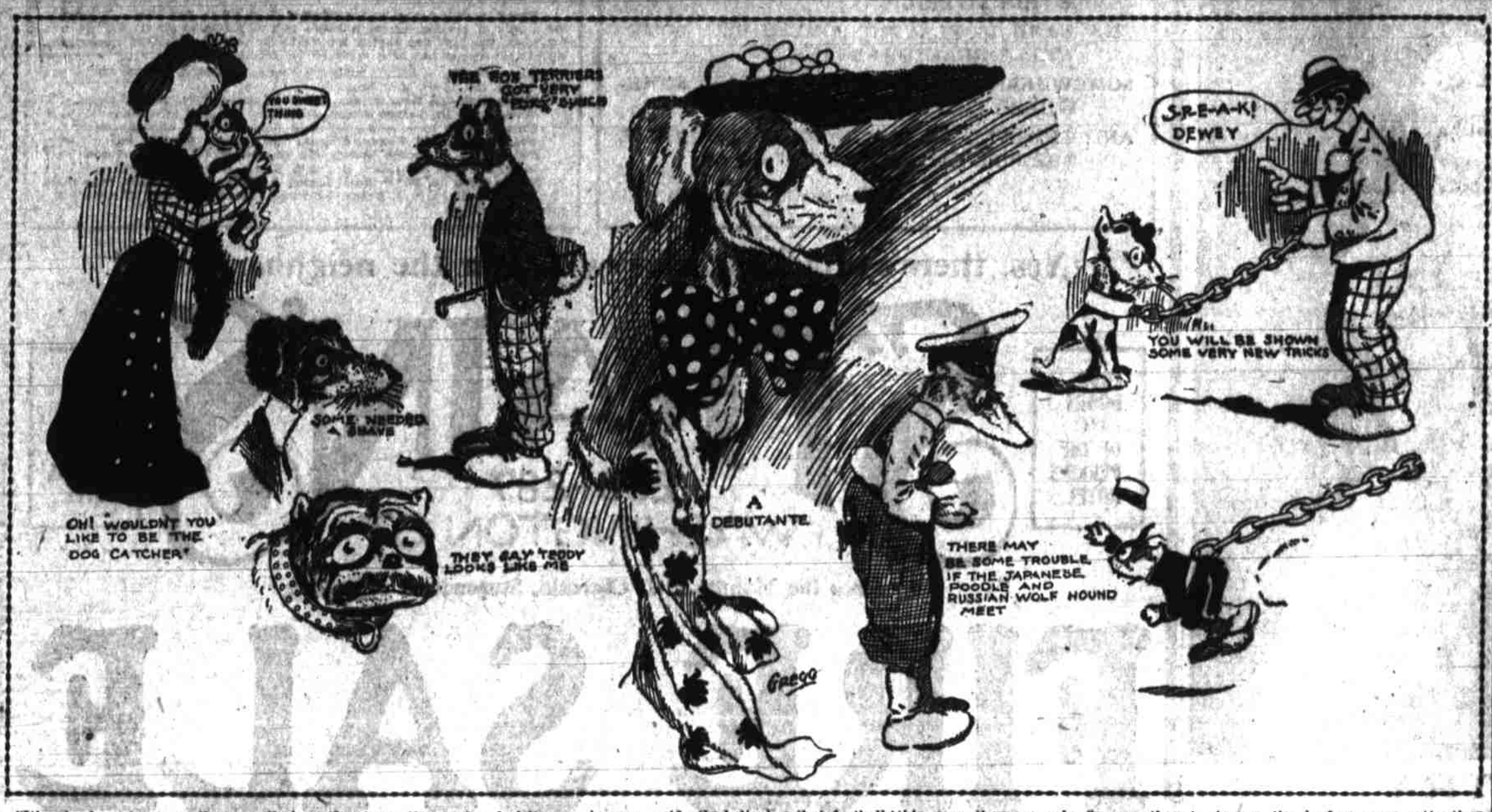
Chats With Dogdom's Four Hundred



"It's simply outrageous the way the Bull family turn up their noses," said Miss Scotch Collie, as she smoothed her hair yesterday preliminary to being looked at by another group of the Portland Four Hundred who had come out to view the fifth annual show of the Portland Kennel club.

