

FRISCO PREPARING To Welcome Pythians in Grand Style in August.

(Journal Special Service.)
SAN FRANCISCO, June 25.—During the biennial National gathering of Pythians in this city next August all the supreme lodges of the order and its affiliated branches will be in session, including the Uniformed Rank, Dramatic Order, Knights of Khorassan and the Supreme Temple of Rathbone Sisters of the World. The Grand Temple of California and its subsidiaries in the jurisdiction are making systematic preparations for the reception and entertainment of the visiting hosts, and committees representing every county and section of the state, have been appointed to enlist the co-operation of their neighbors in the work. The Rathbone Sisters have planned receptions, entertainments, balls, excursions and the distribution of flowers and souvenirs to the ladies from the East.

LEPERS IN NEW ORLEANS

(Journal Special Service.)
NEW ORLEANS, June 25.—Last week the Board of Health, at the suggestion of the Board of Control of the leper home, began to put in force the law requiring the confinement of all lepers in the home. The board obtained the names of 17 lepers in New Orleans and took the necessary steps against them. This requires that they shall appear before the District Court and be declared lepers.
The first cases failed. Two women of good families were summoned before the court, but disappeared before the trial and have not since been discovered. The board proceeded more artfully, and John Bagmers was taken in charge by the Deputy Sheriff and not released until an examination could be made in the District Court today. The experts declared his disease leprosy and the young man was removed to the leper home at Jordan Camp. Bagmers has eaten nothing since his conviction and declares he prefers to die. The Board of Health announces its intention to confine all lepers and stamp out a disease that has prevailed in Louisiana for a century.

DAWSON MINE OWNER MISSING

(Journal Special Service.)
TACOMA, Wash., June 25.—Dawson dispatches say that the greatest sensation of several months has been occasioned there by the departure of Frank Kirkpatrick, owner of Claim No. 35 on Hunter Creek. His whereabouts and destination are unknown. His liabilities are placed at \$100,000, \$20,000 of this being for wages owed men now at work. As a result of Kirkpatrick's disappearance Jennie Kauffman, his cook, took carbolic acid and then shot herself. When interviewed she stated that despondency caused by the fact that the wages due from Kirkpatrick comprised all she had in the world, and led her to attempt self-destruction. She will recover.

SKULL CRUSHED BY ELEVATOR

(Journal Special Service.)
NEW YORK, June 25.—Katherine Gallagher, a patient at the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island, was killed instantly while being removed from one ward to another on a floor beyon on an elevator. The woman was being carried on a stretcher. When the elevator reached the first floor the stretcher carrier lifted one end and James McBride, the elevator man, took hold of the other. They had got the stretcher about half way off when the elevator suddenly rose, crushing the woman's skull in against the top of the door.

Bit Off Hos's Finger.

(Journal Special Service.)
SAN RAFAEL, June 25.—Because he was dissatisfied with the menu of dinner at the William Tell House, Francisco, Borgia, a Swiss laborer, bit off the finger of Joe Alberti, the proprietor of the hotel. Borgia, who has boarded at the William Tell House for several years, came to dinner today somewhat above himself, and proceeded to pass uncompromising remarks concerning the age and quality of the viands.
(When Alberti remonstrated, Borgia grappled with him, and in the melee seized Alberti's left hand middle finger in his teeth, completely biting it off below the nail. The injured man had his wound dressed by a physician, but stated this evening that he will not prosecute Borgia, whose friend he has been for some years.)

Tired of Waiting for Bonuses.

(Journal Special Service.)
VANCOUVER, B. C., June 25.—President Hendry of the projected Vancouver, Victoria & Alaska, has announced that weary of waiting for bonuses from the Dominion, his company would connect with the Great Northern at Westminster, bringing the Great Northern road direct to Vancouver under the Vancouver, Victoria & Alaska charter, and also to extend the line from Westminster through the rich coal and precious mineral belts of Kootenay, connecting with the Great Northern under the Vancouver, Victoria & Eastern charter at the boundary in Kootenay.

Vastly Different.

Mamma—Everybody says the baby is not like me.
Papa—Well, it's not. It hasn't spoken a word and it's six months old.

FILIPINOS TO VISIT BOSTON

(Journal Special Service.)
BOSTON, Mass., June 25.—At Faneuil Hall this evening the Hon. Bourke Cockran speaks under the auspices of the New England Anti-Imperialist League. The purpose of the meeting, which has aroused considerable interest, is to demand that representative Filipinos be allowed to come here and to urge that "recent disclosures regarding the conduct of soldiers are illustrative of mischievous results sure to follow



MRS. BROMLEY.

Married daughter of Lord Pauncefoot, late British Ambassador to this country, who, accompanied by her mother and sisters, sailed yesterday from New York to take the statesman's remains to England.



MISS AUDREY PAUNCEFOTE.

Daughter of the late British Ambassador to this country, who sailed yesterday, with her mother and sisters, to take the statesman's remains to England.

