NAPOLEON'S EXILE A SUBLIME HOAX

French Historian Claims Substitute Fell Into Hands of British at Waterloo.

REAL GENERAL IN ITALY

Omessa Finding New Evidence Which He Believes Will Convince the World of His Version of Extraordinary Case.

PARIS, June 15.—(Special.)—Where did Napoleon die? For more than 100 years Napoleon Bonaparte has been one of the greatest and most fascinating figures in the world's history. Several new volumes are written about him every year, and they all find plenty of readers.

The death of Napoleon at St. Helena has always been an accepted fact, but recent researches by a French historian throw new and strange light on the subject. If his theory proves to be true, his discoveries will undoubtedly startle the world.

Monsieur Omessa, who has spent several years in studying and comparing old documents and letters in France, Italy and Austria, is convinced that the ashes which lie in the beautiful marble tomb in Les Invalides are not those of the great French Emperor.

He declares that he has reliable proof of the truth of some remarkable assertions.

Double Goes to English.

"Napoleon," he says, "would not consent to fall into the hands of the English after Waterloo, and fled to Italy. According to a carefully prepared plan, a man named Robeaut was exiled in his place. This man bore an extraordinary resemblance to the Emperor, and the change was effected with the help of General Bertrand, who followed him into exile.

"The real Napoleon lived quietly at Verona for seven years. At the end of this time he went to Vienna, to try and see his only son, and perhaps to plot for a return to power. One night, when he was climbing a wall of the Imperial Palace, he was shot by a sentry, who took him to be a thief."

This is the new conclusion of the long tragedy which Omessa calls "the legend of St. Helena." He calls attention to the following facts.

In his "Memoirs," published in Belgium in 1840, Captain Ledru states that he was, in 1808, secretly intrusted by Fouche, chief of police, with the mission of finding a man whose features exactly resembled Napoleon's. After considerable difficulty he succeeded, with the help of General Bertrand, in discovering a private soldier named Robeaut, who bore such a striking resemblance to the Emperor that his comrades called him "our little Napoleon." This man was born at Baleycourt in 1781.

In 1816, when Napoleon fell into the hands of the English, the Mayor of Baleycourt wrote to Captain Ledru to ask him what had become of Robeaut, who had mysteriously disappeared.

Now, on the register of deaths in the archives of Baleycourt it is stated that Robeaut died at St. Helena. But the date of the entry has been erased, and no soldier of this name ever officially set foot on the island.

English Woman Notices Change.

An English lady, Miss Maud Ellis, who had known Napoleon in Paris, went to St. Helena and obtained permission to visit the fallen Emperor.

"I was astounded," she afterwards wrote, "to find a totally different man. He had not the bearing, the voice, nor the intelligence of the great man I had once met. I noticed also that General Bertrand and the rest of the suite were wanting in deference to him."

When the mysterious stranger died in Vienna at the hands of the Austrian Emperor's sentry, several people who had known him in Verona made interesting statements. One old lady who lived next door to him for several years had been struck with the prodigious knowledge of a man who seemed to be living in comparative poverty, and this was the impression he made on all those who came into contact with him. He often used to speak of his son "whom he could not embrace."

Witnesses who saw the corpse of the man shot at the Imperial Palace declared that "his head, without a beard, was the head of Napoleon," and that the Emperor "was much upset when he heard of the tragedy."

Omessa is continuing to accumulate evidence, and hopes shortly to have a case strong enough to convince modern historical authorities.

REPORTER IS RELEASED

Newspaper Man Arrested as Spy Is Freed on Minister's Order.

MEXICO CITY, June 26.—P. A. Scott, an American newspaperman who was arrested by Raoul Modero, accused of being a spy and sent to this city on parole, has been released by order of the Minister of War and has left for the United States.

Scott had been taking photographs on the rebel side and when he came in the federal camp he was arrested and held for three days and afterward sent to report to the Minister of War.

HYDROPLANE SETS MARK

Fred Eells Flies 73 Miles Without Descending in Hour 21 Minutes.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 26.—Fred Eells broke the world's record yesterday for sustained hydroplane flight. He piloted his machine over Irondequott Bay, 73 miles, in one hour and 21 minutes, at an average speed of 54 miles an hour.

Eells' flight was cut short when his supply of gasoline gave out. The previous record for sustained flight was 46 miles.

LOS ANGELES MAN FROZEN

Employe of Ice Plant Stiff in Vat of Brine.

