

A FIGHT ON THE RAILROADS

Colorado Merchants Demand Fair Treatment.

(Journal Special Service.)
LEADVILLE, Colo., June 5.—The result of the hearing begun here today by the Interstate Commerce Commission is awaited with great interest by merchants and jobbers throughout the entire trans-mississippi country. The hearing is that of the complaint of the Leadville Board of Trade against the Colorado Midland and a large number of other Western roads. The complaint sets forth that the railroads charge as high rates on freight from all points in the East, including Chicago, St. Louis and Missouri River points, to Colorado points as they do on through business to the Pacific Coast.

Complaints of the same nature have been made frequently during the last four years, not only by the merchants and jobbers at Colorado points, but by those of Chicago and Missouri River points. They contend that they are entitled to lower rates to the Pacific Coast than are made from New York and other seaboard points, and that the discrimination helps the New York merchants and manufacturers and crowds Western interests out of the California market.

The wester competition from New York to California points is said to be responsible for this condition of affairs. It is claimed that the Sunset Route and the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, both of which are owned by the Southern Pacific, can make rates through to California which the direct overland lines could not meet if they were compelled to make correspondingly low rates to all intermediate points.

WHIPPED WIFE DRAG ON A WAGER

(Journal Special Service.)
PERTH AMBOY, N. J., June 5.—Mrs. Mary Bolinda, who lives in North Amboy, has made a complaint before Justice Stricker, accusing her husband of beating her cruelly and without provocation many times. She declared that her husband had made a bet with an acquaintance that he could beat her every day for a month without her making a complaint. According to the story of the wager the conditions were that Bolinda was to beat her every day, or if a day passed without a beating administered to her the money was to go to the other man.

A few evenings ago several neighbors interfered, when it was thought Bolinda was going too far. The next day, it is alleged, he tried to make up for lost time and then Mrs. Bolinda revolted. In telling her story Mrs. Bolinda declared her husband should have told her of the wager. Then she would have been perfectly willing to let him beat her, not too hard, of course, but just hard enough to keep him from losing, but when he simply beat her, without deferring to feminine courtesy, she felt she had a kick coming. Bolinda gave bail pending a hearing.

TRIED TO SWAL-LOW A SWORD

Boy Plunges a Knife Down Throat—Will Die.

(Journal Special Service.)
PARIS, June 5.—A Parisian gambo of 11 years visited the "Fair of the Throne," an annual celebration here, where gingerbread and the side show are the principal factors, some days ago, and there beheld a juggler swallow numberless swords with precision and dexterity. He was amazed, marveled and wished to do likewise.

He spoke to his 19-year-old brother, who said lightly that it was an easy matter to swallow swords, if one only began young enough.

The child accepted this literally, armed himself with a big kitchen knife and plunged it down his throat.

His mother found the would-be sword swallower stretched on the floor, bathed in blood. The little unfortunate was taken to a hospital in what was believed to be a dying condition.

BUILT IN ONE NIGHT

(Journal Special Service.)
PUEBLO, Colo., June 5.—Houses are being built in movable sections in this city by Colonel A. A. Pope and G. H. Whitcomb of Boston, who are backing a scheme to build a town in a single night.

A vein of gold ore which is said to run as high as \$16,000 to the ton has been discovered in the Bonesteel mine, about 20 miles southwest of this city, in Custer County. Hundreds of prospectors have flocked to the new field, but there is no town there.

These Boston capitalists have made all preparations for building the new town, which will cover about 50 acres. A statue of the famous General Custer has been built on the morning of June 10 the full-fledged town of Custer, with its houses, stores, a Town Hall, electric lights and water works will stand where a day or two before there was nothing but a rocky waste.

Governor Orman will be present to deliver the dedicatory address. The statue will be unveiled and then the people will be ready for business.

"BROTHERS" WERE MAN AND WIFE

(Journal Special Service.)
WILLAMSBURG, Kan., June 5.—A "hired man" on the farm of William Bitts gave birth to a child today and the event brought out an interesting story.

