150 OF 1000 MEN VOTE TO STAY OUT

Minority of ex-Employes at St. Johns Tunnel Hold to Demand for Raise.

OTHERS WANT TO RETURN

Petition to Guthrie & Co. for Reinstatement Is Signed by More Than 500 Workers—Smaller Force to Picket Works.

Action to stand by the demands already made for a 50-cent raise was taken by about 150 ex-employes of A. Guthrie & Co., who have the contract for rebuilding the O.-W. R. & N. Co. St Johns tunnel, at Arion Hall, last night.

The meeting represented only a small portion of the employes at the tunnel, who numbered between 1000 and 1150. The other workmen, who are known as the non-strikers, and who want to return to work on the original conditions, will meet today at South Portal station, near the tunnel, and complete the petition asking that they be reinstated at work. The petition is now signed by more than 500 men.

A committee representing a faction of the workmen desiring to return to work had been asked to be present at the gathering last night and present that side of the question, but it did not appear.

V. H. Douthwaite, one of the workmen, created a sensation when he expressed the belief that the agitators had lost already.

"I believe we bit off more than we can chew," he declared.

He urged that the demands for a 50-cent raise be changed so as to include only miners, muckers and helpers, pointing out that the other classes of workmen had not struck and consequently should receive no benefit from the efforts of the agitation.

Simon Billings, who spoke for standing by the original demands, was interrupted by several from the audience who questioned some of his more radical remarks. The gathering on the whole, however, was in favor of continuing the demand for the 50-cent raise.

M. A. Hathaway, chosen to lead those favoring a strike, presided. He urged a united effort and declared he believed the ultimate success of the effort was possible.

Other speakers were J. Britt Garity, a Socialist, C. Carson and C. H. Miller.

Miller, who is treasurer of the organization, asked for volunteers to do picket duty at the tunnel. Several volunteered to assist him.

"If the tunnel opens up it will do so over what is left of me," he declared.

It was decided to hold a meeting next Thursday in Arion hall.

Guthrie & Co. suspended work when a strike was agitated.

10 ON HONEYMOON AT FETE

Five Seattle Couples Are With Party of Eagles.

Five newly wedded couples were among the happiest and proudest attendants at the Rose Festival this week.

The bridegrooms were members of the Seattle Eagles' party who have been contributing so materially to the festival merriment. The five brides are Seattle girls who are unanimous in the assertion that a Rose Festival and a honeymoon are a winning combination.

The newlyweds have been much honored by other members of their party all week long. They had a conspicuous place on the float in the Ualtee parade last night. The names of the five couples are: Mr. and Mrs. Howard N. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. William Woodcock, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hoben, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Leonis Friedman.

WHITE SHRINE INITIATES 50

Eastern Star Members Attend Ceremonial Session.

A ceremonial session was held at the Masonic Temple last night by the Oregon Shrine, Order of the White Shrine of Jerusalem, about 50 candidates being initiated. About 300 members of the order from all sections of the state were present.

Preceding the meeting at the temple a banquet was held at the Benson Hotel. The order is a fraternal organization within the ranks of Masonry, which includes members of the Eastern Star and the Masons. Numerous delegates and officers of the Grand Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, remained over to attend last night's gathering.

YOUTH ACCUSED OF THEFT

Leo Burlow Said to Have Offered Forged Slip at Bank.

Leo Burlow, aged 19 years, was arrested by Detectives Goltz and Howell charged with larceny from a dwelling. Young Burlow is said to have entered the house of Mrs. M. E. Ashton, 267 East Bryant street, two days ago and taken some small change and a savings bank book belonging to one of Mrs. Ashton's borders.

Yesterday morning, bright and early, he appeared at the bank with a forged withdrawal slip, officers say, and the clerk, becoming suspicious, called for Francis Alkus, head of the local Burns Detective Agency. The withdrawal slip was for $10.

FALL ON PICK FATAL

Elderly Prospector Is Victim of Accident Near Waldo.

