

# The New Age

A. D. GRIFFIN, Manager.

Office, 242 1/2 Stark St., Concord Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second class matter.

**SUBSCRIPTION.**

One Year, Payable in Advance.....\$2.00  
Established 1896. Published at 242 1/2 Stark St. Third Floor.

**THE SOUTH AND THE COOLIE.**

The Mobile Register, in denouncing the Chinese exclusion act, says "the South needs a million Chinese to wake the Negro population into activity," and adds that "she must have them." The Mobile Register is one of those copperhead newspapers whose editors refuse to permit the Negro population to engage in industrial and commercial activity as free American citizens, irrespective of color, are permitted to do in the North and West, because their success and prominence in those lines of activity mean acquisition of influence and power in political matters. The Negro, under the constitution, has the right to vote, but in the South he is seldom permitted to enjoy it without risking his life for the privilege. It is not because the Register and its ilk love the Chinese more, but, on the contrary, because they love the Negro less. The Chinaman cannot vote, no matter how much prominence he may achieve in commerce. There the secret is.

No matter what the South may desire, the nation wants no more Chinese. Given a man's wages and we have the measure of the comforts of civilization with which he may surround himself.

With the American of any color his wage means a comfortable home, with the floor carpeted, a pew in the church, a seat in the theater, children decently clad in the schools, the newspaper, some bits of art on the wall, some good books on the shelf, some lawn in front of the cottage, brave, intelligent progeny growing up to honor and defend the state, and so on.

But to compete with the coolie the American laborer and wage-earner must cut off the home and the usual comforts that go with it and get down to the level of that which means bare life in a bunk and fifty bunks in a room; unvarying diet and unbroken toil, except such recreation as is found about the fantan table and in the ill-smelling quarters of the coolie.

Even if the South can afford to Chinize her states, the nation cannot afford to permit her to do it.

**WHY THEY ARE ACTIVE.**

The formation of the tickets to be presented on the ballots on next election day in this county and city will be accomplished by methods so different from those formerly in vogue as to suggest that some surprises await those who have already begun to view with a noticeable degree of expectancy the preliminary work that necessarily precedes the conventions. The aspirant who cherishes the hope that he may occupy a place on either of the tickets has discovered that he must not only be known as a candidate for the nomination, but also as a fit person to receive it. He must be known to those who will share in the task of introducing the operation of the new primary law, under which the people are presumed to enjoy the full measure of their sovereign rights in the choice of candidates for office, without being embarrassed by the intervention of slate-work by designing manipulators of conditions prior to the real work of the conventions. In addition to that, an aspirant should buoy his hope for a nomination with a presentation to the people at large of his qualification to perform the service he seeks. The people who participate in the primaries should know him. These somewhat unusual conditions may account, in a measure, for the extraordinary activity in local political circles at this time.

**TOO MANY PARDONS.**

The question of pardons for convicted criminals has again begun to elicit attention from the state press. The pardon by Governor Geer of Lührman, convicted of killing his partner, and of a fake French count named Lagny, convicted of promoting a new system of robbery by an extraordinary confidence game promulgated in solar-walk society, seems to have provoked a general attack on the advisability of turning criminals loose after they have been caught, tried and convicted in courts of justice.

It must be admitted that the general

tendency of such a policy produces evil. It cannot be that our laws are too severe with those who violate them. Nor is it conceivable that our courts are so frequently wrong in their conclusions as to the best means of protecting society from the violence of outlaws.

The state executive who exercises his power to overthrow the good work of the courts assumes a mighty responsibility. Such a course cannot be approved by the public generally.

**A SPENDID EDITION.**

The New Year's edition of the Oregonian is a magnificent production in the way of comprehensive data of practical value to Oregon particularly and to the entire Northwest generally. It is presented in the usual newspaper form. Statistics are given in an attractive and succinct way concerning the remarkable development of the vast territory considered. The great array of details thus carefully compiled, without unnecessary bluster or attempt at sensational headlines, present a volume of evidence of the material growth, in industrial and commercial interests, of which Oregon especially should be infinitely proud. This great number of the Oregonian should be liberally distributed throughout the overburdened communities of the East for the immeasurable good it will do in the way of disseminating reliable and much desired information concerning our boundless resources and the ease with which they may be profitably developed. The historical narrative concerning Lewis and Clark's exploration of the "Oregon Country" is especially interesting in view of the proposed commemoration of that notable expedition by a grand centennial celebration in this city in 1905.

