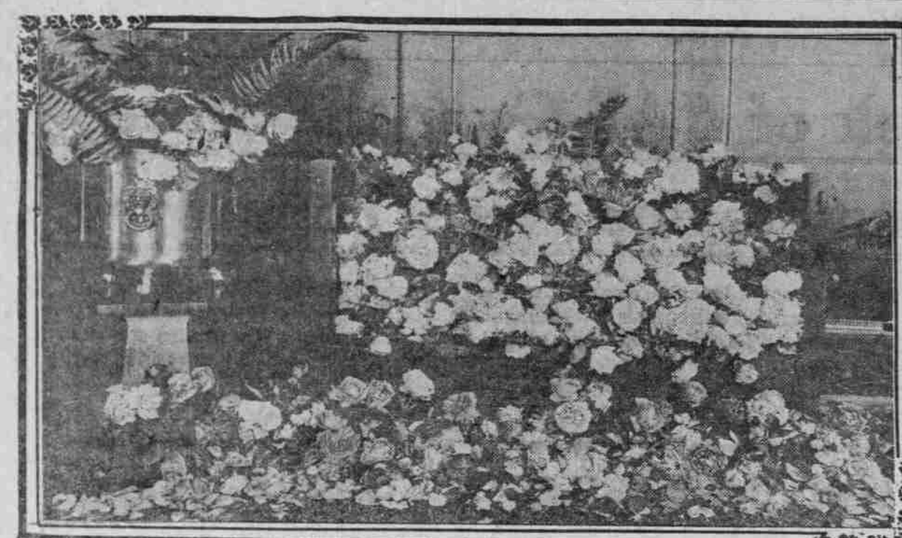
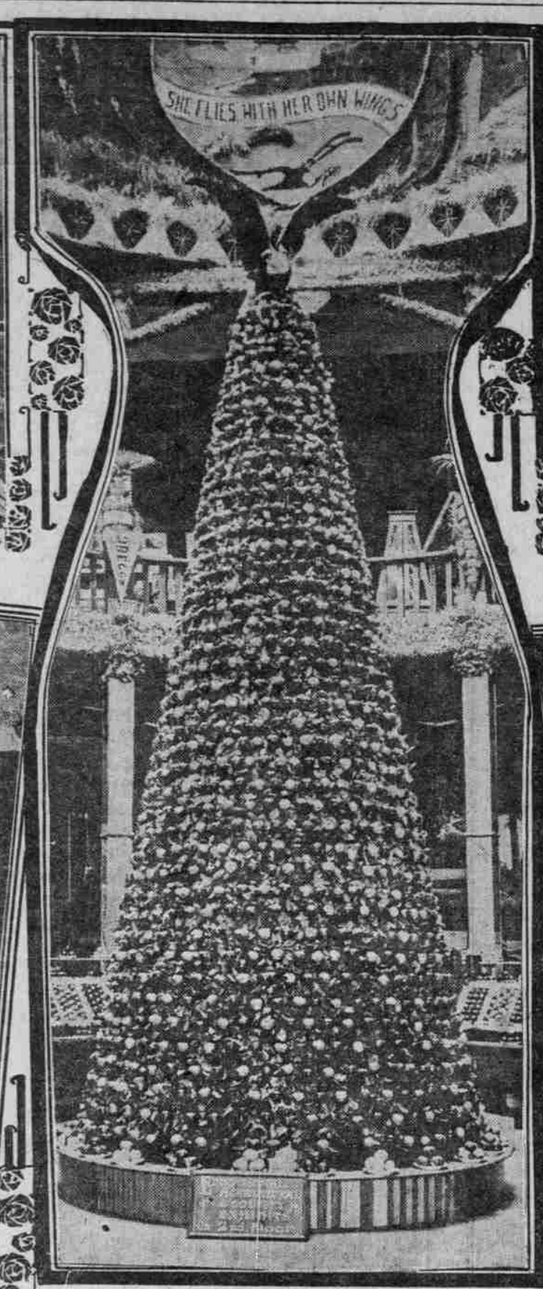
OREGON BUILDING AT FAIR IS THRONGED DAILY

