

HOW RAFFLES TURNED A TRICK AT HARVARD DENTAL PARLORS

"EASY FOR ME," SAYS GIRARD

Describes Woman Who Entered Building While Making "Frame Up."

By Edward F. Girard
The Mysterious Mr. Raffles.
Well, I certainly am astonished at you—why don't you get onto a little system in your work—why say, the fellow who was onto his job so early at the Harvard dentists, and stood crouching in the doorways all day was very coarse in his work—while the lady who carried the several bundles in her arms and apparently kept putting on her gloves all the time, would, I think, by this time have worn out the fingers of her gloves. Just to think how easy it would be for me with all the impersonation stuff I have, to walk right up stairs disguised as one of the several dentists and once inside do anything I wished to do—but Dr. Austin and I had it all framed up how we were to turn the trick and it worked—and he has the impression of my teeth—and taken yesterday forenoon while you were watching seemingly every possible entrance to the building—ask Dr. Austin about the window that is in his private office and then laugh at yourself.

Not only did I have my teeth examined, which I think he will say are a pretty fine set of teeth, but I procured information regarding the entire business of this modern dental establishment. They have some 20 offices over the United States, all of which work in conjunction with each other, and all work is absolutely painless. Dr. Austin says that if a person has dental work done at any one of the 20 offices and is not satisfied with any part of the work, that they will be taken care of at any of the other offices without any extra charge.

These dental parlors are unlike many others; everything so nice and clean and quiet; with lady attendants to wait upon ladies, and a corps of expert dentists to attend to your work, whose aim it seems is not to "jerk" teeth at the least provocation, but to save them for you.

The offices of the Harvard Dentists comprise a suite of six or eight rooms over Royal Bakery, 362 Washington street, corner Park, and each operating room is absolutely private. Each instrument is thoroughly sterilized before being used the second time.

After having my impression taken I then watched a part of the circus parade that was called on to the sidewalk near the chaffee for over four blocks, whistling the same tunes as were played on this monster "Gentleman" suit Saturday.

I am informed that the suit I ordered at the American Gentleman Tailors will be completed for me Thursday morning. I have given them one of the most beautiful blue serge pattern in their show windows for Thursday and Friday. Then I will get it and wear it Saturday at one of more of my calls. Now this is pretty risky to tell you all this, but I am giving you big odds on it, for I really want some one to capture me so I can get through with this lonesome misery.

While you are looking at me for a really take a side look for yourself, as I understand the managers of this up-to-date tailoring establishment are going to make a great offer in tailor made suits in a day or two, and it would be well for you to get in the ground floor.

These gentlemen have been in business here for quite a long time, and they make some mighty big offers, but they are hustlers and hustlers, who are class of people always get the business, while those who are mired in the rut of old fogyism, jealousy and envious of others' prosperity, always try to denounce the hustlers. But it's the hustler that gets the game, because he is after it, and that's why I left my order for a \$40 suit with the American Gentleman Tailors.

Raffles at the Salem Woolen Mills.
Here is where you should all deserve the entire bakery—for being slow. Here is where both my manager and myself were expecting to see The Journal's

WOMAN TELLS STORY

(Continued from Page One.)

trail. At the corner of Fourth and Alder streets I nerved myself up and grabbed him by the arm.

"You Are The Mysterious Mr. Raffles, of The Oregon Daily Journal," I told him.

"I don't think you're quite sure of it," he said, laughing.

"Well," I commanded, "just come with me and we'll find out. I'm going to make certain before I quit."

Just as I laid my hand on his arm and repeated the words, Mr. Davis, manager of Mr. Raffles, who was following some distance behind, yelled:

"Raffles is captured."

A big crowd at once collected and by the time we started for The Journal office, there were several hundred people following us. I was greatly embarrassed, but I knew I had the man and I would not give up.

Tonight I will be given The Journal check for \$100 at the Grand theatre at a public presentation. Now I only wish I had had a yearly subscription to The Journal so I could have gotten the \$500 reward.

I haven't decided yet what to do with the money, but I suppose I had better put it in the bank. I have a thousand and one things to do with it.

Nineteen Years' Old.

