

BIG ROW

The Dalles Treated to a Court Fight.

Wife Sues Husband for Breaking Contract.

(Journal Special Service.)
THE DALLES, April 7.—There was a "rough house" in Recorder Doherty's court Saturday afternoon, when Attorney Stark and Milton and Harry Perry appeared for preliminary trial on a charge of riot. The Perry brothers were placed under \$250 bonds, in default of which they were lodged in jail. Stark undertook to run the court and, when reproached, he declared he could not get a fair deal from the city's chief law-giver and that he would go where justice is blind. The court, however, admonished him that he had not yet been dismissed, whereupon he flew in a rage and a rough and tumble fight ensued between Stark and Constable Jackson, who attempted to detain him in court. Stark was held under \$300 bonds, which he furnished.

Hon. George H. Williams of Portland was in the city Friday and appeared in Judge Bradshaw's court as attorney for Mrs. Potter of Hood River, who has brought suit for breach of contract against her husband, M. E. Potter. The suit arises out of the failure of the defendant to keep an agreement entered into with plaintiff, wherein he promised to dispose of his interest in certain property to plaintiff for a stated sum. The complaint alleges that since the agreement was entered into, property in Hood River has increased in value and therefore the defendant would break the contract.

At present there are five cases of small-pox in The Dalles. The latest case developed today, being Mrs. Moore, wife of Hon. J. F. Moore, ex-receiver of the land office at this city. Her case, however, is a very mild form and was contracted from her little daughter, who is just recovering from the dread malady.

The most brilliant social function of the season was the dancing party given Friday night at the Baldwin opera house by the Columbia Club. Birgfeldt's orchestra furnished music for the occasion, and about 75 couples from this city, besides visitors from abroad, were in attendance. Frank Malone, one of the best known sheep men in Eastern Oregon, died at Astoria Tuesday evening. The deceased was 55 years of age and leaves a family. His body was brought to this city for interment.

SPRING RHYMES.

Clever Lyric Efforts Still Coming In.

This is the second and last week of The Journal's Spring Poem Contest. Those who are seeking a shortcut to fame had better exert themselves. There is immortality—and it never costs a cent—awaiting not a few. For one there is a glittering \$5 gold piece dangling on the string of expectancy. The Spring Poem editor is unable at the present moment to decide which one of the Portland school boys or girls is entitled to the cash. He desires the good word to go on. Those who believe that the divine afflatus is latent within them had best improve the shining hours, for time is fleeting. Send in your poems.

Remember, boys and girls, that here is a chance for you to earn a \$5 gold-piece. The only conditions are that each production must be original; must consist of not more than 24 lines; must be signed by the author and must use "Spring" as the subject. The contest closes April 12. Address all poems in this contest to Spring Poem Editor, The Journal.

POOR LITTLE MOUSE.

It's a very common thing to see a cat perambulating along a backyard fence in the mellow light of the moon, but it's rarely you see the feline walking a tight wire before the lights. Luella Montague has a cat which walks a tight rope at the Baker Theater this week, and she has other cats which do things quite as remarkable as the tight rope walker. There is the brave little fellow who jumps through a hoop of fire and Foxy Quillier, the clown, who wins many a hearty laugh by his comical antics.

"A funny thing about my cats," said Miss Montague yesterday, "is the fact that not infrequently they do things they have never been taught to do and the audience takes it for granted that the act was part of the regular bill."

"For instance, one night while Pudge, the big brown Persian who walks the tight rope, resolutely stepping over the tempting white mice which are placed in his path, was about to perform his act, one of the mice fell off the rope. Quick as a flash Pudge bounded off the rope in pursuit of the runaway mouse. He caught it and made a quick meal of it. Then he calmly resumed his place on the rope and went on with the act as if nothing had happened."

HE WON THE GOVERNOR.

