

WEDS A MILLION

Portland Girl Gets a Husband Over the Wire.

Miss Anselma Earle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Earle of Portland, has just been married in New York to William H. Deming, a young millionaire.

THE WEATHER.

The area of high pressure yesterday morning off the mouth of the Columbia River has moved northeastward and now overlies the State of Washington.

To Broaden East 26th Street.

C. G. Sutherland, Benjamin I. Cohen and David S. Stearns, appointed viewers to appraise benefits and damages which will accrue from the broadening of East Twenty-sixth street, from Powell to Division, and the opening of that street from Division to Hawthorne avenue, will hold their first meeting on Saturday.

THE IRRIGATION BILL WILL PASS

(Journal Special Service.) WASHINGTON, April 17.—For the first time in the history of the effort to secure national aid for irrigation the friends of the project have united on a measure which is to be pressed to early consideration in the House.

One of the most essential changes in the positive withdrawal from entry, except under the homestead laws, of all of the lands which may be irrigated under a proposed project. Another amendment provides that no water right shall be sold to anyone who is not a bona fide resident or occupant of the land to be irrigated as well as the owner thereof.

It is claimed by the friends of the amended measure that it is the most carefully guarded piece of land legislation which has ever been presented to Congress and that it assures the occupancy of the land irrigated under its provisions in small tracts by actual home builders.

It is estimated that the proceeds from the sales of public lands which are to form a fund for the carrying out of the contemplated work will for the immediate future be from two to two and a half million dollars per annum, and as the irrigated lands are sold the amount will increase so that ultimately a considerably larger sum per annum may be available.

It is thought that the bill will be brought up in the House within a month and with the favor of the administration behind it there is no doubt but that Speaker Henderson will give the measure the consideration to which it is entitled. Conservative members familiar with legislative matters for many years seem to take it for granted that national irrigation will be represented by a law upon the statute books before the present session of Congress adjourns.

the acreage devoted to wheat, corn and oats alone has been three and a half million acres, which rate of increase has fallen off considerably the past few years, and will continue in the future, owing to the fact that the humid public lands are practically all exhausted.

Referring to the cost to the general government under the proposed measure, Mr. Mondell says:

"The most exaggerated statements have been made as to the probable aggregate outlay. As a matter of fact not a penny will be taken from the national treasury of the sum raised by taxation. The expenditures under the bill are limited to the proceeds of the sales of public land in the states affected by the bill, and this expenditure is principally in the nature of a loan, as the settler pays back to the government the cost of irrigation works. The only expenditure under the bill, not reimbursable, would be certain items of administration, surveys and examinations of projects, and it would be a high estimate to place these expenditures at a half million dollars per annum after the system is well inaugurated.

"It is true that some will insist that the theory of reimbursement will not work out well and the Federal government would in the course of time be asked to relieve the settlers from payment for their lands and water rights. Nothing of the kind is likely to occur, because both the settlers under private irrigation systems in the arid region and those hoping for extensions in the government systems, would be a unit in demanding that the payments provided for in the bill be made; the former class because his irrigated farm would decrease in value if the government furnished its water free, the latter because interested in swelling the fund in the hope of securing the construction of works in his vicinity.

"In brief the measure provides a system under which the arid West is to reclaim itself without cost to, or burden upon, the people of the country at large, and the reclamation will take place so gradually that the effect of the increased acreage will be imperceptible. In fact, many believe that it will not be nearly rapid enough to meet the growing demand of our increasing population."

RAILROAD NOTES.

At the annual meeting of the Astoria & Columbia River Railroad Company, held at Astoria Monday, all the former officers and directors were elected.

Within a few days it is announced that the Great Northern will be placed on a competing basis at Victoria, B. C., with the Canadian Pacific. It will, by means of newly-completed ferry slip on the Fraser River at Liverpool, transport its cars directly into the British Columbian city.

