

FRANCIS MURPHY DEAD BEFORE SONS' ARRIVAL

Famous Temperance Advocate Passes Away at His Daughter's Home.

ONCE A DRUNKARD HE REFORMED IN JAIL

His Blue Ribbon Worn by Millions—Picture-story of His Career—Accused of Manslaughter by Jury, His Eloquence Wins Judge.

(Special Special Service.)
 Los Angeles, July 1.—Francis Murphy, the noted temperance advocate, died this morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wayland Trask. His death had been expected for several days, and the one effort the physicians were making was to keep him alive until his sons could reach here from Pennsylvania. They started last week on their race across the continent, and only one of them, Thomas Edwin Murphy of Philadelphia, arrived in time. He reached Los Angeles Saturday night and was instantly recognized by his father. Despite the efforts of the physicians, the patient relapsed into a stupor which continued throughout the night and he peacefully breathed his last Sunday morning.

His son, Lieutenant-Governor Robert Murphy, accompanied by his brothers, William and John, all of Pennsylvania, reach here some time today and until they arrive, the arrangements for the funeral will not be made.

The cause of death was diabetes. Some weeks ago Murphy retired permanently, owing to approaching blindness, but it was not until three weeks ago that his condition became such as to cause alarm, but there was no fear of immediate dissolution even then. The disease progressed more rapidly than had been expected, and a week ago telegrams were sent to the eastern members of the family to come at once. Murphy's last audible words were a prayer for the safe arrival of his sons.

Story of His Career.
 Francis Murphy for 35 years pleaded throughout the English-speaking world with all his eloquent strength for the cause of temperance, and until forced to retire from the platform by ill health he was the most widely known temperance orator in America.

He was born in 1826 in Wexford county, Ireland, and came to the United States when he was 16 years old. He arrived with an amount of money, which was at once spent in drink. The result was a big spree. Thereafter Mr. Murphy knocked about in all sorts of efforts to make a living, and finally landed in Portland, Maine, where he had a brother. In Portland he became the proprietor of an inn, and in 1850 he was his own best patron of the bar. He wound up in jail, and then his reform followed. He went into the temperance movement with his whole soul and strength, and his famous "blue ribbon" was worn by millions in America and Great Britain.

Why He Reformed.
 A tragic incident contributed largely in bringing about his reformation. It was September 3, 1859, that the ill fortune of a woman named Patrick Murray led him to the jail kept by Francis Murphy, as he was then called. He had been drinking and wanted more. He was refused and became hard to manage. Finally he attacked to quarrel, and Murphy and another man in the place at the time tried to stop him, and he was pushed down stairs, receiving a wound from which he died two days later. Francis Murphy was indicted for murder and tried a few weeks later. The case was a very interesting one, and attracted a great deal of attention. The jury returned a verdict of "Not guilty of murder, but guilty of manslaughter."

Murphy was asked the usual and formal question if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed on him, and in reply he took the court, bar and audience by storm. He told the story of his life and protested his innocence. Many were moved, and the judge was greatly moved. The result of the

plea was that Murphy was sentenced to jail for only two months.

When His Life Anew.
 When Francis Murphy was released from jail he was a changed man. He had lost his business and when he began life anew he was without a dollar. He determined to devote his future opening was made for him, and an appointment to speak secured, and he showed at once that he had found his true vocation.

The late Neal Dow was at that time one of the best known prohibition leaders in the country. Murphy called upon him at his Portland home. The old soldier and prohibition leader was then in his prime, and he was very busy when the new speaker called. He received Mr. Murphy kindly, said encouraging and appreciative words, and gave him a substantial sum of money. Thus was Francis Murphy started in his life work by General Dow.

For some time after Francis Murphy continued his temperance work at a local mission in Portland. His fame as a speaker spread and he was invited to wider fields. He toured New England and then was invited to other parts of the country. For more than a quarter of a century thereafter he traveled almost constantly, visiting every city and town of importance in the United States and Canada, and also making several evangelistic tours in Great Britain.

Know No Creed or Race.
 Mr. Murphy moved men by his eloquence and sincerity. He never would invoke the aid of the law to prevent men from drinking. He sought to work a moral reform in the nature of a man. Under his influence a vast host of people took Murphy's "ironclad pledge," "with malice toward none, with charity for all, I, the undersigned, do pledge my word and honor, God helping me, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and that I will, by all honorable means encourage others to do the same."

In his advocacy of temperance, Mr. Murphy knew neither creed nor race. His purpose was to reach the hardened drunkard, to lift them up, and his eloquent sincerity won him great success. The movement spread like wildfire all over the country, and the blue ribbon of the Murphy campaign was a familiar sight in the lapel of countless thousands of coats.