"I have grave doubts about the Bulls really being entitled to a coat-of-arms. Little Tom Spaniel, who knows all that is worth knowing, told me today that the great-grandfather of the Bulls was in the butler's wagon before Yorktown instead of being attached to the staff of General Washington," the little Collie continued. "To be sure about this, I'll ask Col. P. Rise Getter Gordon the very next time I see him."

For answer Maj. S. Kye Terrier, the auditor, nodded knowingly, and in his shortest and most fetching steps walked up to the front of his house to extend greeting to another party of visitors.

There is doubt about the exact wording of the above conversation, the reporter having got it at second hand; but a careful study of those involved leaves no reasonable grounds to suppose that a retraction would be demanded.

In the smart set of dogdom few people at the show were better gowned and groomed than the Collie family and the Terriers. Their opinions on any subject and presence at any function always goes for "top of page" in the Sunday society section.

Among swell dogdom, as not noted by the society columns, much patriotism is shown at this year's event. This feature was manifest by members of the Irish Terrier family, who wore high collars of green ribbons. Fortunately, no Orangemen were present to mar the ensemble. The Collie boys are also going in for longer hair than usual this season, evidently believing that football trimmings are strong aids in the prize-getting contest. On the other hand, the terrible Bull family and some of their close relations, the Terriers, showed bad taste in trying to wear hair that is even shorter than that worn last year. In Swell Dogdom for April a prize was offered for a treatment that would give even a shorter coat of hair. This was in accord with the present Jeffries-Munroe-Fitzsimmons reign, which calls for big shoulders and small brain-boxes.

One lesson of this year's show—judged from the favoritism shown by the women visitors—is that the Pomeranian family is in the ascendency. Their castle has been besieged by visitors ever since the opening of the season. Many kisses have been hurled in their direction by the girls of Portland. For years the Collie, Terrier and Spaniel families were prime favorites; but this year they are only "among those present,' despite the fact that their financial outlay for the events is even greater than in previous years. It is said the heads of the Pomeranian family have been almost turned by the favors shown them, and the other families are a little bit—a very little bit—ruffled, but are keeping up appearances in the hope that the tide of popularity will turn before the close of the season Saturday night.

Another feature of this year's event is the unusual showing made by the out-of-town visitors. The swellest dog families from Salem, Heppner, La Grande, The Dalles and Arlington are well represented and are demanding a large share of attention, and some of the richest prizes of the season are coming their way. They are a well-behaved crowd, and speak well for the growing and improving conditions of country dog life.

Among the leaders many attentions and ki-yis are being sent in the direction of the arbiter maximus of the season, Judge James Mortimer of New York. But the wisest and oldest people present say that all dogs seem to look alike to Judge Mortimer until the arrival of judgment day; then they have to line up and "show him."

As the season draws to a close, there is no doubt that it is financially and socially the most successful ever held in Portland. The Exposition building has been crowded at each session by the social leaders of the city, and the fact has been clearly demonstrated that the annual kennel show is becoming more exclusive, both from the standpoint of costumes and the persons in attendance, as each event arrives.

Clearly, there is a time when every dog has his day, and the present year has the biggest days in the history of dogdom.

HOUGHTON CASE FINALLY ENDED

HARD-FOUGHT LEGAL BATTLE OVER "CHICK" HOUGHTON ENDED THIS MORNING, WHEN JUDGE CLELAND ENTERED SUPREME COURT MANDATE ON RECORD.

The final chapter in the lengthy procedure required before the authorities succeeded in sending Charles (alias "Chick") Houghton to the penitentiary was written this morning. Arthur C. Spencer, the assistant district attorney, had the noted prisoner brought before Judge Cleland in the state circuit court, and the mandate of the state supreme court was entered on the records and other preparations made looking to sending Houghton to Salem tonight.

Houghton has been district attorney of the kangaroo court at the county jail for months. Every prisoner appearing in court has been advised by him what procedure to follow. He is bright, and in numerous ways has given the authorities a great deal of trouble.

Months ago Houghton was arrested on the charge of robbing Stephen Balch in the north end, in company with two other lawbreakers. The law of Oregon is very peculiar, an assault with intent to commit robbery being punishable by a maximum of 10 years' imprisonment, while robbery can be punished by not more than five years. Houghton was found guilty of assault with intent to rob and sentenced by Judge Frazer to serve eight years.