Early this spring two persons who said they were brothers, applied to Mr. Bitts for work and were employed. They gave their names as William and James Brown.

They have done all the spring work on the farm, putting in a big crop of oats and corn. James was much lighter than William and seemingly was not very strong, but "kept up his end" with the work all right. They had been plowing corn all week.

Today William informed Mr. Bitts that "James" was his wife, instead of his brother, and that during the night she had given birth to a boy. Mr. and Mrs. Brown have been doing farm work as brothers, for more than four years, finding it much easier to get employment thus than as man and wife.

MUCH GOLD IN DAWSON

Great Rush Is on to Chicken Creek.

(Journal Special Service.)
DAWSON, Y. T., June 5.—Gold still continues to pour in in quantities. Saturday's stage brought one shipment from the Chute and Wells group of gold claims amounting to \$7,000. In the neighborhood of \$50,000 in gold dust arrived last week.

The greatest stampede of the year is now on its destination being Chicken Creek, in the Forty-mile district. There has been more or less faith in the district for the past year and in fact before, on account of the good showing made on Jack Wade Creek.

On Thursday advice received via Forty-mile, brought there by returning miners and telegraphed here, stated that Lost Chicken, Chicken, Poverty, Miller and Glacier Creeks are fabulously rich.

On seven below discovery on Chicken as high as \$22 to the pan has been taken out. Experts who have been on the ground say that in Chicken a second Eldorado has been struck, this time on American soil.

Every able-bodied man in Forty-mile has left.

Over a hundred have left Dawson and more will follow on the first boat.

HELD AT BAY WITH SHOTGUN

(Journal Special Service.)
PARADISE, Ill., June 5.—After twice attempting to kill his wife, and being tracked almost 10 miles by officers John Taylor, 59 years old, a farmer living five miles from Jerseyville, armed with a shotgun, for 12 hours defied the sheriff and held his pursuers at bay, when they cornered him in a cornfield near here. Taylor was once an inmate of the Jacksonville Insane Asylum, but became suddenly deranged after being apparently cured for several years.

The report that an armed maniac was at large stirred the country side and terrified many families. At a late hour he was coaxed into submission, disarmed and removed to his home.

While endeavoring to quiet her father Cordelia Taylor, a bright, handsome young woman, 18 years old, suddenly lost her mind and became a raving maniac.

A physician was at once called and the girl was stripped to her bed, where she still remains. Hopes are entertained for her recovery.

THIS JEW WAS CRUCIFIED

(Journal Special Service.)
FLORENCE, Ala., June 5.—A most unusual and interesting case of the kind is that of Rev. J. C. Biesch, who is now in this county.

From his own statement Mr. Biesch is a converted Jew, who was educated for the Catholic priesthood. He speaks 12 different languages fluently. He bears scars on his feet, made, he declares, when he was nailed to a cross on account of his religious belief. He says he left the Old World to escape further persecution.

BARON TURNS HEAD WAITER

(Journal Special Service.)
PARIS, June 5.—News comes from the Hungarian capital that Baron Ernest Wallburg, issue of a morgantic marriage of Archduke Ernest, has just accepted a position as head waiter in a cafe in that city. The fact has created much excitement, mingled with comment not altogether complimentary to the Baron. The titled waiter had come to the end of his resources and is said to have been literally staring starvation in the face.

Socialism and Romance.

The Ultra Socialist, Barbato, has just married a young girl who is an authoress and poetess of some note in Italy, and an advanced Socialist like Barbato himself. This is how they became acquainted. The young lady was writing a novel in which the hero was a Socialist, and during the days she wrote to Barbato for the information she wished. This he saved, and said that he would pay the lady a visit, and then tell her more in person. He went, and a wedding was the result.—Paris Daily Messenger.

PILGRIMAGE TO FRISCO

St. Louis Shriners Will Sport World's Fair Colors.