LOS ANGELES, June 26.—John L. Rouse was frozen to death today in Los Angeles. He was employed in an ice-making plant, and fell into a vat of brine.

Before his body was recovered he was frozen stiff.

NAVAL CRUISE NEARS END

Final Drills Held and Naval Orders Read to Assembled Crew.

UNITED STEAMSHIP MARYLAND, At Sea, June 26.—(Special.)—As the finale of a busy day and in celebrating what will probably be the last night spent on the Maryland by the Oregon Naval Militia force, the crew gathered on the quarter deck this evening to witness a picture show, which was given by the regular men with a machine purchased at Portland.

Adjutant General Finzer has been in communication with the ship by wireless and has arranged to send the men to Portland by rail, though it has been suggested to him that they embark on a river steamer, so as to reach Portland in the morning.

One of the most instructive drills which officers of the militia participated in during the cruise took place today, when general muster and inspection were held. Captain Ellicott made a complete tour of the vessel, attended by his officers and those of the militia, and later the crew assembled on the quarter deck, listened to the reading of the articles of war and late orders from the Navy Department commending individuals for efficient work. Small arm practice was indulged in by a few and Chaplain Olson qualified as the best shot by hitting a half dollar thrown in the air, but the coin was lost overboard.

The Maryland passed through fog banks this afternoon and tonight a heavy mist is falling, but the voyage from Venice is said by her officers to have been the smoothest she ever made on the coast.

Father Bernard Vaughan, S. J., Noted Catholic, Now in Portland.

NOTED PRIEST IN CITY

CATHOLIC CLERGY ENTERTAINS BERNARD VAUGHAN, S. J.

"Mayfair Jesuit" Will Speak Sunday at St. Mary's Cathedral, Leaving Later for Alaska.

Bernard Vaughan, S. J., well known throughout Great Britain and the the United States as the "Mayfair Jesuit," will speak at St. Mary's Catholic Cathedral Sunday night on "Our Homes, the Pillars of the State." His physician advised a rest, but he is planning to leave after his sermon Sunday night for Alaska, speaking at Vancouver, B. C., July 2. He said yesterday he is much impressed with Portland. He was entertained at dinner last night by Archbishop Christie and the Catholic clergy of the city. Mrs. Kathleen Lawler Belcher will sing at the service Sunday night.

"I suppose we will have a great deal of excitement from the election and politics," said the noted priest last night. "The politics of the United States are very complicated to the man who is not to the manner born. It is difficult to see the distinction between the Republican and Democratic parties, and the subdivisions on the various tickets.

"Our Irish friends here no doubt have a keen eye on the political situation in the United States, but also have another eye on the home rule bill. They have every reason to believe that a measure on home rule which will be satisfactory to Ireland will be on the statute book before we are much older. It would seem that one of the conditions of the friendly grip of hand between the United States and Great Britain would be the passing of some bill which would heal the wounds inflicted in the past by Great Britain.

"It is quite extraordinary to my thinking that England and Ireland have been brought into much closer relationship in the past few years, and have come very thoroughly to understand each other, and to wish each other God-speed.

"Socialism is not a thing that will take root in Ireland. The people believe there with the Catholic Church that the material basis of the state is private property, that the natural basis of the state is the home, family life, and that the spiritual basis of the state is religion. And I may fearlessly say, no people on God's earth realize more fully than the Irish that their country claims for its triple foundation those three great institutions.

"The Catholic Church is the recognized opponent of Socialism. Germany has made that clear, as well as the United States. German Catholics are the pride of the church. They have held together in spite of difficulties, and have made themselves felt as the strong support of authority and order in the empire.

"As for Ireland, it is the most Catholic country in the world, while Dublin is the most Catholic capital in christendom."

BAY STATE LEADERS CONFER

Question Is Whether New Party Shall Be Formed Forthwith.

BOSTON, June 26.—Several delegates from this state to the late Republican convention have called a meeting in this city next Saturday to consider the advisability of joining a new party in support of Theodore Roosevelt.

About half of the 18 Roosevelt delegates to the Chicago convention have expressed themselves in favor of the immediate formation of a new party in this state. The other Roosevelt delegates say they want time to think it over.

DENIAL ISSUED BY M'KINLEY

Taft Manager Says T. R. Did Not Refuse Nomination at Chicago.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—Director McKinley of the Taft bureau dictated today a denial of the statement yesterday by Colonel Roosevelt that he could have won the nomination from President Taft on conditions which he refused.