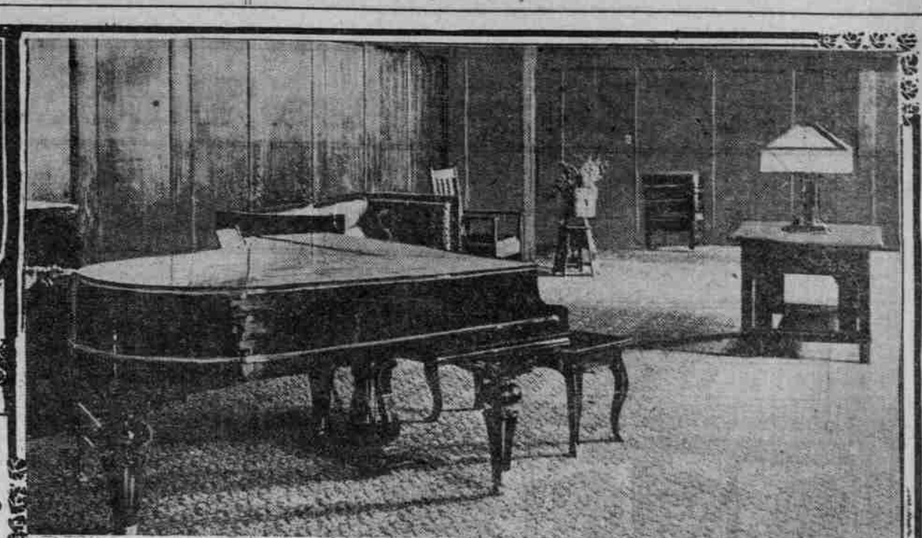
Exhibit Installed by This State Proves Revelation to Thousands of Visitors at Seattle.



A BED OF ROSES IN RECEPTION ROOM



APPLE CONE (APPLE EXHIBIT)



RECEPTION ROOM

EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT

SECTION OF COUNTY EXHIBIT

THE pictures presented herewith afford a few glimpses into the splendid exhibit Oregon is making at the A-Y-P Exposition. Wide attention is being attracted by the Oregon displays and reports from Seattle indicate that the Oregon building is thronged with people every minute of the exhibit hours of each day.

The pyramid of apples is one of the features of the exhibit to attract general interest. No one who goes to the Seattle Fair gets away without seeing that splendid pyramid. It has a height of 27 feet and is 9 feet across the base. The outer surface is worked over in fine big Oregon apples. Set in a circle nearly 75 feet in circumference are boxes of choice apples.

The main reception hall is another place of interest because of its comfortable appointments. All the woodwork and nearly all the furniture are wrought from Oregon woods. The reception hall has already been the scene of a number of delightful entertainments and receptions and is being liberally used.

That big bank of roses caused amazement among the Eastern visitors who had never been to Portland. Such a scene would attract no great attention here but the spectacle of a carload of roses aroused much enthusiasm on dedication day when the display was made. Roses are still plentifully in evidence in the Oregon building, fresh consignments being forwarded every few days.

The educational exhibit is effectively arranged as are the county exhibits. Every resource of the state is set forth in those county exhibits, which are placed on the second floor of the Oregon building. General satisfaction is being expressed by Oregonians who go to the fair for an adequate glimpse is afforded to visitors from various parts of the world as to the wonderful riches of Oregon.

Oregon Apples Fad of New York Rich

Hotels Serve Two for 35 to 60 Cents—Girls Made Prey to Chinese Wiles by Religious Folly—Morse Rejoices in Loyal Wife—Detective Captain in Jail for "Mugging" Banker.

NEW YORK, June 26.—(Special)—Oregon apples have become all the fad in New York this season, and the peculiar thing is that it is not owing to anything that has been said or done by an American.