TO BUILD TO SEATTLE.

(Journal Special Service.)
BUTTE, June 25.—St. Paul having lost considerable Montana traffic owing to the merging of the Burlington with the Northern Transcontinental lines, it has decided to invade the Montana field with a line of its own. The survey of route is now being made.
It is said that 300 miles of the road will be built within a year; also that the St. Paul road will ultimately build to the Coast, terminating at Seattle.

Arkansas Republicans.

(Journal Special Service.)
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 25.—The Clayton forces are in supreme control of the Republican state convention in session here today and the result will be the nomination of Harry H. Myers of Little Rock for Governor.
The revolting element having failed to capture the majority of the delegates, now purpose to place a rival Republican ticket in the field headed by Chas. D. Greaves of Hot Springs. In the fall election the rival factions will measure swords in a final struggle to determine which shall be recognized as the legitimate Republican party of Arkansas, and as such be entitled to the control of the Federal patronage.

The new directory just issued by the Columbia Telephone Company shows that summary to be growing.

IN INDIANAPOLIS Christian Endeavor Societies Fill the City.

(Journal Special Service.)
INDIANAPOLIS, June 25.—The capital city of Indiana is in the hands of the Christian Endeavorers. Delegates to the



Money in Poultry.

(Journal Special Service.)
ST. PAUL, June 25.—Last year the poultry industry of Minnesota produced \$60,000,000, of which more than \$3,000,000 was represented by 60,000,000 dozen eggs, produced by about 10,000,000 chickens, ducks and geese, and more than \$2,000,000 represented the value of the poultry raised during the year.
A prominent Minnesota poultry authority says the poultry industry in Minnesota has just commenced and that in the next five years its annual product will be more than doubled.

PIRATE HAD RICH BOOTY.

(Journal Special Service.)
RYE-ON-SOUND, N. Y., June 25.—Summer residents on the Boston Post road and Milton Point road participated in a three-mile chase on the Sound after two pirates, who had robbed four country residences, for a distance of three miles early at 2 a. m. and captured one of them after several shots had been fired at him by his pursuers. His companion escaped. They had stolen silverware and jewelry valued at about \$300.

A Question of Conscience.

A man was talking to his fellow-travelers in a Pullman smoker.
"On one occasion," he said, "I was down in the mountains of Tennessee, where everything is primitive, and on Sunday I attended a Baptist church. Much to my surprise and interest, the women were seated on one side of the house and the men on the other. I had never seen anything of the kind before, and after services were over I spoke to one of the members about it, as he was a pillar of the church, and a man I knew quite well.
"We have always gone it that way," he said in explanation.
"But why?" I persisted.
"So's to worship God accordin' to our own consciences, as the Constitution provides," he replied, in a matter-of-course tone.
"But sitting on opposite sides of the church doesn't make any difference with your conscience, does it?" I kept on.
"Doesn't it?" he said, with emphatic confidence in the knowledge that it did. "Well, it makes all the difference in the world. Do you mean to say that a man kin set over there alongside his wife, where she kin nudge him in the short ribs with her elbow every time the preacher says something she thinks fits his case? I say, kin a man do that and worship God accordin' to his conscience? Not much, he can't, I reckon, nowhere, an' pertickler not in this neck uv woods."
"The explanation and the argument carried conviction beyond all controversy, and I had no more to say."—Kansas City Star.

His Advice.

Strange replies are often received by wives who wake their husbands for burglars, leaky water pipes, etc., in the early morning. Mrs. C., wife of a certain Government official in Baltimore, is decidedly nervous and has frequently "heard things." One morning last week she thought she smelled gas. Bravery came to her mysteriously and she crept downstairs to investigate. After smelling about for some minutes she rushed upstairs, called Mr. C. then shook him up and at last aroused him. Then this was heard:
"John, there's a leak in the gas pipe in the kitchen. We'll all die if it is not fixed."
"Is it a-leaking much now?"
"Not much," screamed his wife, and then as Mr. C. turned over, this soothing advice was given:
"Put a bucket under it and come to bed."—Baltimore Sun.

Color Combinations.

If one can't have a French gown, there is no law to prevent her taking home the pretty color combinations seen in them and carrying them out in simple materials. Silk gowns may wear at cotton laces, but colors properly combined are always harmonious.
So here be some gowns. Get all from them you can.
A Worth gown is rendered in white Irish guipure over string-colored chiffon, belted and strapped with vivid emerald velvet.
A gown of soft cigar-brown colored canvas has a basque blouse-bodice adorned with embroidered taffetas to match and thick brownish net with coffee-colored guipure. The dress was crowned with a delightfully made hat of differently shaded nasturtiums, and a parasol embroidered in ribbon-work to match.
A pale-green linen gown incrustated with guipure had a quaint arrangement of little ribbon bows in a darker shade, which successfully toned down the hard appearance that linen gowns generally possess. A most effective harmony was given by means of a petticoat and parasol, which were both of mauve taffetas, the former having wide black lace flounces, interwoven with little plinked-out ruches of taffetas.

