MADE IT THREE STRAIGHT

PORTLAND SHUT OUT SEATTLE IN A SNAPPY GAME.

Locals Scored Their Runs in One Inning, When Visitors Went to Pieces—Brown's Circus Catches.

Portland took her third straight game from Seattle before a crowd of 1500 people yesterday afternoon. To add to the agony the team from the Queen City was shut out, and at the close of the game had nine goose-eggs to her credit. Portland crossed the home plate three times, all in the last inning. For eight innings neither side scored, and excitement was at a high pitch among the spectators.

Brown, Portland's center fielder, furnished the fireworks. He made two sensational one-hand catches, and was the idol of the bleachers. In the sixth inning Bodie was up first for Seattle, and was hit by the ball. Harmon was next to the bat, and knocked what seemed to be a perfectly safe hit between right and center field. Brown went after it, and almost paralyzed the spectators by reaching up and catching it with his left hand. Bodie was so sure of the hit being safe that he was past second when the ball was caught. He was thrown out, and the double play stirred up enthusiasm to its wildest pitch. In the next inning Brown duplicated the feat by catching one with his right hand while running at a terrific pace.

In the ninth Seattle still failed to score. Vigneaux was first to the bat for Portland, and was given his base on balls. He stole second, and Anderson, who followed him, made a base hit, and likewise stole second. Brown followed with another hit, and Vigneaux scored. Tinker got first on an error of First Baseman Hurley, which also allowed Anderson to score. Hurley made a bad matter worse by a wild throw to third, upon which Brown scored. This completed Portland's three runs, and the game was quickly ended. Following is the score:

SEATTLE.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Rand, c. f.	4	0	3	1	0	0
Stulz, 2b	4	0	0	2	2	0
Murdock, l. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Frary, c	3	0	1	5	1	0
Hurley, 1b	2	0	0	15	1	2
St. Johns, ss	4	0	1	2	3	1
Hodge, 3b	3	0	1	0	4	2
Bodie, r. f.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Harmon, p	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	28	0	6	*26	14	5

*Declared out for running out line.

PORTLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Muller, l. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Vigneux, c	3	1	0	7	0	0
Anderson, 2b	3	1	2	0	3	0
Brown, c. f.	4	1	1	2	1	0
Tinker, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Weed, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Deisel, ss	4	0	0	3	1	0
Mahaffey, 1b	3	0	0	10	2	0
Engel, p	3	0	1	0	5	1
Totals	31	3	4	‡*25	14	1

*Declared out for not touching first base.
‡Bodie out. Harmon interfering with Mahaffy.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Portland	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	—3
Seattle	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

SUMMARY.

Bases on balls—Off Harmon, 2; Engel, 2.
Sacrifice hits—Hurley, Mahaffey.
Stolen bases—Frary, Vigneux, Anderson, 2; Brown, Tinker, 2; Engel.
Hit by pitched ball—Bodie.
Struck out—By Harmon, 4; by Engel, 5.
Two-base hits—Rand, Anderson.
Double play—Weed to Mahaffey.
Time of game—1 hour and 30 minutes.
Umpire—McDermott.

TACOMA, 7; SPOKANE, 2.

Combination of Hits and Errors Gave the Tigers the Game.

SPOKANE, Wash., June 1.—Today's game was a pitchers' battle up to the sixth inning, when a combination of hits and errors netted the Tigers three runs and the game. Two hours and 40 minutes were required to play the game, owing to several stops on account of rain. Adams' pitching and Kelly's batting were the features. Attendance, 1500. The score:

SPOKANE.

	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Kelly, r. f.	1	3	0	0	1
Donahue, 3b	0	0	1	3	1
Marshall, ss	0	0	4	2	1
Bottenus, 1b	0	0	11	1	1
Swindells, c	0	0	4	0	0
Hurlbert, r. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Peeples, 2b	0	0	1	3	1
Thielman, l. f.	1	0	0	0	0
Wilner, p	0	1	2	4	0
Totals	2	4	24	13	5

TACOMA.

	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Zearfoss, c	1	1	5	3	1
McCarthy, ss	1	0	4	5	0
McIntyre, 2b	2	1	2	2	0
Lynch, l. f.	2	1	0	0	0
McCloskey, 1b	0	1	13	0	0
Shelton, 3b	1	2	1	3	0
Menefee, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Flannery, c. f.	0	0	2	0	0
Adams, p	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	7	6	27	15	1

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Spokane	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Tacoma	0	0	0	1	1	3	0	2	*	—7

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Tacoma, 2.
Two-base hits—Wilner, McIntyre, Shelton, 2.
Three-base hits—Kelly.
Stolen base—Lynch.
Bases on balls—By Adams, 1; Wilner, 1.
Struck out—By Wilner, 5; by Adams, 5.
Time of game—2 hours and 40 minutes.
Umpire—McDonald.