While it is observed that the number of cases of drunkenness treated by the municipal court has considerably increased of late, it should be noted also that the population of Portland has been wonderfully augmented during the past six months. The proportion of the hobo element has been maintained in this extraordinary increase—and then a city election is soon to be held.

National financiers and acute observers of conditions have begun to urge congress to check the inflow of money to the national treasury by suggesting the repeal of the war tax. The announcement of the policy of the new secretary of the treasury is awaited with a degree of anxiety.

The board of education, it has finally been determined, cannot compel the vaccination of school children. So serious is the difference of noteworthy opinion on the subject of the good or possible evil of vaccination that this decision will be received with general approval.

No adverse sentiment can now check the forces which are opening the way for the 1905 exposition in this city.

The new year opens most auspiciously for Oregon and Washington.

**Milk Versus Water.**  
That milk is not equal to water as a steam-producing agent was demonstrated one morning recently on the Erie & Central New York Railroad by passenger train No. 2. A Syracuse newspaper tells the story.

The train left Cincinnati at half-past seven o'clock, and was due in Syracuse an hour and a half later. It stopped at the water-pump in Cincinnati for a supply of water.

The water is pumped from a creek through a milk depot by the same pump, it seems, that is used to force milk into the large vats.

The fireman, a new employee, set the pump going, and after taking aboard what he deemed a sufficient quantity of water, stopped the pump and the train started.

The steam dropped rapidly, and such a sputtering began about the size that the engineer became alarmed, and at Freetown telegraphed to the train dispatcher at Syracuse that his engine had gone wrong, and requested that an extra be sent to haul his train to the end of the run.

This was done, and the rejected engine was sent to the yards for inspection. There it was discovered that the boiler was filled with milk instead of water. The fireman supposes that he must have "connected up wrong" somehow, and pumped milk instead of water into the boiler.

**Results of Irrigation.**  
Irrigation has converted the South American desert valleys near the City of Mendoza into some of the most productive vineyards in the world.

Whistling is one of the few bad habits that is not expensive.

**Coal in Pennsylvania.**  
The coal fields of Pennsylvania are nearly all taken up. Coal lands in the Connelville district is selling for about \$1,000 an acre. The iron, steel and coal men are turning to the West Virginia fields.

**GATHERING THE ICE CROP.**

**Cutting System Now in Use Is More Elaborate than Old Method.**

In these modern days the cutting of ice is a much more elaborate process than it was fifteen or twenty years ago, when workmen simply went out on the frozen surfaces of lakes and rivers with a one-handed crosscut saw and cut out the cakes, which were drawn up an incline into the icehouses by means of ropes. Nowadays each cake is handled more or less by about a dozen men before it reaches its place in the icehouse. In the first place, if the surface of the ice is not perfectly clear it is swept or scraped free of all snow or anything else that may be lying upon it. Then the marker, the man who is to scratch the lines along which the ice cakes are to be cut, begins operations. In a frame, to which handles similar to those of a plow are attached for guiding purposes, are two teeth, one in the rear of the other. A horse attached to this frame drags it over the ice while it is directed by the driver who holds the handles. The teeth cut into the ice deep enough to leave a fissure that can easily be traced. After cutting lines, all running in the same direction, the marker cross-cuts these with lines running at right angles, thus marking out the exact size of the cakes to be cut.

After the marking off is completed, or sometimes before it is finished, the cutting machine is brought out on the ice. This machine is somewhat similar in design to the marker, but it is of heavier construction, stronger, and has teeth about ten inches in length. Often both this machine and the marker have an extension arm fitted with teeth, the stretch of the arm being the exact width of a cake of ice. The cutting machine is driven up and down the ice until the knives or teeth have cut into it their full length. If the ice is over ten inches in thickness the cutting is, of course, not yet completed and the old hand-saws are brought into play to finish the job.

The cakes of ice are then ready for the man with the crowbar, who pries them apart and sends them floating down toward the point where they leave the water on the way to the interior of the icehouses. The cakes are generally cut about twenty or twenty-two inches square, as the most convenient size for handling and transportation.

The houses for storing the ice are, of course, built so close to the water that the elevator for hauling up the ice can reach from the top of the building down to the water's edge. The buildings are, as a rule, about the height of a three or four story structure, and are from 100 to 150 feet in width by more than that in length. The walls are usually double, with an air chamber of about a foot between the two walls. Sometimes the walls are treble, with two air chambers for the protection of the ice. The interior is divided into several great compartments, which are as separate as if they were in different buildings. This arrangement is made so that it will not be necessary to expose the whole of the interior to the outer air when taking out a load of ice for market.