WALDO, Or., June 9.—(Special.)—J. P. Grant, 65, a prospector, is dead as the result of a fall from a scaffold at the Moore place near here. He fell upon a pick, which penetrated his breast, and death ensued within a few minutes. He was buried today at the cemetery in Kerby.

Mr. Grant leaves relatives in Illinois, whose address is not known. He told local residents that his father owned a ranch near Chicago and that he had a sister living in that city.

Virginian Heads Travelers.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., June 9.—Daniel W. Sale, of Virginia, was elected national president of the Travelers' Protective Association of America, at the closing session of the national convention of that organization here today.

The world's normal yield of the six great cereals ranges from 16,000,000,000 to 18,000,000,000 bushels.

SOCIETY NEWS

BY GERTRUDE P. CORBETT

A CHARMING and large affair was the tea given yesterday by Miss Marian Smith to honor Miss Katharine Graham, who will leave next week for Los Angeles. About 50 of the younger set called at the home of Miss Smith's sister, Mrs. Joseph Andrews, in Westover road. The rooms were aglow with an artistic arrangement of garden flowers and the pretty tea table was presided over by Mrs. George Kirkham Smith. She was assisted by Miss Virginia McDonough and Miss Nancy Zan.

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Miss Catherine Russell has asked a few of the younger girls in to tea this afternoon at the Portland Hotel.

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Mrs. Mildred Campbell, wife of Captain T. C. Campbell, of the famous Western Scots regiment, located somewhere in France, is going to England. Mrs. Campbell is making the trip in the hope of occasionally seeing her husband and also to take up work in the Blue Cross. She is a very clever woman, has written a number of articles under the name of "M. See," which have won favorable comment from short-story readers. She is related to a number of prominent pioneer families in this state, but has for several years past made her home in Canada. She is a native of Oregon.

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Mrs A. M. Johnson, and her daughter, Miss Ethel Johnson, of Seattle, are in Portland visiting Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. J. D. Kennedy, 780 Corbett street.

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Mr. and Mrs. William B. Carter, of 403 East Eighth street North, were pleasantly surprised recently when a party of about 20 friends gathered to charivari the happy couple. Supper was served, prepared by the guests. Music and dancing were the features of the evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Beaumont, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mosher, Mrs. Rose Fletcher, Fred Veehering, Miss Estelle McCarthy, Jack Deegan, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobsen, Miss Nettie Jacobsen, Masters Jack and Jim Montgomery.

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One of the most attractive weddings of the season occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Morphew, 269 East Thirty-second street, Thursday morning, June 8, when their daughter, Miss Irene V. Morphew, was united in marriage to William B. Scheehl, of Berkeley, Cal. Artistic decorations were evident on every hand, reaching their climax in a graceful floral canopy of ferns and roses. The bride was charming in an embroidered batiste, trimmed in pearls and ribbon; her veil was caught with a spray of orange blossoms; she carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. The service opened with the bridal hymn from Lohengrin, played by Miss Helen Miler, continuing with "The Sweetest Story Ever Told" and closing with "When I Found You." Mr. Morphew, father of the bride, gave her away. Telegrams of congratulations from Mr. Scheehl's parents in New York mingled with the well wishes of local friends. The bride is a charming young woman. She leaves a host of friends in Sunnyside, where she made a large place for herself through her activites in the Young People's Society of the Sunnyside Congregational Church. Rev. J. J. Staub, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony.

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A piano recital, in which a number of children of well-known Portland families will participate, will be given tonight at the Little Theater by Miss Jocelyn Foulkes. Two pianos will be used in the majority of the selections, in many numbers Miss Foulkes being at the second piano.

The children to be presented are: Elizabeth Gallagher, Janet Husted, Madeline Baker, Frances Myra Elmer, Verne Parker, Leta Kopitzke, Lula Matlock, Consuelo McMillan, Harriet Wight, Adeline Kendall, Patterson Effinger and Irene Reynolds. The programme arranged is an artistic and elaborate one.

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Miss Elsie Lee, of this city, who has been a student at University of California, graduated early this month and returned to Portland Tuesday night.