Northwest League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Pr. ct.
Portland	13	5	.722
Tacoma	10	9	.526
Spokane	8	11	.421
Seattle	7	13	.350

Chemawa Beat Albany.

DALLAS, Or., June 1.—In the baseball game here today between Albany and Chemawa, the score was 4 to 12 in favor of Chemawa. Attendance, 4000.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York Wins a Close Game From Boston.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Selbach won today's game for New York. In the fourth he doubled and scored on an out and an error by Terry, tying the score. In the eighth he rapped out a two-bagger that sent Van Haltren home with the winning run. Attendance, 20,000. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
New York	2	4	3	Boston	1	5	2

Batteries—Matthewson and Smith and Bowerman; Nichols and Kittridge. Umpire—O'Day.

Cincinnati Beat Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, June 1.—Pittsburg lost in the first inning by giving two bases on balls and making three errors. The crowd was so incensed at Cunningham's decisions that he had to be escorted from the grounds and hustled to the Cincinnati omnibus. Attendance, 5500. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Pittsburg	3	11	4	Cincinnati	4	8	1

Batteries—Tannehill and Zimmer; Newton and Bergen. Umpire—Cunningham.

Philadelphia Beat Brooklyn.

PHILADELPHIA, June 1.—Brooklyn was unable to score until the ninth inning when they made five on errors. Attendance, 6646. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Brooklyn	5	11	2	Philadelphia	8	12	7

Batteries—Kitson and McGuire; Donahue and McFarland. Umpire—Emslie.

St. Louis Beat Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 1.—Taylor was batted all over the field today. Sudhoff kept the locals at sea, except in one inning. Attendance, 1200. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Chicago	2	7	4	St. Louis	9	14	0

Batteries—Taylor and Kling; Sudhoff and Ryan. Umpire—Dwyer.

National League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Pr. ct.
New York	16	9	.640
Cincinnati	17	12	.586
Philadelphia	16	13	.552
Pittsburg	16	15	.516
Brooklyn	14	16	.467
St. Louis	14	17	.452
Boston	11	15	.423
Chicago	12	21	.364

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Cleveland Lost on Errors Made in the First Inning.

CLEVELAND, June 1.—Cleveland lost today's game in the first inning on three errors. Rain stopped the game in the seventh. Attendance, 2100. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Cleveland	2	5	4	Athletics	6	5	1

Batteries—Hoffer and Wood; Piatt and Powers.

Boston Beat Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 1.—Three hits and three errors in the sixth gave the visitors six runs. Chicago could not overcome this lead, owing to Mitchell's fine work. Freeman's batting was the feature. Attendance, 5000. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Boston	10	6	2	Chicago	5	7	4

Batteries—Mitchell and Schreckengost; Harvey, Katoll and Sullivan.

Baltimore Beat Detroit.

DETROIT, June 1.—Two singles in the first inning, and a clever double steal by Casey and Barrett gave Detroit their only run today. Attendance, 3116. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Detroit	1	4	5	Baltimore	3	11	1

Batteries—Miller and McAllister; McGinnity and Robinson.

Washington Beat Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, June 1.—Gear pitched a wonderful game today. Attendance, 2500. The score:

	R	H	E		R	H	E
Milwaukee	0	2	1	Washington	3	6	2

Batteries—Garvin and Leahy; Gear and Clark.

American League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Pr. ct.
Chicago	25	9	.735
Detroit	18	14	.563
Baltimore	15	12	.556
Washington	15	12	.556
Boston	12	14	.462
Philadelphia	14	18	.438
Milwaukee	11	20	.355
Cleveland	9	22	.290

COLLEGE BASEBALL.

Yale Defeated Princeton in First of Championship Series.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 1.—Yale defeated Princeton today, 9 to 8, in the first game of the college championship series. The game was an unusually poor exhibition of baseball. Score:

	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Yale	9	10	5	Princeton	8	9	6

Game Ended in a Riot.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 1.—The Kentucky State College and Georgetown, Ky., College baseball game today ended in an attack on the umpire, in which he was badly beaten and had to be rescued and escorted from the field by policemen. The score was 10 to 10 and the umpire, Joseph Smith, of Georgetown, rendered a decision which was resented by the State College. A riot followed in which several were hurt.

Victoria Beat Washington.

VICTORIA, B. C., June 1.—Victoria defeated the University of Washington baseball team by a score of 4 to 3 in a 10-inning game this afternoon.

Other Games.

At Providence—Brown 2, Cornell 1.
At Philadelphia—Pennsylvania 8, Georgetown 4.

CANADIAN CUP CHALLENGER.

Description of the Invader, Launched Near Toronto.

