(Continued from Page One.)

find a more admirable one than that of Frank Brown, near South Otselic, New York. His wife is one of those mothers that God has placed upon earth to show there still be saints.

there atill be saints.

Frank Brown has a strange conviction for these times. He believes that his children—and they were seven—are more important than money or its symbols. He never denied his children the things he knew they should have—good food, good clothing, education—that he might have acres. So it comes about that in his old age he rents a farm, instead of owning one. But the whole countryside loved and admired his two mens and five daughters—girls who were never too old to sit on their fathers knee and hug him—and the best believed of them was Grace.

Grace Brown gloried in the farm life.

Grace Brown gloried in the farm life.

Gillette Arrives. Chester Gillette, the man with the lit-tle green eyes, came to Cortland. He is the nephew of the owner of the factory, who gave him a place as stock clerk at \$16 a week.

Gillette had been in the factory a year before Grace Brown, who had become "Billy" Brown, went to work there. It isn't quite plain why this nickname was bestowed upon her beyond the fact that she introduced "Bill Bailey" to the other girls, who called her "Bill Bailey" Brown as a joka, Gillette had been fiirting with some of these factory girls, very discreetly, because he did not want those in "the first social set" to know about it.

first social set" to know about it.

It was natural that he should seek out "Billy" Brown, who was the brightest girl of all, a dainty little thing, with brown eyes, a smiling rosy mouth and a complexion that is not found in cities. She weighed not 100 pounds, yet she was delicately rounded.

Why Grace Brown loved the Thing With the Little Green Eyes, how she could have given a heart so big and generous, a soul so pura, a mind so intelligent and simple to such a creature is one of the inscrutable things. I asked many people who knew them both to explain this riddle, and they replied with honest emphasis:

Perhaps he appealed to her at first because he had seen much of the world the little book read girl had dreamed about. She was immensely proud that he had been to Oberlin. She had always about. She was immensely proud that he had been to Oberlin. She had always longed to go to college—until she met Gillette, or rather until she became interested in him. That was a little more than a year ago, in October, 1965. Whatever may have attracted her to him in the beginning, "Billy" Brown placed the Thing With the Little Green Eyes on a Hill of Illusion, endowing him with the attributes of her own nature, and worshipped what she herself created. When her sister moved from Cortland, Grace Brown remained because she could not bear to be parted from Gillette. Before this she had yielded. It had been a long and bitter struggle against her love for him. But only once does she mention it in her letters, those wonderful letters which Gillette carelessly stuffed in his desk in Cortland, nonchalantly telling the district attorney where he could find them. In the letter written on June 23, not three weeks before she died, Grace Brown said:

Withheld His Answer.

He did not write her for days. One morning there were six letters on her plate when she came down for breakfast, but none from him. She told Gillette how she tried to enter into the country galeties, as had been her cus-



The Beaver

The best \$3 Hat sold in Portland. For variety of style and for durability, it has no equal. Sold exclusively by

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tom. She gives little pictures of the home life: home life:

"Everyone here, dear, is so good to me that I shall be spoiled when I have to be scoided again. Papa is so careful that I shall not be disturbed in the morning, and if I say I want anything to cat, he always makes the girls run and set it."

and get it."

In all of her letters she begged him to write to her, to come and see her. She fold him of the atories the girls in the factory wrote to her about his running about, unpleasant stories at any time and which added to a sorrow already beyond her strength. Think of her mental and physical suffering in that home of love and kindness, and wonder how it must have affected her when the Thing With the Little Green Eyes sent a letter like this:

Cruel Answer.

Dear: I am too tired to write, but will do the best I can. * * 1 am glad you are having such a good time, and hope you will feel well enough to enjoy it. You had better decide to stay longer, as I think it would be for your good. I could not recently consults. longer, as I think it would be for your good. I could not possibly come up until Thursday night and possibly not until Friday, so do not plan on it. As to the numerous accussions you make against me, they are all true, and so perhaps I had better not come at all in fact, I think it would be better for us both. Do not think I am saying this because I am tired, but because I think it best. * " Hoping you will understand my reasons for writing as I do. erstand my reasons for writing as I do.

Returns to Cortland.

Grace Brown gloried in the farm life.

She liked to have the people round about come to the place, where a welcome and honest fun was always to be found. She delighted in the outdoor life. When she was 16 ill times came upon her father. To make the burden lighter she went to live with her sister, Mrs. Hawley at Cortland. Ostelic has some 450 souls and it is 10 miles from the nearest railroad station, DeRuyter, while Cortland is about 30 miles from DeRuyter. Grace chafed against dependence, and when she was 18 she secured a place in a skirt factory owned by Noah H. Gliletts. She received 34 a week for inspecting skirts. Before long she was making \$8 and \$9 a week on piecework, and none in the shop was so quick as the Noah Gillette has sworn that she was his best worker.

Gillette Arrives.