"To any one knowing the situation, the statement of Colonel Roosevelt that he could have had the nomination on Saturday certainly is very amusing," was Mr. McKinley's statement.

The Tasmania Summers are much cooler than those of Australia, and therefore the island is visited by thousands of tourists from the mainland cities.

NEW GOVERNMENT HIT BY GRAFTERS

Republic Form in Portugal Seems Doomed in Favor of Monarchy.

REVOLT LOOMS HOURLY

Business Is Stagnant Under System Established by "Bosses"--Royalists Gather Arms and May Try to Restore the King.

LISBON, June 15.—(Special.)—All Portugal at the present moment is a seething volcano of political corruption, petty tyranny, monarchical conspiracies and active preparations for an early revolt against republican government, which, it is conceded by many of its erstwhile supporters, has utterly failed in its purpose.

Every promise made by the republican leaders as justification for the change from the old regime has either been broken or ignored. Instead of reduced taxation and better conditions generally, the Portuguese people find that taxes have been practically doubled, with a consequent increase in the cost of living, while personal liberty is dependent upon the personal prowess of the subject.

Grafting Is Suspected.

The revenues raised by the republican government have been spent chiefly in establishing a more or less distinguished form of military rule, with large detachments of troops stationed at every point where opposition is even suspected. Many of the wise ones in Lisbon do not hesitate to say that a goodly share of the money wrung from the people by extra taxation has found its way into the pockets of some of the political leaders, especially those connected with the Carbonario, a secret organization that has brought about a veritable reign of terror, the tyranny of which is most keenly felt in the country districts, where the protection of life and property has little, if any, government aid.

Emboldened, perhaps, by their success in creating widespread fear of their vengeance throughout the interior, the leaders of the Carbonario have lately taken to aggressive action in both Oporto and Lisbon.

Dr. Jose d'Almede, one of the strongest members of the provisional government, and presumably still a stounch republican in principle, as been served with notice that he would be assassinated at the earliest opportunity for daring to criticise the parliamentary attitude of Affonso Costa, the reputed chieftain of the Carbonario.

Whether he be the Terrorist chief or not, this same Affonso Costa, hitherto an unknown lawyer of uncertain practice, is today the most powerful man in the republic—an uncrowned king, who rules with a rod of iron. His power is born chiefly of a deadly fear of the Carbonario and it matters little who is chief. He holds no office, but he dictates the appointment of Cabinet Ministers. Even the Parliament is more or less under the Costa influence and the only measures that secure final passage are appropriation bills or some new propaganda against the church.

Despot Holds Full Sway.

During a meeting of the Senate Affonso Costa was seen walking backwards and forwards between the ministers' benches and the President's rostrum, full monarch of all he surveyed. With his hands buried deep in his trousers pockets and an expression of weighty thought upon his swarthy face, this little lawyer calmly paused now and then to whisper an order in the listening ear of a Senator and then passed on. Everything moved like well-oiled machinery and the bill was soon passed.

Dr. Vasconcellos, the Prime Minister, is not believed to be a corrupt man—only inexperienced and weak. That is why he was chosen by the Costistas, although his sole knowledge of public life had been gleaned from a comparatively small practice as a family doctor. That the unhappy Premier realizes the helplessness and hopelessness of his position is made apparent by his repeated offers to resign and retire to private life, but his resignation has just as often been refused, because no man can be found who is willing to replace him. Affonso Costa, ambitious as he is, is too wise to go so far at the present time. It would only increase his responsibilities without adding to his power.

Restoration of King Looms.

Fear is probably behind the refusal of the others to accept the portfolio, because all Portugal knows that a Royalist revolt, with a view to restoring King Manuel to the throne, is imminent at any hour. It is in the very air and even the absolute stranger quickly senses the pulsing flow of excitement and expectancy beneath the placid surface of affairs throughout the city. Only the retail shops seem to be doing any business. The hotels are almost empty and the tourist invasion is smaller than it has been for many years, while the wholesale firms and shipping houses have been struck by a blight of stagnation. They are all waiting for the revolution and the restoration of settled conditions. Just now they hesitate to ship or receive goods, for fear that they will become confiscated or lost in transit during the uprising of the Monarchists.