I am 19 years' old and was born in Cherokee, Iowa. Both my parents are now living at Lamont, Iowa, with two brothers. I came to Portland about a month and a half ago to visit a girl friend, and liked the country so well I decided to stay.

Almost immediately after I came to the conclusion to remain, I found work at the Council Crest ice cream parlor and there I have been ever since.

When Mr. Raffles first came to Portland for The Journal I made up my mind to capture him—and capture him I did. Every day I have provided myself with a copy of The Journal and during all my leisure time have been on a still hunt for the man with the money.

I don't remember having seen Mr. Raffles before, but still I kept up the chase. Everyone tried to discourage me but I have a good deal of persistency and would not give up.

Now I am glad I worked so hard.

GERTRUDE FRENCH.

Conditions Governing the Second Capture of Raffles

Rewards will be \$100 and \$200, according to following rules. Rewards will be in effect after 12 o'clock midnight tonight:

1. RAFFLES WILL AT NO TIME DENY HIS IDENTITY if shown the latest copy of The Journal and addressed with these exact words, "YOU ARE THE MYSTERIOUS MR. RAFFLES OF THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL." Lay your hand on his shoulder at the time, and he will at your request go with you to the office of The Journal for complete identification, where the management of The Journal will identify Mr. Raffles, who in real life is known as Mr. Edward F. Girard.
2. The first person who approaches the mysterious Mr. Raffles, having in his or her possession the latest copy of The Journal, and saying these exact words, "YOU ARE THE MYSTERIOUS MR. RAFFLES OF THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL," will receive \$100 in gold.
3. Or the first person who approaches the mysterious Mr. Raffles, having in his or her possession the latest copy of The Journal, and whose name is on The Journal's books as a regular subscriber, and who repeats the magic words correctly, will receive \$200 in gold.
4. As Mr. Raffles must have some place to sleep and rest, he will be positively exempt from capture at any of the several places of residence he will occupy while in Portland, and no reward will be paid for his capture by any one connected with or stopping at such places.

The official photographer, Mr. Dufresne, and those employed at his studio, and the special automobile people and attaches of the Grand theatre, as well as all employees and families of employees of The Journal, are positively barred from participating in the capture. We take these necessary precautions to protect the interest of the general public who are in the chase for the golden reward.

The Oregon Journal is sole judge of any dispute arising over the reward or the interpretation of these rules and its decision on any point connected with the Raffles contest must be accepted as final.

A copy of Wednesday's Journal will be considered as being "the latest copy of The Journal" up to 6 p. m. Thursday evening. Thursday's Journal will be effective up to 6 p. m. Friday. Friday's Journal will be effective up to 6 p. m. Saturday, etc.

Mr. Raffles' contract with The Journal expires in a few days, therefore it behooves those interested to get busy.

\$500 dwindle away like the dew before the morning sun. Here I stood with the crowd for something over 20 minutes, and although I talked to one man (the one wearing a sort of straw hat), I was not even accused of being the ever hunted Raffles. Then a lady in a white dress came out and stood beside me for a couple of minutes—but she, too, left me to take care of myself—but in my scramble for the souvenir pocketbook and tape-measures that were being handed out by the management of this mammoth clothing store, you overlooked the gent who was about the whole thing, and the crowd looking for Raffles.

The store was filled to overflowing with up-to-date apparel for men, in connection with which is a large tailoring department, keeping busy nearly 40 tailors, all of whom for Portland's best dressers. Furnishings of every description were tastefully displayed, and I formed the opinion that their selections were indeed up to the minute.

I learned from the manager that "courtsey" was the watchword of this store and the management handled the crowds that were there to intercept me in a manner highly commendable to all.

My souvenir pocketbook I shall keep as a memento of my visit to this store, but I am sorry that someone did not get me here, so I could have filled their purse with the yellow coin that is now scratching the till of The Journal's strongbox. I later returned to one of my rooms that I have known for three days was spotted and hastily packing a few articles in a suitcase I left this room for good.

Raffles at the Grand.

I was compelled to put it on you sleuths at the Grand once more, but this time I did not enter through the back door. I might as well tell you to watch those offices upstairs, boys. Pretty easy pickings for me. Right down through the office of the Grand, into the auditorium—just as easy.

I left the Grand after the first show and arranged with a friend to visit the Maple Dancing pavilion at Sixteenth and Washington streets.