An endless chain system, more or less like the straw elevator of a thrashing machine, is used for carrying the ice from the water to the building. This chain is operated by a steam engine placed just underneath it and just outside of the icehouse. The chain is a wide, flat surface, wide enough to easily accommodate a cake of ice, or even more. The chain dips down into the water, and while it is moving workmen push the cakes of ice upon it and they are carried upward and into the icehouse, where they are packed evenly together by ice shovers. Nothing whatever is placed about the ice, the old sawdust packing system being quite passe. When the house is filled hay or straw is placed upon the top layer of cakes and the packing is then complete. Twenty or thirty thousand tons are often packed away in one house.

**Why the Navy Lacks Men.**  
No Chance for a Sailor to Reach an Officer's Berth.

The Navy Department is having an exceedingly hard time in keeping the enlisted force up to within several thousand of the maximum allowed by law, says a Washington special to the Pittsburg Dispatch. Many officers are wondering why this is so. The bright geniuses of the bureau of navigation, of which Admiral Crowninshield is the head, appear to have come to the conclusion that the "paper" of the department soliciting recruits is not alluring enough. So they have devised a new pattern of a poster intended to wean the young man away from the plow to

the forecastle. The first line consists of the words "Men Wanted!" followed by a large number of exclamation marks. This line is set up in letters about six inches high and of proportionate heaviness. Set up on shore it might well be used as a landmark by the able mariners who designed it.

Beneath the scare line is a fine photo-engraving of the new battle ship Wisconsin, the queen of the navy, both as to size and to speed. Beneath the picture are set forth the terms in dollars and cents upon which the young man who has forsaken the farm or the shop may win undying fame for himself in the naval service of his country. The poster is so unlike the invitations to enlist heretofore issued by the government that it is likely to attract a good deal of attention among the class of men it is desired to reach. But it is not lack of good advertising that keeps Americans out of the navy. Apparently it has never occurred to the officers who devised the poster that the fact that a young man cannot rise from the ranks to a commission is the bar that keeps ambitious young men from entering the service.

They can never rise above the rank of a non-commissioned officer. No matter how deserving he may be, the boy who enlists in the navy must always regard himself as socially and mentally the inferior of the more fortunate boy who has been educated at government expense at Annapolis. He must also be ready whenever one of the more fortunate souls so decrees to render almost any sort of menial service.

**Cloths Woven from Rocks**  
The weaving of stone into material for clothing, the making of flexible and lasting granite trousers, black marble coats and fancy onyx waistcoats may be a possibility of the future, the weavers say. They remind the Philadelphia Record that already curtains are made of asbestos and cloth manufactured from chalk.



ICE HARVEST, AT ITS HEIGHT.

James McGuck, a Manayunk spinner, has an armchair covered with a soft and silky fabric of Titian red, which he wove tollsomenly out of rock, out of "red shell," the crumbling stone of which Manayunk masons build cheap houses. McGuck thus describes the weaving: "I threw about a ton of the rock, in lumps as big as your head, into the picker. The picker blades were dulled, but the rock was crushed, and came out good stock, with a staple an inch long like asbestos.

"This fluffy stuff I threw into my carding-machine, and first it became a soft, inch-thick rope, then a harder, quarter-inch twine, and at this point my mule took it and twisted it till it was an ordinary thread, like that you see on a spool of cotton. I wove it on a hand-loom then.

"This little piece of cloth—it's eighteen inches square—is all I got. It took a ton of rock to make it. I claim it is the first cloth ever woven out of real rock in the history of the world."

**Propagating the Mistletoe.**

The story of how the mistletoe gets on the trees is a most interesting one. Covering the mistletoe twigs are pearly white berries. These come in the winter season, when food is comparatively scarce, and hence some of our birds eat them freely. Now when a robin eats a cherry he swallows simply the meat and flips the stone away. The seed of the mistletoe the bird cannot flip. It is sticky and holds to his bill. His only resource is to wipe it off, and he does so, leaving it sticking to the branches of the tree on which he is sitting at the time. This seed sprouts after a time, and not finding earth—which indeed its ancestral habit has made it cease wanting—it sinks its roots into the bark of the tree and hunts there for the pipes that carry the sap. Now the sap in the bark is the very richest in the tree, far richer than that in the wood, and the mistletoe gets from its host the choicest of food. With a strange foresight it does not throw its leaves away, as do most parasites, but keeps them to use in winter, when the tree is leafless.—Ladies' Home Journal.

**Klubby's Retort.**

"You men are all alike," said Mrs. Klubby, concluding her curtain lecture; "always ready to put an enemy in your mouths to steal away your brains."