TORONTO, Ont., June 1.—The following particulars of the Canada's cup challenger have been received from the owner. The Invader, which was launched last Monday at Oakville, near Toronto, has an over-all length of 49 feet and 6 inches, with a water line of 28 feet, a beam of 9 feet and 4 inches and a draught of 6 feet 6 inches. Her displacement is 6100 pounds, and her sail area 1480 feet. The mast is 42 feet long, the main boom 38 feet, gaff 26 feet, hoist 31 feet, horn 6 feet 6 inches, base of forward triangle, 20 feet, and hoist of jib, 28 feet.

On deck there is no rail except a narrow strip on each side of the cockpit and steering well. There are here narrow combings, but beyond this the deck is clean swept, and there will be no resistance to wind. The deck fittings are of mahogany, and she carries a rudder that is not hung up on the fin, but is of the kind called the balance rudder, which is now being used in the Boston defender Independence. The blade is narrow and deep.

The canvas, prepared at the lofts of John Leckie, of Toronto, is now ready, and the hollow spars, which were made at Montreal, are expected soon. The Invader now floats well above her calculated water lines, and unless she overstands the racing length of 35 feet in the measurement, will carry 150 square feet more than the Beaver, the Payne design.

American Yacht Launched.

MILWAUKEE, June 1.—The yacht Orion, built for the purpose of defending the Canadian cup, was successfully launched today in the presence of 500 yachting enthusiasts.

Watson Worried by Criticisms.

NEW YORK, June 1.—A dispatch to the World from Glasgow says:

Designer Watson is greatly worried by criticisms passed on his workmanship on the Challenger. He told Sir Thomas Lipton he did not place any value on the result of the trial races on the European side. He built the yacht with an eye to American sailing conditions, and nothing has happened to alter his judgment that she will prove the fastest challenger he ever sent across.

Captain Sycamore expressed entire agreement with this view. He says if he and Watson had had their way the Challenger would have been taken across the Atlantic when she was launched to be tuned up there, but Lipton did not want this, as his only chance of getting the King as his guest was to have the Solent trials. They were accordingly arranged. Watson disapproved of them from the first. He blames the hurry with which the boat was fitted in order to bring them off. The accident and indifferent performances will cost Lipton another $35,000 to send Shamrock II to Sandy Hook, but expense never deterred him doing anything to assist in enabling him to lift the cup.

Will Not Defend His Title.

LONDON, June 1.—Harry Vardon, the golf player, said today that he would not defend the title of champion of America at the forthcoming meeting at Boston.

What Happened to Morgan.

Richmond Dispatch.

The worst thing that happened to Morgan in the Wall-street scrimmage was the discovery of the fact that he is not all-powerful and that his "interests" can be bulled, beared and squeezed like those of much humbler promoters.

MICHIGAN WON PENNANT

ANNUAL MEET OF THE "BIG NINE" COLLEGES AT CHICAGO.

One Intercollegiate Record Was Broken and Another Was Equaled—Other Sporting News.

CHICAGO, June 1.—With one Western intercollegiate record broken and one equaled, the annual meet of the "big nine" colleges of the Middle West was held today for the first time under the auspices of the new Intercollegiate Athletic Association, Michigan winning the pennant. The intercollegiate record for the quarter-mile run was broken by Merrill of Beloit, who did the distance in 0:49 4-5 in an exciting race, in which W. A. Mahoney, Chicago's star sprinter, one of the best runners in the West, was compelled to take second place. The former record for the quarter-mile was 0:50 3-5. In the 120-yard hurdle race, F. G. Maloney, of Chicago, equaled the intercollegiate record of 0:15 4-5. The total points scored by the various colleges are:

Michigan	38	Illinois	6
Wisconsin	28	Northwestern	5
Chicago	27	Purdue	3
Minnesota	14	Iowa	1
Beloit	11		

Indiana failed to make a score.

The summary follows:

One-mile run—Won by Kemphie, Wisconsin; Hahn, Wisconsin, second; Hall, Michigan, third. Time, 4:34 2-5.

440-yard run—Final heat won by Merrill, Beloit; Mahoney, Chicago, second; Poague, Wisconsin, third. Time, 0:49 4-5. This breaks the Western intercollegiate record of 0:50 3-5.

Discus-throwing—Won by Baird, Northwestern; Webster, Wisconsin, second; Warner, Iowa, third. Distance, 113 feet 10 inches.

100-yard dash—Final heat won by Hahn, Michigan; Leiblec, Michigan, second; Bell, Illinois, third. Time, 0:10.

120-yard hurdle—Final heat won by Maloney, Chicago; Beckman, Minnesota, second; Schute, Wisconsin, third. Time, 0:15 4-5. This time is the world's intercollegiate record.

High jump—Won by Tate, Minnesota; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; Meyers, Wisconsin, second; Snow, Michigan, third.