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The Piedmont Club will entertain this evening at Kenton Clubhouse. Dancing will commence at 9 o'clock.

WOMEN'S CLUBS

BY EDITH KNIGHT HOLMES.

FLAG Day is being anticipated by the Daughters of the American Revolution, of this city. On Wednesday both chapters will celebrate. Willamette Chapter will have a picnic. The members will meet at the home of Mrs. Robert C. Wright, 1870 East Alder street. They will take the Mount Tabor cars to East Sixty-ninth street. Multnomah also will have a suitable meeting.

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The Unitarian Woman's Alliance has been most helpful during the Rose Festival this year. They served lunches at the chapel every day and all the members were interested actively. The flowers and general air of hospitality made the lunchroom attractive.

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Mary Elizabeth Harvey will be hostess to the Carrie Jacobs-Bond Musical Club Saturday, June 17, at her home, 915 North Decatur street, St. Johns. The usual business meeting will begin at 11 o'clock, Stella Van Vleet, president, presiding. A programme under the direction of Mrs. Carrie R. Beaumont will be given. A basket luncheon will be served at 1 o'clock and the afternoon spent in entertaining the members.

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Multnomah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will hold a reception on Wednesday (Flag day) in the home of Mrs. C. J. Reed, Irvington.

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The Jewish Women's Endeavor Society has remodeled its building and furnished it completely. The members are ready to take in anybody that is in need of a home. Everything will be made convenient for the people. A widow, Mrs. Leven, will take charge of the home. The address is 647 Fifth street.

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St. George's Society is preparing for a social meeting for June 16 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hogan, 1197 Cleveland avenue. The patronesses will be Mrs. Hogan, Mrs. J. J. O'Sullivan, Mrs. G. W. Tamiesie, Mrs. H. Ingalls and Mrs. G. Porter.

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Oak Grove-Milwaukie Social Service Club will hold a luncheon today at 1 o'clock. Miss Florence Olson will preside.

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Central W. C. T. U. will hold an open discussion on Wednesday, when the subject will be "The Two Amendments."

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Mrs. Lee Davenport has returned from California and is resuming her activities in the W. C. T. U., of which she is a prominent member.

Webfoot Camp Will Picnic.

Webfoot Camp team and band will hold their annual picnic at Crystal Lake Park, Sunday, June 11. There will be music, dancing and games. Webfoot's baseball team will play Meier & Frank's team.

AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG MATRON OF PORTLAND, WHO WILL LEAVE TOMORROW TO JOIN HER HUSBAND IN ENGLAND.

MRS. MILDRED CAMPBELL, WIFE OF CAPTAIN T. C. CAMPBELL, OF THE WESTERN SCOTS REGIMENT.

STYLE TIPS FROM PORTLAND STORES

FESTIVAL WEEK has not played havoc with the shops. They are as full of creations as ever, for even in the last few days new models of frocks, suits and coats have arrived. There are a number of new dresses of taffeta and lingerie and some evening gowns that are destined to gladden the Summer shopper.

A simple evening gown of pale green is in one of the women's shops. The neck is almost high in the back and is cut low and square in front after the fashion of Lucile. The apple green soft taffeta skirt is scant in front and very full in the back and to the sides. Over it hangs ripples and folds of soft Spanish lace. A Spanish lace half-coat and half cape effect over the waist leaves the front of the bodice plain.

A new sweater has invaded an exclusive Portland shop. The model just arrived from New York and is of Joffre blue and white. The fabric is silk, knitted so that it will not stretch or lose its shape. A wide sailor collar, that may be worn up or down and a heavy knit oriental girdle completes the garment, which is one of the smartest yet to come.

One of the most interesting things in the shops is the sale of Summer petticoats. A large quantity of silk, satin and lingerie skirts in wide line of colors are being shown. The under skirt with feather boning at the bottom has almost lost its popularity, for the reason that the separate feather bone hoops are much more convenient.

That the skirts are getting a trifle longer is shown by a few of the newest models that are to be worn to the shoe tops and no shorter. Some of the newest frocks show gored skirts with the gathers drawn toward the sides and back and with ruffles about the knees.

