

LITTLE STORIES OF THE GREAT AND NEARLY GREAT, THE MEEK AND THE LOWLY

By Jimmy McCool.

The other day when Bobby Groom won that 1 to 0 game for Portland there weren't many people out to the Vaughn street ground—probably not more than a carload—but that whole carload went out on the same car.

It's an odd thing but if you have watched the cars on the way to the ball games you will see that three go by almost empty and then the next



one will be loaded to the step edges. Well, that's the way this one was crowded. The car was full when the big influx came at sixth street, but still they kept coming and by the time sixteenth street was reached there wasn't room enough for breathing.

Of course, the conductor had a hard time to get through. He finally did, however, and as he collected the last visible fare he breathed a sigh of satisfied content. Some conductors, you know, would have still been collecting at the back grounds and a crowd doesn't wait to pay for such a trivial thing as a ride, once it has ridden as far as it wants to, without paying.

There was one fare, though, that the complacent ticket puncher had not collected. It was up under the speaking trolley chugging at its evasion of the buttons. An enterprising boy had boarded the car via the rear end when the "con" was up in front, and he was sure earning his ride, too, for the rain was coming down in sheets. Unfortunately, a friend of the trolley rider hailed him in passing Nineteenth street and the conductor was "next."

He poked his head up over the roof and cried "Fare, please."

"Come up and get it," was the answer. The conductor tried to pull the boy rope, but something inside sympathizing with the passenger on top, held it. As the car was loaded, the motorman would not stop and the grounds were reached, a few blocks away. Seeing that his fare would elude him if he waited, the punctilious official climbed out on the roof and collected amid the hoots of the crowd, which jammed so close to the opening in the back of the car that theulous ticket-getter had to ride the rest of the way in the rain with the unsuccessful car beater.

The good nature and easy-goingness of fat men is proverbial. Nothing better illustrates this than a conversation between Bert Drennan, the well-known traveling salesman, and a friend of his



figure on the rain and he emerged carrying a sheet of the red rectangles almost as big as himself. Of course the mullage was moistened and when the yellow man slipped on the wet pavement the stamps fell underneath him, sticky end up—that is, all of them but a few which stuck to his hand.

Excursion Rates to Denver.

The annual meeting of the sovereign grand lodge of Oddfellows will take place in Denver, September 19, for which occasion the O. R. & N. will make an open rate from Portland and all points on its line of \$5.00. Tickets for this event will be on sale Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, September 15 and 16, but as the going limit is 10 days, purchasers need not start on those days if they do not wish to, just so they reach Denver before the limit expires. Final return limit 29 days from date of sale. Call at the City Ticket office, Third and Washington streets, for any information desired.

Shoplifting in the larger cities of the country has come to be recognized as an ineradicable evil. Considering the population of Portland, there are more shoplifters here than in any other city of the United States, according to the statement of a well-known traveling salesman who makes it his hobby to gather statistics from the house decorations of the big stores throughout his territory, which includes all the big cities from New York to San Francisco.

In one store alone here 125 cases of petty theft in two months were reported by an expert detective employed to watch patrons of the establishment. The shoplifters in most cases are women, and their work is done in the most unobtrusive manner. They are rarely ever prosecuted. They are made to pay for the merchandise stolen. This warning is set

regarded seriously by some, especially among the women, with whom shoplifting seems to have become a mania. Whenever certain of the firm's regular customers are seen to appropriate something from the shelves or tables of the store the management simply adds the price of the article to the bill, and hubbub follows, never knowing that he is paying for stolen goods.

It would surprise the average person to know the prevalence of the mania even among church-going people. The shoplifters take anything they can get their hands on when they think they are unobserved. The other day three well-known young men about town were caught, each with a pair of fancy socks in his pockets. The same day a woman high in social circles of Portland walked out of one of the big stores of the city with a handsome piece of cut-glass tucked under her arm. The store detective knew her, and saw her trying to hide the piece, but said nothing. The next day the woman received a bill for a fruit dish, which she promptly paid. "But the freakiest piece of shoplifting I've seen in a long time," said the manager, "happened here yesterday. A woman who is noted for her prominence in church work stole a Bible. Yes, sir, she came in looking around furtively, and, thinking no one was watching her, actually grabbed a Bible. I did not send her a bill."