220-yard dash—Final heat won by Merrill, Beloit; Bell, Illinois, second; Hahn, Michigan, third. Time, 0:22 3-5.

220-yard hurdle—Won by Maloney, Chicago; Schute, Wisconsin, second; Porter, Beloit, third. Time, 0:25 2-5.

Running broad jump—Won by Schute, Wisconsin, 22 feet 4 inches; Tate, Minnesota, second; Fishleigh, Michigan, third.

Mile relay race—Won by Michigan.

880-yard run—Final won by Hayes, Michigan; Harris, Minnesota, second; Foster, Michigan, third.

Two-mile run—Won by Kellogg, Michigan; McEachern, Wisconsin, second; Smith, Wisconsin, third. Time, 10:09 3-5.

Shot-putting—Won by Robinson, Michigan; Merrill, Beloit, second; Peruins, Chicago, third. Distance, 37 feet 9½ inches.

Pole-vaulting—Won by Dvorak, Michigan; Ensley, Purdue, second; Baird, Illinois, third. Height, 11 feet 1¼ inches.

Notre Dame Won.

CHICAGO, June 1.—Notre Dame, with 72 points, easily won the championship of the Western Intercollegiate Amateur Athletic Association in the meet here today on Ravenswood field.

THE RUNNING RACES.

Races at Gravesend.

NEW YORK, June 1.—A big half-holiday crowd hailed Commando, considered the greatest 3-year-old of the decade, at Gravesend today. He started in the Carlton states at one mile, and over a dead track he galloped home in 1:39 2-5, making a new track record. Summary:

About six furlongs—Ben Viking won, Fabius second, Prince Richard third; time, 1:12.

One mile and a quarter—Lanceman won, Latson second, Sidney Lucas third; time, 2:07 4-5.

The Hudson stakes, five furlongs—Hanover Queen won, Meridian second, Whisky King third; time, 1:02 1-5.

The Carlton states, one mile—Commando won, Blues second; time, 1:39 2-5. Two starters.

Five furlongs, selling—Juvenile won, Buzz second, Tchula third; time, 1:02 4-5.

One mile and a sixteenth—The Amazon won, Lucky Star second, The Golden Prince third; time, 1:48⅘.

Races at Hawthorne.

CHICAGO, June 1.—Hawthorne summary:

One mile and 70 yards—Blue Lick won, Vincennes second, Tobe Payne third; time, 1:45½.

Five furlongs, selling—Harry Beck won, Hans Wagner second, Red Hook third; time, 1:01¼.

Steeplechase handicap, short course—Sallust won, Frond second, Filon d'Or third; time, 3:19¾.

Five furlongs, the Lassie stakes—Endurance by Right won, Doreen second, April third; time, 1:01.

One mile and an eighth, handicap—Hernando won, Knight Bannert second, Isobel third; time, 1:52¾.

Six furlongs—Bessie Macken won, Edith Q. second, Pope Leo third; time, 1:13½.

One mile and 70 yards, selling—Ecome won, Prairie Dog second, Sprung third; time, 1:46.

Races at Newport.

CINCINNATI, June 1.—Newport summaries:

Six furlongs, selling—Flop won, Ahamo second, Little Sadie third; time, 1:15.

Five furlongs—Fred Krupp won, Corinne C. second, Dr. Worth third; time, 1:03.

Six furlongs—Jim Gore II won, Lady Kentuin second, Pine Chip third; time, 1:14¾.

One mile and a sixteenth, selling—St. Asher won, Dolly Wagner second, Edna Gerry third; time, 1:48¼.

Five furlongs—Foundling won, Silk Cord second, Lynden Tree third; time, 1:01¾.

One mile, selling—Brother Fred won, Meggs second, Isaac third; time, 1:42.

Races at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 1.—Fair Grounds summary:

Seven furlongs, selling—Ben Frost won, Sue Johnson second, Fred Hessig third; time, 1:28.

Five furlongs—Helen Print won, King Daly second, Trio third; time, 1:01¾.

Six furlongs—Wax Taper won, Hi Nocker second, Nobleman third; time, 1:13¼.

The Club Members' handicap, mile and a quarter, purse $2500—Hottentot won, Van Horebeke second, Chappaqua third; time, 2:07¾.

One mile and three-sixteenths, over five hurdles—Colonial Dame won, Mr. Rose second, Happy Medium third; time, 2:17½.

One mile and 20 yards, selling—Chopin won, Zonne second, Meddlesome third; time, 1:43¾.

One mile—Sarner won, Farmer Bennett second, Callear third; time, 1:42¼.

Winners at Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 1.—Close finishes in two events and the success of four favorites were features of the sport at Oakland today. Results:

Six furlongs, selling—First Shot won, Gold Finder second, I Don't Know third; time, 1:14½.