(Journal Special Service.)
ST. LOUIS, June 5.—The exposition colors will be carried to the Pacific Coast in a conspicuous way this week when Moolah Temple of the Mystic Shrine goes to San Francisco to participate in the annual imperial session of the order. A special train of Pullmans will carry them, leaving Union Station at 11 a. m. Wednesday, June 4. They will stop for short visits at Kansas City, Denver, Manitou, Salt Lake City and Sacramento, reaching San Francisco the evening of Monday, June 5. Some time ago Moolah Temple raised \$5000 to drill and equip a special corps to compete with the representatives of other big cities in a competitive drill on June 19. This corps has been carefully drilled and the uniform of Oriental design is made up of the four World's Fair colors, red, white, blue and yellow, representing the three nations, Spain, France and the United States, which have had dominion over the Louisiana Territory. The pantaloons are red, leggings white, coat blue, vest yellow. The patrol will carry a handsome silk banner, presented by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. Moolah Temple will invite the Mystic Shrine to hold the imperial session of 1904 in St. Louis to add interest to the exposition.

Stage Accident.

During the performance at the auditorium, Chicago, on Monday night the leading man and leading lady nearly consummated a drama in real life. The play on was "In Old Kentucky." In the second act the character Joe Lowry fires a shot to "bever a rope holding a bridge. The character "Madge" was waiting in the wings, she shot being her cue. The wadding from the cartridge plowed through the scenery. Madge had her hand to her face and the wad struck two forefingers, breaking them and lacerating her face.

THE KAISER GOES TO BONN

German Nobility at the University Town.

(Journal Special Service.)
BERLIN, June 5.—Kaiser Wilhelm attended by several Prussian Princes and by Grand Duke Frederick Francis IV. of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Grand Duke William Ernest of Saxe-Weimer, the hereditary Grand Duke Frederick of Baden, Prince Herbert von Bismarck and other members of ruling and noble houses, went to Bonn today to attend the jubilee celebration of the foundation of the Borussia Corps at the University of Bonn. The Crown Prince, who is a student at Bonn, belongs to the Borussia Corps, as did his father Kaiser Wilhelm. The corps is a famous and select students' society or club at Bonn and has included in its membership a number of reigning Princes of Germany and many distinguished men throughout the world.

LOST VOICE

(Journal Special Service.)
MIDDLESBORO, Ky., June 5.—Infuriated over some trivial matter at her husband Mrs. Charles Gifford, screamed at the top of her voice, something snapped and she could not speak afterward. This happened two weeks ago and she has since been unable to regain her voice. Charles Gifford, the woman's husband, was here consulting with physicians. The latter are puzzled and know of nothing that can be done to restore the woman's voice.

PING PONG FIXED HIM

(Journal Special Service.)
NEW YORK, June 5.—While playing ping-pong at his summer home, "Sea-view," Far Rockaway, L. Albert Englehart, lawyer, of 21 Broadway, Manhattan, dropped dead of apoplexy or a ruptured artery. Mr. Englehart was playing with his brother-in-law former Judge A. J. Dittenhofer.

BUSTLE'S QUEER CONTENTS.

NEW YORK, June 5.—When he picked up a strange looking object, Policeman Naughton, although he is a bachelor, suspected at once it was a bustle. In his side he found a raw egg, a lemon, a stick pin and plain gold ring, several letters and \$10 in money. On an envelope was written "Ellen Conroy, 118 East Fifty-first street," and all the letters contained high indorsement of Ellen Conroy as "a good cook and honest, neat, sober, reliable servant, obliging and kind to children."

RENOMINATED.

(Journal Special Service.)
HERKIMER, N. Y., June 5.—Congressman James S. Sherman was renomminated today by the Republican Congressional convention of the Twenty-fifth district. Subscriptions received for The Journal at any of B. B. Rich's cigar stores.

THE JOURNAL GIRLS' FREE VACATION TRIP

Ten Days at the Seaside

Just Think!