Funny things do happen when it rains and there are many stamped packages which Uncle Sam never delivers. Don't see the connection, do you?

Well, one day this week—that particularly Oregon-like day, when an occasional autumn shower broke the monotony of the steadily falling mist—the few pedestrians who had happened to bring their umbrellas saw a neatly stamped Chinaman loping up Morrison street like the pony express. The man of the queue, with about \$2 worth of 2-cent stamps pasted to the back of his flapping burnouse and some 30 cents' worth more grasped firmly in his left fist, was making time. He disappeared around a corner and dived into one of the doorways of Chinatown before anybody could tell whether he had been canceled or not. It doesn't sound funny at all, but it did look so ridiculous that every one who passed by the malled Cathayan stopped to laugh.

The Chinaman is a sort of under secretary for one of the Chinese associations and he had been sent to the post-office for stamps. He evidently did not



in the Chamber of Commerce building the other day. Drennan weighs about 250 pounds. While going down the elevator in the building the night before the cable had slipped and the elevator dropped four stories.

This is the conversation:

"Hello, Bert, how are you?"

"Oh, all right, only I didn't sleep very well last night."

"What was the matter—up late again, I know?"

"No, the blanked elevator fell with me from the fourth story and would you believe it I was so badly shaken up I couldn't hardly rest at all."

"Wouldn't it jar you?"

Fitcher Jesse arret, while one of the most popular men in the league, is not what is ordinarily termed "a good fellow" by the stein valorous few. Every month, when the little Texan receives his pay check, he hikes at once to the bank with it. When asked for a loan by some impetuous follower of the name, Jesse informs his willing-to-be-debtor that he works for his money, and that is an end of the matter.

The last game Garret pitched, Jud Smith was at bat, when some fan up in the grandstand cried to the batter: "You can't pull old Jesse's teeth. (Jud is a dentist by profession when not playing ball). Another fan who still remembered, perhaps, his last year's last to negotiate a loan from the Beaver twirler, looked mournfully toward the board and murmured: "Nor his leg, either."

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ASK TO SEE SAMPLES OF DISTINCTIVE HEADINGS

Kilham Fifth and Oak

PIANOS FOR SALE

If you want a piano, bring this advertisement and call at our store between 9 and 10 o'clock, or between 2 and 3 o'clock Monday. It will be worth while for you to do so, money saves is like money earned. We rent pianos. We have some fine values in used pianos.

Sherman, Clay & Co.
Sixth and Morrison, Opp. Postoffice.

FALL FASHION NUMBER TREAT FOR WOMEN

A treat is in store for the women readers of The Journal in the fall fashion number to be issued September 20, 1908. It is a 16 page issue exclusively designed to present the latest fashions in women's suits, coats, hats, children's costumes, and accessories of the costume which mean so much to the well dressed woman.

Nothing to equal this production has been produced here in the northwest. The nearest approach to it was the spring fashion number of The Journal issued last spring, which was a marvel of photographic and pictorial art. The fall fashion number is to be even better, for the appreciation accorded the spring number justified the manager in obtaining the best and most exclusive

Parisian designs, at great expense, from the leading modistes and men tailors of the French capital.

The fall fashion number is to be issued Sunday, September 20. It is a triumph of newspaper enterprise. All of the best creators of French fashions are represented by the best of their new designs, where those designs show the tendency of the styles, and are adapted to the taste of American women. The pictures have been made by clever artists from French models, or have been reproduced by photography from special posings for Journal readers.

Best in the Shops.

To these Paris pictures have been added what was best in the shops of the American manufacturers of women's gowns and suits, so that the showing will be not exclusively of those creations which are beyond the reach of the average woman, but will represent also the conservative lines adapted to the woman of modest means who wishes to spend her money to the best advantage and be sure of securing a design which will not be out of style before the suit is ready to be discarded.