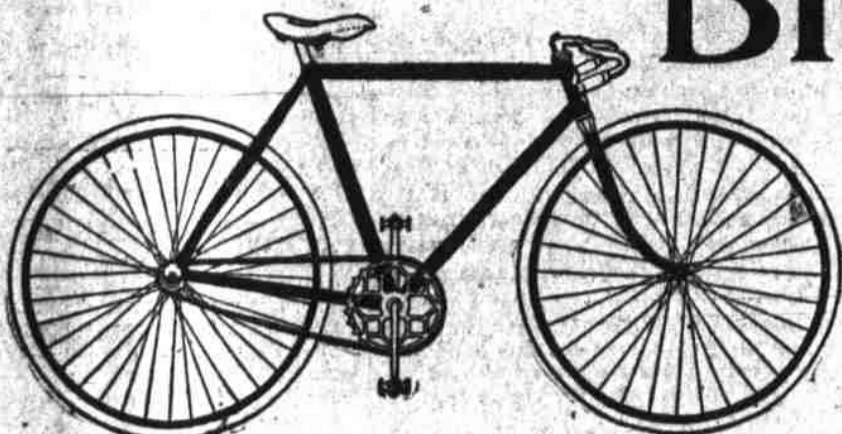
The news comes from the East that never before in the history of the Interstate Commerce Commission has there been so nearly a perfect compliance by the roads there with provisions of the law. Shippers are reported, however, to be trying to tempt the railroad men to break the law, but they will not run the risk.

The lumber shipments from Oregon in 1901 amounted to about \$5,000 carloads. Present indications show that this year's shipments will exceed those of last year by more than 50 per cent. It would seem that the future possibilities in this direction are illimitable.

At yesterday's meeting of the Transcontinental Passenger Association at San Diego, the round-trip rate to the Elks' grand lodge meeting at Salt Lake in August, from all Pacific Coast points, was fixed at one limited first-class fare for the round trip.

Report comes from St. Paul that the Milwaukee road has taken independent action in the matter of export of flour from Minneapolis to the Atlantic seaboard. It has put in a tariff of 19 1/2 cents via Lake-Michigan ports, in connection with all spot lines between Chicago, Milwaukee and Lake Erie ports and Eastern trunk lines. The rate goes into effect at once, and expires April 30. The trunk lines are reported to have refused to protect the new tariff. It is thought that the action of the Milwaukee was due to a desire to fill a large number of contracts made prior to the cancellation of the recent low rate.

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FIRST AND TAYLOR STS.

The JOURNAL SHORT STORY.

Claude Unthank leaned gracefully against a pile of dress goods in the leading dry goods store of Suggville. Through his ambitious head ran the melodies of "Trovatore," and as he gazed abstractedly into the dusty street he felt like Manrico and hummed an impassioned Italian love song. For Claude was "reckoned" the leading amateur of the town, led the First Baptist choir and had hoped that some day in some incalculable manner fortune would so favor him that he would find a place in the front rank of operatic stars.

He had on the previous evening heard a little bandy-legged, wheezy tenor "bring down the house" with the tenor solos of the opera, and he, Claude Unthank, of Suggville, knew in his heart of hearts that he could sing much better. Besides, he was six feet tall, handsome—had not the Suggville Voices proclaimed him the "Adonis of Pratt & Prouty's dry goods emporium?"

"Then why, oh, Unthank, do you not see the manager and flee from this condescendingly obscuring into the uplifted arms of the muses?"

Just then a swaggering, silk-hatted, long-coated man walked in. Claude mechanically advanced, fingering the tape measure that hung about his neck, and said:

"What can I do for you this morning?"

"I want to see Mr. Unthank," said the stranger.

"That's me," quoth Claude, coloring. "Haw! Glad to know you, Mr. Unthank. I'm the manager of the aw-Anderson Ideals—heard you were quite a tenor—thought of strengthening up my aw-chorus. If you'd care aw—to join us, aw—!"

"The clerk could hardly believe his ears. 'If he'd care!' Here at last was the realization of his cherished dream. The manager at once became friendly, affectionate, purring. The Ideals were a life weak in the chorus. Signor Garlocci, the leading tenor, was a bit anxious to get back to 'N'Yawk'—chance for promotion, show booked ahead for 10 weeks, houses crowded nightly, 37 people in the cast; finest aggregation west of 'Halway.' Would he mind running up to the opera-house at noon 'just to try his pipes'?"

would come to try his voice; must he bring his music? No! Sing 'any old thing!'"

"O-aw, fact, is, I've heard all about you," explained Mr. Holliday, the manager. "No doubt but you'll suit as to voice, then—if you can act or learn to act."

And the distinguished personage bowed himself out, leaving Claude in the very vestibule of Paradise. At noon he walked proudly into the stage door of Suggville Opera-House, found Holliday with his coat off playing the piano, and Signor Garlocci, the Manrico of the night before, lounging about the empty house with a bottle of beer in one hand and a cheese sandwich in the other. Claude Unthank, a bit confused by the presence of the great tenor, cleared his throat, and began to sing, the manager accompanying him and the "star" by smiles and gestures, time-beating and arm-waving, encouraging him to his work.