Has Good Time at Dance.

We arranged that my manager go on ahead of us, and shortly afterward we appeared and enjoyed several pleasant dances before leaving. I was quite agreeably surprised as well as pleased to find that the grand floor of the Maple Dancing pavilion. This pavilion is being operated as others are in San Francisco, Oakland and Los Angeles, free admission and dancing 6 cents a couple, which is very popular in the southern cities and is fast becoming so here. The Maple pavilion, under the management of Ernest and Sam Wells, has been a huge success from the start and is receiving the patronage of some of the best people of Portland. The music and floor are proclaimed the finest in the city and I surely found them to be making just evening. The management makes it a special point to see that all have an enjoyable time, they having gentlemen and lady introducers in attendance as well as a lady's maid.

In all my travels I have never seen a

more orderly conducted place and highly recommended it to the pleasure seeking public. I wish the management continued success and assure them that if not soon I will visit their place again.

After leaving here I left my friend and returned to one of my rooms for the night.

WILL BUILD LINE FROM ST. HELENS

Dr. Coe's Scheme to Tap Large Productive Territory Takes Shape.

Councilman Rushlight filed an ordinance in the city auditor's office this morning asking for a franchise in Portland for the St. Helens Public Service company, an electric railway being projected by Dr. H. W. Coe of this city. It is the intention of this company to run a line from the city to the mouth of the Columbia river at Lady's Island, and then across the Columbia river to the mouth of the river at the heart of the city.

The St. Helens Public Service company, which is being organized by Dr. H. W. Coe, has been secured Dr. Coe and his associates will be on the main route. As soon as the franchise for Portland streets has been secured Dr. Coe and his associates will be ready to begin actual construction work. The line will be a double track, which gives to the company water rights which will generate 25,000 horsepower.

MYSTERIOUS FOUR PUZZLE POLICE

Geneva, May 26.—Four men who have been in custody here for several weeks are a sore puzzle to the Swiss police. The parties, who are either American or English, are suspected of belonging to a gang of international swindlers, and the police have communicated with New York, London and other cities to discover if anything is known there about them. The only charge made so far is that they attempted to defraud local tradesmen. When arrested they had much false and valuable jewelry and precious stones. No papers were found on them, they carried no baggage, and the makers' names had been carefully removed from their hats and clothing so that no clue might lead to their identification. Another curious phase of the case is that the men disclosed any acquaintance with each other, though all arrived in Geneva at the same time and put up at the same hotel.

TO CARACAS TO FIGHT BUBONIC

(United Press Leased Wire.)
San Francisco, May 26.—Dr. Wilfred H. Kellogg, former assistant surgeon in the marine hospital service, today received notification of his selection by the Washington authorities to go to Caracas, Venezuela, to suppress the bubonic plague, which has appeared there. Kellogg's appointment was made at the request of Dr. Rupert Blue of the marine hospital and public health service.

It is believed Kellogg will be assigned to duty at La Guayra to aid in protecting the canal zone from the plague. He will be attached officially to an American consulate.

10 INDICTMENTS AGAINST 1 HINDU

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
The Dallas, Okla. Hindu Singh, the thrifty Hindu who did a dozen or more Dallas business men out of several hundred dollars on bogus checks, is the object of 10 indictments returned by the grand jury yesterday. He will plead tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock, when it is believed he will enter a plea of guilty.

A jury in the case of the state vs. William Morton, charged with selling intoxicating liquors in a dry precinct, returned a verdict of guilty yesterday afternoon, five minutes after the case was given to them. Morton will be sentenced tomorrow morning.

THOMPSON

His discovery for instantaneous sight testing has been indorsed by the highest authorities in Europe.

TOUR EYES DESERVE THE BEST

One charge covers entire cost of examination, glasses, frames.

Now Located in

CORBETT BUILDING

Fifth and Morrison Sts., Second Floor

BUT WHY CHOOSES MYSTEROUS MATE

Expresses Great Surprise That He Should Allow Himself to Be Captured by a Mere Girl—Feels for Masculine Sleuths.

RAFFLES OUT AGAIN.

The mysterious Mr. Raffles will make his second getaway some time after midnight tonight. He will make several calls Thursday.