A curious effect is obtained in a frock of light blue organdie, with the ruffles on both the skirt and waist, literally standing on their heads. There are three rows of lace edged flounces about nine inches from the bottom and two on the waist and all of them are upside down.

A soft satin girdle swathed and folded is worn with this dainty frock, as with many others.

THE SANDMAN STORY

BY MRS F. A. WALKER.

Plucky Polly's Prisoner.

UNDER the big chesnut tree in the front yard was a horse saddled and bridled, stamping the ground while waiting for its master. The rider sat in the dining-room eating hastily, glancing first at the clock, then out of the window down the road stretching toward the distant camp.

Polly came out of the house without a hat, dangling an empty tin bucket by her side.

"Papa," said she, as she passed by the window, "I am going down to the old pasture to get some cherries from that morello tree—be sure not to go till I come back."

"That depends on whether any of the Yankees are coming this way," replied the man; "I have to be back in camp by 4 o'clock and report on what I have learned."

Polly ran swiftly down the meadow path, and just as she was about to climb the fence she heard a sound of galloping feet. Just at the bend the horse stopped and the rider, a strapping young fellow in blue, dismounted and vaulted the fence to get his hat that had blown off and fallen into the field. Polly swiftly raced to the big tree trunk from which she could get a view, yet not be seen.

"That's a go," she heard the young soldier exclaim. "Here my hat is down in this dry well, and I have to get it when I am in a hurry."

Polly saw him disappear down the ladder which was always left in the old well. Then she remembered—her father, who was a Confederate officer, was back at home, and this Union man might take him prisoner. She glanced at the saddle-bags slung across the saddle—they might contain just the information her father wished to take back to his lines.

Polly did not hesitate; running to the top of the well, she grasped the ladder and had dragged it up out of the man's reach before he realized what was happening.

"You are a Yankee and shan't catch my papa," shouted Polly down the well to the astonished man. "I am going to take your horse and bags home to papa, then I will let you out." And with that Polly was gone. Leading the horse, she walked into her own front yard, and was greeted by her surprised father with a shout.

"I have got a Yankee down in that dry well in the pasture," she said, "and here are his dispatches. I will let him get out when you are ready to go back with me."

Another moment and Polly's father was busy reading the orders. Important ones—they were from the commanding general to his officers further down in Virginia, and great movements of the Army depended upon their being delivered.

"This is just what I wanted to know, Polly," exclaimed her father in delight. "I know all of General Howard's movements and will take the information at once to my Colonel.

"Oh, wait, papa," cried Polly, "do let's go back and get my prisoner—the poor man must be awfully frightened down at the bottom of a well."

When Polly and her father arrived at the well they found the young soldier looking up with an amused smile.

"You are my prisoner!" shouted Polly's father.

"Not much," came back the reply from the bottom. "I surrender to no one but the young lady who captured me."

When the ladder was let down the young man lost no time in running up quickly.

"You are my prisoner," said Polly's father, "but that is no reason you should not get a bite to eat before you go back to my camp. My name is Burton."

"That was my mother's name," replied the young soldier; "she was from this part of Virginia, I think. I am from Massachusetts. My name is Bland."

"Why, then, you are my cousin, George Bland," sang out Polly in surprise. "Isn't that odd. Papa, we can't let cousin George go to prison."

"I will have to take him to my camp," replied Mr. Burton. "But I can arrange to have him paroled, so he can go home and not get into any more trouble down here."

It was a merry party that sat that night around the table, the boy in blue and the man in gray, talking affectionately. And that evening Mr. Burton's Colonel saw that young Bland was sent back home safely. Yet that was not all, for in the dispatches was information that won for the rebels a great battle, and when the way Polly had gotten it became known General Lee sent her a little medal that she shows today proudly to her grandchildren.

SNAPSHOTS

BY BARBARA BOYD.

A Helpful Family Practice.

