

### "TRUSTIES" ASK BOON OF PLAYING HOOKEY FROM PRAYER NIGHT.

Every Thursday night is prayer meeting night at the city jail, under orders from Capt. Slover, acting chief of police. Capt. Slover is a religious man, it is reported, and when some members of the Apostolic Faith asked his permission to visit the prisoners every Thursday night, and carry to them the glad tidings of their belief, the acting chief gave his consent.

There are always a number of trustees at the city jail. These men are given the freedom of the upstairs courtroom during the afternoon, but are locked up at night, the same as the other prisoners. Soon after the prayer meetings started, the trustees showed signs of uneasiness, and after two or three gatherings had been held, they went to the jailer in a body, and asked if they could not be allowed to stay out on Thursday nights until after the Apostolic Faith missionaries had had their innings.

"The Constitution grants us religious freedom," said the spokesman of the trustees, "and we'd rather sit upstairs in the dark and think over our misdeeds than be caged up down there with those folk singing and shouting in the corridor."

The jailer thought it over, and granted the request of the trustees, and they are now absent from the weekly meetings.

### GREAT NORTHERN TAILORS "BLOW BACK" IN MONEY

Last week The Times made some slight mention of the Great Northern Tailors' Combine, with offices at 403, 404 and 405 Sweetland building. At about the same time the Portland police also showed a remarkable interest in this firm. Many firms, under similar circumstances, would have quietly folded their tents, like the Arabs, and silently stolen away. But not so with the Great Northern Tailors.

What do you think they did? They actually "blew back" with the money that they collected in their wonderful prize chance to get a perfectly good \$35 suit for one dollar. Whether or not they got scared, or whether or not they thought the lottery laws might bring them into unpleasant notoriety they did not say—they simply went out and paid back the many and sundry dollars that they had collected from unwary women who thought the solicitors looked good and honest.

They were quite particular about paying back the money, too. In one case, a representative of the concern called five times at one address, so as to be sure and give back the dollar that had been collected under false pretences.

The Great Northern Tailors' Combine is still in business, but now as a strictly dollar-down-dollar-a-week clothing house. Representatives of the firm say that their solicitors misrepresented their plans, and "got them in bad". They also say that these solicitors will be arrested. However a week has passed, and no arrests have been made, so perhaps the promoters of this scheme and to get money have decided to be forgiving and let the solicitors go.

The Times is glad to chronicle this honesty on the part of the Great Northern Tailors' Combine because it is unusual in these days of peculiar business finance. And The Times also feels that it has some considerable credit due it for assisting the firm in being so honest.

If the value of the invention is proved, they will probably get larger returns for their money. And incidentally consultation of the files of the Scientific American of some five years ago will furnish interesting information regarding this scheme.

## The Man on the Corner

YOU'VE got to hand it to Lafferty, any way you look at it," said The Man on the Corner. "He seems to be right on the job, and he seems to think he was sent to Washington to do things for the people of Oregon. Maybe he hasn't pleased everybody, but nobody who has been in the halls of Congress was ever able to please everyone. But when you come to study it out,



this Lafferty man has done considerable for the folk at home, and he seems to have done it in a pretty thorough fashion.

"Lafferty has had as fine a crop of enemies as you could find anywhere. But they don't seem to have put the kibosh on him at all. They have slung a lot of mud, and they have sent 'fixers' back East to see him, and they have even sicked the Senate on

to the bills that Lafferty has introduced, but just the same, little A. W. has come out on the top of the heap, and he is still in the race to represent Oregon again in the lower house.

"The people have expressed their opinion of him and have given him a vote of confidence. He is the regular republican nominee, and in all probability he will gather in the votes in November. He has put a slight crimp into the plans of some land barons between Portland and California, and he has made his fight right from the shoulder all the time. When he was in Portland last time he told the voters his side of a lot of stuff that had been slung at him by people who wanted to boss him, and his word was accepted before the word of the gang that was fighting him.

"I've been buzzing round quite a bit, and nearly every person I speak to is going to cast a vote for Lafferty. That looks as if he'd made good, doesn't it? And let me tell you this: one of the reasons why Lafferty has found a warm place in the hearts of the Webfooters is because he has gone right on his even way, doing what he thought was right, and disregarding all the thunderbolts and muck that have been hurled at him. He is the kind of men who are proving valuable these days, men who do what they think is right, and who won't listen to the persuasive voice of the 'fixer.' They say Lafferty is the poorest man in Congress—well, if he is, I'm proud of him, for it takes a mighty strong man to stay poor in Congress these days of dollar diplomacy."

### Late Founder of Salvation Army and His Successor



Photo by American Press Association.

ONE of the most picturesque figures in modern English history has passed away in the death of General William Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army. Although he was eighty-three years old, he had been active in the direction of the army until he was stricken with blindness last June. He was an untiring worker and never suffered a serious illness until his last. He was well known in this country, which he visited for the last time four years ago. Every one acknowledged the spiritual force of this remarkable man, but he was no less remarkable as a practical organizer. Field Marshal Lord Wolseley once said that the British army had taken lessons from the Salvationists in methods of organization, distribution and control. His son Bramwell (photograph shown at left of illustration), who succeeds him in command of the army, is said to have inherited his father's genius as an executive.

