



This cartoon was forwarded to The Journal from New York by Morris D. Bromberger, aged 74, who is studying there and is ambitious to be a cartoonist. Fifteen years of his life were spent in Portland, where his parents, who are well known, live at 49 North Park street.

WHEN KIT CARSON THREW THE BRICK

ROCK ISLAND BOOMER REFUSES TO AGAIN APPEAR ON THE STAGE—AT LAST APPEARANCE HIS CO-LABORATOR WENT HOME IN AN AMBULANCE.

"Kit" Carson, passenger agent of the local Rock Island railroad office, refuses to assist at amateur theatricals. Mr. Carson has a reputation for several things. His railroad friends say he is the chief dash-story relator of the coast. He is known as a unique and correct imitator of the homesick Swede, and as an end man he is detested by his friends to be the best over, but his talents will never again delight audiences—never more will, Mr. Carson double up his hearers with mirth, and not for \$1,000 a throw will he again consented to imitate the humble Swede or the chattering Chinaman.

Though often pressed, Mr. Carson declines the honors of publicity and avers he will always remain a humble ticket seller—all of which means that behind this modesty is a story. Mr. Carson's last appearance in public was at an amateur minstrel show given by a Portland fraternal body. In company with a small friend whose identity is clouded in uncertainty and whose end was not wholly explained to the satisfaction of the coroner, Mr. Carson was booked to do a stunt. This stunt consisted of the attack of an irate Irish laundress, alias Carson, on an offensive Chinaman, the small friend. In the course of the melee the woman of Emerald Isle extraction was to land on the caput of the bogus Chinaman with a brick, and the inert body of the slaughtered Celestial was then to drop through the trap and into the depths below. For the occasion three bricks were provided. Two were stuffed imitations, which a babe could smile at; the third was the real thing, heavy and brutal, and this was to be dropped on the floor while the small friend was to be hit with the stuffed commodity, thus lending realism to the plot and saving the small man at the same time. The drop through the trap was to be into the arms of a strong quartet equipped with a blanket.

The night sauntered around, according to the schedule predicted by the almanac, and Kit and his small friend greeted a full and breathless house, according to tradition. In some mysterious way, as yet unexplained, the stuffed brick was mixed in the shuffle and was dropped to the floor, while the real, sure-enough brick landed with force and precision on the small man's head. Quite according to plot the small man dropped through the trap. It was the most natural drop ever executed on that stage, but it ended poorly, for the four men with the blanket were discussing the weather, or some equally vital topic, and the blanket was not ready to receive the senseless victim, who landed with a thud in the junk heap, usually ornamenting the pit caverns, and after a feeble wall for help, fainted. Above, Kit was receiving the plaudits of the crowd, and as he made his last graceful bow the ambulance rattled away with his fellow actor inside.

Beautiful American Marchioness



The beautiful Marchioness of Dufferin, who astonishes the English people as much as she did her own country people with her beauty and wit.

Among the titled women of England, none is more beautiful than the young Marchioness of Dufferin, whom New Yorkers knew as the lovely Flora Davis. Her husband has only recently been elevated to the title, but long before her father-in-law died this exquisite young creature was known through the British isles on account of her rare loveliness.

NEW MOORINGS FOR GOVERNMENT BOATS

UNCLE SAM BUYS 645 FEET OF RIVER FRONTAGE OPPOSITE ST. JOHN'S-REPAIR PLANT WILL BE MOVED THERE FROM OLD MOORINGS AT NINETEENTH STREET.

A strip of land embracing a river frontage of 645 feet, has been purchased by the government at a point opposite St. John's on the west side of the river. The site will be utilized as a mooring place for the various vessels operated by the United States engineers.