The result of the revolt is apparently not doubted. Everybody in the business world believes that the Monarchists will win easily. It is reported from trustworthy sources that the Royalists are properly equipped this time, with a full complement of arms, ammunition and field guns, which are already "cached" in huge quantities in both Northern Spain and Southern Portugal. They are also reported to possess two monoplanes.

Everything seems to be ready for an early outbreak, with Don Manuel reported to be with his leaders somewhere in Spanish Galicia, and fully 70 per cent of the officers of the republican troops prepared to transfer their allegiance to their former King the moment he appears on the scene.

VENDOR OF OLD CLOTHES

His Is a Strange Occupation and Brings Many Odd Experiences.

Answers, London.

"I have had some queer experiences one way and another in the course of my business," said a man who has been in the second-hand clothes line for the past 40 years.

"I buy clothes from all sorts and conditions of people—from princes, millionaires and dukes, as well as from clerks, shop assistants, stenographers and others, and sell clothes to them, too. Some years ago I had a queer experience, and what turned out to be a rather lucky one. I bought half a dozen suits of clothes belonging to a widely known politician who was then a member of the late Mr. Gladstone's cabinet. The clothes were sold to me by the minister's valet.

"Subsequently I found in the breast pocket of one of the coats a letter from another member of the cabinet to the minister in question, and the letter contained a piece of political information that I have no doubt some papers would have been glad to learn. Well, I took the letter back to the valet, who had been with his master for many years, and who was a deservedly trusted servant, and told him I had found it in the pockets of one of the coats he had sold to me.

"The man thanked me and said nothing more; but a week later I got a letter from the cabinet minister, thanking me for giving him back the letter, and inclosing a check for a sum of money that would take me a good long time to earn.

"Once a clerk from whom I had bought clothes occasionally came to me very shabbily dressed. He told me he had been out of a job for some time; he had, however, the chance now of getting a good apopintment in a big business house, but he wanted a good suit of clothes in which to go and see the managing director of the firm. The clerk, however, had no money to buy a suit, and wanted me to lend him one.

"It happened that I had in stock a frock coat and trousers which I had just purchased, among a heap of other clothes, from a very well-to-do customer. Well, to cut a long story short, I lent the clothes to the clerk, and he got the apopintment, and then he agreed to buy the clothes from me. The clerk long afterwards learned that the managing director whom he went to see was the original owner of the well-cut coat and trousers, who recognized them at once, but he was too much of a gentleman to say so to the wearer of them at the time."

WOMEN TELL OF AIMS

AMBITIONS OF 900,000 REPRESENTED IN CONVENTION.

Press Section Criticises Women's Pages of Some Papers—Mental Food Demanded.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 26.—The aims and ambitions of 900,000 clubwomen of this country, who are striving for moral and social uplift and the welfare of women and children especially and of humanity in general, were represented tonight, when Mrs. Philip N. Moore, of St. Louis, called the eleventh biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs to order. Several thousand were present.

After the formal opening remarks by the National President, an invocation was spoken by Dr. Luella Clay Carson. Then came the addresses of welcome, Mrs. E. G. Denniston, for the clubs; Mrs. R. C. McCredie, of Washington, for the Northwest; Mrs. Agnes McKee Wallace, of Arizona, for the Pacific Southwest; Mrs. C. H. McMahon, of Utah, for the Intermountain states and Mrs. Josiah F. Cowles, of California, for California; Mayor Rolph, for the city, and a representative of Governor Johnson, for the state.

President Moore responded for the General Federation. The programme was ended by the singing of "America," in which the audience joined.

The council of the Federation met this morning to consider proposed revisions of the by-laws. The plan of reorganization known as the Pennsylvania plan was considered, and the council determined against its adoption. It also decided against the change of the directorate from 15 to 50, and the same course was adopted regarding the proposed increase of vice-presidents from two to five. These rejections will be reported to the Federation when the subject comes before that body.

At noon the press women attending the convention were the guests of honor at a luncheon given at the Cliff House by the San Francisco Women's Press Association. The National officers of the Federation were present by invitation and altogether about 400 women attended.

A reception was held in the Palace Hotel, where delegates were invited to meet the general officers of the General Federation.

The first conference of the session was held this afternoon—the "press conference," at which the visiting newspaper women and those of the San Francisco press joined in the discussion. Mrs. McMahon, of Utah, presided. Several of the speakers criticised the manner in which the "women's pages" in newspapers are being conducted and the subjects which are presented as mental food for the readers.