An appeal was taken and the verdict set aside. Houghton was then tried for robbery and convicted, receiving the maximum sentence of five years. His counsel again appealed, contending that when the verdict for the minor offense was set aside the major was included. The supreme court held that Houghton had waived his rights by going to trial on the minor charge, though the law point would have been well taken if made sooner.

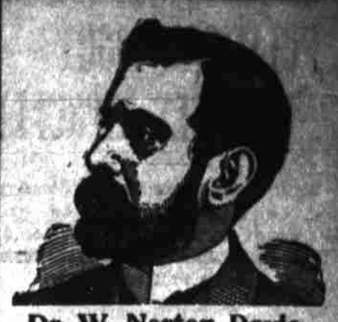
In the meantime Houghton was out on bail and committed a larceny for which he was sentenced to serve six months at hard labor in the county jail. An appeal was taken, and the supreme court held that the state courts had no right to place a man on the rockpile. This decision caused a flurry until it was discovered that the decision did not interfere with the right of the county court to sentence to hard labor.

Houghton was sent back to be resentenced, but Spencer took no action for fear a new sentence would muddle the penitentiary sentence. Houghton's sentence of five years will date from the time he enters the penitentiary.

NARROW ESCAPE FOR THIRD PARTY

The Prohibition party in Oregon had a narrow scratch. Some time ago it held a convention, or rather an "assembly of electors," and selected nominees. The convention was not adjourned and changed into a state from a district convention at the proper time and several nominations were invalid. Secretary of State Dunbar discovered the technical error and word reached here Tuesday night that the nominations had been thrown out.

A hurry-up call was issued and last night the delegates again met in convention and ratified the former legislative and congressional nominations. The list of nominees ratified consists of the following: H. W. Stone, for congressman of the Second district; F. McKercher, for joint state senator from Multnomah, Washington and Columbia counties, and E. G. Eaton, joint representative for Multnomah and Clackamas counties.



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The doctors of this institute are all regular graduates, have had many years' experience, have been known in Portland for 15 years, have a reputation to maintain, and will undertake no case unless certain cure can be effected.

We guarantee a cure in every case we undertake or charge no fee. Consultation free. Letters confidential. Instructive BOOK FOR MEN mailed free in plain wrapper.

If you cannot call at office, write for question blank for home treatment.

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PORTLAND, OREGON.

LITHOGRAPHERS' STRIKE ENDS.

(Journal Special Service.)

New York, April 21.—A thousand lithographers of the country, who have been on strike since March 15, returned to work this morning, as the result of an agreement embracing concessions on both sides.

RURAL DELIVERY AT JUNCTION.

(Washington Bureau of The Journal.)

Washington, April 21.—An additional free-delivery service was today ordered established at Junction City, Lane county, Oregon, with one carrier.

9 Baby Grand PIANOS thrown on the market at wholesale price. Read about it on page 3.

OILY FAKER WORKS GULLIBLE PEOPLE

"Its the oil of the royal Bengal tiger and snake oil mixed, gentlemen; and in that little box is $7 worth of medicine—enough to cure you of earache, toothace, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica—enough medicine to cure a whole family of all those diseases, and you may have it for $1."

So spoke a faker from a cart down town and the crowd immediately produced purchasers for ten or a dozen boxes. Had the "professor" said that his oil was merely lard and arnica mixed he could not have sold a dozen boxes at 10 cents each to save his life, not even if he had grown red in the face and coughed up his lungs at the end of the speech. The audience was a representative lot of citizens and seemed as bright as the average lot.

The "professor" had convinced the crowd—although they probably never thought of it at the time—that he really had the oil of a tiger in his little tin cans, and in addition to this that more money is to be made by a smooth tongue in half an hour's talk than by a strong pair of arms and a shovel in a week's time.

Although the "professor" digressed for a minute to point out that his oil would quickly cure Bright's disease, and that the bishop of Canterbury recently dropped dead of that disease—"without a moment's notice, showing ye know not which moment ye may be called," his talk for the most part was a straight, tiger-oil talk. It told fully the merits of the tiger oil, and stuck to the tiger oil—another important point, showing to his auditors the importance of selecting one project at a time and sticking to that project until it is finished.

In all the crowd there seemed to be only one man in doubt. This fellow bought his box of oil and was heard to say to his friend: "Here I've been mining like a heathen in Idaho for the last 10 years, and come down here like a sucker and put up $1 for this box of oil. I wonder why I didn't get a job sellin' tiger oil."

Others are probably wondering likewise by now.