### OSWALD QUILTS CITY; VICE CAMPAIGN TOO MILD FOR POLITICS.

Governor West, who was going to clean up Portland in a week, has decided to return to the State Capitol and there continue his business of being executive of Oregon. In departing he has left behind him a number of special deputies, who will industriously try to find and stamp out wickedness. But the Governor, the big show in the big tent, has departed.

He left without the fanfare of trumpets that heralded his coming. He left without having gained that political ascendancy that he expected. He left without any scalps to his credit, with Mr. Cameron still district attorney, and with Sheriff Stevens still ignoring his presence. In short, he left just as soon as it became evident that his grandstand campaign was not drawing enough gate money to pay expenses.

With the Governor gone, business will, it is supposed, resume its normal condition. Portland will no longer be advertised as the sink-hole of sin that the Governor dubbed it, and the city will gradually recover from the black eye which the state executive gave it. It is to be hoped that the Governor is satisfied with the damage that he has done, and it is to be hoped that the pastors and others who have so industriously sought after sin will feel more comfortable.

Portland, however, does not seem to have changed much. It was a pretty good town before, and it still seems to be a good town.

### BRAVE FIREMEN ASK POLICE AID IN DAY OF WOE

The general impression that a fireman is a husky person who just delights in danger seems to be altogether wrong. At least, it seems to be wrong in Portland, and particularly in the home of Truck No. 3, at 511 Glisan street, for members of this company of fire laddies have asked the police to gather in a former member of the company and have him placed under bonds so that he will not continue to beat them up. Firemen in most cities would hesitate long before asking the police to interfere in a personal matter like this.

Be that as it may, this is what has happened. Last Thanksgiving there was a fire, and Truck No. 3 responded. At the fire Captain Haberlund asked Ladderman Charles Abbott to pick up a ladder and put it back on the truck. Abbott didn't feel like doing it, and said so, and was thereafter brought up on charges. At his hearing Capt. Haberlund, Lieut. R. E. Berry and Ladderman R. B. Siebels and Z. S. Elliott testified that Abbott had refused to pick up the ladder and had otherwise not been a perfect gentleman. As a result, Abbott was "canned".

Thereupon, Abbott decided to teach his former company brothers a lesson. He wended his way to the truck house and catching Capt. Haberlund at leisure, proceeded to beat him up. Then he told Haberlund what he had done it for.

A little later he nosied around to the Glisan-street house again, and walloped the stuffing out of Lieut. Berry, and also told him why he did it.

Still later he returned to the truck headquarters and summoning forth Ladderman Siebels, thrashed him, reminding him, when he was through, that it was ungentlemanly to give testimony against a fellow fireman.

There remained of the quartet only Ladderman Elliott. Mr. Elliott has been long in the service, has grey hair, and other things that go with the dignity of completed growth. Elliott did not relish a beating and told his superior officers of the matter.

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### RUSHLIGHT IDEA BEHIND ATTACKS ON CITY FORCE

#### Plan to Abolish Civil Service in Police Department Laid to Mayor.

While His Honor does not figure openly in the latest move to get the police force out from under civil service, people familiar with local political events for the past year or so see in the proposed submitting of this question to the people the fine Italian hand of A. G. Rushlight, mayor of the city. It has long been known that Mr. Rushlight is desirous of making certain changes in the personnel of the police department, and it is generally believed that it was his inspiration that moved the council to recently order this matter placed on the ballot.

All sorts of arguments are being advanced to show why civil service is a detriment to the work of the police department, but none of these arguments will hold water. Perhaps the most frequently heard argument is that the abolishment of civil service will do away with the embarrassment occasioned by the reinstatement of patrolmen and others who have been dismissed after hearing before the police commission.

Civil service is not to blame for this. If proper charges were preferred against the men before the commission, and if the commission was made an effective body, instead of a group of figureheads, there would be no reinstatements. The trouble lies rather in the manner in which men are brought up upon charges, and in the fact that all too often the charges are mere recitals of personal spite. No civil service board, no matter how corrupt, would dare reinstate a policeman who had been emphatically proven guilty of some breach of police regulations; but the civil service board is not to be blamed for reinstating men who have been "dismissed" merely upon some visionary and elusive charge.

Civil service is not only a protection to the police, but it is a protection to the public as well. If civil service rules were carried out in Portland as they are in other cities, there would be no complaint on either hand. A servant of the city is entitled to the protection of civil service, and given this protection, the average man will work all the more honestly and effectively. Under civil service he knows that he is free of political intrigue, and he will fearlessly do his duty as he sees it. If he does wrong, civil service will punish him for his indiscretions just as surely as it will at other times protect him.

His Honor, however, desires to make the police department a part of his political machine. He finds that civil service stands in the way of this, and so he has been desirous from the start of abolishing it, or of over-riding it. Portland people, however, have had too much experience in the past with politically governed police work, and it is not to be imagined for a minute that the voters will permit a change to be made at this late day. No Portland man wants to see efficient officers removed from the police service every time a new mayor takes office, merely so that the incoming mayor can fulfill his election promises and award the faithful henchmen who have worked for him. No Portland citizen wants to see the policemen fear to arrest influential citizens if they have done wrong—and every citizen knows this would happen if civil service were discarded.

Uncle Sam finds that civil service works satisfactorily in the government business. The great city of New York finds that it can manage its police department better under civil service rules than without them. Seattle, Tacoma, civil service a success. In view (Continued on Page 2.)