There were discussions also as to the proper treatment of news and special features from the woman's point of view. The audience was much amused at the criticism leveled at one of the leading "women's" publications of this country, whose features were described as being "too light and frothy, and far from the standard demanded by women."

BUILDING A BIG SHIP

Modern Liners Are Put Together Like Steel Skyscrapers.

Answers, London.

"The tender is accepted." Like wildfire runs the good news from end to end of the great shipyard. "Another liner." And eyes brighten and muscles tighten at the prospect.

Much, though, has to be done ere the outdoor work commences. The ship's plan is first prepared in sections from owners' specifications, on a scale of a quarter or half an inch to the foot. One set of drawings, called the "sheer draft," is a plan of the ship's skeleton, or framework, without the plates, the internal deck, bulkhead and hold arrangements being indicated by a series of detailed drawings.

Follows then the experimental stage. A wooden block, or casting of paraffin wax, is first made to scale from the ship's plans, and tested in a large tank about 300 feet in length and eight feet deep. The model, weighted to the load line, is towed to and fro by an overhead traverser at varying speeds.

Delicate instruments register the exact "pull," the displacement, the stability and a host of other information. The shape of the model is altered again and again, pieces being shaved off here, and others there. The final results are carefully tabulated and from this ship in embryo the builders complete their plans.

Inside the central shed, 250 yards long and 150 feet in height, the ship's berth has meantime been prepared. Thousands of wooden piles, about 30 feet in length, have been driven by pile drivers deep into the ground. On these are laid huge beams and the floor completed with stout planks. Then, in the center, the keel blocks, surmounted by oak caps, in groups of five, are assembled on a falling gradient to the river of about half an inch to the foot.

All is now ready for the reception of the ponderous keel. This—the backbone of the ship—is of huge strength, measuring four feet across, and is three and a quarter inches thick. Parallel with the keel, but above it, and attached by angle bars, is the central girder, five feet high, the space between forming the double bottom. On each side, at regular distances, running lengthwise, are seven other girders, the outer one called the "margin plate."

The water-tight chambers are formed by vertical partitions of plates, extending above and beneath the floors up to the margin plate on each side.

After the great cast steel stern frame and the stembar for the bows have been attached, the plating begins. The steel strips of varying sizes, but averaging 34 feet in length and about three tons in weight each, which form the skin of the ship, are laid on in strakes, like the bricks in a wall. Fitting these strakes to the shape of a ship is a critical business. A thin wooden pattern, or template, is first prepared for each plate and clamped in position on the ship's side. With minute care every detail is marked on it—the size and shape, the overlap and the rivet holes.

It is then transferred to its prototype, the steel plate, which is cut, punched and bent by wonderful machinery that slices steel strips, punches rivet holes and bends steel plate as easily and cleanly as though the material were paper. Nimble traveling cranes on gantries under the roof pick up the huge plates when ready and convey them to their appointed place, where the hydraulic riveter—a mechanical marvel—with irresistible force and rapidity, drives each rivet home. In the building of a modern liner over 4,000,000 rivets are used. Each joint is finally rendered water-tight by caulking.

The outer shell finished and the inside work far advanced, the builders turn their attention to the problem of the launch, the weight of the vessel at this point on the keel blocks being something like 15,000 tons. The launching ways, sloping gently to the water, are prepared, and cradles, fore and aft, to guide the ship, are erected with huge wooden beams, the whole being finally lubricated by tallow and train oil.

Amid acclamation, the ship receives its baptism, and, whether for weal or woe, takes to its element. Still helpless, though, its motive power lacking, it is afterward moored to the works wharf under a 150-ton Titan crane, whereby its boilers—25 of them—are lowered into the abyss of the hold, and a multitude of fittings connected with the engines.

Dwarfing all else for size comes next the four funnels, towering 150 feet above keel level, and large enough for two tramcars to be drawn through abreast. These are fixed on the gigantic "uptakes," connecting with the boilers by a network of flues.

A hoist of auxiliary machinery for lighting, ventilating, pumping and steering the ship, as well as the passenger lifts, is being installed at the same time as a swarm of sub-contractors' men work day and night on the internal decorations. Electricians encircle the ship with a girdle of light, and install a telephone and electric call service with 300 stations.