One mile and 50 yards, selling—Quimbo won, Darlene second, Senator Matts third; time, 1:46.

Four furlongs, selling—Estado won, Armado second, Flattered third; time, 0:49.

Six furlongs, selling—Wardman won, Gaylon Brown second, Illilouon third; time, 1:14.

One mile and a sixteenth, free handicap, purse—Montallade won, The Fretter second, Rio Shannon third; time, 1:47½.

Six furlongs, selling—Racetto won, Saul of Tarsus second, Novia third; time, 1:14½.

Races at Manchester.

LONDON, June 1.—Lord Falmouth's Cerillo won the Whitsuntide plate of 1000 sovereigns at the Manchester Whitsuntide meeting today. P. Lorillard's Ameret II (Maher) was second, and Mar Paint, owned by Lord Durham, third. Ten horses ran.

Noted Race Horse Dead.

PARIS, Ky., June 1.—The noted race horse, Flying Dutchman, the property of Clay & Woodford, of this city, died yesterday of catarrhal fever at the stock farm of Ben Woodford. He was sold for $15,000 when a 2-year-old.

IN THE PARIS LIBRARIES.

An American Student on Conditions There.

"I have read in the meager dispatches to Le Temps and Le Figaro of Mr. Carnegie's gift to New York," writes an American student in Paris to the New York Commercial Advertiser, "and have also heard something of the plans for the final consolidation of the dozen circulating libraries of the city into one magnificent institution with a central home in Bryant Park. Perhaps it would be interesting to hear of how we American students obtain reading matter from the libraries of Paris, and something about the institutions themselves. Manhattan offers more books gratuitously to her people than Paris.

"Here popular libraries do not seem to be so numerous. Whether they possess an equal potentiality for good I cannot decide. They may be found in every arrondissement, or ward, except in the first. They are open from 7 until 10 o'clock on Sunday morning, and for 15 hours during the week days. You must pay by the month for the use of books, according to the library you wish to use; 50 centimes (10 cents) for men, and 25 centimes for women. They evidently think women are less impulsive page-turners. If you wish to use all the popular libraries in one month the charge is 20 and 10 cents. I suppose these exasperating charges are to pay for the living of the lean bibliothecaires. The poor things get only about $150 a year. The city subsidizes each library of this kind to the munificent extent of $1 17 a day.

"The Bibliotheque Nationale, on the Rue Richelieu, is the most interesting library I have seen in Europe. It impresses by its loneliness quite as much as by its antiquity. Few students visit it, though it is the largest in the world. Now and then a stray blackbeard with historical propensities, or bosom cronies, amateurs, glide in to post themselves on the value of some wormy tome. Strangely enough I associate the library with the catacombs of Denfert-Rochereau; the 3,000,000 books seem to reek with history and forgotten strains of mortality. Charles V. began the collection, and kindly-faced M. Delisle guards today the treasures of the old Hotel Mazarin. The revolution sacked the convents of their printed learning to the profit of the collection, and the league-long rows of volumes have lengthened with the years. It is interesting to know that French students study ardently to become custodians of historic books. Even after their courses at the Ecole des Chartes, where they pass a technical examination, they must wait nine years before they can be nominated as bibliothecaires. To be a conservateur they must wait for another 12 years. But no one minds waiting in France. Why should one if he has no taste for the half-lights of the cabarets; if he has yards of rare Aldes, Estienes and Elzevirs to finger; is there are musty vignette charters and diplomas, Bedouin manuscripts, Greek and Roman medallions and priceless autographs of old conquerors with which to commune.

"If I wish to study there amidst these half-hundred kilometers of wisdom I must first write for a card from the administration, giving my address, the nature of my work and my capacity as a student. Sometimes I wonder they don't ask me for the number of times I've crossed Brooklyn Bridge or if my mother's canary has a clean bill of health. I wonder, too, if when Hennin de Luynes and de Janze poured their wealth into these shelves they planned that I should pay in the little cloistered restaurant one cent for a serviette, two for bread, 10 for my roti and 16 for my white wine. I often question why my appetite can be so knife-edged where the vibrations of history ring down the aisles and the thrill of France la grande rushes through my bones.

"The Sainte Genevieve Library is much nearer us, in our Quartier Latin. When the sun is low in the south it throws the shadow of the tall Pantheon on the very sills of Genevieve. What American does not love her more than the sainted Jean? The law school, where we fellows belong, is so close to this library that we often go there to escape the childishness of the first-year men. M. Ruelle, the librarian, likes us, too, because we let him talk in English. Students of law, medicine, mathematics and philosophy go there because the library "keeps up" on the new works on their subjects. Then there are fewer rules at St. Genevieve. You must only put your umbrellas in the right place, chain your bicycle in the vestibule and "defenser" to write in your book with a pencil (pens not forbidden). Sometimes we book lovers go over to the City of Paris Library to read Voltaire's letters, or to pore over the proces verbaux of the Commune. Then, too, there are 50,000 volumes of the French Revolution to interest one if he were immortal and the weather constantly bad.

