs. M. M. McClure, aged 50 years 10 months 10 days. Funeral notice later.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

THOMPSON—Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services for the late Mrs. J. P. Thompson, which will be held at the Cathedral today at 9 A. M.

REILEY—At Oswego, Or., June 21, J. E. Reiley, aged 69 years 7 months. Funeral from the family residence Monday morning, at 10 o'clock. Friends take Oregon City car at 9 A. M.

J. P. FINLEY & SON, Progressive Funeral Directors and Embalmers, Cor. Third and Jefferson Sts. Competent lady assistants. Both phones No. 3.

EDWARD HOLMAN, Undertaker, 4th and Yamhill sts. Bena Stittsen, lady assistant. Both phones No. 507.

NEW TODAY.

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fruit farm and summer home, 25 miles from Portland and containing 100 acres, 20 of which are planted to various kinds of choice fruits. Also tools, implements, vehicles, milk cows, hams, and household goods.

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