In the chartroom is fitted a wonderful clock which controls, synchronically, 50 other clocks in different parts of the ship. The lofty Marconi mast is linked up with the mysterious instruments in the wireless cabin; then, at last, after many months of toil, comes the welcome day when the great ship, pride of her builders, sails forth upon its trial trip, queen of the seas.

SPOKANE FAVORS BRYAN

Democrats at Mass Meeting Send Telegram to State Delegation.

SPOKANE, Wash., June 26.—A mass meeting of Democrats held here late today forwarded a telegram to the Washington delegation to the Democratic National convention at Baltimore.

The telegram advises them that in the opinion of Spokane Democrats, Bryan was the logical candidate for the Presidential nomination.

FATHER AND SON HAD BAD SKIN TROUBLES

Father's Eczema on Hands and Wrists. Not Able to Work for Six Months. Son's Trouble on Face and Neck. 'Cuticura' Cured Them.

Davenport, Wash. — "Two years ago when I was in Great Falls, Montana, I got eczema. At first there were only a few little red pimples on my hands but after a week my hands and wrists were covered with them, and after two weeks they developed into little sores. They would itch and burn so badly that I could hardly stand it and I hardly dared to go to sleep at night for fear of scratching. I tried arnica salve, ———, carbolic salve, and a number of others, but they all did not do me any good, and at last I made up my mind that there was no cure for me. I was not able to work for six months. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for a week I saw that they were doing me good. In three months I was completely cured, and there is no sign of the eczema returning. My son was cured of skin disease through Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Andrew Hanson, Sept. 28, 1911.

His son, Mr. Carl Hanson (also of Davenport), writes: "I got skin disease and it was all over my face and neck. Sometimes it seemed just as if I would go crazy from the itching and at night I could not sleep. At last a friend told me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using them a few days I saw I was going to get better. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me of my skin trouble." (Signed) Carl Hanson, Aug. 29, '11.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address, "Cuticura," Dept. T, Boston. Tender-faced men should shave with Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick.

Specials for Today and Tomorrow

Boys' Blouse Waists
For ages 4 to 16 years; light and dark patterns; 50c Values. Special at..... **29c**

Boys' Khaki Knickerbockers
For ages 6 to 16 years; strong, washable trousers; 75c values. Special at..... **39c**

Boys' Outing Suits
For ages 4 to 14 years; coat in military style; long trousers have suspenders attached; $1.50 val. Special at..... **95c**

LION CLOTHING COMPANY
Third Street, Near Morrison

VACATION TIME IS COAT TIME

MONTH-END SALE AT THE HOUSE OF COATS

RAINCOATS

LIGHTWEIGHT DOUBLE SERVICE ALL WEATHER RAINPROOF **COATS** FOR YOUR VACATION TRAVELING, STEAMER MOUNTAIN OR SEASHORE

TODAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

A net saving of 30 to 40 per cent at the House of Coats

Men's and Women's English Slipons Priced at **$7.50**

Men's and Women's English Slipons All Weather Coats Priced at **$10.00**

Men's and Women's English Gabardines and English Slipons Priced at **$12.50**

LADIES' POPLIN SLIPONS In Black and Blue Priced at **$5.50**

Open Till 10:30 P. M. Saturday

Goodyear RAINCOAT COMPANY

343 WASHINGTON ST. ONE DOOR ABOVE SEVENTH 343

That Nifty Tan Rubber SLIPON COAT For Men and Women Priced at **$2.75**

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

EASTERN EXCURSION TICKETS

June 1, 6, 7, 8, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 24, 25, 27, 28, 29.
July 2, 3, 6, 7, 11, 12, 15, 16, 20, 22, 23, 26, 29, 30, 31.
August 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 12, 15, 16, 22, 23, 29, 30, 31.
September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 30.

hicago and Return....$ 72.50
St. Louis and Return...$ 70.00
New York and Return..$108.50
Boston and Return.....$110.00
Buffalo and Return.....$ 91.50

St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Omaha, Sioux City, St. Joe, Kansas City, Winnipeg, Port Arthur and Return...$60.00

Tickets allow 15 days for going passage, good for return to October 31st. Good going one road, returning another. Stopovers allowed within limit in each direction.

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Bayocean The Playground of the Pacific Northwest

THE NEW SUMMER RESORT OFFERS A PLEASING DIVERSITY of attractions to tourists equaling the opportunities for rest and social intercourse usually found only at Eastern, European and California resorts.