"After all, the Parisians go to their arrondisement collections for their romances, poetry, travel tales and for their music. It is these places which 2,000,000 human souls visit every year for pleasure and instruction. I always feel that here the broad brain fields of France are harrowed and sown; that amidst Chateaubriands, Pierre Lotis, Beaulieus and Saint-Saenses is found the healthier, happier life; where the spirit of the new century abides and new hopes are cherished. In the gloom of the ancient stalls I can't help thinking of Schopenhauer and his helpless tachings."

A Southern Oregon Mystery.

About four miles below Ruch, on the Applegate, and 12 miles from Jacksonville, some 36 years ago lived a widow named Long, who was reputed quite wealthy, and her mysterious murder was the sensation for many weeks in Southern Oregon, says the Medford Enquirer.

At the time of the tragedy the widow was engaged to be married to a young man working on the place, and the time set for the wedding only a few days off. She also had at the time of her murder employed upon the place a Chinaman, who helped with the housework when not otherwise occupied.

As the story goes, on the evening of the day the murder was discovered, the widow and her betrothed—the hired man—were to attend a party in the neighborhood to which they had been invited.

When supper time came the hired man came in from the field, and was surprised to find no signs of life about the house, no fire in the cookstove, and no supper. As the house had been left open, he saw that something was wrong, and commenced a search of the rooms. Upon entering his bedroom, he saw where some one had wiped their bloody hands upon a white shirt which had been laid out for him to wear. Now thoroughly alarmed, he continued his search, and behind one of the tables in the storeroom found the mutilated body of his fiance cold in death, guarded by her faithful dog. Indications showed that a terrible struggle had taken place, the room being covered with blood, and in the struggle the flesh had been cut almost entirely from the hand with which she had grabbed the knife that gave her the death wound.

From indications, the crime was committed just after dinner. Both the hired man and the Chinaman were arrested and tried for murder, but were discharged, as there was no evidence upon which to convict them. Shortly afterward they disappeared and have never been heard of since.

Mrs. Long it was known had a son, who at the time of the murder was supposed to be living in the East, but he never could be located, and in course of time the place fell to the grandmother of George E. Neuber, of Jacksonville, who was a distant relative of Mrs. Long. After his grandmother's death the place became the property of Mr. Neuber, who sold it to Thomas Kinney, and who two years ago sold it to the Offenbacher brothers, the present owners.

Now comes the strange story which recalls the tragedy of many years ago. One evening some two weeks ago, three men in a covered hack drove up to the residence of James O'Brien, whose place adjoins the "Long place," and whose house is about a quarter of a mile from the old log house where the murder was committed, and inquired of Mr. O'Brien if the place was for sale or rent. He told them it was not. After buying some milk of him, they drove on to the old house and camped. An old Chinaman who lives in the house relates that as soon as they had their supper, they measured the ground and commenced to dig, working until early dawn, when they uncovered an iron box, which they took out, hitched up their team about 5 o'clock and drove off, and so far no one has been able to learn where they went. What was in the box or where they received their information for its location is a mystery, as well as the identity of the three strangers.

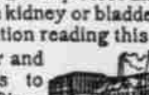
DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



Home of Swamp-Root.

CAUSES GENERAL REGRET.

Postponement of the Meeting of Irrigation Congress.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—There is general regret throughout the country that the irrigation congress, which was to have held a session at Colorado Springs in July, has been postponed for a year because many persons who should attend would not be able to do so, owing to other meetings about the same time. The greatest reason for regret is that these men, so profoundly interested in the subject of irrigation, will now have no opportunity of uniting upon some policy to be laid before Congress at its next session. In the irrigation congress, as in the National Congress, there is undoubtedly a diversity of opinion, some believing that Congress should be called upon to assist in this project, while others believe it is a state function.

It is recognized that a matter of such great importance could not be settled by a meeting of but a few representative men. It would be unjust to outline a policy under such circumstances, and, moreover, the results arrived at in that way would have little or no influence before Congress. It should be understood, however, that the irrigation congress is not abandoned, but merely postponed. The Buffalo Exposition, where irrigationists are considerably interested, has served in a great measure to interfere this season.