—Ten happy, blissful days, away from the heat and dust and ill-nature of "city-summer" weather. Ten delightful, care-free days at Old Ocean, whose breeze brings bloom to the cheek, brightness to the eye, and sprightliness to the step.

And best of all, she will not have to skimp along for weeks on short allowance in order to enjoy it, for

The Journal Pays All the Bills...



Who Will Get This Trip?

WHY NOT YOUR CHOICE?

Fill out the Coupon, send it in; talk to your friends who read THE JOURNAL and ask them to work for your choice. Interest your friends who do not take the paper. It will take a little effort on your part, for others are working with a will, but YOU SEND YOUR CHOICE and you'll be repaid for your trouble many times.

The Journal Pays All the Bills...

Here's the Plan and Conditions

To the most popular young woman in Portland The Journal will give a ten days trip to the seaside and pay her expenses down and back, and her hotel bill while there. To determine her popularity a vote will be taken and the one receiving the most votes will get the trip. The one getting the next highest number will be given a trip lasting from Saturday to Monday, all free. The one who is third in the list will receive a trip up the lordly Columbia and return.

This is a chance for the worthy young women who fill busy places in the city to take a vacation trip.

I VOTE FOR

At _____

AS THE ONE TO TAKE THE Journal Vacation Trip.

One coupon every day. Six coupons will be given for a week's paid in advance subscription; twenty-six votes will be given for a month's paid in advance subscription, and seventy-eight votes will be given for every three month's paid in advance subscription.

Cut Out This Coupon.

REAL CALAMITY JANE

Bret Harte's Heroine Still Exists as "Cherokee Sal."

NEW YORK, June 5.—While Bret Harte was dying in London the woman who, according to Buffalo Bill, suggested to the novelist the character of Cherokee Sal in his greatest and most famous story, "The Luck of Roaring Camp," was celebrating her 50th birthday in true wild West style in Oakes, N. D. She is known to the length and breadth of the continent as Calamity Jane, the most remarkable woman the frontier has ever developed.

She shifted for herself from the time she was 10 years old. At 15 she was famous for her skill with a rifle and as a horsewoman.

Before she was 20 she was celebrated as an Indian fighter, and was appointed a regular scout in the United States army.

She was given her sobriquet in 1872, by Capt. Egan, whom she saved from death at Goose Creek, S. D.

She once saved Jack McCaul and his passengers by taking the reins of the Deadwood coach, after McCaul was wounded by Indians, and brought it through safely.

Afterward she held up Jack McCaul with a butcher's cleaver and helped lynch him because he had assassinated Wild Bill, who had been her friend.

She has followed the mining booms from Mexico to British Columbia. She has scooped and prospected in every state in the West.

LOYAL TO FIRST LOVE.
She has fought men in fair fight and won. She has killed scores of Indians, helped run down and lynch many desperadoes.

She never has known fear nor a home.

She never obtained consideration because of her sex.

"Dozens of men whose lives she saved are now enjoying the calm life of prosperous civilization. The West that she loved has passed away. Bret Harte described it years ago. Col. Cody has given us the real for the artificial, and yearly makes a fortune out of his wild West show.

Calamity Jane remains in the wild West. The passion for the free, untrammelled existence still possesses her. The wild blood that was born in her still flows in her veins, and will until she dies.

The comely beauty of the girl scout long ago was blotted out by years and dissipation, but the tremendous spirit of the woman burns brightly.

She was on her way from Jamestown, N. D., to Livingston, Mont., when her birthday called for a proper celebration. This was in the cow town of Oakes. She drank much, and in one saloon the cowboys began to chaff her.

Calamity Jane smiled grimly and asked every one up to the bar. They howled. Two revolvers suddenly appeared in the woman's hands. She can "draw" as quick as any man who ever lived.

"Dance, you tenderfoot, dance!" she commanded, and she fired a few shots by way of emphasis.

BUFFALO BILL'S REMINISCENCE.
They danced and with much vigor. They did other things that she commanded. Calamity Jane is not a person to be trifled with. The manner in which she shut up that saloon was powerfully convincing.

