

WILL WORK AMONG LEPERS

Father L. L. Conrardy of Portland, Securing Money in the East for Purpose of Establishing Leper Colony in China

A dispatch from Boston received today by the Journal says that Father L. L. Conrardy, of Portland, has arrived there and is seeking to raise \$50,000 to be used in the establishment of a leper colony in Canton, China. The dispatch says that \$20,000 has already been secured. When the full amount has been obtained the priest will go to China himself and spend the rest of his life ministering to the wants of the miserable, rotting creatures who today crawl about the outskirts of Canton by the thousands.

Father Conrardy was for eight years a missionary among the lepers of Molokai, one year with the famous Father Damien, who himself became a victim of the dread disease, and also seven years after Father Damien's death. Canton, says Father Conrardy, is 50 times as bad as Molokai, for the province harbors 20,000 lepers and the city 10,000.

"Ninety of my 150 pounds of flesh I left with the lepers of Molokai. I go to leave the other 90 with the lepers of Canton," said Father Conrardy.

Was Born in Oregon. The missionary priest was born in Oregon and graduated from the American Medical college here. For a number of years he was an Indian missionary, serving with General O. O. Howard in his Indian fights—serving, that is, as a peacemaker and arbitrator, passing from reds to whites with the trust of both and finally arranging terms with the Malheur Indians, known by ranchers as the "sheep eaters."

In describing his going to Molokai and the life there, Father Conrardy said: "I had heard of Father Damien. I wrote to him to ask if I could help and he replied: 'I try to you from the bottom of my heart to come to my assistance.' So I went. That was in 1887. Father Damien had been touched with the disease. There were sores on his fingers. 'If I lose my hands,' he said, 'what can I do? I shall have no use. I shall not be able to celebrate the mass—I shall not be able to administer the sacraments.' 'We worked together, worked, I mean, as man and man together, building cottages, chapels and hospital houses. He built me a cottage himself; he built six chapels. As Robert Louis Stevenson said, he was a peasant, sturdy, capable, energetic, always doing. He dressed sores, attended the ill in the worst cases, gave them in detail the most disagreeable aids, and he joined in making their diversions.

"Stevenson stayed eight days and seven nights, and insisted on going among the worst cases, seeing, as he later wrote, 'but ends of human beings lying about, almost unrecognizable, but breathing—an ordeal from which the nerves of a man's spirit shrink, even as his eye quails—a pitiful place to visit and a hell to dwell in.' 'Three weeks before Father Damien died,' said Father Conrardy, 'he said to me, looking at his hands: 'Father, I shall die tonight.' 'Not tonight,' I said. 'Try to live. Perhaps God would rather have you live. Try to live for these people.' 'We buried him under the tree which had been his habitation the first three months of his voluntary exile. You see put a stone to mark his grave. It says: 'There is no higher way to prove love for your neighbors than to give your life for them.'"

The proposition was accepted and in a few moments the party was enjoying Mr. Beno's hospitality on board of the launch, bound for a point down the river.

Dr. Churchman volunteered to cut the oaks and he handed pieces to his chums and they ate heartily. Mr. Beno, however, was too busy looking after the machinery of the boat to partake of the feast and for that he is now thankful, because hardly had the feed commenced before the participants began to feel a strange sensation, bearing a strong resemblance to seasickness.

One by one they heaved Mr. Beno to steer for shore, but his ears heard nothing but the chuck-chuck of the motor, until finally the crowd threatened mutiny unless they were taken back to Stark street without delay.

From the watchman on the dock Mr. Beno learned the fact that Dr. Churchman had ordered the cake.

"Now, boys, I'll tell you what we'll do," suggested Mr. Beno, "we must take a little spin and eat that cake. It looks good to me."

"The number of subscribers secured, however, is an indication of how much successful effort the contestant is putting forth. And the Journal prefers many new subscribers for an average of three months over every one than to have the same amount in yearly subscriptions. So far as the publisher of the Journal is concerned, the educational contest is a plan to get new subscribers rather than to collect money. And the Journal feels safe in believing that if the contestant induces the new subscription for three months, for the scholarship votes, the paper will be continued after that time because of its merits. The Journal thrives everywhere as soon as it receives introduction.

DAILY CHANGES IN SCORE LIST OF JOURNAL'S EDUCATIONAL CONTEST

As Time for Opening of Schools Approaches Contestants Redouble Their Efforts to Build Up Their Scores and Win the Big Prizes.