Grace Brown returned to Cortland to her work, confident that Gillette would marry her. He kept putting her work, confident that Gillette would marry her. He kept putting her off, and in June persuaded her to return to Otselic. He wrote to her once in two weeks. She tried hard to make her letters bave and cheerful, but his neglect, her utter misery was too great for her. Yet each reproach is laden with a piea for forgiveness, for underform her girl friends in Cortland that Gillette has sworn that she was his best worker.

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will not be "unreasonable or cross." In one letter of simple, dignified reproach she ends with:

"Go where you want to, dear, and don't be angry with me. I want you to night and I am so blue."

The next day Grace Brown wrote to Gilletts:

Gillette:

"I simply can't stay here any longer. Memma worries and wonders why I cry so much, and I am just about sick. Please come and take me away to some place, dear.

"I simply can't stay here any longer. Memma worries and just about sick. Please come and take me away to some place, dear.

"I simply can't light can't help crying all the time just as I did that night. I am afraid you won't come, and I am frightened, dear.

"Chester, there is not a girl in the whole world as miserable as I am tonight, and you have made me feel so. Chester, I don't mean that, dear; you have always been awfully good to me, and I know you will always be."

Pathos of It All.

Always was Grace Brown careful to

whole world as miserable as I am folight, and you have made me feel so. Chester, I don't mean that, dear; you have always been awfully good to me, and I know you will always be."

Pathos of It All.

Always was Grace Brown careful to tell the news of the farm, the small social doings, and the pathos of this effort to be cheerful and amusing becomes tremendously impressive as one reads the letters in entirety. In a letter in which it is evident that be could not see her on the Fourth, preferring to go with other girls, she tells him she is sorry that she is to be put aside.

There are long letters, tender and sweet, in which hope bubbles through that prescience that she was near the end of her short life. Letters in which her main purpose was to arrange details for that last journey that she was to take, and then comes the last of all, and the saddest, the letter written on July 6, in which she said:

"I have been bidding good-bye to some places today. There are so many nooks, dear, and all of them so dear to me. I have lived here nearly all my life. First I said good-bye to the spring-house, with its great masses of green moss; then the apple tree where we had our playhouse: then the bee hive, a cute little house in the orchard, and of course all of the neighbors that have mended my dresses from a little tot up, to save me from a threshing I really deserted."

The Tragic End.

Ever days have letter with the feel hive.

Car Breaks Down.

she could not bear to be parted from the served. The Tragic and blue sen a long and bluter struggle against her love for him. But only once does she mention it in her letters, those wonderful letters which Gillater dark and numbhalanity tailing the district attorney where he could find them. In the letter written on June 28, not three weeks before she died, Graces Frown and the server weeks before she died, Gra The Tragic End.

CONFESSES HIS CRIME

(Continued from Page One.)

land, New York, where she obtained a position in a shirt factory. There she met Gillette, the nephew of the owner of the mill, and a bookkeeper in the establishment.

When they reached a lonely spot, a cove sheltered by a clump of pine trees, the faithless, viliainous lover, in sudden impulse, selzed a tennis racquet and struck down the girl who had sacrificed everything for her love of him. Then the young fiend threw the senseless form into the water.

less form into the water.

Gillette was the dashing young beau of the town and his attentions to the simple country girl flattered her, and made her the envied of all the girls of the mill. And one day Grace Brown disappeared. She had returned to her home bearing in her breast an awful secret. At the murder trial the correspondence between this girl and her lover was made public. It portrayed in simple language the story of a broken-hearted girl who still loved and who refused to believe that the soft promises of her lover were the words of a perfidious scoundrel. He had promised to marry her.

A hundred times in these letters she

A hundred times in these letters she begged him for the love that had been hers, for the name of the unborn and because it was right, to come and claim her as his bride. She did not threaten. She did not complain. She only asked for justice.

for justice.

And Gillette came to her after many weeks of terrible mental anguish upon her heart and they went away together, she believing that he had come to make good his promises and that he would right her wrong.

He took her to a fashionable summer hotel on Big Moose lake, delaying the marriage ceremony on various pretexts. On the third day Chester Gillette took "Billie" Brown canosing on the lake. He struck her over the head with a tennis racquet, then east her body into the lake.

Employes' Hight Tonight. Oaks rink employes' benefit skating party tonight. Hundreds of tickets sold. Good time is assured all. The balance of the week skates will be free to ladies. But an admission of 10c will be charged to all afternoon and evening.

Eye glasses \$1.00 at Metzger's.

White Indian

A white Indian is a sick In-When the Indians first saw a white man they were sure he was sick. White skin-sick man was their argument. "Pale-face" is the name they gave us.

Pale faces can be cured. When blood is properly fed the face glows with health.

is a rich blood food. It gives new power to the bone marrow from which the red blood springs. 1 1 1

All Druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.

AGAIN MISSING

Floretta Whaley Has Inherited Small Fortune-Lawyers Seek Her.