RURAL DELIVERY FOR CORNELL ROAD

The first free rural mail delivery to be sent out of the city of Portland will be established May 16 when a carrier will begin the delivery of mails to people who live on the Cornell road which leaves the northwestern part of the city. That section of the country is said to be the only one that is not already supplied with carriers.

The new route will be 16 miles in length. There are 130 residences on the route and 590 people will be served by the new carrier.

Early in May an examination will be held and the successful candidate will be appointed to service on the new route.

Wanted — Experienced stenographer and clerk, preferably with knowledge of insurance. State experience, salary wanted, addressing in own handwriting. Box 277.

RIVER FLOOD FAILS TO CONQUER THEM

Surrounded by water at the Ainsworth dock the office force continued to remain on the lower floor. All through the freshet one of the number has taken measurements to keep posted on how fast the water is rising. The office floor is about a foot above that of the dock proper. While the floor of the dock is covered with 11 inches of water the flood lacks about an inch of spreading over the carpet in the office. An elevated plank walk has been temporarily constructed on which the men go in and out as their duties require them. Owing to their proximity to the water the boards of the office began to swell. In one corner of the room the boards began to bulge up yesterday afternoon and it looked as though the men would have to seek a higher level.

"We will soon fix that," said the chief clerk. "Having remained here this long we are going to stay, despite fire, brimstone or high water."

He then moved a couple of heavy desks on the floating floor. Four husky clerks placed their chairs on the bulging boards and sat down.

"Now," remarked the resourceful head clerk, "I think we have the situation well in hand. Let the flood come; we have the deadwood on it, and in fact what some might vulgarly term the immortal cinch."

GEORGE F. TRAIN'S KNOTTY PROBLEM

"If political candidates would put the question to themselves that a man put who in the early days had more interest in the Pacific Northwest than any other man—George Francis Train, I mean—there would be fewer candidates and more good citizens," said Col. Henry Watterson yesterday while talking about incompetent men who aspire to office.

"For many years I had known Train—had known him in the days when he was the handsomest man I ever saw, and one of the best after-dinner speakers the country ever knew.

"At the time of which I speak he had become very pronounced in his vagaries, and his sudden eccentricities were the cause of the constant amazement of his friends. He came into my room that afternoon, looked me squarely in the eye and said: 'Citizen Watterson, you have always been my friend. I come to you for the solution of a problem, for an honest answer from an honest man.'

"The intensity of the situation was almost painful. Then he said:

"'Citizen Watterson, am I a —— knave, or just a —— —— fool?'

"'Probably both,' I said, without a minute's hesitation. He seemed satisfied.

"I wonder why would-be candidates don't ask themselves this question more often than they do."

SAYS FROZEN NORTH GROWS GOOD GRAIN

"It may sound strange to ears of people who have never been to our country, but the chief pride of Alaskans in their exhibit at the St. Louis exposition, is the exhibit of matured grains, grasses and vegetables," said Governor John G. Brady, who was a guest at the Portland yesterday en route to Washington.

"In some of the interior valleys back of Sitka the soil is unusually fertile and easily matures flax and all hardy grains and grasses," the governor continued. "While it will never be a great farming country in the sense that Oregon is great, its valleys will be able to produce food stuffs for the resident population for many years to come. This agricultural belt, contrary to general belief, extends for a long distance beyond Sitka toward the interior.

"One of my diversions in recent years has been in the nature of experimental gardening. In my garden in Sitka, from year to year, I have been growing and successfully maturing plants, vegetables and grains that are fairly opening the eyes of other Alaskans who have not had the time or opportunity to make such experiments.

"Truckmen and small farmers are making snug incomes from farming in southeast Alaska."

The First of May Will Soon Be Here

This Gas Range Sells for $15

Has four top burners and a simmering burner, large bake oven and a broiler.

Cook Books Free

We have just received 10,000 cook books which will be given away. No matter whether you use gas or not, you can have a cook book by calling at our office for it.

Probably you are going to move. Make sure that the home is piped for gas. Anybody who has experienced the all-around advantage of gas will not think of moving into a home where there is no arrangement for

Gas for Cooking
Gas for Heating
Gas for Lighting

TRYING TO RENT OR SELL a house which is not piped for gas is a mighty hard proposition nowadays.

Gas Ranges sold either for cash or on the installment plan. It would be well to order one at once. Gas service from the street main to basement furnished free.

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