The conditions of the chase will be slightly changed. The \$500 reward will be withdrawn and in its place will be offered a reward of \$200 to any subscriber of The Journal who may capture him, at the same time having with them a copy of the current edition of The Journal.

The \$100 reward stands as before. The conditions are fully set forth on this page.

Here we go again, sleuths.

By "Bunny."

Raffles, I am wotfully surprised at you! And by a mere slip of a 19-year-old girl, too, when all these big, husky fellows have been hanging around for days with but one thought, and that the capture of you. Surely, too, you might have been caught by someone holding out the snare and baiting the game. Now we'll have to take care of that money for a while longer.

But yet, if someone had to capture you it was well that it was pretty Miss Gertrude French, who flips ice cream sodas for a living, and not a big, burly fellow who beats his wife. Really, you did show some judgment.

Not a few of us but would mind being captured by Miss French. She is Kate Lehnert, Clark Giles and Otto Schneider. A class of 29 will graduate from the common school course. This is the largest class in the county. The pupils were complimented by the examining board because of their particularly good work.

Marzoff Was Murdered.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Fresno, Cal., May 26.—That Philip Marzoff, bachelor, who was supposed to have been burned to death in his home here Monday night, was murdered by some one who, after the crime, set fire to the house, is the theory the authorities are working on. A revolver was found near the body and a cartridge had been exploded by the hammer and not through the heat of the fire. Marzoff was expecting a considerable sum of money and receipt of this was delayed by a mere accident. The body was burned almost beyond recognition.

Cured Chronic Dyspepsia

Mrs. W. Warner, New Orleans, La., After Suffering for Years From Dyspepsia, Found Immediate Relief From the Use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

Recently she wrote: "I have been suffering from dyspepsia for the last 12 years, and have tried almost everything, but failed to get relief. I was told to try Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. I went to the drug store and bought a bottle, and before I finished using it I was relieved. I have been taking Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for some time and am glad to say it was the medicine that cured me. I highly recommend it to any one suffering from dyspepsia."

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is an absolutely pure distillation of malted grain, great care being used to have every kernel thoroughly malted, thus producing a liquid food requiring no digestion, in the form of a malt whiskey, which is one of the most effective tonic stimulants and invigorators known to science; softened by warmth and moisture, its palatability and freedom from injurious substances render it so that it can be retained by the most sensitive stomach.

If weak and run down, take a teaspoonful four times a day in half a glass of milk or water.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold throughout the world by druggists, grocers and dealers, or shipped direct for \$1.00 a large bottle.

If in need of advice, write Medical Department, Duffy Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, New York, stating your case fully. Our doctors will send you advice free, together with a handsome illustrated medical booklet containing some of the many thousands of gratifying letters received from men and women in all walks of life, both old and young, who have been cured and benefited by the use of the world's greatest medicine.

Three Times during the course of the parade Garrison was accused by the watchers of being Raffles, and once more was compelled to submit to identification. Once the parade was stopped by the crowd.

Last night one of the men selling tickets for the sideshows was tackled by an energetic man-hunter and not until he was taken from his station to the headquarters tent, there to be identified, was the crowd satisfied that he was not the much-wanted man.

Another Circus Man Tackled.

Will White helps take care of the Armour six-horse dray team which is one of the attractions of the circus, and if it were not for the fact that he is well known about the show he might have been compelled to take a ride down to the Journal office last night. The

crowd was certain that Raffles was about the show somewhere and many were taken for him. White had considerable trouble proving that he was not the man wanted.

J. K. Flynn, a contractor of 151 North Twenty-first street, was one of the downtown victims. He is 22 years old, is 5 feet 9 1/4 inches in height and weighs 131 pounds. As a matter of fact he does not resemble the original Raffles in the least, but J. H. Edwards, of 511 Seventh street, thought he did. Then followed a journey to the office of The Journal. Mr. Edwards is a machinist and had his copy of The Journal well displayed when he tackled Flynn, whom he caught near the Oregon hotel at Seventh and Stark streets.

Raffles was busy last night and yesterday afternoon and had some little trouble getting away from the crowds which collected at the places where he was scheduled to call.

Around and inside the Grand theatre the usual crowd gathered last night and the usual chase took place. Any number of people were accused for the man of mystery, but all the captors were in the wrong.