In children's garments, too, a fine line of American models are shown, as the French ideas are not always adapted to American tastes in the dressing of little children.

The cover design, in three colors, entitled "Lemnaquin," is by H. Lyman Sayen, and represents the show room of one of the Parisian fashion creators and gives the spectators the inside view of costume display. The subject is a pretty model in a costume embodying the latest points and tendencies of the season.

Striking and Tasteful.

Everybody remembers the sensation created by the exhibition of the extreme directoire by some of these models or "mannequins" at Longchamps. The costume worn by M. Sayen's pretty model has no tendency to shock her beholders, but illustrates one of the most striking and tasteful of the season's modes.

The woman who is planning a new winter or fall costume will do herself a good turn by waiting for The Journal fall fashion number before ordering the costume cut. The new ideas that will be presented are exclusive with this reproduction of French creations, and are well worth waiting for. To order the costume before seeing these plates may cause regret and mark the gown as just a little bit passé.

The woman who does her own sewing, no less than she who orders her gowns of the cleverest of dressmakers, needs The Journal fall fashion number in order to inform herself as to the most correct or details. The fall fashion number is included with the regular Sunday edition of September 20. Be sure to order it in time.

CLERK'S RECEIPTS TOUCH RECORD MARK

The record of receipts in the recording department of the county clerk's office for five days was broken when the footings of the week's business were made last night. The aggregate for the last five days was \$682, which exceeds the amount for any other five successive days in the history of the office. The number of instruments recorded was 559.

The recording department is regarded as one of the best indexes of the volume of real estate business. It will therefore be surprising to many to learn that the high water mark for a five day period was reached during the week just closed.

The best day of the five was yesterday, when \$154.15 was taken in for recording instruments. This is not the highest figure for one day, however, as the office has several times exceeded this amount for a single day.

Home Furnishings From Abroad



In our search for what is newest and most beautiful in homefurnishings we draw very largely upon the markets of Europe. From England, Germany and Austria we import Drapery and Upholstery Fabrics, Rugs and Linoleums; from Switzerland fine Lace Curtains; while from France we bring a wealth of exclusive novelties, ranging from the simplest Nets and Cretonnes to the most magnificent Tapestries and Damasks.

Our Wallpapers are imported. We are sole agents for several leading European rug manufacturers.

New and Complete Stock of Furniture of Every Grade

J. G. Mack & Co.
Fifth and Stark

For the benefit of strangers in the city, London county council has had a number of enormous charts, showing the points of interest, displayed in prominent places.

Inside the remains of a mammoth recently found in northeastern Siberia were relics of the animal's food in the form of vegetables hitherto unknown to science.

All the movements of the earth are shown by a clock recently completed by the director of the museum of natural history, after several months of patient work.



And Where Good Health Is Stored

How we'd like to see the army of GAMBRINUS drinkers march into this place and see how we make the beer that makes them so full of red-blooded health!

What a robust, red-cheeked, sturdy lot they'd be!

Remember, Shakespeare tells us that "Good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

Beer-drinkers are those who accomplish things, because good digestion and sound, healthful sleep furnish energy to do wonders.

No purer beer is possible. GAMBRINUS is made with the utmost care, and the result is the most healthful and pleasant-tasting table beer to be had.

The best hops obtainable, the richest malt, the purest of water (from a well of great depth on our own premises) and the highest skill in brewing combine to produce this perfect brew. Then we always age GAMBRINUS thoroughly, and it never causes biliousness or tastes sharp and bitter.

Phone the Brewery, tell us where you live, and whether you want pint or quart bottles. We'll see that you're supplied with the beer that has been for over thirty-one years "the favorite family beer of Portland."

A Case of Two Dozen Pints Costs Only \$2.00 6 1/4 C
And We Pay 25c the Dozen for Bottles When Returned. Net Cost Per Bottle Only

One Dozen Quarts for \$1.75
40c THE DOZEN FOR RETURN OF BOTTLES

Gambrinus Brewing Co. Portland, Oregon