Here is a brand new story about the bluff and hearty ex-Governor Hogg of Texas. The ex-governor is one of the new millionaires of the Beaumont oil field. He made early investments there and has reaped a rich harvest. He has been at Beaumont lately looking after his interests. At the hotel at Beaumont his particular water was one George, a sabbie-skinned gentleman of numerous accomplishments. George is a model waiter. The governor valued him highly. Each day at dinner George received from the governor his tip, \$1. George reveled in wealth. He was the envy of all the other waiters. He was the happy possessor of a "good thing."

The other day when the Governor en-

tered the dining room a strange darkly stood behind his chair. "Where's George?" asked the governor brusquely. The new waiter bowed low. "Is your waiter, now, sah," he said softly. "But where's George," again asked the governor. Again his new retainer assured him: "Is your waiter, now." The governor looked up from his newspaper sharply. He was somewhat mystified and with increased emphasis demanded to know where George was, anyhow.

"Well, you see, sah," said the new-comer with some hesitation; "Gawge and I was out las night playin' craps. Gawge went broke; I won his pile. Then—here his voice dropped lower and his manner was confidential—"I put you up agin three dollars and I won. So, is your waitah."—Detroit Today.

BLAMES DIME NOVELS.

ST. CLAIR'S SCHEME

How a Thief Worked a New Game.

Criminals to be successful are now forced to adopt many novel schemes. Edward St. Clair, now an inmate at the county jail, is the latest to attempt a new puzzle for the local police.

Being without work or money, he looked around for something to steal. Seeing nothing on the streets which seemed easy, he looked for some business building in which he could make a "touch."

He knew to be found prowling about without any cause would be bad, so he hit upon a novel plan. Selecting the building in which the Marsh Printing Company is located, he drew up the following piece of "copy": "High-Class Artist in Every Respect. Hazel Von, serio comic, makes specialty of soubrette work. All business communications should be addressed to Edward St. Clair, manager."

"On the road..... 190....." With this in hand he boldly ascended the stairs and approaching Manager Grubbs made an agreement for the printing of a certain number of letter heads containing the announcement. He wanted to "see a friend" before the work was commenced, however, and would return shortly and pay for the work in advance. He then disappeared. So did Mr. Grubbs' wheel. The wheel was recovered and St. Clair is now doing 30 days in the prison.

MARIE ANTOINETTE'S BATH.

Today there is a different bath as a panacea for almost every ill. If a woman is overwrought and tired, she has a bath prepared in such a way that it soothes the nerves. Another bath acts as an invigorating tonic; or there is a bath to make her thin, to make her fat, and the one whose sole purpose is to beautify.

To soothe the nerves and renew life try an aromatic or Marie Antoinette bath, thus named because it was prescribed for the queen by her physician. She took it cold in summer and tepid in winter.

This is the recipe: Take a pound of thyme, sweet marjoram, hyssop, mint, sage, rosemary, borage, crushed rice, crushed barley; boil in two quarts of water, adding a handful of salt. Strain and add the liquid to the bath. Lait virginal is a preparation for the bath, which is also restorative and buoying. It requires rose water, two ounces; tincture of myrrh, two ounces; tincture benzoin, two ounces; essence of citron, two drachms. This being the proportion for two quarts of water.

When the Persian takes an aromatic bath the tub is lined with a linen sheet gored so as to fit the tub. The bath bag, containing many aromatic ingredients, herbs, spices and perfumes, is thrown in, and the tub being filled almost to the edge, the bather gets in and stays there until she is perfumed through and through. A cologne bath acts as an invigorating tonic; so does a lavender bath, only in a lesser degree. The lavender is crushed and left for three days in white wine vinegar, then strained and bottled and used as needed. Verbena leaves, plucked and thrown into an earthenware jar of distilled water, left for two days and then strained and added to a little alcohol in which rose leaves have been steeped, is also a refreshing preparation.

CORONATION CANARD.