Evidence of this regret is plain in Washington among the Government officials who are directly interested in the advancement of the irrigation movement. Both in the Geological Survey and in the Department of Agriculture, considerable disappointment is expressed, but at the same time these officials suggest that, inasmuch as the question of making appropriations for storage reservoirs will come up next Winter in Congress, the people interested should keep the matter constantly before their Senators and Representatives and impress upon them the need of Congressional assistance, or at least sanction, in this great work of development. These officials also express the hope that the committees which are called upon to consider irrigation bills will take more speedy and hearty action in the next Congress than characterized their work in the last. Even if no final legislation is agreed upon, it is believed the subject can be more comprehensively and more intelligently studied than it was during the latter part of the last Congress, when personalities and minor differences absorbed most of the time, and no honest work or consideration was allowed.

Folklore in the South.

Charles W. Chestnutt in Modern Culture Magazine.

The stern frown of the preacher, who looks upon superstition as the ally of the evil one; the scornful sneer of the teacher, who sees in it a part of the livery of bondage, have driven this quaint combination of ancestral traditions to the remote chimney corners of old black aunties, from which it is difficult for the stranger to unearth them. Mr. Harris, in his Uncle Remus stories, has, with fine literary discrimination, collected and put into pleasing and enduring form the plantation stories which dealt with animal lore, but so little attention has been paid to those dealing with so-called conjuration, that they seem in a fair way to disappear, without leaving a trace behind. The loss may not be very great, but these vanishing traditions might furnish valuable data for the sociologist in the future study of racial development. In writing a few years ago, the volume entitled "The Conjure Woman," I suspect that I was more influenced by the literary value of the material than by its sociological bearing, and therefore took, or thought I did, considerable liberty with my subject. Imagination, however, can only act upon data—one must have somewhere in his consciousness the ideas which he puts together to form a connected whole. Creative talent, of whatever grade, is, in the last analysis, only the power of rearrangement—there is nothing new under the sun. I was the more firmly impressed with this thought after I had interviewed half a dozen old women, and a genuine "conjure doctor"; for I discovered that the brilliant touches, due, I had thought, to my own imagination, were after all but dormant ideas, lodged in my childish mind by old Aunt This and old Uncle That, and awaiting only the spur of imagination to bring them again to the surface. For instance, in the story, "Hot-Foot Hannibal," there figures a conjure doll with pepper feet. Those pepper feet I regarded as peculiarly my own, a purely original creation. I heard only the other day in North Carolina of the consternation struck to the heart of a certain dark individual, upon finding upon his doorstep a rabbit's foot—a good omen in itself perhaps—to which a malign influence had been imparted by tying to one end of it, in the form of a cross, two small pods of red pepper!

GREAT OPPORTUNITY

BALMY SUMMER THE SEASON FOR TREATING DISEASE.

Dr. Copeland's Earnest Advice to All Chronic Invalids Is to Take Advantage of Favorable Climatic Conditions for the Medical Attention They Require.

Of the hundreds of cases of asthma, lung troubles, rheumatism and catarrhal diseases treated and cured at the Copeland Institute during the past ten years, under the inexpensive system now so popular with the community, statistics prove that the average time occupied in a cure, with patients beginning during the Summer months, is from one-third to one-half less than with those beginning a course during the rigors of Winter.

There are maladies that it requires time to master. Asthma requires time. Seated lung troubles require time. Crippling rheumatism requires time, and the rot and poison of catarrh require time.

Dr. Copeland feels that when human beings are to be lifted from the pit there should be expedition. His earnest advice to all who contemplate treatment at the Copeland Institute is to begin now, while the pleasant climatic influences strengthen the efforts of science to make recovery not only certain, but expeditious.

THESE PEOPLE SPEAK FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

ADVISED BY FRIENDS TO TAKE THE COPELAND TREATMENT, NOW HE IS CURED.

Mr. J. P. Walker, 408 First Street, Portland, recently removed from Sauvie's Island, having resided in that section for 20 years: I would

Most Heartily Recommend

all sufferers from chronic disease to consult the Copeland doctors. When I commenced treatment I was in a most wretched state of health.

My sickness was brought on by exposure and overwork, resulting in a serious catarrhal trouble of the respiratory organs and digestive tract. My head was always stopped up, and phlegm dropping

Mr. J. P. Walker, 408 First Street, Portland.

from the head caused me to hawk and spit constantly. Colds, from which I was seldom free, aggravated all my symptoms and made life miserable. I had ringing and buzzing noises in the head and my hearing was dull, all sounds seeming muffled.

The Worst Feature

of the disease, however, was its effects upon the stomach and bowels. My stomach grew gradually weaker until I could eat nothing at all without suffering terribly. Even when the stomach was empty there was a soreness, extending clear across the body, and a feeling of dead weight in the stomach. After eating there was bloating, belching and general distress, with a gurgling and gas in the bowels.

I had lost 30 pounds and was good for nothing. I was tired and drowsy all the time and without any life or ambition.