Right Now.

Stranger (shivering)—Do you always have this weather in May?
Resident—Oh, no. Sometimes we have it in July or August.

CAUGHT DISEASE FROM MONEY

(Journal Special Service.)
CHICAGO, June 25.—Erysipelas, contracted by handling money in which the disease germ was lurking, has nearly caused the death of Thomas J. Noonan, treasurer of the Illinois Theater.
Dr. Theodore C. Goesselo says that the young man's affliction was caused by a bacillus erysipelas which made its way from a piece of money to Noonan's finger and later found lodgment in the victim's nostrils, where a slight abrasion gave it a field for operation.
The young man lay at the point of death for several hours, but has passed the crisis and probably will recover.

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THE JOURNAL'S GIRLS VACA- TION TRIP..

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.

CONTEST CLOSES JULY 15th.

I VOTE FOR _____
At _____

AS THE ONE TO TAKE THE
Journal Vacation Trip.

CUT OUT THE COUPON.

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 months' paid in advance subscription.

DISHONEST POSTAL CLEKRS

"It is because one man thinks himself a trifle smarter than another that makes his thoughts run into dishonest channels," said an old postoffice inspector. "I can account for the frequent arrests in all parts of the country of employees of the postal service, especially clerks in post-offices and letter carriers, only upon this hypothesis, and that there is an inherent streak in his composition of dishonesty, because he knows better than the public that once we get after postal thieves we never stop until we land them in jail. And still they go on all over the land pilfering from letters, believing themselves safe. It must jar some of them when they tumble into the traps we set.
"It is a matter of corresponding interest to remember that, as these dishonest clerks well know, the trap which places the manacles around their wrists is the same old trap, like the same old bear trap, reliable and certain to hold fast once it is sprung, only it catches their pilfering hand instead of their feet. It is the decoy letter which goes and secretes about his person or elsewhere, and once it is in his hand the trap is sprung, the hand of the inspector on the case closes about his wrist and he walks to the station house to ruminate how easily he was caught once the inspector decided upon the man of the force who was the guilty among the honest.
"Now, since every postal employe in the United States knows that once the officials are suspicious of theft along his route or postal car run, that the inspectors lay all sorts of traps to land him behind the bars, why will they steal money letters with apprehension practically inevitable? Because human nature is the same in all callings and the postal employe is cast in no different mold than the rest of us, it is only his environment. Yes, they know instantly, instinctively, whether a letter contains money, as a bank teller can tell by the feeling of a bill before he looks at it that it is counterfeit. We know this, too, and that is the reason why we fish for them with the decoy letter and land them, thus safeguarding the public and the department from loss.
"The decoy letter looks no different from any other letter, and it feels just the same to the dishonest hand of the postal thief as any letter containing money. We usually place from three to five marked \$1 bills in the envelope. The instant the fingers of the dishonest man 'strips' along the envelope he knows

Love's Dream Dispelled.

The light burned dim in the parlor of the Miggs mansion. Two persons were in the room, but furniture for one was more than ample for both.
The plaid coat-sleeve of Leander J. Bollingbroke was wrinkled about the slender waist of Cleopatra Miggs, fairest of the fair, and helms to a barrel of money. Her shapely head lay on Leander J.'s waistcoat as if she might be sipping up the chances of his being able to stand for an insurance policy. And the beating of their own hearts was all the sound they heard.
Until after a while. Then another sound was heard. It came from the back stairs. It was a sound as of the tread of footsteps. It came and it came. It was headed for that parlor.
Leander J. recognized the sound. He rose and turned up the light. Cleopatra sought a chair less adjacent.
The door opened. On the threshold stood the proud head of the house, Mullagatway Miggs, Cleopatra's pa.
"Good evening Mr. Miggs," said Leander J.
"Good evening Bollingbroke," responded the proud Miggs, and his accent on the "broke" was apparent.
Then there was a pause that weighed a ton.
Presently Leander J. came to. He had been collector for a house that sold wash boilers on the installment plan, and hard propositions were his forte.
"Mr. Miggs," said he, "your daughter loves me and I love her. It's up to you now to say when she shall be mine."
The proud Mullagatway Miggs lifted his good right hand aloft and then lifted his voice.
"She shall be yours, young man," said he, "when the New Yorks fetch the pennant home!"
Cleopatra rose. She pressed her brow. She took a lap or two round the room. Then the full import of her stern father's cruel ultimatum broke upon her.
"Parted forever!" she cried, and went down with a dull, sickening thud.
Love's young dream had been knocked higher than the price of beef.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Chance Yet.

"I am afraid," said the high-browed bard, "that my poetry will never attract public attention."
"Cheer up," said the loyal companion. "Maybe you'll get appointed to office one of these days, and then everybody will talk about your poetry."—Washington Star.

Zoological.

Of all the strange creatures of the animal kingdom and of the vast variety of strange things on which they exist, man is the only animal that eats pie.