IN these days of hurry and scurry, and of families, in many cases meeting only at the table and then being so preoccupied with their own affairs that they scarcely have time to talk to each other, the practice of one family that has been of great value to the children may be interesting.

The father is an Oxford graduate, a man of culture and of wide interests. The mother has an active social life. There are nine children. It is a busy family as can be imagined. Yet despite the much that is to be done and the many interests that enter into the family life, there is not the sense of scrambling through the day's duties, of pressure, of more to be done than there is time to do, that is felt in many homes.

This is shown by a practice inaugurated by the father in regard to the children's reading. He supervises the books they shall read and choses what he considers suitable. A certain story, for instance, will be selected, and each child who is old enough is required to read it. When all have finished it an animated discussion of it takes place at the breakfast table. Each child is asked to tell the story as it appealed to him, what he thinks of it, the strong and weak places in it, and what he has learned from it. When they have all given their ideas, there is much spirited argument; as the pros and cons of each child's views are discussed, and each stoutly stands up for what he thinks. It is an animated and interesting breakfast table. But what is more important, the books thus read are firmly entrenched in memory and many lessons of value, morally and educationally, are fixed in the children's mind. It is a course in literature not equaled in any school in the land.

Many parents would say they have not time for anything of the sort. But could their time be much better employed? If they would cast their mind over some of the things that prevent them from adopting such a course, would they not quickly see which is the more worth while?

A practice like this is of value in many directions. For one thing, it makes meal-time interesting. It brings the children to the table with a keen appetite for more than food.

But far more important than this is the supervision of their reading. If the young folks are allowed to run wild today in the fields of literature, they will consume much that is harmful. In many homes, little attention is paid to what the children read. They acquire untrue pictures of life that affect them in many ways. And even in the matter of style, should they want to become writers, they can be harmed by unwise heading.

Helpful also the lesson brought out in the discussions. Each child is compelled to think, and even though his reasoning may be faulty and his viewpoint juvenile, the very grasping of certain problems is developing.

It is a practice that might be followed in many families to advantage.

HEN MOTHERS KITTENS

NEST IS DESERTED AND MOTHER CAT IS DRIVEN AWAY.

Efforts of Mrs. Louise Otto and Her Daughter Fail to Induce Biddy to Return to Her Eggs.

Cats with affections for chickens have prevailed since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, but a setting hen with an affection for kittens above the affection for the eggs she is hatching, is a thing rare to behold.

But such a hen there is. She is a Barred Plymouth Rock and she is owned by Mrs. Louise Otto, 439 Jarrett street. For 20 long and lonely days she sat on a nest full of eggs. Not one was broken in the long vigil and Mrs. Otto's daughter, Amanda, looked forward to counting the chickens today.

But yesterday havoc befell the chicken yard. Into an adjoining nest the old house cat Puddy crept stealthily. By noon yesterday a litter of kittens arrived. The old hen spied them. With a grandiose clucking she forsook her nest of 20-day warmed eggs and drove the mother feline away. Then she appropriated the litter of kittens, huddled them and clucked to them with grandiloquent noises.

The distracted mother cat curled her long willowy tail high and whipped it around and about and made every entreaty to the old hen to desist. But the old hen staid put. The eggs which were to have been chickens today grew cold and all the entreaty of Mrs. Otto and her daughter Amanda were as nothing.

At nightfall the hen was yet with her adopted kittens, although she had been coaxed repeatedly to stay with the eggs.

All human endeavors to reconcile the mother cat to her loss and the old hen to her duty, failed.

The hen had adopted the litter of kittens for good and all it seemed.

OSTEOPATHS OPEN SESSION

Oregon Association Holds 15th Annual Convention Here.

With a series of interesting demonstrations of osteopathic methods along clinical, technical and laboratory lines, the Oregon Osteopathic Association opened its 15th annual convention yesterday in the assembly hall in the Morgan building. The session was attended by about 60 osteopaths from various parts of the state. The convention will continue today with election of officers this afternoon.

Yesterday's demonstrations were given by Dr. H. F. Leonard, of Portland, president of the association. Following the demonstration a question box was conducted.