BRANDS OF CONTESTANTS IN VOTES.

Horace A. Wilson, 265 Halsey St., Portland, Or.	63,090
Nellie May Shannon, 568 Tenino, Portland, Or.	60,845
Lillian McVicker, St. Johns, Or.	48,692
Guy Graham, Troutdale, Or.	47,042
Rhoda L. Stalnaker, Albany, Or.	43,996
Mildred L. Clemens, University Park, Portland, Or.	38,220
Charles Gross, Y. M. C. A., Portland.	30,684
Carl Shelton, Forty-eighth St., Mount Tabor, Or.	25,840
Miss Pendergrass, 321 North Seventeenth St., Portland, Or.	24,868
Roy Johnson, 74 Division St., Portland, Or.	23,220
Bertie G. Chan, 252 Clay St., Portland, Or.	21,210
Edith M. Harris, 416 Oxford St., Portland, Or.	19,625
John Benson, Chemawa, Or.	18,644
Clay Jones, 408 East Twelfth St., Portland, Or.	18,470
Mary E. Powell, 427 Salmon St., Portland, Or.	15,850
Paul Nygren, 288 East Third St., Portland, Or.	13,066
Dorcas Van Schoonhoven, Cove, Or.	10,408
Mabel Magness, Amity, Or.	8,840
Harry Brant, The Norton, Twelfth and Morrison, Portland, Or.	8,035
Lloyd Riches, Silverton, Or.	5,600
Ruth Turner, 303 Kerby St., Portland, Or.	5,250
Dean Knox, Corvallis, Or.	5,055
Clay Cary, Salem, Or.	4,965
Maisie O'Donnell, Buxton, Or.	4,780
Glen Plattilo, Grants Pass, Or.	4,420
Alleen Hackman, Myrtle Park, Portland, Or.	3,725
Guy Johnson, 308 Grant St., Portland, Or.	2,910
Louise Scott, Central addition, Portland, Or.	2,120
R. W. Cyrus, Scio, Or.	1,865
Ivy Owens, Cedar Mills, Or.	1,715
Edward L. Kinaman, Linnton, Or.	1,614
Agnes Evans, Latourel, Or.	1,200
W. E. Gwynn, 346 East Thirty-seventh St., Portland, Or.	800
Richard W. Gilvin, Roseburg, Or.	465
George D. King, Kingstons, Or.	390

Since last lined up as to their comparative production, the Journal's contestants have turned in 587 new subscribers. In the last few days Nellie May Shannon has secured 123 and still she has not been able to recover first place.

Horace A. Wilson, who has held the leadership of the contest for 15 days, has made several large runs in new subscribers. During the last week he has not secured so many subscribers as has Miss Shannon, but they have averaged for longer periods and therefore have entitled him to more votes. The plan of the contest allows a certain gain in votes for every month's subscription collected from the subscriber. Therefore, the contestant who induces one subscriber to pay for a year secures more votes than the contestant who induces six subscribers to pay for a month each.

Valuable Scholarship. One of the most valuable scholarships which the Journal offers to its contestants is a year's tuition in the Gillespie school. The scholarship is valued at \$120 and includes the personal instruction of Mrs. Emma Wilson-Gillespie, the founder and principal of the school. Something about the ideals and the methods of Mrs. Gillespie will interest the contestants and others who are considering the study of elocution and expression.

It is now generally conceded that training in expression should be fundamental and not superficial. Therefore, it is essential that the teacher of expression should be an educated, self-reliant person, yet one who is ever humble and willing to learn from any source whatsoever.

Professors Independent School. As a foundation for her professional work Mrs. Gillespie took a full classical course in the Iowa state university, graduating as valedictorian of her class. She has been in Portland, Ore., for many years, teaching in various educational institutions, but has declined to accept, preferring the independent school, where she has larger liberty in working out and perfecting her own ideas.

The demands upon the Gillespie school have gone beyond the time and capacity of one person. So the coming year Mrs. Gillespie will have three assistants. All are professional graduates and all possess the additional qualifications of having been successful public school teachers. Two will assist in the general teaching, while one will devote her entire time to physical culture.

Believe in Herself. In his hours among the schools the contest editor today visited the Gillespie school and principal of the school, Mrs. Gillespie. He was received by Mrs. Emma Wilson-Gillespie, who is at home to those who are interested in the opportunities for culture which she offers.