San Francisco, March 30 .- Efforts are being made in California, particularly in San Francisco and cities adjacent to it, to locate Floretta Whaley, who eloped from Hempstead, Long Island, a year ago with the Rev. Jere Knode Cooke, so she can answer a citation to attend the judicial settlement of her grandmother's estate. The presence of the young woman is required in court in Minecia, Long Island, on May 13. The citation has been issued, and attorneys representing the estate, valued at \$25.000, have already taken steps to find her.

race, an enthusiastic send-off at 8:30 to perform the ceremony, and he con-

Santa Rosa, Cal., March 80.—With the full ceremony of the Episcopal church, a real Indian couple was married in the church of the Incarnation vesterday, when Editor Dugan and Lou Boyes were united by the Very Rev.

Allen L. Burleson, dean of the Episcopal diocese.

The bride is a full blooded Indian girl and pretty and Moyes is an Indian After several and After several and an articles. rancher of Alexander valley. curing a license the couple sought out the Rev. Burleson, who married the bride's sister a year ago, and seked him

GOLDEN WEDDING OF MR. AND MRS. HARVEY

They Have Lived on the Same Farm Near Oakland, Oregon, Since Their Marriage.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Roseburg, Or., March 30 .- Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Harvey of English Settlement, near Oakland, celebrated their golden wedding yesterday at their home. Mr. Harvey is 76 and Mrs. Harvey is 78 years of age. They have lived on the same farm continuously during all the years since their marriage. The children, grandchildren and one great dren, grandchildren and one great grandson were all at the family home to celebrate the anniversary. Four daughters live in Roseburg, Mrs. Mary Stearns, Mrs. N. Rice, Mrs. R. L. Mc-Laughlin and Mrs. H. S. French; also a granddaughter, Mrs. Sylvia Terrill, and her son, Irving Terrill. There was also present a son, Will Harvey, who lives in California. A dinner was a feature of the celebration. ure of the celebration

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, ec-gema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Metzger, jeweler, optician, 342 Wash-



SPECIAL SALE OF GLASSES

We are overstocked and must clean up our finest grade \$8 and \$10 Gold Glasses at the

SACRIFICE PRICE

This means any kind of lenses, whether specially ground or otherwise, any style mount-ings. Gold chain included with eyeglasses. Also PLUSH-LINED FOLDING CASE FREE, No ifs nor ands or ex-

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OPTICIAN

111 SIXTH STREET, Bet. Washington and Stark

New York.

at the normal by the junior class was one of the social events of the year. The large reception room and the stairway leading up were tastefully decorated in green, while the way leading down and the spacious dining hall were resplendent in the senior colors, blue and gold. The tables were arranged in the form of a cross and decorated with yellow daffodlis.

After an informal reception all

RECEPTION TO SENIORS

AT ASHLAND NORMAL

Smith presided as toastmaster and responses were made as follows: "The Seven Wonders of the Normal School," Stanley Wood, president of the junior class; "A Barking Dog Never Bites," Myrn Bailey: "Advice to the Seniors," Harvey De Armond; "The Meek and Senior reception given Friday evening at the normal by the junior class was at the normal by the junior class was schoolmaster," President C. L. Payne.

Gorgeous Pageant of Fashion Befitting the Easter Tide

Elaborate Promenade of

Parisian Gowned Women

Tomorrow evening (if the weather permits) between the hours of 7:30

and 10:30 P. M.

This elegant spectacle of fashion and beauty can be seen from either Tenth or Washington street. Costumes to be

changed every eight minutes.

COR. TENTH AND WASHINGTON STS.

To the accompaniment of Brown's orchestra, living

models will parade the beautifully draped windows on

two sides of the building, displaying the most exquisite

French models-evening gowns worth hundreds of dollars, street costumes, such as grace Fifth avenue at Easter time, picture hats, street hats, jackets, skirts, and all the little accessories now fashionable in Paris and

> HAYTI HEARS RUMOR OF MORE TROUBLE

(United Press Leased Wire.) Port Au Prince, Hayti, March 30 .-After an informal reception all The inhabitants of Port Au Prince are marched to the dining hall, where near-ly 160 sat down to a banquet. Leonard Rumors of an impending uprising

Political refugees are hurriedly seekthese is Major Leonce Larraque, who was Haytian military attache to the

Major Larracque narrowly escaped Major Larracque narrowly escaped execution after the events of March 15, by the timely arrival of the British cruiser Indefatigable. He was notified by a friend that his arrest was imminent and ran to the French legation, where he has been a refugee since noon yesterday.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quining Tablets.
Druggists refund money if it falls to cure.
E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. Sic.

Eye glasses \$1.00 at Metager's.

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The Chicago Clothing Co.

SOL. GARDE, Proprietor

THIS WEEK WE TAKE PLEASURE IN OFFERING YOU STYLISH, UP-TO-DATE SPRING SUITS WORTH UP TO \$15.00 FOR

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Men's Fancy Golf Shirts, cuffs detached, in plain effects, stripes and checks. The season's very best spring styles. New spring shirts that readily command \$1.00 and \$1.25 and are sold regularly by the "The Chicago" for 75c. On sale now, while they last, at the special low price, each.....

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