Some months ago a French nobleman arrived from Paris. He stopped at the Knickerbocker, and informed the head waiter that Oregon apples were all the rage in the French metropolis. He discussed the matter so enthusiastically that the hotel employe was impressed, and the result was that a sample case was ordered. The fad, for it was a fad at first, spread, and now you can get all the Oregon apples you want in the big hotels by asking and paying for them. In the Terrace, at the Knickerbocker, in the Waldorf, the Astor, the St. Regis and at Sherry's they occupy a prominent place on the bill of fare, although a few months ago they were practically unknown here.

For the information of Oregon readers it might be said that the Pacific Coast delicacy is quoted at prices ranging from 35 to 60 cents a portion. And then all you get is two apples. In the fruit stores, where they occupy the most prominent places, the regular price is 10 cents for each and every apple, and the general opinion is that it is cheap.

White Girls and Chinese Brutes.

The horrible death of Elsie Sigel, granddaughter of General Franz Sigel, of Civil War fame, has aroused a fresh crusade against the Chinese Sunday schools, but the probabilities are that things will go along in the same old way.

Level-headed women and men who have studied the matter declare that the system now in vogue in the churches should be radically revised. Under the present plan each Chinese pupil has an individual teacher, who must always be a woman, and the younger the better. It was in this way that Elsie Sigel came under the influence of the yellow brute who finally took her life.

If you talk to women interested in mission work and suggest that men teachers alone should be employed, they will gravely tell you that such a plan would result in making the Sunday schools unpopular and cut the attendance to practically nothing. And they cannot realize that they are thus virtually admitting that the Chinamen's love for Christianity is all a pretense.

"Chinatown is full of former Sunday school teachers," says a man who knows conditions there. The 'pupils' deliberately strive to ruin the young women with whom they are thrown into intimate acquaintance. And in many cases they succeed."

Morse's Loyal Wife.

Mrs. Charles W. Morse is much in the public eye at present, because of the loyal way in which she has stood by her husband. After the revelations in the Gould case, Mrs. Morse offers a striking and refreshing contrast.

That Morse is at liberty today is owing in most part to the hard work and hustling abilities of his wife. She interested financiers in her husband's case, participated in every conference of counsel and when the courts finally decided to fix bail, she had gathered an army of friends for the man who was regarded as down and out.

Mrs. Morse, it will be remembered, figured in an exciting romance some years ago, which finally resulted in the disbarment of Abe Hummel, the lawyer, and his subsequent sentence to one year on Blackwell's Island, after a trial that was full of incident.

But when Morse came out of the Tombs the other day his wife was waiting at the gate and her eyes filled with tears when she saw him. They embraced, and an old Wall street reporter, who had known the financier for many years, made a remark that set many to thinking.

"I have run across Morse for years," he said. "I have seen him in all kinds of tough places, and when he has received good and bad news. But never before did I see him shed tears."

The banker under sentence to 15 years in the penitentiary and the wife who divorced another man to marry him are one of the happiest couples in New York, if appearances go for anything. And many a man who was bitter against Morse because of his connection with the Ice Trust feels sympathy for him now because there is a woman who stands loyally by him in his troubles.

For it is not the rule in high life in New York.

Could Have Stolen Bank Doors.

Another bank teller has gone wrong, and as usual his employers express great surprise. Paul Endemann ran a branch of the Jefferson Bank, lived a model home life and was a pattern to the wild young men who came within the range of his family. Then one day he disappeared, and it was found that $77,000 of the bank's money had gone at the same time.

The president of the institution made a surprising statement to the New York World. Here are the salient sentences:

"It was easy for him to cover up his shortages. Certainly he carried on his thieving for a long time. He might easily have taken all there was, and it is surprising to me that he did not get away with more than it now looks as if he had."

The president of the bank—his name is Broesel—seems surprised that his teller did not steal the bank door, but it is not half so surprising as an admission that such a thing is possible.