In the Hoffman House the other night, "Buffalo Bill" (Col. Cody) heard of the woman's latest exploit and smiled sadly.

"Calamity Jane is true to herself and the old days," he said. Then his mind seemed to travel back to the days when he was a big factor in the wild, free life instead of being a rich showman.

"Calamity was a character—an odd one. She was always different from any woman I ever knew, and it has been my fortune to meet many different kinds of women. None of us on the frontier ever met any one like her. Only the old days could have produced her. She

belongs to a time and a class that is fast disappearing.

"I have seen very little of Calamity Jane for many years. The last time I saw her was in Buffalo last summer. She was at the Pan-American exposition, and was very tired of the East.

"I expect she was no more tired of Buffalo than the Buffalo police were tired of her, for her sorrows seemed to need a good deal of drowning, and she got into lots of trouble. A civilized town was never to her liking, anyway.

"As soon as a mining camp became a town and the town began to start trying to be respectable, Calamity would move.

"So she was anxious to leave Buffalo. She hunted me up a day or two after I arrived, and told me about it. She wanted money to get West again. She would be all right if she only could get away from the East. It's the old story, of course. There seem to be always westerners here in the East who will be all right if they could only get back West, and Easterners in the West who would be all right if they could only get to New York. Well, of course, she was one of the pioneers. For old time's sake, you know."

CLINGS TO OLD HAUNTS.
"I heard the other day she was in Billings, Mont., an old stamping ground of hers. I expect she was on the way to some of the new camps. One never knows where Calamity will turn up next.

"There are not many men living that know the West as well as she does. And there are probably few of the old-timers living that have seen more of the lively times in the early days. She was generally in the thick of what was going on.

"Though she did not do a man's share of the heavy work, she has gone in places where old frontiersmen were unwilling to trust themselves, and her courage and good-fellowship made her popular with every man in the command.

"In her neat scout's uniform, Martha Canary made a handsome picture, especially when astride a good horse and riding like mad over the plains on some wild expedition. She was eccentric then, and she is eccentric now, but the winsome Martha Canary of those days is not the Calamity Jane of today.

"She had a man's will and a man's nerve always, but she had acquired a

masculine appearance and, I am sorry to say, some of the masculine vices. She is as vigorous and athletic as ever, but even the loyalest of her friends could not call her beautiful. Her weather-beaten face is still the face of an exceptional character, but it shows signs of dissipation.

USED TO BEING ARRESTED.
"How many times Calamity has been arrested and served out of town by a kind-hearted magistrate Calamity herself probably does not know. It is quite a matter of course with her now.

"Jane has often said, though probably in other words, that any place she could hang up her sombrero was home, sweet home, to her. Though she has spent more time in Montana than anywhere else, going from camp to camp as the boom center shifted, she has no real home even there.

"When there was no boom Calamity began to feel ill at ease, and soon she was heard from somewhere else. It was the new camps, where the money and the liquor flowed freely that she liked. She has followed the mining booms through most of the Far West from Mexico to British Columbia. She has prospected in California, Nevada and Colorado; scouted with us in the Dakotas and Montana; ranged in Missouri and traveled through almost every nook and corner of the Middle and Far West.

"She has shot scores of Indians, assisted in the lynching of many a desperado, saved numerous lives and made her stake in the camps and spent it loyally in the saloons of a dozen places. She has been a wanderer since childhood, a homeless vagabond, yet always with rough but big-hearted friends in every camp and town west of the Mississippi.

"In the early days of Deadwood Camp, S. D., Calamity Jane served on the vigilance committee and took part in every lynching bee. It was always a pretty active part, too."

She Was Real Rude.

Shortleigh—I dearly love to listen to the patter of the raindrops on the roof. Miss Blifton—I always expected it. Shortleigh—Did you? And why, pray? Miss Blifton—Because it is an amusement that doesn't cost anything.—Chicago Tribune