"Yesh," replied Klubby, "but what a blessin' 't'd be if you women'd only put 'n enemy in your brains 't' steal away your mouths!"—Philadelphia Record

The amateur sportsman's bag: Country Boy—Killed anything yit? City Hunter—As soon as I kill this one and two more, I will have three.—Indianapolis News.

...THE NEW MARKET...  
**C. KETCHUM & CO.**  
Dealers in all kinds of  
Fresh and Salt Meats, Bacon  
Lard, Sausages, Etc.

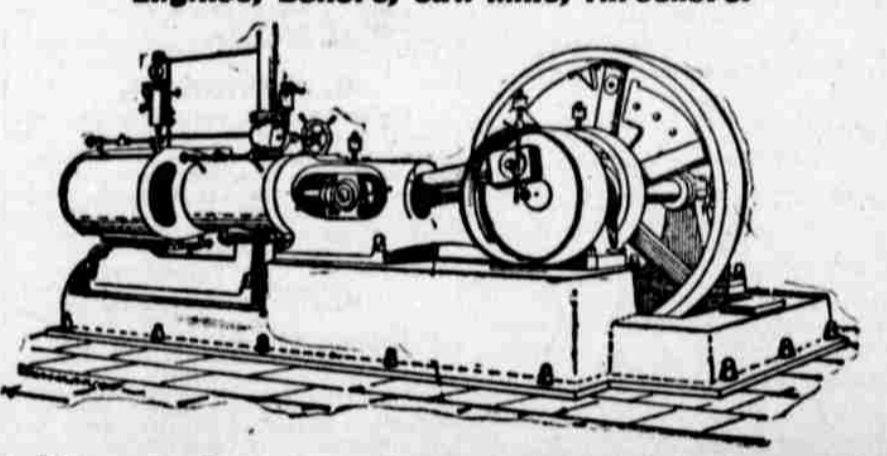
Cor. Sixth and Flanders Sts., Portland, Oregon  
Oregon Phone Clay 586.

When in Medford  
STOP AT  
**The New Nash Hotel**  
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.  
W. J. HAMILTON, Proprietor.

Any Size Any Quantity Any Style  
**MACKINTOSHES, RUBBER AND OIL CLOTHING**  
Rubber Boots and Shoes, Belting, Packing and Hose.  
Largest and Most Complete Assortment of all Kinds of Rubber Goods.  
**GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY**  
R. H. PEASE, President. F. M. SHEPARD, JR., Treasurer. J. A. SHEPARD, Secretary  
73-75 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Drink  
**Columbia Brewing Co's Celebrated Beer.**  
THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST.  
Bottle Beer a Specialty.  
2120-32 So. C Street.  
Telephone Main 229. TACOMA, WASH.

**THE H. C. ALBEE COMPANY**  
... DEALERS IN ...  
**Second Hand Machinery**  
260 East Water Street. PORTLAND, OREGON.

**RUSSELL & COMPANY**  
—BUILDERS OF—  
Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Threshers.  
  
If you contemplate buying machinery, write us for catalogue and prices.  
**RUSSELL & CO.**  
A. H. AVERILL, Manager. PORTLAND, OREGON.

DRINK THE FAMOUS  
**Weinhard's Beer**  
For Sale at All the Principal Saloons  
Brewery and Office On Thirteenth and Burnside Streets  
Telephone Number 72.

**ASTHMA CURE FREE!**  
Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.  
SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.  
The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."  
We want to send to every sufferer a trial treatment of Asthmalene, similar to the one that cured Mr. Wells. We'll send it by mail POSTPAID, ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, to any sufferer who will write for it, even on a postal. Never mind, though you are despairing, however bad your case, Asthmalene will relieve and cure. The worse your case, the more glad we are to send it. Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City. Sold by all druggists.

**The E. G. ATKINS & CO.**  
**Atkins Saws are Always Ahead..**  
Pacific Coast Branch,  
No. 80 First Street,  
Portland, Ore.

**THE NELSON SHOE**  
Is built upon scientific principles and by only first-class mechanics. Every pair guaranteed hand-made.  
**THE NELSON SHOE**  
Is made in Alligator, Asbestos Calf and Kip, French and Philadelphia Kip, Milwaukee Grain Top, Counters inside and out, and contains the best materials money can buy. Hand-sewed to order a specialty.  
THE NELSON.  
Repairing a Specialty, and done while you wait, and guaranteed to be up to date in every respect.  
Factory: 43 1/2 North Third St., PORTLAND, ORE.