Banks have been robbed time and again by employes, and there is always a lesson in the looting. It lies in trusting no one too far. In the case of Endeman it is apparent that he wena ahead, handling the money of small depositors just as he pleased, and that none of his superiors knew anything about what he was doing.

And when he finally decided to run away the most surprised people in New York were the very ones who had trusted him.

It is easier to keep a watch over bank employes than it is to look after men employed in stores and restaurants. But somehow the bankers seem to neglect the most ordinary precautions.

Detective Captain in Durance.

August Kuhne, captain of detectives, is languishing in a cell in Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn. Whether "languishing" is the proper word is beyond the question, but the fact remains that Kuhne is locked up in a cell, along with the ordinary run of malefactors. And all he did was to refuse to obey an order of the Supreme Court, which forbade him to put Jenkins, the banker, in the Rogue's Gallery.

Kuhne took the picture despite the legal mandate and gave it a number in Mulberry street. Then the law got busy, and after a long legal fight the gallant detective was consigned to a cell.

The captain is a Democrat, while the judge who punished him and the Sheriff of Kings County (Brooklyn) are Republicans. The Sheriff has arisen to remark that Kuhne will receive no special privileges while in jail, and has instructed his subordinates to that effect. And as the orders were given with the intention of being obeyed poor Kuhne seems to be in for a gaudy time of it.

Commissioner Bingham has given his captain a 30 days' leave of absence, so that he can be in jail and still not lose his job. And the other policemen are whispering about what they will do to Sheriff Hobley when his term is up if he fails to treat their comrade with proper courtesy. And as a general proposition a policeman, who is in office for life, can be counted on to get the best of a Sheriff, who, under the law, can only serve one term of two years.

While Kuhne is in Raymond-street Jail, another city employe is serving time in Mineola, the county seat of Nassau County. This victim is a City Marshal, by name Frank Moley, who has been declared guilty of contempt of court. He refused to allow a lawyer to take possession of a grocery store, even after being shown the court order, which appointed the lawyer receiver of the concern.

Tammany District Leader James J. Walsh, who died recently, left his family absolutely penniless. It has already been told in The Oregonian how his brother police magistrates "chipped in" to raise a fund. Now the executive committee of Tammany Hall has taken action and levied an assessment of $200 on each Assembly district organization. As there are 35 in Manhattan and the Bronx, this means a purse of $7000. And the executive committee has added $500 on its own account.

It must not be imagined that this is all charity, for Murphy realizes that the case of Walsh, sad although it may be to his family, is realy an excellent advertisement for the organization. It certainly counts with the general public to have the news go forth that a big man in Tammany dies without a cent. But nobody expects that it will be necessary to take up a collection for Murphy when he is called away. And this despite the fact that he has had no public source of income for a good many years.

The New York Progressive Manufacturing Company has purchased the entire town of Turnerville, Conn., and will use it exclusively for its own purposes. The deal includes, in addition to three mills, about 1100 acres of land, 40 dwelling houses, a store, a large pond and water-power. The town is five miles west of Willimantic, and at present has a population of 50. All of the land was originally owned by a man named Turner, who was rated as a millionaire. After his death his widow went into bankruptcy.

Jolt for Modern Women.

Not content with the honors of being Speaker of the New Jersey State Assembly and a professor at Columbia, J. D. Prince seeks additional fame by giving "modern women" a severe jolt. In a speech at a school commencement at Plainfield the other day, Professor Prince said:

"The American city has almost completely destroyed the home. The sky-scraping apartment, where everything is done for the mother of the family of modern means, so that she loses her taste and ability for her natural home duties, has produced a type of woman unknown 50 years ago, a woman whose life is largely spent in places of amusement, or in the many women's clubs and debating societies."

To which, with all due respect for the Speaker-professor, one is inclined to say "fudge." For the modern apartment-house has been a blessing to many women, who are not fit to climb stairs all the time.

Adams' Fortune Frittered Away.

The late "Al" Adams made a fortune by the meanest kind of robbery, the policy game. He was finally cornered, convicted, and spent a year in Sing Sing prison. After his release, he lost part of his money in a bucket shop game that he financed, and later committed suicide. His fortune, by will, went to his widow.