DISAPPOINTED SCHOOL GIRL TAKES POISON

Unable to Graduate With Her Class She Swallows Carbolic Acid—Lingers Two Days.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
 Butte, Mont., July 1.—Elizabeth Jane Eva, aged 20, a well-known Butte high school girl, is dead from the effects of drinking a quantity of carbolic acid. The case is a peculiarly pathetic one. About a year ago she was taken sick, her ailment increasing in severity until, two months ago, before commencement, she was compelled to give up her studies and forego all thought of graduating this year with her classmates. This disappointment preyed upon her mind and her brooding reached its climax Thursday night, when she took the fatal draught. Before taking the poison she wrote the following note:

"Don't blame any one. I am to blame. I am asking God to forgive me for the rash act I am about to commit. I say not to blame any one, and goodbye."

SUBDUING FIRES IN BUTTE MINES

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Butte, Mont., July 1.—Work has been partially resumed in the Minnie Healey, West Colusa and Leonard mines after the suspension of operations forced by the recent fire in the depths of the Minnie Healey. Bulkheading was resorted to and the gases were thought to be imprisoned. They broke out later in considerable volume and drove the men from the 500 and 700 levels. Bulkheading with stone and cement has now been adopted and two streams of water turned into the affected part. The mines are among the biggest in Butte. They employ about 1,500 men.

DIME NOVELS TO CAPTURE MARKET

English Publishers Will Flood Field With Good Authors' Works.

POETS BUILD TOMBS TO HOLD OWN BODIES

Latest Fad of European Literary Lights Is Preparation of a Place Wherein They Shall Spend Their Long Night.

(Journal Special Service.)
 London, July 1.—Hall Caine's active and energetic son Ralph is going into the publishing business on his own account and on a large scale, and has already captured several big authors who are going to let him bring out their books at low prices. The young man was until lately in charge of the book publishing branch of The Arnold and Porter, that is to say, the six-penny books published by the Harmsworths.

The English publishers of the six-shilling novel—which is the equivalent of the \$1.50 novel—have only just begun to discover that Harmsworth, Newnes and Pearson, each of whom publishes big London dailies and countless weeklies and monthlies, have practically cornered the market for the sixpenny rights of famous English novels, and are going to put them out in such vast quantities that few henceforth will buy a six-shilling book except the libraries. Practically every novelist in England who has attained a sale of say 10,000 copies of any one book in the last 10 years has been captured by one or other of these publishers, or by two or three other firms that are publishing cloth-bound books at seven pence, and the sums paid over in the form of advance royalties on these books in the last month or two have been prodigious.

Are by Famous Authors.
 As all these six-penny novels are by famous authors, and as the publishers of six-shilling novels are so much disturbed by the condition of affairs over here that they will scarcely look at any novel, except by an author of established reputation, for publication in six-shilling form, there is evidently a big season ahead for the moderately successful author and for the beginner.

How soon shall we hear of an American poet arranging for the construction of his own tomb? With European versifiers the idea of having one's mausoleum all ready seems to be catching on, for the example which Frederic Mistral set a few months ago was promptly followed by Danish poet, the now Gabriel d'Annunzio has commissioned a superb sepulchre for his own use from Castellucci, the renowned Florentine architect.

Mistral's tomb, which is now nearly finished, is of white marble and a copy of the famous "Favillon de la Reine Jeanne" at Brant, Provence, d'Annunzio's mausoleum will likewise be of marble, will be Byzantine in style and will be built at the mouth of the Pescara, the river in d'Annunzio's native country of the Abruzzi, which he has described in several of his books. Evidently it will be most striking, which is fitting enough, for as Mistral remarked when someone twitted him about his hobby, "After all, the tomb is the house we live in long in; it should have it as beautiful as possible."

Enemies Taunt Poet.
 Unfortunately the author of "The Triumph of Death" is not taken as seriously in Italy as he is in France, and when some of d'Annunzio's enemies in Florence heard of his latest whim, they sent him this caustic telegram: "Adorable poet! Your mausoleum is ready. It is only waiting for you. Hurry up!"

d'Annunzio, in fact, has reduced Whistler's gentle art of making enemies to an exact science. He recently acquired a fresh lot by means of a particularly aggressive preface which he wrote to his play, "Than Love," and possibly it was some of these latter who sent him the nasty telegram. Truth to tell, more than "Than Love" was a rather ridiculous conceit, and deserved to be the fiasco which it proved when given in Rome last winter. Some discussion persists in regard to it as a masterpiece and in his preface informs those who disapproved of it that they are the mere refuse and the refuse of the streets. It was incoherent of him to enable some of them to hit back by revealing his plans for the next play. Meanwhile who will be the next poet to provide himself with a sepulchre?

PRINCIPALS OUTLINE WORK IN HIGH SCHOOL

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Salem, Or., July 1.—Superintendent J. H. Ackerman has been in conference with a score or more of state educators, mainly principals of high schools. After a long session they adopted one-year, two-year, three-year and four-year courses of study for the high schools of the state. The curricula are considered strong by the principals who were present. Among the subjects to be included in the four-year course and is optional. Physics is required in the third year of the course. Work in English has been strengthened by requiring grammar, composition and rhetoric to be carried through the first two years.

ROGER SULLIVAN OUT FOR GOVERNOR JOHNSON

(Journal Special Service.)