"Splendid!" cried Holliday, when the first song was done. "By Cracker, Jimmy," he added, turning to Garlocci, "the kid is all right, isn't he?"

"Magnificent voice!" cried the generous signor. "I'd give him a trial tonight."

"Will you go on tonight?" asked Holliday, turning to Claude, "just try a turn at chorus work?"

Claude agreed that he'd "go on," and it was arranged. From the opera-house back to Pratt & Prouty's he walked upon subways, and there, marching up to the head of the firm, he proudly tendered his resignation.

"I've signed with the opera troupe," he explained, and the country merchant gazed on him with incredulous admiration. "If it's all the same to you, Mr. Pratt, I'd like to draw my money and get home to pack up."

Mr. Pratt agreed, sure that his young clerk had at last put his hand on the latch which opens the door to fame and fortune, and in 10 minutes the lad was leaving the store with all his savings, more than \$300 in his inside pocket. The news of Unthank's "engagement" spread like wildfire, and before dark the town was littered with doggerels announcing the appearance that evening of "Mr. Claude Unthank, the phenomenal young tenor of Suggville, who has just been engaged at a princely salary by the Anderson Opera Company." It was a proud day for Claude. He was back upon Main street in an hour receiving the congratulations of his friends. He was interviewed by the reporter for The Voice, and his breast swelled with conscious pride when he passed the corner and heard the small boys say:

"There he goes! That's him! He's jined 't' op'ry troupe."

All Suggville was in the opera-house that evening. Claude, dressed in barbaric splendor, was in the front rank of the chorus; he sang as he had never sung before; the girls of Suggville threw flowers across the footlights, and when the performance was over, Holliday personally congratulated him on his "great hit." In order to get quickly into the atmosphere of the profession, Claude "stopped" at the hotel that night and drank more beer with Garlocci than he was accustomed to.

It was nearly 1 o'clock, when the famous tenor, locking the door, grew very confidential with his protegee. He told the boy that all he needed was a week's rehearsal to make a great "leading tenor." He, Garlocci, was anxious to resign and get back to New York, where great chances awaited him. "Upon my word, Unthank," he said at last, "I'd quit right now if—"

"If what?" asked the boy, his hopes rising.

"If I had, say, \$100 to get back to the East on."

Now Claude, being very shrewd as well as ambitious, wanted to get the tenor out of his way. His first night's success lent him an overwhelming conceit, and before they parted Signor Garlocci had borrowed \$100 from the Adonis of Suggville. Next day at rehearsal the tenor was missing. A search of the town revealed the fact that he had caught an early train for the East. Manager Holliday was wild. And in the midst of his desperation Claude went to him and offered to take the great tenor's place that night! Brilliant, daring offer! More doggers; rush for seats. "A new Manrico! Signor Unthank of Suggville; his first appearance as a star!" The theater was jammed again, and the audacious young singer carried off all the laurels.

The prima donna, the contralto and the chorus girls kissed him in their delight. The men shook his hands and told him he was "great." Then he bought beer for everybody in the company, for Caspar Gutwell, the heavy basso, told him that they would not be paid until they reached Dallas.

Claude was again the hero of Suggville when the company took the train for Wachee, for almost the whole population turned out to see him off. He stood on the rear platform with a gleam of triumph in his dark eyes as the train pulled out; and the young men envious, and the young women tearful, waved him adieu.

During the two weeks of one-night stands that followed Claude became acquainted with his conferees and loaned them money.

"I'll be get to Dallas," each of them would say, and that set him to thinking, so that one evening, accosting the manager in a lonesome corner of the hotel, he asked:

"What salary am I drawing, Mr. Holliday?"

The manager's small eyes grew large with astonishment, but he only murmured: "Wait till we get to Dallas."

That worried Claude a little, for he had a lingering commercial sense, so he sought out Mlle. Duvernay, the soubrette, who was quite motherly, and at least 50 years old, and asked her "what he ought to do about it."

"I can tell you what to don't do," she said, taking off her yellow wig; "don't lend our people any money, don't imagine you're it because Holliday is starring you. You see, we're wildcatting our way back East. There won't any of us get paid for this. We're lucky if our expenses is paid to within walking distance of N'Yawk. O' course you know by this time that Holliday just picked you up to fill Garlocci's place. He ain't a-goin' to pay you. He ain't a-goin' to."