Mrs. Gillespie believes in herself, believes in her ideals and methods, believes in Portland as an educational center and believes that other people should think in those matters as she does. And if other people listen to her she is pretty apt to become convinced. In speaking of her school, its mission and its future, she said: "Readers and teachers from the east have visited us, and we have been complimented on our ideals and methods. Once a reader, teacher or author, from Washington, D. C., said that we should be located in New York or Chicago for the best fulfillment of our plans and appreciation of our work, but we have chosen Portland and faith in her future along our line, as well as along all others."

Develop the Individual. As to her ideals, Mrs. Gillespie said: "I wish to emphasize that we believe in developing the individual as an individual, physically, mentally and morally, for each student is so unlike every other. It is true, as Bushkin says, that no two people read the same book or see the same picture, and teachers of expression err, and bring reproach upon our art, by trying to cast the training of any two pupils in the same mold. 'We likewise believe in' a varied training. As Emerson says, 'Each one can do his best thing easiest,' but specializing, we think, should generally be allowed only after discipline and versatility have been acquired by diversified study and practice. It is criminal injustice to the intelligence and inherent capabilities of the student for the teacher to tell him just how to emphasize, inflect, color and gesture a selection, or, in other words, to do it just as the teacher does. Each of these pupils be carefully taught the basic principles of analysis, interpretation and rendition, encouraged to apply them himself, criticised judiciously, and then allowed to grow normally and sanely."

At this point Mrs. Gillespie produced a synopsis of the two-years' course of study which she prepares for her students. She has published a circular on her course of training which should be read by every one interested in the subject. The printed matter will be furnished any one who calls on or addresses Mrs. Emma Wilson-Gillespie, 154 Morrison street, Portland, Oregon. Classes at 8 o'clock.

Tuition in best Oregon schools, \$750 in gold and cash commissions. Following is the list of scholarships, with approximate cash value of each, offered as prizes. Detailed information concerning them will be published from

Is Disease a Crime?

Not very long ago, a popular magazine published an editorial article in which the writer asserted, in substance, that all disease should be regarded as criminal. Certain it is, that much of the sickness and suffering of mankind is due to the violation of certain of Nature's laws. But to say that all sickness should be regarded as criminal, must appeal to every reasonable individual as radically wrong.

It would be harsh, unsympathetic, cruel, yes criminal, to condemn the poor, weak, over-worked housewife who sinks under the heavy load of household cares and burdens, and suffers from weakness, various displacements of pelvic organs and other derangements peculiar to her sex.

Frequent bearing of children, with its exacting demands upon the system, coupled with the care, worry and labor of rearing a large family, is often the cause of weakness, derangements and debility which are aggravated by the many household cares, and the incessant never-ending work which the mother is called upon to perform. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—says that one of the greatest obstacles to the cure of this class of cases is the fact that the poor, over-worked housewife can not get the needed rest from her many household cares and labor to enable her to secure from the use of his "Prescription" its full benefits. It is a matter of frequent experience, he says, in his extensive practice in these cases, to meet with those in which his treatment fails by reason of the patient's inability to abstain from housework long enough to be cured. With those suffering from prolapsus, ante-version and retroversion of the uterus or other displacements of the womanly organs, it is very necessary that, in addition to taking his "Favorite Prescription" they abstain from housework much, or for long periods, on pain of making their condition worse. All heavy lifting or straining of any kind should also be avoided. As much out-door air as possible, with moderate, light exercise is also very important. The patient observe these rules and the "Favorite Prescription" will do the rest.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expenses of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 31 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

time to time, or furnished on application to the contest department:	
Academy of the Holy Names, Astoria, value	\$200
Albany College, Albany, value	100
Bankers' Walker Business College, Portland, value	100
Capital Business College, Salem, value	100
Columbia University, Portland, value	100
Dallas College, Dallas, value	100
Gilbert School of Expression, Portland, value	100
Hill Military Academy, Portland, value	100
Holmes Business College, Portland, value	100
Holmes-Flanders' Private School, Portland, value	100
International Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Pa., value	110
McMinnville College, McMinnville, Ore., value	40
Oregon Conservatory of Music, Portland—	
One Piano-forte Scholarship, value	200
One Violin Scholarship, value	125
One Guitar and Mandolin Scholarship, value	100
Pacific College, Newburgh, value	100
Pacific Telegraph Institute, Portland, value	125
Portland School of Domestic Science, Portland, (Y. W. C. A.), value	100
Sacred Heart Academy, Salem, value	160
St. Mary's Academy, Portland, value	200
Besides the cash commissions which the students receive when they secure new subscriptions, cash purses to the total sum of \$750 will be awarded as follows:	
1. A purse of \$300 for the general expense of the winner while attending any public or private institution providing free tuition.	
2. A purse of \$200 to be used in the same manner as the above.	
3. A purse of \$100 for incidental expenses to supplant a scholarship expected from the foregoing list.	
4. A purse of \$75 in addition to one of the foregoing scholarships.	
5. A purse of \$50 in addition to one of the foregoing scholarships.	
6. A purse of \$25 in addition to one of the foregoing scholarships.	