A number of silly stories have been published about the dresses and regalia ordered for the coronation by certain becesses of American birth who have married English noblemen, says the Tatler. According to one journal circulating among the masses in America the Duchess of Marlborough has ordered a coronet which is to cost 250,000 pounds and to rival in splendor the crown worn by the Empress Josephine. The absurdity of this fiction is apparent to everybody on this side of the herring pond, seeing that the earl marshals' relations explicitly state that coronets are to be made of silver-gilt without jewels or precious stones.

SWAM UNDER ICE TO THE SHORE.

Ashland, Ky.—Scott Pierce, who looks after the barges at this city for T. J. Hall, the well-known river man of Cincinnati, was standing on a barge breaking ice when he fell a distance of nine feet and broke through the ice. With rare presence of mind he swam under the barge, ice bound, which were lying side by side, and came out on the shore.—Louisville Evening Post.

MONEY SAVED.

Our readers should take note of the 50-cent trading check in the Stewart & Grant Lighting Co.'s advertisement.

MILL EMPLOYEES

Expect to be Granted Shorter Hours

The planing mill employees are making every preparation to win a victory on May 1, the date given by the union for their demand to be granted. They are leaving no stone unturned to gain their point, and are as confident of winning as though the contest were ended.

On February 1 they notified the employers that they must have 30 hours pay for nine hours labor; that they must be recognized as a union; that no non-union men should be permitted to work about the mills, and that certain other minor concessions should be granted them. The employers were given until May 1 to comply with the terms. As yet the union has received no official reply from the mill owners as to what they intend to do about it; but the matter is not being allowed to rest here.

The members of the Amalgamated Woodworkers' Union are strengthening their ranks almost every day and preparing to make a determined and victorious struggle. At their meeting Wednesday night 13 new members were initiated; making now considerably over 200 men who belong to the union.

A planing mill employee said today: "By May 1 we will have in our union nearly every woodworker in the city, and therefore, we cannot help but win. We are gaining strength every day, and the proprietors will certainly be obliged to come to our terms, which are not unreasonable. One of the principal things they object to is the recognition of the union. Then they also state that they grant the nine-hour day that they will be unable to compete with the various sawmills whose employees are required to work 10 hours a day. They will be able to compete with them because they gave us an illustration of the fact about three years ago. At that time we worked but 10 hours, while the sawmill men put in 11 hours a day, and the planing mill employers did a flourishing business. They can do so again. All the labor unions are with us and we intend to win."

ANTI-BARBERS.

No-Shave Neck Club Meets for Felicitations.

The No-Shave Neck Club held its weekly meeting at No. —, North Third street Saturday night.

The secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting, which were approved. He read a communication signed by Harold Benton, Shampoo Peterson, Stropine Maginnis and several others purporting to represent the Barbers' Union. These gentlemen worked themselves into quite a lather. They protested against the No-Shave Neck Club as a useless and uncalculated organization. As the secretary finished reading, the president, Whiskers McCarly, asked: "What is the pleasure of the meeting?"

"I move," said Pompadour Olson, "that the communication be returned to the writers with the request that the same be made more definite and certain. This was seconded and unanimously carried.

At this juncture something happened. The Inner Guard dragged the struggling form of Pomatum Jackson, a non-Union barber, up to the front. It was ascertained that he had been caught eavesdropping at the keyhole. His identification was complete, for in his hip pocket was found a pair of clippers together with a bunch of cards on which was printed a confidential invitation to patrons. Mr. Jackson, in short, extended the invitation thereon to his friends to come and get their necks shaved at his joint for 2 cents each. This was a hard undercut on the union schools.

The club decided that it had no jurisdiction in the matter and so allowed Jackson to go, after confiscating a bottle of luy rum and one of witch hazel, which he had carelessly left in his overcoat pocket in the ante room.

There being no further business before the meeting, adjournment was taken for one week, after which the members devoted themselves to social intercourse. All felt perfectly at home. With a delightful abandon, coats and vests and collars and neckties were removed and each one present examined with much pleasure the neck of his neighbor. It was the unanimous opinion of all that their spinauch and sprouts were doing finely and that in time each one would have a mane that would rival that of a lion.