It is an interesting fact that most of "Al" Adams' money, which was made by swindling, is being taken away from the family in the same way, by confidence games that it would not be supposed could fool anybody.

Mrs. Adams has just won a suit for $30,000 brought by Marguerite Gilbert, a clairvoyant and palmist, who alleges that the money was due on a promissory note. On the stand Mrs. Adams swore that she had given the palmist large sums of money, and this was not denied. A year ago Mrs. Adams was sued by Thomas Retiero, a spiritualistic medium, for $100,000, also on an alleged promissory note. On the stand Mrs. Gilbert said, "All the millions of Al Adams could not make himself or his family happy."

One who knows Mrs. Adams says that for years she has been the dupe of numerous charlatans, and that she has frittered away the bulk of the estate left by her husband. According to the revelations made in court her sons are worthless and her daughters flighty.

But it seems poetic justice that the money made by the meanest kind of swindling should be lost as it has been. For there is mighty little to choose between policy and spiritualism, as the latter game is played by the mediums in this city.

Who Gets Conried's Insurance?

An interesting case, involving a new point in the insurance law, is scheduled for an early trial in the local courts. In 1903 Heinrich Conried, then director of the Metropolitan Opera-house, insured his life for $150,000 for the benefit of the company. After his retirement, the corporation continued to pay the premiums, and, now that he is dead, expects to collect the face value of the policy.

Mrs. Conried, the widow, claims that the right of the company to benefit by the insurance expired when he left its service, for, as her lawyer, Frederick Sperling, says, "What possible insurable interest could the company have had in his life, when Mr. Conried had retired and was living abroad?"

The insurance company, while perfectly willing to pay up, is waiting for the courts to pass upon the rights of the two claimants. It will be a sad blow to the Metropolitan directors if they fail to land this $150,000, for they had counted on it to help pay off some of the deficit which was incurred last season.

Carl Fischer-Hansen, the lawyer now serving a term on Blackwell's Island, has been joined in captivity by an old friend, although he may not know it. But Thomas Petersen is now serving a six months' term for robbing his employer, and he and Hansen came over as emigrants from Denmark on the same ship. Petersen's employer, James Cleary, said that he gave the man a job on the strength of a recommendation from the disgraced lawyer. Then the facts came out in court.

Metz Talks in Millions.

Controller Metz went down on East Broadway the other night to address a meeting of Borough President Ahearn's club. He made a speech lasting nearly two hours, told about the city's $500,000,000 debt, its $156,000,000 budget and the $300,000,000 water scheme.

"Metz did not mention a sum of money under $100,000,000 the whole night," said Mr. Ahearn later, "and I am in a position to swear that there was not 60 cents in the whole crowd. It certainly was a novelty to my boys, and they are talking about it yet."

A Woman's Powder Puff.

Atchison Globe.

They tell this about an Atchison woman: The only time her friends had ever seen her when she didn't have a powder rag concealed somewhere about her person was when they saw her in her coffin.

Pain is a general term. A pain which is local and of short duration is a twinge. If local and continuous, it is an ache. Agony, torment and the like, when not the mere hysteria of overstatement, are employed to designate the higher degrees of pain.

LIFEBOAT TRAMWAY AT NEWPORT IS IN DILAPIDATED CONDITION.

WASHED-OUT PORTION NOT REPAIRED.

NEWPORT, Or., June 26.—(Special.)—Owing to red tape or apparent neglect on the part of the Government, the Yaquina life-saving crew is greatly handicapped. The tramway from the boathouse to the water, washed out five times, was not replaced after the last accident, which occurred early in March, so that the heavy lifeboats must be dragged on the sand on rollers by the crew for a distance of 300 feet, and to succeed in this it is necessary to call out volunteers from the citizens, which course delays the launching and imperils the lives of those in distress. The local authorities are powerless to act and are awaiting orders from Washington, D. C.

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