RENEWAL. When pain or irritation exist on any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Lintment gives prompt relief. E. W. Sullivan, Prop. Sullivan House, El Reno, O. T., writes, June 5, 1902: "I take pleasure in recommending Ballard's Snow Lintment to all who are afflicted with rheumatism. It is the only remedy I have found that gives immediate relief." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Woodard, Clarke & Co.

Extra Value in HATS

We have just placed on sale a complete line of Stiff and Soft Hats in the new Fall styles. These Hats are our regular \$3.00 quality, at the special price of

\$3.00

YOUR STYLE IS HERE

Buffum Pendleton

311 MORRISON ST., opp. Postoffice.

AS TO VALUE, NONE DO OR CAN GIVE BETTER.

BULLETINS OF LIBRARY ARE FORTY MERRY NUMMERS TO NEAT WORKS OF ART MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH

Have Dainty Color Schemes and Backgrounds of Japanese Designs. Forepaugh & Sells Brothers Have Intelligent Clowns Who Do Their Work Well.

The bulletins at the library this month are attracting much attention and favorable comment not only by their subjects, which are appropriate to the season, but by the attractive manner in which they are gotten up. Dainty water color summer scenes in the Japanese style of art adorn the background. One of the large placards presents a bulletin of books on "Mountains and Mountain Climbing," and a pile of snowy peaks in pastel shades suggests the subject. "Sports and Pastimes" furnishes a varied list of books in another bulletin, and "Alaska" and "Yellowstone Park," the two popular touring places of the west, are the other subjects.

Many of the library staff are away on their vacations. Miss M. E. Derickson, head of the circulating department, has gone to Minneapolis for six weeks, and will put in some time in the study of library work.

Miss Mary F. Isom, the head librarian, is looking forward to an interesting and progressive winter's work, for the growth of the library keeps pace with the growth of the city. The work in all departments has increased 25 per cent on last year's work. Unusually large numbers have this year realized that the library is one of the coolest and most pleasant places in the city to spend the hot hours. The building is always pleasantly shaded. In the evenings and on Sunday afternoons the attendance is especially large, and many men take advantage of the opportunities for reading and study offered at the library.

Forty merry nummers will add hilarity to the ring performance of the Adam Forepaugh-Sells Brothers shows when they exhibit here Monday and Tuesday next.

The clown of today is a feature in multiplied number and glory. Of late years the awdard jester has been crowded out of the arena. Years ago it was between the rests of the barbecue riders that he cut up didoes with the ring master, and got a sharp crack of the whip for his good-natured foolery. Once in a while he came on as a dull-looking crierman who had taken more hard cider than was good for him, and undertook to ride a crazy-headed pony. But now he is loaded with accomplishments, and must not only be able to grimace and jest affectionately, but be able to tumble, jump, ride and what not.

The clown rehearses four weeks before the circus goes on tour the art of being funny, and he rehearses every morning to keep in practice and keep up with the times. When he isn't rehearsing or performing his own act, he is more likely than not to be found serving as the hind legs of the trick donkey, or the front legs of the educated giraffe.

The world has plenty left, besides the children, who are glad to see the old-time clown again and greet him cordially.

Preferred Stock Canned Goods. Allen & Lewis' Best Brand.

For quick results use the Want Columns of The Journal.

THE ANCIENT MARINER AND THE CAKE THAT WAS LOADED

An illustration of the old saying, "He who laughs last laughs best," was painfully but strikingly presented last night when a number of illustrious of Louis P. Beno tried to make that gentleman the laughingstock of a coterie in the habit of enjoying a siesta by the river's side at the foot of Stark street each evening when the weather permits.