Chicago, July 1.—William Jennings Bryan's attack on Roger Sullivan, Democratic national committee man from Illinois before the Illinois state convention a year ago, has been taken up back to place in antagonism to the big braskan, John A. Johnson, governor of Minnesota. Johnson has been boomed as the "dark-horse" candidate by Colonel Waterson.

Bogus Money in Seattle.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Seattle, July 1.—Secret Operative Thomas B. Foster has notified each bookmaker to be on the lookout for counterfeit \$5 gold pieces. He has information that an immense supply has been sent here recently. He is sanguine of losing the counterfeit plan to flood the city with spurious coin.



OUR OUTING SUITS

Are made with the same care and attention to detail as the best tailor gives to his highest priced Suits. This is what DISTINGUISHES ours from the ordinary sorts—while our prices are no higher

\$15 to \$25

EVERY REQUISITE FOR SUMMER WEAR FOR BOYS in our roomy JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

BEN SELLING LEADING CLOTHIER

GARBAGE FILLS GOTHAM STREETS

Strike of White Wings Threatens Health of People in New York.

PERISHABLE FOOD IS BOUNDING IN PRICE

Strikebreakers Are Pelted With Brickbats and Bottles by Union Sympathizers Stationed Upon the House Tops.

(Journal Special Service.)
 New York, July 1.—Almost buried under mountains of garbage and ashes, New York is threatened with a pestilence until the health department quickly breaks the "white wings" strike now of nearly a week's standing.

A welcome fall in the temperature has considerably lessened the suffering from lack of ice. With meat spoiling in refrigerators and the price of perishable food bounding upward almost hourly, the situation is already sufficiently serious, however. A return of warm weather will bring acute suffering. From present inconvenience and impending danger there is no hope of relief but by the breaking of the ice-men's strike.

Not only are the strikebreakers attacked by crowds of strike sympathizers on the sidewalks and on the streets, but others shower them from the roofs with volleys of brickbats and bottles. Thus far there have been no fatalities except broken heads, but bruises have been numerous.

The ice-men say they propose to wage their campaign without violence. Special policemen were sworn in by Commissioner Bingham this afternoon, however, at the request of President Oler of the American Ice company.

Following Mayor McClellan's order taking the work of cleaning the thoroughfares from the street cleaning department's hands and turning it over to the health bureau, a brisk effort was made by the latter organization to find men for the task. These officials met with considerable success. Without guards to prevent interference with the work, the men were of no use, however.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulates relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—E. H. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

Oregonians Desire to Have the Best

Every package of GOLDEN GRAIN GRANULES is VERY HEAVY. Ask your grocer to prove to you that you get full weight. GOLDEN GRAIN GRANULES is the grain coffee. Do not say that GOLDEN GRAIN GRANULES tastes like other cereal coffees, because it does taste like 45-cent coffee, if made right and not too strong. (Remember, please, that water is cheap in Oregon.)

IT TAKES ONLY FIVE MINUTES TO BOIL THIS PURE, RICH, NUTRITIOUS SYSTEM-BUILDING AMERICAN COFFEE.

Golden Grain Granules Can Be Had in All Up-to-Date Grocery Stores in the United States and Canada, and Also in the Following Cities:

- IN WOODBURN, OR. (Railroad Center.) J. A. Austin. Beebe & Whitman. Haskell & Colvin.
- IN MOUNT ANGEL, OR. (A Beautiful City.) Ebner Bros. J. W. Ebner.
- IN LEBANON, OR. (\$15,000 Payroll Per Month, Factory Center, Paper Mill, Etc.) Millsap & Son. G. T. Cotton. Bach & Buhl. George L. Allen. Ingraham Bros. & Co.
- IN CORVALLIS, OR. (Has the Agricultural College of Our State.) E. B. Horning. Victor P. Moses. A. Hodess. R. L. Taylor. Thatcher & Johnson.
- IN SILVERTON, OR. (Hops and Lumber Center.) George Cusiter. Julius Alm. Thompson & Dullum. B. R. Bentson.
- IN ALBANY, OR. (Railroad and Distributing Center.) Owen Beam Co. W. A. Eastburn. S. E. Young & Son. C. E. Fox. W. I. Christy. Ellis & Son.

Any out-of-town grocer desiring a full-sized package can get one free of charge by writing name and address on letter-head and mailing the same to Golden Grain Granules Sales Headquarters, 12 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

Allen & Lewis, Lang & Co., Mason, Ehrman & Co., Wadhams & Co. and Wadhams & Kerr Bros. Supply Retail Grocers in Oregon

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when found to be detrimental to health and comfort.

TO SOME SYSTEMS Coffee is a definite poison, producing headache, heart palpitation, paralysis, nervousness, stomach troubles, or some other fixed disease.

Any sign in you? A system suffering from the poisonous alkaloid—caffeine—in coffee finds relief after coffee is abandoned and

Postum Food Coffee

becomes the daily beverage. It contains certain natural elements from the field grains that Mother Nature requires to repair the daily waste in body and brain.

Make rich and strong by boiling 15 to 20 minutes after boiling actually begins, to bring out the food value and flavor.

Iced, with cream, sugar and a squeeze of lemon, Postum is a delicious.

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