I took both patent medicines and medicine prescribed by physicians, but nothing did me any good. The Copeland treatment was very

Highly Recommended by Friends,

and I placed myself under the care of these doctors. Now I can add my praise to theirs, for I am again a well man.

OTHER CURES.

Miss Mary Delfil, Ethel, Lewis Co., Wash: "I had suffered from chronic rheumatism for years and the disease had become so serious that I was reduced to the condition of a helpless crippled invalid. I was unable to dress myself or to eat without assistance, and grew so weak and emaciated that I was but a wreck of my former self. I was utterly broken down and without a shadow of hope for the future when I commenced a course of treatment with the Copeland Physicians. It is with great joy and thankfulness that I now testify to my perfect restoration to health."

Miss S. F. Troutman, Shedd, Linn County, Or.: I suppose I should have written you sooner, but I felt so well that I did not think it necessary. When I wrote for your symptom blank I was miserable indeed. I was suffering from all the annoying symptoms of catarrhal trouble. I had no strength or energy and could not eat or sleep. My nervous system seemed completely shattered.

Language cannot express the gratitude I feel for all you have done for me. I feel that you have almost raised me from the grave. I recommend and praise you to all my suffering friends, but feel it my duty to give you this short recommendation of what your wonderful treatment has done for me. It is not only a duty I owe to you, but a duty I owe to those suffering as I was.

HOME TREATMENT

You can be cured by the Copeland Physicians right in your own home under their perfect system of mail treatment. Write for information and Home Treatment Symptom Blanks.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Chronic Catarrh in all its forms, Asthma, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, Rheumatism, Disease of the Stomach, the Kidneys, the Skin, the Nervous System and Blood treated at the Copeland Institute at

$5 A MONTH

Medicines included, until cured. Don't pay more.

CONSULTATION FREE.
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J. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

OFFICE HOURS—From 9 A. M. to 12 M.; from 1 to 5 P. M.
EVENINGS—Tuesdays and Fridays.
SUNDAY—From 10 A. M. to 12 M.

The Twentieth Century Woman.

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The young woman who knows her place, conscious of her womanly dignity, resolved to maintain at all costs her womanly character, beautified, enhanced and intensified by culture, mental, moral and physical, is the woman needed by twentieth century conditions. If our female colleges can yield such women, as some of these institutions undoubtedly do, they deserve not alone praise but encouragement leading to the widest expansion of their work.

Still Love Liberty.

Brooklyn Eagle.

When Americans cross the seas to the Philippines or to Hawaii or to Porto Rico or to Cuba they do not suffer a sea change into something horrible and strange. But men who love liberty at home love it abroad, and a race descended from ancestors who wrested the right of self-government from the hands of Kings will not suddenly lose its liking for it or belief in its righteousness.

The Skin AN INDEX TO THE BLOOD

Millions of little glands or tubes connect the blood with the skin, and through these small drain pipes perspiration passes out, carrying with it the impurities that are thrown off by the blood. Should the pores of the skin be entirely closed for even a brief space of time, and the poisonous matter forced back into the circulation, instant death would result. In addition to the sweat glands, the skin is provided with certain others which pour out upon it an oily substance, keeping the skin pliable and soft and protecting it from heat and cold. The blood and skin are so closely related that whatever affects one seriously interferes with the functions of the other. Not only health, but life itself, depends upon perfect harmony between the blood and skin. When, therefore, the blood becomes poisoned from any cause, it quickly manifests itself upon the skin in the form of sores and ulcers, pimples and various eruptive diseases. By the character of the sore we are enabled to determine the nature of the poison or humor in the blood, as every disease originating in the blood has its own peculiar sore or pimple. The skin is not only affected by the poisons generated in the system, but poisons from without enter through the open glands or pores and quickly infect the blood. Mercury rubbed upon the skin will produce Rheumatism, and Poison Oak and Ivy and other wild plants gain easy access to the blood through the skin. As so-called skin diseases originate in the blood, the application of powders, soaps and washes can do no permanent good, but often do immense damage by closing up the outlet to these little tubes and interfering with the natural action of the skin. The treatment must begin with the blood, and the acid or other poisons antidoted or neutralized. S. S. S. does this and purifies the circulation, builds up the blood and flushes the little glands or pores with pure, new blood, and restores healthy action to the skin. The use of cosmetics never yet brought health and beauty to a rough, red, pimply skin or sallow complexion. What is needed is rich, pure blood, such as S. S. S. makes. It not only relieves you of all disfiguring blackheads, blotches and irritating, itching eruptions, but improves your general health. S. S. S. contains no mercury, potash, arsenic or other mineral, but is a purely vegetable remedy and the safest and best in all blood and skin troubles. Write our physicians for advice or information; they have made a study of blood and skin diseases, and you can have the best medical advice without cost. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

Internal and External Poisons

Pure Blood—Soft, Healthy Skin

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.