During the past few days Mr. Beno, who owns a gasoline launch, has gained considerable notoriety as an expert with the hook and line, much to the annoyance of his friends, who assert emphatically that his catches never exceed two catfish and a sucker.

About 8 o'clock Tuesday night Mr. Beno, surrounded by Dr. Ney Churchman, Jack Williams and a few other intimate friends, sat watching the river from his boothhouse at the foot of Stark street when a messenger appeared with a large box and a letter addressed to "Admiral Louis P. Beno."

The box contained a large frosted cake bearing the inscription "To the Champion of First Class Larks," inscribed of letters of candy. In view of the addressed letter accompanying the box, Mr. Beno could not well disclaim being the intended recipient of the present and so had to make the best of the situation.

"Now, boys, I'll tell you what we'll do," suggested Mr. Beno, "we must take a little spin and eat that cake. It looks good to me."

The proposition was accepted and in a few moments the party was enjoying Mr. Beno's hospitality on board of the launch, bound for a point down the river.

Dr. Churchman volunteered to cut the oaks and he handed pieces to his chums and they ate heartily. Mr. Beno, however, was too busy looking after the machinery of the boat to partake of the feast and for that he is now thankful, because hardly had the feed commenced before the participants began to feel a strange sensation, bearing a strong resemblance to seasickness.

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HOW TWO ENGLISHMEN FELL VICTIMS TO THE SAME JOKE

Among recent visitors to Portland to put up at one of the leading clubs is an Englishman and the members of the club are telling of his expense one of the best stories that has ever come to Portland. At a small luncheon the conversation turned to humor and the Englishman was teased good-naturedly on the inability of King Edward's subjects to appreciate the American brand of wit.

To illustrate, one club member told the story of an Englishman who visited Portland several months ago. During his stay in the city he was unfortunate enough to lose his watch, missing it while walking along Stark street. Upon the advice of friends he reported the loss to the police and the captain on duty gave the Englishman assurance that the "police would hunt and try to find it."

Receiving no report for a day or two, the Englishman decided to go to the police station and make inquiries. In his walk to the station he passed along Stark street and stopped in surprise to see men tearing up the street. They were preparing to lay conduits for the Home Telephone company. The amuse-

ment of the son of Great Britain knew no bounds.

"Ba, jove!" he exclaimed, "I never knew they would go to all that trouble to find a watch or I wouldn't have reported it."

Hardly had the smile that followed the story died away when the Englishman now in the city turned the laugh on himself by saying in a voice that showed his concern: "But my dear sir, did they really find it?"

Red Boy Appeals. (Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Canyon City, Or., Aug. 14.—In the suit of Hallam vs. the Red Boy Mines company, in which Mr. Hallam was grantor and judgment for \$187.50 at the June session of the circuit court at Canyon City, the Red Boy company has taken an appeal to the supreme court. The case was first tried by the justice court in Granite and was decided in favor of Hallam, and on appeal to the circuit court the decision of the justice court was sustained.

The turnpike road to peoples' hearts, I find, Lies through their mouths, or I mis take mankind.— Peter Plender.

—And the turnpike guide post is the trade mark of the National Biscuit Company. It points the way to the food of quality—biscuits and crackers so perfectly baked and properly protected; so cleanly packed and freshly kept, that they never fail to please in their mission to the appetite and heart.

This trade mark always appears in red and white. It is placed on each end of a dust and moisture proof package that keeps the contents in their original condition.

National Biscuit Company products are thus distinguished and warranted—you are thus protected and guided, in buying the most perfect of bakery products.

As an example try a package of GRAHAM CRACKERS. You will instantly recognize their superiority over any ordinary Graham crackers you ever tasted. They contain all the good of the best Graham flour enhanced by perfect baking.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

GOING! GOING! GOING!

Welch's Sale Is Going!

ESPECIALLY:

\$3.00 Shoes \$2.65
Vici and Velour Leathers

\$1.00 Golf Shirts 75c
Sizes 14 to 17

50c Ties 25 Cents
Swell Neckwear

\$2.00 Soft Hats \$1.65
New Shapes

Extra Select Patterns in 2 for 25c Fancy Hose

Men's 10-Cent Hose
4 for 25c—Friday Only

Men's \$3.50 Oxfords \$1.95
Hurry or your size will be gone

IF NOT RIGHT WELCH MAKES IT RIGHT

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