After anointing each other on the neck with a liberal dose of vasoline, according to the beautiful provisions of the ritual, the members of the club, treading on either by the beard or mustache, in sign of farewell, departed for their homes.

The FIELD OF SPORT

THE HORSES.

If given a few days of sunshine Meares, Simpson and Hellman could have the Irvington race track in good condition for jogging the horses. Hellman wants more rain, as it packs the freshly plowed and rolled track, while his partner, Simpson, is preparing for sunshine, so he can work out his horses, 57 in number, on the track instead of on the highways and byways. If Hellman has his wish, however, Portland will have one of the best and fastest mile tracks on the Coast by the time the entries for the early Spring stakes have been received, September 22 to 27. The entries will close May 1. The four leading stake races so far agreed upon by Simpson & Hellman are:

Lewis and Clark stake, three in five, for 2:25 pacers, \$100.
Metropolitan stake, three in five, for 2:30 trotters, \$100.
"March and byway" stake, for three-year-old pacers, 2:25 class, \$50.
Hotel stake, for three-year-old trotters, 2:30 class, \$50.

The conditions governing the above events follow:
Entrance fee, 5 per cent of stake and 5 per cent additional from money winners. Entrance payable 2 per cent May 1, when horse must be named, and 3 per cent September 1. Money divided, 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent of stake. Right to transfer or substitute entry in any of the above stakes open to August 1, to horse eligible May 1. The right is reserved to declare off and return payments in any stake that does not fill satisfactorily. Other than specified rules of the National Trotting Association to govern, except hobbies not barred on pacers.

Since the prospects of another match has shown up, Tom Tracey has taken to light daily exercise. Every morning he takes a spin on the road for five or six miles, and on returning goes at the punching bag for a brief spell. Should he sign to fight any one, and he is open to the world at 142 pounds, he will only need a few finishing touches to show up in as good condition as he was ever in. He has had plenty of offers since he took the championship away from "Rube" Ferns, but he is out for the coin and nothing attractive has been submitted to him yet.

Matt Keefe, who is winning such applause at the Baker theater this week, is an enthusiastic follower of the ring and puts in his spare time at Tracy & Denny's renewing old acquaintances and making new ones. Keefe was one of Tracey's trainers when the latter put it on Jim Trimble at Los Angeles. He has been admired among his friends for a long time as an excellent vocalist and finally he decided to turn his talents to a financial gain and went on the stage. He is a success.

Art Simms, the Akron lightweight, may take another trip to England. Bert Dorman is in London trying to arrange a match between Simms and Pat Daly at 138 pounds for \$500 a side.

Al Herford has received an offer to take his string of boxers, including Gans, Lyons, Peter Jackson and Herman Miller, to England for contests during the coronation carnival.

Kid Broad is the authority for the statement that Terry McGovern had lost his vitality and will never be the whirlwind boxer that he once was.

The pictures of Young Corbett make him look as pretty a mamma's baby boy as was ever raised in a nursery. They do him an injustice.

Abe Attell has agreed to fight before the Southern Athletic Club at Louisville during Derby week. Terry McGovern or Young Corbett, if either one will cover his forfeit.

The match between Broad and Yanger will be fought either at Appleton, Wis., or at Louisville, with the chances of its being pulled off at the former place. Neither town has been definitely decided upon yet.

matched to fight to a finish in private for \$2500 in New York this month.

"Jim" Watts, the colored Louisville boxer, has gone back to the Walter's apron.

Joe Gans and Curly Supplies will go 20 rounds at Fort Erie April 14. Poor Supplies!

ON THE DIAMOND.

Pitcher Mollin, recently signed by the Detroit club, admits that he signed contracts with Brooklyn, Fort Wayne and Detroit. He was going to make sure that he got a position some place for the season.

The New England League umpires will not build any brownstone fronts this year. They get \$5 a game, \$3 for double-headers, and \$3 in case of rain.

It is estimated that about five schedules will be presented at the National League meeting. What?