Later in the evening Raffles made a trip to the Maple dance hall on upper Washington street, where until after midnight many waited in the hope of capturing him. Women were plentifully sprinkled through the throng.

Myrtle Point Commencement Day.
(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Marshall, Or., May 26.—The graduating exercises of the Myrtle Point schools will be held at the Benson opera house in that city Thursday, May 27. Two pupils, Claude Endicott and Dalton King, will graduate. A class of six have completed the two year high school course, and will be given diplomas for that period. The graduates are Mabel Houghton, Cecil Miller, Grace Michael, Kate Lehnert, Clark Giles and Otto Schneider. A class of 29 will graduate from the common school course. This is the largest class in the county. The pupils were complimented by the examining board because of their particularly good work.

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FAKE SAILORS WORK BUNGO IN TACOMA

Crooks Following in Wake of Japanese Cruisers Flood City With Counterfeit Yen—Merchants Become Suspicious.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Tacoma, May 26.—Disguised as Japanese sailors, a gang of crooks is following the cruiser Aso and Soya, and is flooding Tacoma with counterfeit yen, the standard Japanese money. So skillful is the work that it is impossible to detect it, and not a banker in Tacoma is able to distinguish the bogus money from the real.

The only way, the bankers declare, to find out whether a yen note is good is to send it to the bank of issue at Yokohama, Tokyo, or other cities in the empire. Some of this bogus money was offered on the street yesterday at a discount, which in itself was enough to arouse suspicion as to its genuineness; but as no person in Tacoma could be found who could tell whether the stuff was really good no arrests were made.

The effect of this is to make the banks here very cautious in accepting Japanese paper money, and they will not take it unless presented by a man known to be responsible, or one who bears credentials of an incontestable character.

Owing to the grave suspicion entertained regarding the value of the money, merchants are losing many sales. They are perplexed with the idea that they may be taking worthless paper in exchange for commodities that have real value. It is not charged that any of the sailors are concerned in the plot, but the merchants fear that the money presented to them may have been obtained from the counterfeiters in exchange for gold and silver money of the mikado.

It is believed by the bankers that some white men are in the scheme to fleece the citizens with bad Japanese money, but it will not be known to what extent Tacomans have been victimized until the paper money is sent to Japan and examined by the banks issuing it. In Japan paper money is always issued by the national banks under proper legal safeguards.

MR. RAFFLES IS INVITED TO VISIT THE DREAMLAND DANCING ACADEMY

SEVENTH AND OAK STREETS

Which he will accept and visit at this place

Thursday Night, Between 10 & 12 P.M.

This dancing academy is under new management and is furnished with the best of music. A place where you can invite your friends; also take your families, and every courtesy and protection will be extended to you.

DANCING EVERY EVENING, 8 TO 12 P. M.

N. GRANT, Manager.

Razors Razors Razors

\$2.50 and \$3.50 Values

Backed by Our Personal Guarantee

Every one guaranteed to satisfy or your money back. Wade & Butcher's, Wostenholm & Sons', Pipe, Morley & Sons', Prussia, Goshen Cutlery Co.'s high-grade line of Silver-Steel Razors; Goshen's Self-Honing Strop, \$2.50 value. Get them while the selection is good. Mail orders given prompt attention.

Dy-It, 25c

Makes Straw Hats New

Easy to apply; all colors—black, brown, blue, green and red.

Elkay's Straw Hat Cleaner

Makes old straw hats look like new ones. Enough in a 10¢ package to clean two hats. 25¢ size also.

Skidmore Drug Co.

Ralph Chrysler, Prop.

151 THIRD STREET

THURSDAY AFTERNOON MYSTERIOUS MR. RAFFLES WILL VISIT

EAST SIDE

BETWEEN 3 AND 5 O'CLOCK

To investigate the mysterious success of this enterprising firm which captured the furniture trade of Portland in one year.

Should some East Side girl be enterprising enough to CATCH Raffles, they will be at the right place to select furniture for their new home.

THE MANAGEMENT WILL GIVE A \$75 DAVENPORT TO ANYONE CATCHING HIM IN THE STORE.

MORGAN & MCWELLY FURNITURE

81-83-85 GRAND AVE. CORNER E. STARK

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