The price paid is not made known. It is believed, however, that the property brought a good figure, as high values were placed upon land in that vicinity when the Port of Portland was in search of a site for the drydock. The moorings for the government boats at present are at the foot of Nineteenth street. The vessels and the complete plant used for the improvement of the harbor will be moved to their new quarters at once. It is expected that the transfer from the old quarters will be completed this month. The harbor improvement plant operated by the government consists of steamboats, towboats, dredges, a store-boat and pile driver. The removal will necessitate the driving of a great many piles and the erection of several buildings on shore. A force of men will be employed immediately to go ahead with the work and get the site in shape. The engineers report that the present moorings are in a very undesirable location. They are in proximity to a sawmill, and it was almost impossible to paint a craft on account of the sawdust and flying cinders. The advisability of acquiring other property had been under consideration for some time past.

Another reason given for making the change is that property is increasing in value every year. If the matter had been postponed much longer it was argued that it would be impossible to get a site at a reasonable figure. The argument was also advanced that if the government failed to take advantage of the opportunity offered it, there was a possibility that a location could not be secured at any price.

The site is remote from the center of the city, the smoke and dust from the factories and mills not extending that far.

"It is an ideal spot," say the engineers, "for the plant."

Gets a Share of the Lime Light.
From Brooklyn Standard-Union.
Colonel Bryan is still able to obtain first page, top of column, next to reading matter.

THE ESQUIMO

eats lots of blubber, the North-woodsman eats lots of fat pork and the Norwegian fisherman takes lots of cod liver oil. They are all heat-producing foods.

Scott's Emulsion is the best protection against colds, grippe and pneumonia, because it is a heat and fat producing food of the highest quality.

EASTERN OREGON A FIELD OF RICHNESS

(Journal Special Service.)
Sumpter, Or., Feb. 5.—One was encountered a short time ago in the I. X. L. mine in the Greenhorn district which assayed as high as \$8,000 per ton in gold. A report now comes from this property stating that the mill has not been running more than half the time for the past week, owing to the richness of the ore being taken out. This rich ore is being sacked for shipment and will not be run through the mill, as ore of this value will pay better to ship than to mill. For this reason there is not enough ore of milling grade being taken from the mine to supply the stamps. This rich ore is understood to come from a drift from the 200-foot level.

Famous Snow-Creek Mine.
Within the next payment, which becomes due June 1, 1904, title to the now famous Snow-Creek mine in the Greenhorns will have passed wholly to the Oregon Mines Exploration company. A payment of \$10,000 was made by this company yesterday, all of which went to the owner here, who has agreed to the payments with the exception of the one above stated. This property was leased to W. E. Sanders about three years ago by the late Thomas McEwen. In April, 1902, it was bonded by Mr. Sanders to T. W. Davidson and associates in this city for \$67,500, and shortly thereafter was sold, together with some adjoining property, to the Oregon Mines Exploration company, of which Fred D. Smith, formerly of New York, is general manager, for \$75,000. The company has proceeded continuously with the development work since it acquired the property, having installed a 10-stamp mill thereon which went into commission a few weeks ago, and which is now running uninterruptedly. Much credit is due the management of this company for the dispassionate way in which they have brought this property from a prospect to the producing stage, and which is now regarded as one of the most promising mines in the entire district.

New 20-Stamp Mill.
P. A. Brady, superintendent of the Belcher and Red Lion mines, was here this week, accompanied by F. L. Daines, son of G. W. Daines, one of the principal owners in these mines, and stated that a 20-stamp mill of the usual pattern has been ordered for the Belcher, and is expected to arrive here this week. It is the intention of the management to get the machinery to the mine over the snow, but it is probable that the mill will not be installed until spring. Mr. Brady says that good development progress is being made at both these mines. He also stated that a mill would be placed on the Red Lion next summer.