But Claude was already rushing toward Manager Holliday's room. He rapped ferociously, and the great man, who was in bed, bawled: "That you, Unthank?"

"That's who it is."

"I told you once that I'd settle with you at Dallas. We'll be there day after tomorrow. Leave me alone, will you?"

And the boy slunk away to bed. When they got to Dallas he dogged the manager's footsteps for half a day, and at last cornered him in his dining room in the Battelaxe boarding-house.

"Now, Mr. Holliday," said he, "I'll reckon with you."

"Ain't no reckoning to be done," growled the manager, "arusting forth a bit of pasteboard."

"Ain't that?" faltered the boy.

"That's you to Suggville!" roared Holliday, losing his temper. Claude looked at him for a moment, his dreams of future triumphs fading like phantom castles, and then gasped:

"Then I'm—I'm—"

"You're tin-canned. Back, back, Manrico! Back to Suggville, and that nightsoons, for your ticket expires tonight!"

And another rising star had been "wild-catted" from the operatic firmament.—John H. Waffery.

CONVENTIONS AND MEETINGS EVERYWHERE

(Journal Special Service.) T. P. A. IN GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 17.—The largest convention in the eight years' history of the Georgia Division of the Travelers' Protective Association opened in Atlanta Sunday, and will continue in session until Monday. The ball was started rolling at 7 o'clock this afternoon, when the delegates assembled in the ball room of the Kimball, and were called to order by President R. L. Wylie, of Savannah. The visitors were cordially greeted in addresses of welcome delivered on behalf of the city of Atlanta, the Commercial Club and the local post. These formalities occupied the most of the opening session.

Reports prepared by the officers for presentation to the convention show the organization in this state to be in a flourishing condition, both as regards membership and finances. Strong posts exist in Atlanta, Savannah, Augusta, Rome, Waycross and one or two other cities of the state and the present enthusiastic convention is expected to result in the organization of several more in the near future.

GOLFERS AT LAKEWOOD. LAKEWOOD, N. J., April 17.—The eighth annual Spring Tournament of the Golf Club of Lakewood opened today with a large and representative attendance of players. The preliminary rounds were played today and the finals will take place Saturday. The Golf Club of Lakewood cup and the Lakewood Handicap cup is the stake.

SCIENTISTS IN WASHINGTON. WASHINGTON, D. C., April 17.—Many scientists and educators of note gathered in the national capital today and attended the Spring meeting of the Council of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, held at the Cosmos Club. This Association, which was chartered in 1874, is a continuation of the American Association of Geologists and Naturalists, organized in 1860, and has an active membership of more than three thousand scientists. The president is Charles Sedgwick Minot, of Boston.

DOCTORS IN CANADA. OTTAWA, Ont., April 17.—The Canadian Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, which was organized at a meeting held two years ago, is holding its annual convention in this city. Many eminent medical men are in attendance and during the two days' session the important question of the cure and prevention of consumption will be discussed in all its phases.

G. A. R. OF ALABAMA. MONTGOMERY, Ala., April 17.—The fourteenth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Alabama, assembled here today and was called to order by George F. Jackson, Department Commander. In the afternoon there was a parade of the veterans, which was reviewed by the Commander-in-Chief, General E. H. Torrence, of Minneapolis.

RATHBONE SISTERS. NEW ALBANY, Ind., April 17.—The Rathbone Sisters of this district began their annual convention here today. There is a full attendance of delegates from Washington, Scott, Harrison, Floyd, Clark and several other counties comprised in the district.

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To many of the gorgeous British banners that will float in the breeze when King Edward VII rides to the scene of the coronation ceremonies there should be attached this legend:

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Mrs. Stock, Scientific Palmist, No. 205 Goodenough Building.

Larsen, the Palmist

If you want your hand read go to Larsen. He will tell you for 50c what the lines in your hand indicate. Mr. Larsen is an authority on palmistry and is the author of "Practical Hand Reading," the book circulating all over the United States, of which the second edition is now exhausted. Mr. Larsen is no faker, but a student of human nature and a scientific palmist. He is located in the Alasky Building, corner Third and Morrison streets.

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

Northern Pacific Earnings.

A late financial paper makes an interesting statement in regard to the Northern Pacific. It says that its earnings for February, 1902, show an increase of \$50,000 over and above those for February, 1901. It states, further, that the Northern Pacific, for February, stands at the head of the American lines in the matter of earnings for that month.

Peacock Gour for sale at all grocers.