The programme for today includes addresses by Dr. D. D. Young, McMinnville; Dr. H. Lester Barrett, Portland; Dr. H. P. Bloxham, Portland; Dr. Gertrude Oates, Portland; Dr. H. B. Northrup, Portland; Dr. H. A. Basher, Portland; Dr. L. H. Howland, Portland; Dr. J. A. Van Brakle, Oregon City; Dr. W. W. Howard, Medford; Dr. Eva S. Walker, Portland; Dr. R. W. Walton, Salem; Dr. A. P. Howells, Albany; Dr. John H. Styles, Portland; Dr. Mary Giles, Portland.

CLACKAMAS PAVES ROAD

County-Built Oregon City-Park Place Highway Nearly Finished.

OREGON CITY, Or., June 9.—(Special.)—The first piece of hard-surface paving laid by Clackamas County will be completed by Tuesday night. The paving is asphaltic concrete, five inches thick, and is mixed in the county paving plant and is between Oregon City and Parkplace. The work was done under direction of Superintendent Wordwick and rolled with county road rollers.

Preliminary estimates place the cost of the paving at 75 cents a yard, although the cost of installing the plant, of buying belting and repairing it are figured in. The actual cost of buying the materials and putting it down will probably be considerably under 60 cents a yard.

WESTERN GIRLS TO RESCUE

Close to 500 Young Women to Aid Labor Shortage in East.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., June 2.—About 500 girls are expected here tomorrow from the Middle West to fill the shortage of female help in local factories. Five hundred more, it is said, will be secured in a month or so from other parts of the country.

The girls are being imported by the Remington U. M. C. Company and the Warner Brothers Corset Company. Both have been running large advertisements all over the country in an effort to secure girls.

SIGHTSEERS USE HANDCAR

Mexican and Companion Start for "Loop," but Police Interfere.

CHICAGO, June 4.—"See Chicago by handcar" is the idea that occurred to Anton Ketske, a Mexican, and a companion, and now Ketske is thinking it over in a police station. His companion escaped. The men stole a handcar in the yards of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad and started for the "Loop" over the tracks. They were making good progress when the police discovered them and gave chase. After several shots had been fired Ketske surrendered.

PERISCOPE IS AT CROSSING

Watchman Can See Trains at Dangerous Curve.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., June 8.—No longer is the periscope used exclusively in the business of slaughter in the war zones, for the instrument invented for aid in battle is now utilized by the Santa Fe to save lives.

At the Third-street grade crossing, a particularly hazardous point in the business district, the guardian of the crossing is now using a 20-foot periscope to watch for trains around a dangerous curve. The periscope extends over the roofs of buildings that obstruct the view.

BOSSY ADOPTS BABY COLT

Mourning Cow Is Now Devoted to Motherless Young Horse.

MEADVILLE, Pa., June 2.—A mare owned by J. S. Brown, a farmer, at Conneaut Lake, died, leaving a fine young colt. It was fed on a bottle for a time and when strong enough was turned out with a herd of cattle for exercise.

One of the cows had lost a calf and she has adopted the colt. They are now inseparable.

Buena Fruit Warehouse Burned.

TOPPENISH, Wash., June 9.—(Special.)—Fire Thursday morning destroyed the warehouse and contents of the Yakima Valley Fruit Growers' Association at Buena. The building, valued at $1500, was owned by the Northern Pacific Railway and leased to the association. The association lost shooks, wrapping paper and spray material to the amount of $2000. Fire was believed to have been started by a passing locomotive.

Marie Dressler Adds to Hats' Cost.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Marie Dressler played her first matinee in a hat store the other day. Assisted by Lillian Connelly and Janet Travers, she sold baseball tickets for Suffrage-Day-on-the-Diamond, June 3, to all who came to purchase straws at No. 1379 Broadway. Other women who purveyed baseball tickets were Ethel Watts Mumford, Miss Fannie Hurst, Mrs. Ernest Poole, Miss Ethel Plummer and Princess Pierre Troubetskoy.

There are probably 100,000 to 500,000 species of flies.