Nattress, the Cleveland utility man, has already been fired. The cut-downs will come in fast now.

Camden, N. J., must be the home of oddly colored ball players. Green of Cominsky's team and Black of the Cincinnati both came from there.

It is said that Ed Delehanty won \$500 at the New Orleans races. That's easier than playing ball.

Dick Cooley is said to be as fat as a prize hog. He will have to work hard to hold his job at that place.

Bill Clark, once New York's first baseman, has signed with Worcester. The change might make him saucy.

Walter Wilmut ought to call his team the Reformers. He has a pitcher named Martin and another named Luther.

Chief Zimmer has five bats made from the wood of an old barn built forty years ago. Quite a collection of baseball timber.

Bill Armour, the new Cleveland manager, is certainly champion swapper. He has the record for lifting other people's players.

Buffalo will have an Indian battery—Leroy and Pierce, both from Carlisle.

Pink Hawley may manage the Jersey City team. Fancy the Pink as a manager!

Dad Clarke refuses to lay down and stay dead. He has signed with the Minneapolis club.

Looks as if the New York club would go through its usual stunt this season—a new manager every week or two.

Roston (National League) is after Varnety, the Dartmouth college pitcher. This will be a great year for college wonders.

Pittsburg is the only club of the National League to present the same infield as last year.

When the grand stand at McAleer's St. Louis grounds is completed the park will have cost the associations about \$40,000. The prospect of the National League is

that the opening games will be played April 17, with Boston in Philadelphia and Brooklyn in New York.

There will be a little league out in Kansas and Missouri this season entitled "The Missouri Valley League." Its patrons will have to be shown some good ball playing.

Rube Waddell went to a theater the other evening, arriving at his seat just as the curtain rose. Seeing all the people gazing fixedly in his direction—Rube's seat was center, front row—he at once decided that he was the show, rose, turned his back to the stage, bowed, and posed till dragged down into his chair.

Hank O'Day failed to land the nomination for Alderman on the Democratic ticket at Chicago, and will have to go back to umpiring for a living.

Five of the pitchers under contract with the Cleveland team are more than six feet tall.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In response to an inquiry addressed to King Edward, he has sent a letter to the Lord Mayor of Cork. Mr. Fitzerald, saying that he will give a cup valued at 100 pounds, to be competed for in the International yacht race, which will be held in connection with the Cork International exhibition this year. Local yacht clubs hope that the Columbia, the Shamrock II, and the Meteor will be among the contestants in the International race.

The American Saddle Horse Breeders' Association will meet at Louisville, Ky., April 11.

Crescents will make a lot of money for his owner. By securing the thirty mares already booked he will earn \$18,000.

Expert cowboys are breaking a band of 50 Oregon horses near Big Horn, Wyo., for the use of the British army.

Cash Sloan has secured for Jockey Rutter an engagement to ride in France for \$5,000, and Rutter has sailed for Europe.

A SHIRT-TO-SHIRT TALK

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WE ARE SELLING 50,000 PACKAGES of our
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monthly, the largest 5 cent package in the market. Sold by all grocers.

will not go into commission until about April 15.

Colonel J. W. Forney, commander of marines at League Island, has been succeeded by Colonel Henry Clay Cochran, who, 30 years ago, was captain at the old navy yards in this city. The new commander arrived here a few months ago, after having spent five months at the Portsmouth navy yard, following a long service in the Orient. He is an active politician of Delaware County, Pa.

Colonel Cochran has a distinguished record as a naval officer, and was engaged in some of the memorable engagements of the civil war. He also fought in the Fiji Islands; went on the Bealey expedition for seals, experienced active service in Egypt, was one of the party on the Panama expedition, was in the fierce three days' battle between the marines and Spaniards at Guantanamo, and was at the siege of the legation at Peking.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

How Many Has He?
"I see that a western professor says it is impossible to make a doctor of a woman."
"That's funny. There are lots of doctors who are women."
—Ladies Field Dealer.

Peacock flour for sale at all grocers.