Rock Crusher Needed.
The five-foot Huntington mill, which was recently installed on the Monitor in the Susanville district, has not yet gone into commission, on account of the fact that the tailings which are to be run through it are frozen solid. It was the intention when the plant was in-

SEATTLE NOT SO WARM, BUT WINDIER

any great disturbances of the elements. According to a pamphlet just issued by the bureau of statistics, agriculture and immigration of Washington the following information is given concerning the rainfall of Puget sound basin:

"The eastern shore of the sound, and the region of the upper sound about Olympia, and from there to the southward has a heavier rainfall than the inland district, because the Olympic mountain barrier does not extend far enough to the southeast to intercept the rain-bearing winds from the southwest and south, which pass upon the low country of the broad Chehalis valley. Consequently Olympia has an annual rainfall of 54.1, Grand Mound 52.6, Centralia 46, Tacoma 44.6, Vashon 41.5, Seattle 37.3, Snohomish 46.6, Sedro-Woolley 45.5, Whatcom 31.9, Blaine 43.9. The average number of days with rain or snow is 141 per annum. When the Cascade mountains are reached by the on-ward movement of the storm, the air currents are again deflected upward, condensing the vapor by the cold of elevation. Consequently the western slopes of the Cascade mountains are another region of heavy rainfall, increasing from the foothills to a height of about 4,000 to 5,000 feet. The following annual rainfalls illustrate this: Mt. Pleasant 53.4, Mayfield 65.9, Ashford 71.8, Snoqualmie 64.5, Stampede 59, Granite Falls 59.4, Monte Cristo 114.7,

PREACHERS DRIVE OUT EVERY DIVE

(Journal Special Service.)

Spokane, Feb. 5.—The last dive in Spokane has closed its door and the preachers committee has announced that it considers its fight won and has decided to discontinue the cases now started. J. D. Finley, the prominent business and society man, when his case was called in court and the preachers asked to have it discontinued protested vigorously against the action. He demanded a trial and the chance to prove that he was not guilty but that was refused him by the judge who dismissed the case with the statement that it was dismissed because he was not guilty and no further trial was needed. The last in the dives were three Japanese women who were allowed to sleep in their rooms Tuesday night and then ordered out the next day. They would have gone before but they had no place to go. Information from the local railroad offices is to the effect that a number of the women have purchased tickets to Portland, Denver and Salt Lake. Dark and greasy are the lonely, silent passageways of the tenderloin district. Bereft of women with not even one isolated policeman the once notorious alleys have been transformed from crowded thoroughfares into dim, ill-smelling passages. In places of the women are to be found the vagrants and drunks from the nearby bar houses who are taking advantage of the enforced idleness of the tenants to creep into the deserted rooms for

warmth and quiet. Even the policeman on the alley run has been moved to another beat, a sign that the district is a thing of the past. No steps have been taken by the police to locate the women who have moved from the alley district to the rooming houses, but it is understood that they will not be allowed to walk the streets or pursue their calling in the rooming houses.

The last three cases begun by the preachers, those against R. L. Webster, M. B. Connelly and K. Takahashi, have been set for February 9.

"I have personally nothing to do with the Main block or any other crib property," said Mr. Connelly in the court room. "I have not been an agent or connected with it in any way. I want my case to come to trial. I do not intend to allow them to dismiss it. I want to be tried out and to show that I am not guilty of being in any way associated with this matter."

TENTH WARD ROW ABOUT A SALOON

J. L. LINHARDT SAYS HE WILL START THAT SALOON AND WOMEN SAY HE WON'T IF THEY CAN HELP IT—WON'T HAVE TO MORTGAGE HOME.

"We will fight the bringing of a saloon into the 10th ward, tooth and nail," emphatically declared Dr. Ella K. Dearborn of 800 Union avenue. "There is one saloon here now, at Falling and East Seventh street, but its license was sneaked through. I would not be surprised if we were to run that one out before we are through." Councilman Flegel's ward is in tumult. J. L. Linhardt desires to start a saloon near the corner of Union avenue and East Seventh street, but he has a mother-in-law and several score of determined women opposing him; and while Linhardt says "I will," the women echo "You will" and add softly, "We'll see about it."

Linhardt has applied to the city council for a license. The matter is before the liquor license committee and with it a lengthy remonstrance headed by Mrs. Dearborn, in which it is set forth that not only do a majority of the residents of the ward object to the grogery, but that Mrs. Linhardt's mother and other relatives do, on the ground that Linhardt will have to mortgage his home to raise the money, and the property was willed to his wife by her dead father.

"My mother-in-law and I never did get along," said Linhardt. "It's all boss about me going to mortgage the home. Mrs. Grier, my wife's mother, is just making a play to find out how much money I have got. This is one of the main streets, and a saloon won't hurt anything. Just to show you that some of the people in this neighborhood who are opposed to it are not prompted in their acts by moral motives, Peter Yost, a shoemaker living across the way, wanted to sell me a small building for saloon purposes, and when I refused to buy he signed the remonstrance."

"Mrs. Dearborn is always sticking

HAS WON 30,000 CONVERTS IN 20 YEARS

Evangelist Rev. C. W. Ruth and Luther R. Robinson of Indianapolis, Ind., arrived from Santa Cruz, Cal., this morning, where they conducted a series of revival meetings. They will commence meetings at the hall of the Volunteers of America on Second street near Everett tonight at 7:30 o'clock. These meetings will continue for two weeks. The hall of the Volunteers was so crowded that they have consolidated two stores so that their hall now seats about 400 persons. Evangelist C. W. Ruth has been an evangelist for 20 years and conducted revival and camp meetings in more than 30 states and in Canada. He has seen more than 30,000 converts at his altar. Rev. L. R. Robinson is a singing evangelist from Kentucky and has been engaged in traveling as a singer for the last 15 years.

"Hello Bill."

"Say, have you seen Fritz's big vaudeville show this week? It's a corker; you get a run for your money there." The above was a remark of a traveling man who had seen the show at Fritz's theatre this week. The bill is a quiet, high grade specialty and vaudeville act, the results of Manager Brown's efforts this week. If you want to enjoy yourself go down and join in with one of Fritz's frolics one evening this week.

"An extraordinary thing happened in Boston last Friday night," says the Pittsburg (Pa.) Leader of January 13. "Lillian Blauvelt, soloist with the Boston Symphony orchestra, after being recalled four times in that icy-cold city, was allowed by Conductor Gericks to sing an encore. The Boston orchestra has been in existence since 1881, and has given 214 concerts in that time. Madama Blauvelt's encore was the third in the history of the organization."

No higher or more unequivocal compliment than this could be paid a singer on this side of the Atlantic, coming, as it does, from the stronghold of musical culture in America. This remarkable triumph over the chilling reserves that characterizes a Boston Symphony audience, the most critical in the western hemisphere, will give some indication to Portland music-lovers of what they are to expect at the Blauvelt concert next Wednesday, February 10, at the Marquam, under the management of Miss Lois Steers. A voice of subtle witchery that puzzles even while it fascinates, pretty caressing vocal coo-ries, long, delicious trills and dainty, captivating cadenzas that Patti herself might have envied in her palmist days—these are what one will hear. And then comes a deeper note that Patti never reached, the sparkling gayety and grace give way to a momentary pathos that deals with the graver issues of life, love and death, such as are found in Schumann and in Brahms. It is very unusual to hear these beautiful German lieder sung with simplicity and depth of feeling combined with that ravishing sweetness and purity of tone that belongs to the "bel canto" of the Italian school.

COLDS THAT HANG ON

So frequently settle on the lungs and result in Pneumonia or Consumption. Do not take chances on a cold wearing away or take something that only half cures it, leaving the seeds of serious throat and lung trouble.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Coughs and Colds quickly and prevents

Pneumonia and Consumption

CONSUMPTION THREATENED
C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes:
'I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since.'

HAD BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS AND THOUGHT HE WAS INCURABLE
Henry Livingstone, Babylon, N. Y., writes: 'I had been a sufferer with Bronchitis for twenty years and tried a great many with poor results until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR which cured me of my Bronchitis which I supposed was incurable.'

THREE SIZES, 25c, 50c and \$1.00—Refuse Substitutes

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